



Hagle's Eye

Dalat International School, Tanjung Bunga, 11200 Penang, Malaysia June 2003

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Monopolizing the Night

Juniors use game theme to "wow" the class of 2003

By Derrick Hsiang

"OOOHH...AAAHH," echoed down the corridors when the class of 2003 entered the Grand Ballroom of the Rasa Sayang Hotel on 25 April. JSB Monopoly turned into a glamorous night for everybody; the room shone from every angle with remarkable backdrops—from a jail cell to the Fort Knox vault to a flashy red car—which astounded everyone.

"Everything was so well thought-out. I was a little skeptical of the Monopoly theme when I first saw it, but it ended up blending perfectly with the skits and decorations. I had a great night!" exclaimed Wendy Kordesch (12).

"Our sponsors and we all put a lot of effort into it, but it was certainly worth it," I-Sha Chen (11) commented.

Emily Sheddan (12) declared, "It was awesome! Everything was perfect and ran smoothly. We had to make up stuff to make fun of at the

songs matched up with the person's character," stated Ki-Chan Jeon (12).

The skits demonstrated the juniors' overwhelming vigilance of every senior; the tributes, the outstanding deeds they had accomplished.

"I thought the night went well. The juniors knew their

After-Sneak Dinner. The night was so much fun, and I laughed so hard. It was definitely the best JSB ever! Nothing could have made it better!"

The evening carried on with a mesmerizing program and delicious food. The skits and the tributes lifted up the night with such joy, laughter and tears, that no one seemed to take his or her eyes off the stage. "I liked their video presentation during the tributes because each of the

parts and where they were supposed to be—with a few exceptions. They succeeded in honoring the seniors," Mr. Greg Stenlund said.

As the night ended, everyone reflected over the pleasurable and a lovely evening. JSB 2003 could not have presented itself anymore alluringly than it already had. Everything assembled so perfectly that it would forever remain etched in the seniors' hearts and minds! •



No (Volume) Limits

By Rachel Houmphan

Mr. Michael Holden's resonant voice shattered the calmness of the Saturday morning as he directed Joseph Lee (12) and Ki-Chan Jeon (12) to get things

ready as they made their way to the upper field via the back of Chandler dorm.

Sound equipment, stage, tickets, loud music, and a large

field—these things gave way to the second annual Youth Invasion event held on 11 May. Student Council members spent all Saturday morning and afternoon setting up for the event, preparing for a night of moshing, blaring guitar riffs, and (Continued on page 2, col. 1)

Six Seniors, One Junior, and a Man with a Mission

By Valerie Eddins

"Freakidoo!" yelled Mr. Ed Tulloch as he fell into the mud, sinking up to his shins. As the students broke into a loud laugh, Mr. Tulloch tried to regain his composure.

On 14 May six seniors—Benjamin Masters, Kara Mangham, Nick Ratzloff, Rachael Lau, Aaron Malcolm, and Valerie Eddins—and one junior, Pam Lesmana, joined Mr. Tulloch on a daring adventure in the unseen parts of Penang.

The trip started at 8:00 A.M., and the group returned to campus at 5:30 P.M. During that nine-hour excursion the class conquered the east coast of Penang Island.

They began by exploring the Tanjung Tokong dredging project, where they interviewed the project foreman. After they left the foreman, the weather decided to make the day interesting; for the next hour rain hindered the class from exploring the Gurney Drive waterfront.

"The rain was the worst part because this big bug was on my door, and I couldn't open it and get it out," a traumatized Lau reminisced.

Mr. Tulloch would not let the rain outwit him. He drove the loaded van on to the next point of interest—interviewing an environmentalist.

The two conflicting interviews caused the class to ponder this new wealth of knowledge. "This field trip opened my eyes and made me realize how ignorant and apathetic I was to the issues that our host country is struggling with," reflected Lesmana.

The tour ended at Jelutong, where students saw reclaimed land built of trash. Once they got past the smell, they set out to gather samples of the blackish muck some called water. As they left, Masters voiced the hidden thoughts of the rest of the van: "I would feel a little shaky about living in a place that is

built entirely on garbage."

The Environmental Science class did not merely experience large and important facts about Penang; they also experienced a wide array of interesting, little-known facts. Masters learnt that gobies do not have anything in common with guppies; Eddins learnt that fiddler crabs received

their names because of their strange claws; and Mangham learnt "that cockles are actually shells, not a part of your heart."

"Watch out for the mud, Mr. T!" came Ratzloff's warning a little too late. Mr. Tulloch laughed again knowing that he would never forget this strange but lovable trip—or class. •

JUNIOR GENIUSES

By Beth Farnum

All eyes on her, Joy Walter (8) wove between students, parents, and teachers to find the next member of National Junior Honor Society. Each student hoped to have the opportunity to join this group and wished that Walter would "flash the light" on him or her.

"I tried to predict each member that was going to be the next one inducted," said Jackson Lau (8). "I was really happy for my friends when one would become a new member of NJHS."

During the NJHS ceremony, the old members showed a video that portrayed NJHS features. A student had to show good academic, leadership, character, and service skills to qualify for membership in the Society.

Ten seventh and eighth grade students possessed these qualities. Barnabas Lai (8), Eric Westergren (8), Christa DeVette (8), David Robertson (8), Barret Loehden (8), Brendan Frentz (7), Tiffany Steinkamp (7), Tamara Herring (7), Laura Dannek

er (7), and Yuankai Wang (7) became the new members of NJHS.

"I am glad that I was inducted into the NJHS, but I hope I can keep my GPA above a 3.5 so that I don't get banned from sports," said Lai.

Each student signed the National Junior Honor Society book and received a certificate to recognize his or her achievement.

Herring said, "The greatest part of becoming a member was eating snacks with parents, dorm parents, and teachers after the ceremony was over."

"I think that the junior NHS is really similar to the high school NHS. The same people who were inducted into the junior one will probably be the members of the NHS when they are in high school," said Kara Appleby (6).

As Walter came to a stop behind the next member, she announced her friend's name at full volume with a smile on her face, "Christa DeVette!" •

AP Exams: Advanced Placement...or Acute Pressure?

By Jane Chang

Once again, the AP exam week arrived from 5-13 May. During this period, two-fourths of high school juniors and seniors took different exams in English, calculus, U.S. history, and psychology. These tests took about three to four hours. Students had to face pressure in studying for these exams; especially those who took more than one AP subject. Achieving a score of three or higher on these tests meant they could receive credit for the classes in college, and

also know that all their hard work and preparation had paid off.

