

QUEEN ELIZABETH SCHOOL
MAGAZINE 1977

Queen
Elizabeth
School
Magazine

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- 57 My Dreamboat — *Chan Kit Fun* 5B
 — *Lui Yeuk Hon* L6A
 — *Marian Mui* 4A
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 The unheard words — *Leung Chi Wai* U6B
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SCHOOL SONG



mf *p*

1. Bring to our song the thank - ful soul, The lov - ing thought, the
 2. E - li - za - beth a queen - ly name Be - gins the song and
 3. May know - ledge from our works in crease, And serve the world and

shin - ing dream; And let us - all as one ex - tol Our
 so be - gun Fair be our School's ad - vance and fame And
 spread the light; Be ours to share an ac - tive peace, A -

gener - al and our sever - al theme, Our School of roy - al
 ev - er new her - glo - ry won, The Glo - ry of the
 - mong our - selves first learned a - right; And from this School let

Allargando

ti - t le. Bring-Great glad - - ness to her hon - our - ing.
 wise and good And - old tru - - th new - ly un - der stood,
 this be shown, "Twas mine, but was not mine a - - - lone." Now

V. 1
V. 2

3rd Verse

Marcato *ff*

close the song; and close in full. Re - e - - cho, " Queen E - li - za - beth School. "

Editorial

It is summer time when the willows sway gently in the refreshing breezes and the white clouds fly high in the clear blue sky. It is time for joy. It is time for fun. It is time for recalling the precious moments and time for setting a new plan under the brilliant sun.

In this sweet season, we dedicate this current issue of our School Magazine to you. With its bright and lively cover, it is going to present to you a fresh and attractive appeal. Beneath this cover, we hope that you will find encouraging literary masterpieces, romantic photographs and lovely cartoons. We seek our goal, through this exchange of thoughts, to deepen our vision, to share our tears and laughter, to explore but not to surrender.

Our hope is co-operation.

Our gain is satisfaction.

As expected, we came across a number of difficulties. We were in the trouble of deciding not what to put in but what to cut out. The schoolmates were so enthusiastic to send in their masterpieces that we found our School Magazine "FULL". We thank all those, both teachers and schoolmates, for their full support and we wish to see our School Magazine received with cheerful smiles in between ruby cheeks.

— Editors

School Calendar 1976-77

September 1976

- 3 Term commenced. Election of Monitors and class officials
- 6 Election of house officials
- 8 Election of school prefects
- 9 Holiday: day following Mid-Autumn Festival
- 16 Swimming Gala (Heats and Finals)
Guest of Honour: Mr. Tong Wai Ki
- 27 Inter-house basketball competition

October

- 22 School picnic
- 25 Miss Mary Hon joined the staff as supply teacher

November

- 12 Holiday: Dr. Sun Yat Sen's birthday
- 19 Blood donation
- 22 Athletics Meet (Heats)
- 25 Inter-house football competition

December

- 6 Athletics Meet (Finals) Guest of Honour: Superintendent John Torner
- 9 Miss Wong Shiu Ying joined the staff as supply teacher
- 19 School Bazaar
- 21 'Chorus'—concert organized by Music Union
- 21/12
- 2/1 Christmas Holiday
- 27 Christmas school gathering organized by Joint Body

January 1977

- 14 Open Day
- 24 Mr. Fred Hong joined the staff as supply teacher
- 31/1
- 7/2 Mid-year examination begins

February

- 9 Inter-house table-tennis competition
- 14 School Concert
- 16-25 Chinese New Year Holidays
- 21 Annual Gathering and New Year Ball

- held by Joint Body
- 28 Second term commenced
Election of assistant prefects and acting head prefects

March

- 11 Speech Day
- 15-24 F.5 & U.6 internal examination
- 21 Inter-house junior football competition
- 26 Parents-Teachers' Association Party
- 30 Speech Day holiday