"The AP exam was a frustration but after you finished it, you felt really good because there is no classes anymore," said Jacqui Steiert (11) with a big smile on her face.

"I was really tired from studying for the test, but it was a really good experience for me," said Karen Wong (11).

"Actually, the exam wasn't (Continued on page 3, col. 1)

Youth Invasion...

(Continued from page 1, col. 4) smashing drums as neighbours prepared their ears for rock music delivered at high decibel levels.

After 7:30 P.M., small groups of people dribbled in, eager to listen to raw and intense music created by their own peers. Students showed up to support their bands but also had opportunities to interact with friends from other schools. Bands from YWAM, Uplands, and Saint Xavier played alongside Dalat's band.

"It was awesome to see the way all the bands from the different schools pulled together to make a great night. T.F.S. really rocked the house!" said Aaron Malcolm (12), a member of the band Three Foot Steve.

"The best part about Youth Invasion was being able to be up on stage and play my music and also being able to meet new people," commented Than Matanick (10).

As the evening continued, a small mosh pit gathered at the front of the stage to breathe dense air and brush up against

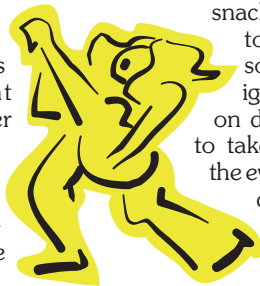
other sweaty and vigorous bodies; they delved into the sea of guitar distortions. Meanwhile, those not so immersed in the music stood back and cheered their favourite bands or sang along with familiar songs.

"The angry-girl rock band was great. The guitarist chick was amazing—she really owns me, man!" said Theo Love (11) with a grin.

"It was so hard-core!" said Mandy Soh (12).

The "gig" came with a complete package. Student Council set up a stand to sell drinks and snacks and hired a man to handle all of the sound; several designated security men on duty made a point to take rounds to keep the evening's events under control.

"OK guys, let's get everything cleared out now," said Mr. Holden at 11:30 P.M., his voice a little more weary. As Lee and Jeon packed things up, the sound of the music continued to resound in their ears as they thought of the great night they just had enjoying—the sound of ear-splitting rock music without a volume limit. •



Voyage of the SEAS

By Emily Shedd

On 13 May, the quietness of the peaceful night broke as the morning sun rose above the horizon. Birds started to chirp, and squirrels scurried up into trees; but in a dark room in Jaffray Dorm, no sound could be heard.

Beep, beep, beep! Simeon Garratt (11) jumped out of bed and threw his alarm clock across the room in an attempt to stop it. "It's too early!" he yelled.

Mrs. Mary Shedd's Southeast Asian Studies (SEAS) class left at the crack of dawn for an overnight fieldtrip to study the history and culture of Malacca, a historic city on the Malaysian peninsula. Four years had passed since the class last took a trip to learn about the diversity and rich traditions of the country.

"Are you ready folks? Let's load them up and move them out," said Mr. David Shedd, who acted as the chauffeur and second chaperone for the trip.

All 11 students piled into the school van and started their journey with food to snack on and Discmans to listen to. Six hours later, they pulled into the first stop; a complex called Mini Malaysia with 13 tribal houses representing the architecture and people groups from each state.

"There was one house for the *orang asli*, the original peo-

ple group of Malaysia; and it was interesting to see their wood carvings and hunting equipment that some of them still use today," said John Kao (11).

The class proceeded to the center of Malacca and walked throughout most of the quaint district. Museums, churches, and forts made impressions on the class as they saw both the Dutch and the Portuguese influence.

"I loved seeing the old, weathered St. Paul's church. It was so old but really cool to walk around inside," commented Christina Robertson (10).

"Seeing all the interesting buildings and houses was neat. I'd say that this was my favourite part of the trip," added Apryl Siemens (10).

In the early evening, students learned 600 years of Southeast Asian history by means of lights, narration, dialogue, and music at a cultural show. "The light-and-sound show was enjoyable; the funny music and voices made it humorous, but it was also very educational at the same time," said Tony Chuang (11).

Other attractions included the Tortura exhibit, which showed examples of European medieval torture and Malacca's Sultanate Palace, the only Malay palace left from Malacca's celebrated past.

"The Tortura place was the

sickest thing I've ever seen. They had so many torturing devices, and seeing how they used them made me ill," said Phil Houphan (11).

"I thought all the devices were really cool," countered Praveen Thomas (11).

Stopping at the popular Ipoh temple caves added excitement as thieves broke into the parked van and stole some high-priced student belongings including a laptop, Discmans, and hand phones. Certainly not the highlight of the trip, it still proved entertaining, especially as they had to spend four hours at a police station.

"Well, I lost my cell phone; but they didn't take my Dunkin' Donuts, so I was OK. There's nothing better than eating donuts with the police," said Chris Chu (11) with a laugh.

"Even though we lost a lot of money and time, it was worth it. I would do it all over again," said Kao.

After a long day of touring and filling out police reports, students spent the night at Port Dickson, resting from their big day.

Garratt's alarm clock didn't go off the next morning, but Mr. Shedd's loud voice did the job as he repeated, "Let's load 'em up and move 'em out!" The SEAS class crowded into the van, sad that the trip had ended, but eager to get back and tell the rest of Dalat what they had learned. •

dimmed, and we had to go through the prison."

When everyone had arrived, the night began as Ben Masters (12) prayed for the food and the evening. Little did the juniors know what the seniors had in store for them.

The theme of the night, instead of Monopoly centred on the game Sorry. Said a smiling junior sponsor Mr. Greg Stenlund, "The night was awesome, and the food tasted great. The best part of the skit was when Emily [Shedd, 12] fell flat on her face!" Entertainment also came in the form of a rap performance, a dancing girl's act and a peek into Canadian pride.

Despite the lighthearted, relaxed, and joyous atmosphere, little flying visitors, numbering in the millions, decided to pay a tiny visit as well. "The bugs were disgusting. I was so afraid to put any food into my mouth because I thought a bug might fly in too!" said Jacqui Steiert (11), remembering the plague-like attack of the flying bugs.

The props that the seniors used also did a little bit of damage; halfway through the night, the trees fell down!

As the evening came to an end, the juniors felt quite at ease as Jessica Friesen (11) remarked, "The dinner was really great because it was the first time in three weeks that we could relax."

The seniors left feeling quite proud and satisfied that their hard day of work had paid off. No doubt belly dancing, Korean rapping, trees falling, Canadian pride, and bugs would probably no doubt at some point creep into the dreaming minds of all those who had taken part in the special evening. •

AP Exams...

(Continued from page 2, col. 4) as hard as I thought it would be;

I was surprised! I guess it's just because Mrs. [Nan] Walter prepared us very well," said Mandy Soh (12) with a really confident look.

"The calculus test wasn't that hard; it was easier than our practice test except for the free response part. Overall, it was quite a normal test, and not really difficult," said Sophia Hoshi (12).

Although the AP exams certainly stressed out a number of high schoolers, they knew the benefits of taking a more rigorous subject. They knew these exams would outweigh all the times they gave up a friend's invitation to Coffee Bean or a time simply to hang out in school and talk. They might have had to sacrifice countless hours preparing for it, but they hoped it would pay off in the long run. •

Revised Monopoly = SORRY?!

By Terri-Lynn Frenz

Laughter filled the campus as it floated from the chapel to the surrounding classrooms and dorm rooms. David Eckman (11) and Casey Caldwell (11) had just finished putting on a grand show of belly-dancing talent.

On Saturday 26 April, the seniors and their sponsors spent the day preparing for the much-anticipated After-JSB Dinner in order to show appreciation to the juniors and their sponsors for the hard work they had put into planning the amazing Junior-Senior Banquet.

Wasting no time, the seniors, began at 8:00 A.M. to give themselves enough time to write a skit, prepare food, and decorate the chapel before the honored guests arrived.

As Lisa Nakanouchi (12) re-

flected back to that Saturday, she commented, "It honestly took all day to plan; but because everybody pitched in and helped out, it was fun. We were able to bond together as a class as well as put on an evening for the juniors."

Laura Ermis (12) agreed. "I loved how we all got to the chapel early and then just laughed together. Not once did we argue!" she said.

At 6:30 in the evening, the tired but excited juniors filed through the jail at the door paying 80 *sen* to enter the chapel and followed the narrow, winding, red, carpet to their tables. With a twinkle in her eye, Amber Hill (11) exclaimed, "The atmosphere was so cool when we walked in to the chapel because the lights were

Eighth Graders Invade Ipoh

By Aaron Malcolm

Early in the morning on 10 April, the 32 students of the eighth grade class exploded off campus in a mighty maelstrom of pent-up energy. Their long-anticipated second-semester class trip had finally arrived! Accompanied by chaperones Mr. Michael Holden, Mr. Jake and Mrs. Trix DeLeeuw, and Miss Julie Miller, the class piled into the waiting school vans and headed off campus and into a world of adventure.

(Continued on p. 4, column 1)

IMPRESSED

By Wendy Kordesch

"We call this the guillotine," said Mr. Allen Tan as he showed the class a bulky paper-cutting machine. "Just imagine what would happen if your arm was in there!"

Staring in amazement, the students watched the huge blade as it swooped down and cut through a one-foot stack of paper with smooth ease.

One by one, the journalism students escaped out of "A" block and gathered and piled in a van at 9:10 A.M. for their long-awaited fieldtrip to Phoenix Press on the mainland.

Once there, after the guards took each student's temperature to make sure no one had SARS, they entered the press to take a tour and to catch the first glimpse of the 2003 yearbook.

When the journ students first saw the huge rollers swiftly printing their pages, six month's worth of work and long hours late at night working on journ had finally paid off.

Joe Lee (12) said, "It was awesome to see our book! It gave me pride and a sense of accomplishment. When I saw my page, I was like, 'Oh yes! My page! Hey wait—why's it so ugly?' because one of my pictures was really blurry."

Along with viewing their own work, students took a tour of the rest of the factory where they watched many other products in print. Rachel Lau (12) said, "It was not just fun to see our pages but also to see the Sony, Mattel, and Microsoft products they

print there! I was disappointed to see the amount of paper they consume in half a year—they call it their 'rain forest!' But I was glad to see they do make 100 percent recyclable paper—and I got some!"

After the tour, Mr. John "Tommy" Tompkins took the class for spicy Thai food at the Pimpa restaurant. "I ate way too much, but it rekindled my love for Thai food!" said Megan Galoway (12).

Rachel Houmphan (12) said, "The restaurant was quaint and cute—and the food was so good!"

At the end of the day, the excitement from the sight of their pages, the amazement at the "guillotine," or the authentic Thai food did not make the trip fulfilling. Jamie Cheng (11) explained, "It was good to not be surrounded by Macs and spend some bonding time with my fellow journ classmates." •

'LA FIESTA MEXICANA' COMES TO TOWN!

By Sophia Hoshi

Excited and overjoyed, children ran around campus on the day of "Mexican Fiesta." Varieties of cakes and snacks lay across the long table where the PTO worked hard to sell out all the food.

Not only the elementary students enjoyed the Fiesta, but the middle and the high school students enjoyed it as well. As they strolled around and sampled all that the fiesta had to offer, they became delighted by the scrumptious goodies and true Mexican culture that had invaded the campus that day.

"Well, as a junior, I have so much work to do; but the Fiesta helped me to relax better!! I certainly think that it was better than the last year since there were more foods and games this year," stated Karen Wong (11).

Students and their families

brought their talented dogs to the Fiesta as well. As the dogs gathered an appreciative audience around them, they delighted those who had come to see their tricks and performances.

"The dogs are so adorable and smart! I'm sure the owners put a lot of time and effort in training them," stated Sarah Podenak (12).

The children's opportunity to explore a different culture from those they knew, added to the overall festive atmosphere. It also helped them to interact better with the people around them by displaying their talented dogs.

This successful fiesta brought fun and excitement to the children and to the school. It seems that the Food and Fun Fair gets better year by year; and students, staff, their families can't wait to see what will happen the next year!! •



Ipoh Invasion...

(Continued from page 3, col. 4)

After leaving Dalat, the vans headed across the bridge and down the highway to Ipoh, the class of 2007's first stop on their journey. As the class surged from the vans, even the most casual onlooker could have recognized these as not just any eighth graders—but eighth graders looking to have some serious fun. Anyone could see why Barnabas Lai referred afterward to this trip as, "...the best trip [the class] ever had!"