April

- 4 Principal's address to U.6 students
U.6 release for Matriculation
- 5 Holiday: Ching Ming Festival
- 6-16 Easter Holidays
- 18 Mr. Caesar Wong joined the staff as supply teacher
- 20 Inter-house junior basketball competition
- 21 Holiday: Queen's birthday
- 25 Summer time table begins
- 25/4
- 18/5 H.K.U. Advanced Level Examination
- 26 Principal's address to F.5 students
F.5 release for H.K.C.E. Examination

May

- 2 Mr. Joseph Boyle joined the staff as supply teacher
- 9 Inter-house junior volley-ball competition
- 11-28 H.K.C.E. Examination (Main Exam.)
- 19-23 School closed for H.K.C.E. Examination

June

- 15 Seating Rehearsal for Annual Examination
- 16-28 Final Examination
- 21 Holiday: Dragon Boat Festival

July

- 4 Inter-house volley-ball competition
Inter-house badminton competition
- 5-6 Art Exhibition
- 13 Contest '77 (Final)
- 15 Summer Holidays begin

The Staff 1976-77



From left to right:

- First Row:* Mrs. Mabel Wong, Mrs. Mak Leung Mui Ha, Mr. Chan Kwok Ping, Mr. Chau Wah Sing, Mr. Li Hing Kui, Mr. Wah Yam Fook (Senior Master), Mr. Tan Peng Kian (Principal), Mrs. Agnes Wong Li Shuen Pui (Acting Senior Mistress), Mrs. Leung So Po Lin, Mrs. Tam Mak Lai King, Mr. Cheng Park, Mr. Li Chien Fei, Mr. Cheung Kwok Keung.
- Second Row:* Mrs. Soo Chan Ping Chun, Miss Alice Tsang Suk Yee, Miss Fanny Lee Yun Lan, Miss Wong Wai Tse, Miss Luk Wan Ki, Miss Ho Mi Mi, Miss Lui Fung Chu, Miss Siu Oi Ling, Mrs. Chan Lui Ling Yee, Mrs. Tsang Tsang Sui Ha, Mrs. Anna Wong Lam Pik Lin, Mrs. Rosanna Kwok, Mrs. Chiu Yuen Woon Yee.
- Third Row:* Mr. Wong Kam Moon, Mr. Ip Tung Chun, Mr. Luk Sai Ping, Mr. Cheng Sai Hung, Mr. Yue Horn Wall, Mrs. Helen Yau Wu, Mrs. Ho Lee Shuet Kee, Miss Fung Lin Foon, Mrs. Cheung Wong So Yin, Mrs. Ng Tam Mi Mi.
- Fourth Row:* Mr. Li Lok Yin, Mr. Cheng Wing Tung, Mr. Tam Yat Hung, Mr. Choy Koon Hip, Mr. Lee Sai Hung, Mr. Ng Yick Kwan, Mr. Chow Chi Kwan, Mr. Wong Shing Cheuk, Mr. Young Sam, Mr. Lai Man Lai, Mr. Chow Kwong Chee.

Staff List 1976-77

When school commenced on 3rd Sept., 1976:

Mr. Tan Peng Kian (Principal)	
Mr. Wah Yam Fook (Senior Master)	
Mrs. Fung Choy Yuk Ngan (Senior Mistress)	
Mr. Chan Kwok Ping	Mrs. Chan Lui Ling Yee
Mr. Chau Wah Sing	Mrs. Chiu Yuen Woon Yee
Mr. Cheng Park	Mrs. Cheung Wong So Yin
Mr. Cheng Sai Hung	Miss Fung Lin Foon
Mr. Cheung Kwok Keung	Mrs. Ho Lee Shuet Kee
Mr. Chow Chi Kwan	Miss Ho Mi Mi
Mr. Choy Koon Hip	Mrs. Kwok, Rosanna
Mr. Ip Tung Chun	Miss Lee Yun Lan, Fanny
Mr. Lee Hing Kui	Miss Leung Miu Ha
Mr. Lai Man Lai	Mrs. Leung So Po Lin
Mr. Li Chien Fei	Miss Lui Fung Chu
Mr. Li Lok Yin	Miss