True to form, the group did not content itself with merely enjoying the Ipoh water park; it made the park into an eighth grade hot spot, playing "King of the Mountain" atop the bubble and launching mock water wars in every direction. Mr. Holden remarked, "I'm sure the eighth graders will never forget who was the ultimate master of the bubble!" In the words of one exuberant eighth grader, the class "took over" the bubble—and the park to boot.

Its conquest of the Ipoh water park complete, the class once again boarded the vans for the long, winding drive to Fraser Hill. Once there, they again invaded new territory—this time, the forest.

This invasion did not take place free from trepidation within the class, however. Tim Lai said of his trip, "Everything was

good on the trip except for the jungle walk." In spite of some apprehension among students, the class once again made the time together a memorable one.

Spending a day and a half in the Fraser highlands, the class reveled in its freedom. In the words of Rob Mangham, "Fraser Hill was too fun! My favorite part of it was either the man on the hill with a red light or living in clouds or—wait—playing squash—yeah. Cool!"

Pleasantly short and sugary sweet, this one-word description summed up the class' sentiment of its trip: "cool." Whether riding in a crowded school van, sliding down a water-covered bubble at Ipoh, hiking along a jungle trail, or eating at a fast food restaurant—the class of 2007 created for itself memories to last a lifetime.

Jennifer Castillo remarked, "It was great spending time with my friends! The funniest part of the trip was when Hilary [McCas skill] and Linda [Ermis] broke a fence because they sat on it." Through adventures and comic relief, the eighth graders grew closer to one another and to themselves.

As they drove back onto campus on 12 April, they found themselves imbued with a sense that they had become different since they had left school. This new class presented itself closer and stronger than the old—a new, improved class of 2007! •

From Another World

By Sarah Podenak

Jumping up and down, Kim Gross (10) beamed with excitement. "My brother is coming!" she enunciated. Smiles floated across the faces of the group around her as they shared in her enthusiastic anticipation.

Friends and family started coming from all across the globe to visit with younger siblings and friends during the "grad season."

"Having my brother back makes it a lot like when he was here," pontificated Andrew Altice (11). "He makes life more interesting."

Even some grandparents willingly traversed the airways to land among family on Penang's sandy shore. "My grandma came to surprise me," explained Gabby Erwin (2).

And, of course, some alumni came back to the tropical campus for a brief visit. Micah Swenson (class of 1999) noted, "It's nice to be back; it is the same, almost. It is good to see people from high school again."

Many students agreed. "I like having my parents back," Aaron Malcolm (12) said. Overall, having (Continued on p. 5, column 1)

"Esther-Day, Esther-Day!"

By Lisa Nakanouchi

"Esther-Day, Esther-Day! Not tomorrow or yesterday!" cheered the lower elementary and kindergartners, raising both arms up high with their palm-sized pom-poms. On 9 May, Dalat International School hosted an Elementary Musical down at the chapel. The kindergarten through sixth grade students presented the book of Esther from the Bible in an exciting, somewhat modern style. The musical included group singing,

solos, and various skits hammed up by the older students.

"It was fun because I got to sing!" said Sierra Henderson (1) excitedly when asked about the musical in general.

Throughout the evening, the students filled the chapel with various songs. Some performed in a huge group; but others, such as Angela Steiert (4), performed a solo piece "Where Is Of."

In addition to the music, the skits also presented the book

of Esther. And they even included some humour for the audience and students to enjoy. In one scene, the King Jake Ermis (5) called his right hand man over to him by shouting out "Hey Man!" "Hey Man" stood for both the king's simply calling his right-hand man over and also for this man's name, Hamen.

Cameron West (5), who acted as a guard, also had a similar scene. Because many people had lines that included "surely," his name eventually got mistaken as Shirley. This he later corrected: "My name is not Shirley!" he said.

As Nathan Rice (9) said, "The

musical was very well done; all the kids were very talented."

Not only did they accomplish the task of teaching and entertaining their audience, they also touched and made the evening a memorable night for some seniors. "I almost cried like five times throughout the thing because it was so beautiful, and the children were adorable," cried Rachel Lau (12).

While the audience hoped for the night to never end, they watched the adorable lower elementary and kindergartners once again sing, "Esther-Day, Esther-day! Not tomorrow or yesterday!" •

Live in Concert

By Kara Mangham

"Oh my goodness! Only three more people until it's my turn! I'm so nervous!" Tina Wolfe (11) whispered anxiously to Amber Hill (11). Together they watched each recital participant in anticipation.

"You're making me nervous for you, Tina!" Hill giggled quietly as applause broke out for the last piano piece.

"It's my turn!" Wolfe ex-

claimed. Hill, in an effort to build Wolfe's confidence, said with assurance, "You'll do fine. You know your piece, and you'll be wonderful!"

On Monday evening 12 May

from 4:30 to 5:30 and 7:00 to 8:00, students of all ages who had practiced special piano or voice pieces for an entire semester or more, gathered in the chapel for a formal music recital. They shared their talents and the fruits of their labor with whoever attended—parents and students alike. "It was cool to take the music we liked and share it with other people," commented Hilary McCaskill (8).

Sharing her optimism Joy Walter (8) added, "Yeah, it was nice to share what we had worked on so hard with everyone and to hear other people's music, too."

Although the music provided gratification and enjoyment for all who listened, the night still caused nervousness for many that took part—even if they had performed in previous years. Rachael Caldwell (11) said, "This was the third recital that I was a part of. Although I was *still* really nervous, I was amazed at how much easier it gets after doing it a couple of times."

Even when students had total control over their performance, they still felt a degree of uneasiness. Christina Robertson (10), who wrote one of the piano pieces she played that night, said, "I was nervous that I would mess up; and even though I did, I had fun, and I don't think anyone noticed."

Comments like that of Aaron Malcolm (12) suggest that no one *did* notice any flaw in the variety of performances. "It was awesome seeing all the talent that's packed into this school,"

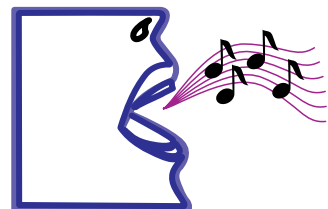
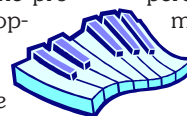
he said as he reflected on the evening.

To say the least, the program provided great opportunities for those who practiced and great delight for those who listened and watched. The night held everything from jazz to Italian opera sprinkled throughout the display of musical talent and entertainment.

Applause erupted through the audience as Wolfe bowed with a smile and acknowledged her pianist. Beaming with relief and fulfillment, Wolfe took her

seat and grabbing Hill's hand, placed it on her pulse and whispered excitedly, "Feel how fast my heart is beating! I was shaking so bad! Could you tell I was nervous?" Hill laughed and said encouragingly, "You did a great job, Tina! I told you you'd be fine! It was perfect."

With a sigh of liberation and regained calmness, Wolfe grinned. "I wonder if I'll be that nervous next year," she thought to herself. "It doesn't really matter. I'll perform again anyway." •



claimed. Hill, in an effort to build Wolfe's confidence, said with assurance, "You'll do fine. You know your piece, and you'll be wonderful!"

On Monday evening 12 May

From Another World...

(Continued from page 4, col. 4) ing friends and family come from all over the world made the fourth quarter a special time for staff and students alike.

"Andreas!" squealed Rachel Lau (12), having seen Gross's brother step out of the car. "It's so nice to see you. How are you doing? What's college like?" They continued their chattering until the next jubilant friend realized he hadn't been dreaming when Kim had announced the arrival of her brother. •

War and Freedom

By Ki-Chan Jeon

As the war in Iraq continued, another kind of war occurred on campus. In this war, however, young marines did not have to die in gory on battlefields. Instead, elementary students in grades one through five had to compete with each other in the so-called "Battle of the Books."

On 26 April, the elementary classes piled into the chapel, divided into teams, and played several rounds that included answering questions about the books that they had read. Students had to read a required number of books, and teachers had set aside time in class for their students to quiz each other for this event.

"I think our class won because we had sat together and talked about the books with one another so many times," said Angela Steiert (4).

At the end of the day, when the battle concluded with the fourth grade class as the win-

ners, the Parent-Teacher Organization congratulated them with a pizza party. Even though the losers showed some disappointment on their faces, they enjoyed the opportunity to compete with each other.

After the "war" ended, the chapel soon rattled with elementary students again. On 29 April, excited students showed off their imagination through the inventions that they had created.

"I made a freezie holder with some wires and Styrofoam. Freezies are so cold to hold in your hand, so I thought it would be pretty useful," said Josiah Steinkamp (1).

With unimaginable imaginations, elementary students came up with many devices after a month of processing; however, as in the Battle of the Books, only one winner took the first prize. Nathan Danneker, who (Continued on p. 6, column 1)

Going Once...Going Twice...SOLD!

By Laura Ermis

As the tradition at every Food-and-Fun Fair, the junior class lined up against the fence on the basketball courts, ready to go out and strut their stuff in hope of finding an owner. The bleachers began to fill with students, staff, parents, and friends—wallets open and people anxiously counting their money. For they knew in a matter of seconds they might own a “slave.”

Juniors stepped up to the center of the court and flexed

their muscles, flashed their pretty smiles, or did the splits in order to get a top buyer. Hands went up and the prices rose higher and higher.

Some juniors got gruesome work. Jessica Friesen, with a disappointed face mumbled, “I have to wash Mr. [Steve] Liss’s

car three times.”

Other juniors, however, like Jacqui Steiert smiled because they got off easy. “I have to take my sister to go see *Finding Nemo*. It’s my sorry excuse to watch a children’s movie.”

At the end of the night all the juniors had been auctioned off,

“...the word ‘payback’ crossed their minds.”

and just as the crowd started to leave, two surprise slaves emerged. Junior class sponsors Mr. Karl Steinkamp and Mr. Greg Stenlund went out for bidding. The battle of who would own them went from high school boys to their wives, back and forth. Finally the bidding stopped when the boys shouted their last amount, “One thousand five hundred.”

The words “going once, going twice, sold,” echoed through the air; and the boys jumped with excitement for they knew that they now “owned” two staff men. The boys looked at each other, and surely the word “payback” crossed their minds. •

Too Short to Be a Long Weekend

By Bonnie Chang

Dalat’s long weekend came from 1-4 May. Many students and staff members prepared to travel and get away from the hectic stress of everyday life; others still relaxed in their homes, and just others treated it as a time to live, sleep, and eat in the malls and other popular hang outs around Penang.

Everybody looked forward to his or her much needed break that also came at an opportune time for those studying for the all-so-important AP exams.

“I was able to rest and study for my AP tests,” said I-Sha Chen (11) as she packed her bags with all her homework and books and went home.

Although some students had

a good rest and time to review, some went out to enjoy themselves. Chandler Dorm went to Kuala Lumpur. Sam Lee (10) claimed, “I had a great time in KL; I enjoyed it very much, especially when I am able to relax and have fun.”

Nick Ratzloff (12) joined in excitedly, saying, “KL was fun; the best part was having a big

juicy steak at Outback.”

Lisa Nakanouchi (12) said, “Jackson Dorm went to the [Bukit Merah] water park, and I was able to relax and enjoy the nice fresh air.”

Alex Sneed (8) continued, “I had never been to a water park here, so I was excited when I heard that we were going.”

In addition to the water

park, the dorm went up Penang Hill one day; and they ate out at the White Elephant Thai Restaurant.

Since the long weekend came at the proper time for many students, most had the chance to expel thoughts of homework and exams from their minds; but some spent their time studying.

Most importantly, each had the opportunity to simply have a good rest and break the stress of routine life in Dalat. •

Oh no! Not Baby-sitters!

By Audra Duclos

On 15 May, the freshman class did a class project when the staff was away at their farewell party. Four different families—the Mahoneys, Latshas, Stenlunds, and the Steinkamps—had requested baby-sitters.

Ten freshmen including Nichole Faa, Nancy Duclos, Sarah Garratt, Ted Fung, Rivka Matanick, Lindsay Parks, Jeremy Frenz, Heather Hill, Sam Stoothoff, and Howard Kao volunteered to help.

Baby-sitting started at 5:30 and went to 9:30 P.M. The freshmen said that they really enjoyed the experience. They had fun watching the kids. Every group said that its kids were just angels.

Garratt and Faa watched the Mahoney kids. “The Mahoney kids are angels from heaven, perfect in all their ways,” remembered Faa.

“They were great kids. They

didn’t give us any trouble. They even told us when their bedtimes were and were in bed by eight o’clock!” exclaimed Garratt.

Duclos, Fung and Frenz enjoyed time with the Latsha’s. “We even got to cook them dinner. That was really fun! We made pizza. It was great to see the different kinds and ways that they topped their pizzas,” said Duclos happily as she thought about the night.

“It was a lot different then I thought it would be. We all sat down at the table and ate like a little family, and then we sat talking about our day,” remembered Fung.

“I really enjoyed sitting around and playing Play Station with the kids,” said Frenz enthusiastically.

“It was really awesome to baby-sit the Stenlunds’ because I love the kids, and they are so funny. It was also nice to baby-

sit with other people in our class because you get to see how they act outside school when they are with younger kids,” said Parks enthusiastically.

Sam Stoothoff also baby-sat for the Stenlunds. Afterwards he said, “The Stenlunds’ kids were hyper, but it was fun to get to know them better.”

Then there were the Steinkamps. Hill had one of the more interesting stories to tell. “We had a picnic outside in the grass and Josiah didn’t like the macaroni and cheese, so he fed it to the dog.”

Kao remembered, “That it was a pretty easy night. The girls did all the hard work—like washing the babies.”

As a whole, all the freshmen really enjoyed their night, and so did the adults—they went to the farewell party and didn’t have to worry about their kids. •



Battles & Inventions...

(Continued from page 5, col. 4) invented an ant catcher with double-sided tape, took pride in himself for contributing to the cleanliness of the world by his invention. “Our house will be ant-free because of my ant catcher. Ants will be stuck forever,” Danneker said.

After the Battle of the Books and Invention Convention ended, the chapel regained its peaceful quietness. On the other hand, it took a while for the elementary students to calm down from their excitement. They enjoyed the opportunity to express their knowledge of reading and their creativity as if they finally became free from the school work routine. •

Sudsy Soapiness

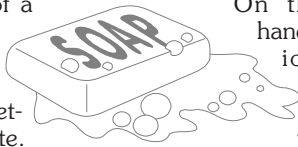
By Joe Lee

"Why did my soap turn into liquid?" asked Karen Wong of Blue Budda soap products.

On 21 May, the chemistry class produced the fruit of a semester's amount of hard work. Six groups set up outside the canteen to woo the masses in hopes of getting a crucial first-place vote.

Of the testers, the "alumni" seniors of chemistry had fond memories brought back to them. "It was great to wash my hands so many times in such a short

period. I felt relieved of my fear of SARS and various other bacterial and viral ailments," said Dan Whiting (12).



On the other hand, the juniors went through, for the very first time, the highs and lows of marketing. "The soap project gave us a lot of experience in numerous skills—marketing, chemistry, organization, keep-

ing records, and a lot more. It was hard, but I'm glad I did it," said Casey Caldwell (11).

"It's a great learning experience for students and me; I'm always amazed at how creative my students can be," said Miss Maike Horn. Even the chemistry teacher became a student once again.

"After I was finished, I still had so much soap on my hands that I didn't even have to use the soap to make bubbles," said Beth Farnum (12).

A few groups marketed their product in the Daily Bulletin. "Seniors and Staff: We, Maelstorm, the manufacturers of Swirling Sensations, would like to invite you all to test our soap

today at 4:00 P.M. by the student center. There are also grand prizes for people who come. We would also like to remind you that we chose not to insult your intelligence or waste your precious time through annoying advertisements. Thank you for your time and we look forward to seeing you!" said Jamie Cheng's (11) group.

The competition brought fierce rivalry, but in the end, Blue Budda came out on top. It showed up in second by 0.3 percent of a point, and JJAZ came closely behind in third.

"Staff said that this Suds Off was the best one ever, and that all the soaps were all very good," said Miss Horn proudly. •

WHO? WHAT? WHERE?

By Rachel Lau

Late at night seniors soundly slept with tunes of "Pomp and Circumstance" running through their heads. The once "Only a quarter until grad" became "It's two weeks till grad!" So what happens after this?

"I'm going to Westmont College in California. The idea of meeting new people and having a job excites me, but at the same time I'm nervous. I'm going to study psychology because I like helping people; I plan to be a

counselor," said Daniel Whiting. As expected, most seniors excitedly awaited the prospect of achieving independence and getting a fresh start on life. "I'm going to Nyack College in New York. I'm really sad that I'm leaving all my friends; this has been my home for a long time. But I'm really looking forward to getting to meet new people. In one way, you *have* to start all over; but in another way, you *get* to start all over," said Kara Mangham.

And who could forget the South? "I'm going to San Antonio, Texas; and I'll be living with my cousins. I'm really excited because I'll get to be on my own and make my own money and establish my independence. I'll probably go into some form of counselling or fashion advertising," said Laura Ermis. "I'm going to Ouachita Baptist University in Arkadelphia, Arkansas, because that's where God is leading me. I'm majoring in church music; and hopefully when I finish college, I can get a job at a church somewhere as a worship leader," said Aaron Malcolm.

Many seniors felt that lessons learned and life changes that occurred throughout their years in Penang fully prepared them to face life after high-school. Audra Duclos said, "I'm gonna go home and live with my parents in north Idaho and go to a community college ten minutes from their house. I've changed a lot being here; I got saved, and my whole outlook on life is different now. I have

learned that I am never alone because God is always there and he'll provide for me."

Others have opted to take a short break from their 12-year cycle of school. "I decided to take a year off because I do not feel prepared to face college yet, either mentally or spiritually; I'd also like a break from school. I will be here in Penang teaching piano lessons, taking short-term courses on audiovisual stuff, helping out with my church, and growing spiritually," said Josh Lai. "I have no idea what I want to do in the future, but I know God has a plan for me," he added.

So as members of the class of 2003 prepared for tearful good-byes to friends, they reflected over what the year had taught them. "I've learned that plans change, so you should be ready for that; God is not always going to give you three steps ahead," said Malcolm.

Stating her last bit of wisdom, Ermis said, "Keep close friendships; even though we may not stay in touch, they are still a part of your life...." •

"I have no idea what I want to do in the future, but I know God has a plan for me"

With plans to live and go to school from places in England to the U.S., seniors awaited the beginning of that new chapter of life-after-high-school. The west coast of the U.S. marked a popular destination for several seniors. "The west coast rocks!" yelled Joe Lee as he stated his college destination and opinion of the best area to go to. "I'm going to Western Washington University in Bellingham. My biggest concern is learning how to live without the food here!" he said.

Each person in the class portrayed different characters revealing information about him- or herself and others trying to find the murderer. "It was fun to be able to be the bad guy for once since I am always such a nice guy," Kazu Kamatsu said happily. Nobody could figure out that Kamatsu had killed Natalie Herring, and the game ended.

Extended Play

By Nick Ratzloff

"Ohhh...big bootie, big bootie, big bootie, big bootie...yah," shouted the sophomores aloud during a rousing game of Big Bootie. On 9 May, the class of 2005 met in the gym classroom for their annual class party. With lots of food and a whole lot of excitement, they set the mood.

The class enjoyed games like Big Bootie and a very long game called Murder Mystery Party.

After all the games came to a close, the food slowly started disappearing. They found everything from Dominos Pizza and chocolate fudge to chips and salsa laid out for them on the table. Joyce Wong said, "I loved having Mr. [Kerry] Mahoney there to help out and keep us all in line." Mr. Mahoney, Miss Ruth Strong, and Aunt Shannon McCabe helped chaperone the party for the night. Miss Strong and Aunt Shannon, who become the class'

sponsors along with Uncle Brian and Aunt Valerie Weidemann next year, had already started to discuss plans for next year's activities.

Just before Malcolm McCaskill completely gobbled up the remains of the food, they decided the time had come to start the feature presentation. *The Lord of the Rings: The Fellowship of the Rings* extended version, picked by Caleb Masters soon started, but before it had

(Continued on p. 8, column 1)

A Bullfrog, a Rocket, and a Ton of Fun

By Ben Masters

The much-anticipated night had arrived. As staff filed into the balloon-filled Paradise ballroom, their eyes widened at the sight of a colorful rocket. Soon the relation of just what this night meant became clear. Like NASA had to send off their most qualified "space cadets," Dalat International School had to also send off 12 of its beloved staff on a journey to distant places.

On 15 May, the staff had a farewell dinner at the Paradise Hotel to honor the staff prepar-

ing to leave as well as those who had reached a five-year plateau of service to the school. The evening began with a buffet meal and a relaxing atmosphere. "The checkered tablecloths were a nice touch. It made it seem like a picnic," commented Mr. Earl Case. After the dinner, the program began. Mr. Case got up and introduced the NASA theme.

The night began with Mr. Dwight Carlblom honoring Nathanael Klassen and Mr. John

and Mrs. Karen Robertson for their five years of service and Mr. John "Tommy" Tompkins for 25 years.

Mr. Clint Moerer, Mrs. Mary Sheddan, Ms. Yvonne Keung, Mr. Jake and Mrs. Trix DeLeeuw, Mr. Scott and Mrs. Heather Kelly, Ms. Julie Miller, Mr. Kerry and Mrs. Robin Mahoney, and Mr. Dwight and Mrs. Lori Carlblom all became part of Dalat's very own "space cadets" as they would leave Penang. Touching tributes of each

of these "cadets" made people laugh and cry.

Mr. Carlblom's video tribute became a highlight for all the staff members present. Since that evening many staff have questioned Mr. Carlblom's sanity because of the revealing of his secret obsessions with Canada and big bullfrogs.

Aunt Val Weidemann summed it up saying, "The evening was an overall success. My favorite part was when Mr. Carlblom got up and said that not every director of the school can say that he is in love with the first grade teacher. That was so sweet." •

Late-Winning Champions

By Joshua Lai

Eying the fast-moving ball that the goalkeeper had flung with his arm, Zac Riggerbach (11) ran towards the opposing goal post and waited impatiently in front of the wall. "It's the semis; if we don't win this game, we won't be able to play in the finals," thought Riggerbach.

As soon as the ball ricocheted off the wall, Riggerbach got into position and with precise timing, kicked the ball powerfully towards the other team's goal.

Indoor soccer occupied the minds of the high school guys during the fourth quarter. Uncle Keith Henderson organized the event and divided the people who signed up into four color-coded teams: black, white, red, and blue.

In addition, each team included one or more teachers or dorm parents. On most of the following Mondays and Fridays, the various teams

played each other in intense battles for the honor of receiving the title as the champions of indoor soccer.

"The best game ever was the first game I played when our team wasted the others, and I was on fire in goal. It was a great experience," said Joe Lee (12).

"It was great. I enjoyed playing with such awesome soccer players. Although it was a bit disappointing—because we lost a lot of games—I had an amazing time," said Eric Jung (10).

As the games proceeded, it soon seemed evident that some teams played better than others. Just before the playoffs, the black team sat at the top of the table with the blue team struggling at the bottom, having won no games at all. The blue team, however, surprised everybody when they defeated the black team for the first time and went on to the finals.

In what appeared as a tough, sweaty, and gripping finale, the blue team upset second-place white team to emerge the overall champions, much to amazement of the audience. "It seemed strange that the last team in the standings won first place," said David Eckman (11).

"It was kind of disappointing that the first-place team can lose only once to the last-placed team and end up with the best [team] finishing third. However, I did enjoy playing; it was the highlight of my week," said Ben Masters (12).

Others rejoiced at the results. "I was excited to win the league for my fourth consecutive year.

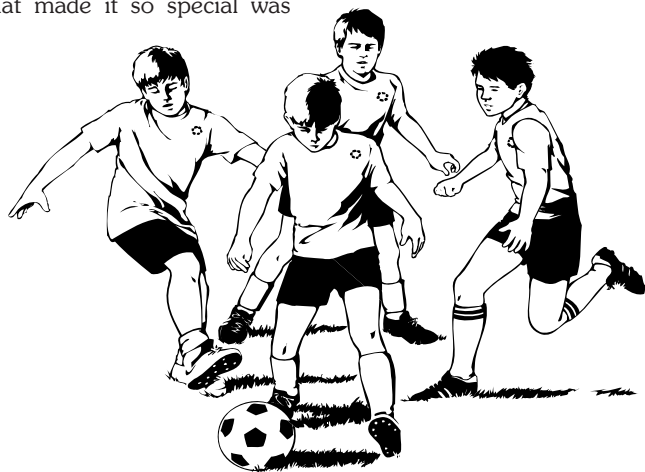
I am very proud of myself," exclaimed Nick Ratzloff (12).

Dan Whiting (12) added, "For the first few games, our team was not unified. But for the last two, when it all matters, our team got together."

Players, however, did not make up the group that shared the games' joys and tears. Even the spectators got drawn into the sharp rivalry, or even just the intensity of the games. "It was loads of fun watching the guys play against each other. What made it so special was

cheering for Theo [Love] every 30 seconds," said a blushing Rachael Caldwell (11).

"GOAL!!!" screamed the spectators as Riggerbach's shot landed the ball clearly into the back of the net past the stunned goalkeeper. Teammates playing swarmed around Riggerbach giving him hugs and pats while those on the bench jumped up and down. He basked in his moment of glory and acknowledged the crowd with a nod of his head. Deep inside him, Riggerbach had a feeling that the blue team may have the chance of winning the championship after all. •



No Escape

By Dan Whiting

With excited and energetic expressions, the sixth graders munched down pizza at Nia's (Estephania Diago) home as some of them anticipated staying locked up for the night. Guilty of no crime, the only reason for the sixth graders incarceration—a lock-in party in the chapel

chaperoned by Miss Maria Titus and Mr. Philip Matanick.

Throughout the night, the group of truly young students enjoyed many bonding activities. They played one game in which one person crawled through a maze of chairs blind- (Continued on p. 9, column 1)

Sophomore Party...

(Continued from page 7, col. 4) half finished, almost everyone had fallen asleep.

"Even though Miss Strong and I were the only ones still awake when the movie ended, I thought that it was well worth it," Robert Whiting said of the rather long movie choice.

Just a few hours later at 6:30 in the morning, the class started to wake and clean up the mess they had made. A few people began playing Big Bootie, and the late sleepers woke. •

You Are Special

By Mandy Soh

Quiet chattering echoed through the chapel as the elementary students sat on the oversized chairs, with their legs dangling off the side. The volume of the chattering gradually increased, and the young students felt a little uneasy as they sat waiting for an overly long period of time for their minute attention spans. Mrs. Lori Carlbom turned towards her first grade class and placed her index finger upon her lips to make the hush signal. "You've got to be quiet, guys," she whispered. "It's going to start soon."

Soon after, the stage lights shone brightly upon Rachel Lau (12) as she narrated, "The Wemmicks were small wooden people. All of the wooden people were carved by a woodworker named Eli."

As an assignment, Mr. Dwight Carlbom had the senior Bible class create a chapel for the elementary students. With vital meetings to attend in Thailand, he left the senior class sponsors (Mr. Gerry and Mrs. Beth Steiert and Mr. Nathanael Klassen) with a duty upon their shoulders—to make sure the

chapel would happen.

With a week to prepare, the class rehearsed Max Lucado's children's story "You Are Special" and acted it out on 18 April. Although written in a simple form, the story carried an important message: God creat-

ed everybody in the world, and He loves every single one of them.

"Actually, I really felt that this chapel provided a great opportunity for the big guys on campus to send a meaningful message to the little ones," said Mrs. Beth Steiert. "The hard work that they did really paid off!"

"The seniors did a great job; it was so much fun. I learned that I am special," Sierra Hend-

erson (1) said happily.

The play ended with Josh Lai (12) saying, "Remember, you are special because I made you, and I don't make mistakes."

Besides indulging in the fascinating colours, the children also thought about what they had just learnt. Then slowly with the guidance of Mrs. Carlbom, all the little young scholars got off the oversized chairs and headed back to their classrooms. •

PLAYED TO ENJOY, TO EXPERIENCE, TO EXCEL

By Pearl Fung

"NOW, let's welcome our JV girls' basketball team!" Megan Galloway (12), standing on a chair in the middle of the gymnasium with a microphone in her hand, yelled.

Students applauded with excitement as the players walked out of the girls' locker room one by one in their bright, golden uniforms. They had finally come to the moment—the moment when they could show and prove their skills, the moment they had worked hard for and looked forward to the whole season—the annual basketball tournament hosted by the school.

With the leaving of Uncle Pete Collins, the former coach for girls' basketball teams, Mrs. Donna Hansen became the new coach for the JV girls' team; and Mr. Steve Liss took over the place of the varsity girls' basketball coach.

"Uncle Pete was more into plays and drills whereas Mr. Liss focused more on teaching us how to set picks for each other during games," said Kylee Spangler (10).

"We started scrimmaging during our first practice," said Grace Sun (9).

"Since most of us have been playing basketball for several

years, we had already learned the basic skills such as dribbling and shooting; therefore we focused more on how to use these skills properly to play games well."

Unlike the girls' teams, the boys' JV team had the same coach. "This is my third year playing in JV, and this is my third year with Mr. [Greg] Stenlund too," said Jeremy Frenz (9). "He made us practice lay-ups over and over again, and that was how we scored most of the points during games."

The once-a-year JV tournament began on 16 May. Ten other teams participated, including local schools such as Chung Hwa and Chung Ling, and Uplands, ISKL, and Alice Smith School.

"We have only played two games before the tournament," said Lindsay Parks (9), one of the starters of the girls' team. "We did our best, and playing in the tournament was a good experience for us."

"My favorite game was the one against Chung Ling," said Howard Kao (9). "It was the most exciting one since we played as well as they did, and the final score was very close."

"I wish we had tried just a little harder to win the first two games when we played against Chung Ling and ISKL," said Frenz. "Then we might have ended up playing for

the third place instead of the fifth."

"We did well in the tournament, but we could have done better," said Kao. "We just wish the season could have been longer because we didn't really have enough time to play as many games as we wanted to prepare for the tournament."

One week after the JV tournament, another three schools came to play in the varsity girls' tournament.

"We won second place, and we were happy about it," said Spangler. "Next year's varsity team is going to be even better because none of the present players is leaving, and we will be more experienced by next year."

Galloway continued to announce the five starters of the JV girls' team, which included Parks, Amanda Hansen (9), Nicole Faa (9), Charis To (8), and Christa DeVette (8).

"And NOW, let's welcome our JV boys' basketball team!" said Joe Lee (12) as Galloway handed him the microphone. As the spectators applauded and cheered in their full volume, the tournament began. •

Sixth-Grade Lock-in...

(Continued from page 8, col. 4) folded as fellow classmates gave directions.

Recalling the many cans of Pringles, drinks, and Snicker bars, Kara Appleby commented, "We had lots of food."

Carolyn Whiting chimed in, "We feasted!"

Later on, the group sang praise and worship songs; and after that, they "did" makeup—for the boys.

"I was just watching," Whiting explained. "Hollynn [Hager] graciously provided her makeup kit."

After painting the boys pretty, the class watched *Bend It Like Beckham*. Much to the soccer enthusiasts' chagrin, they could only watch the first part because of a 2:00 A.M. bedtime curfew.

"It was lots of fun," remarked Levi Riggenschach.

At 2:00 A.M. the lights went out, and everyone went to sleep—or tried. •

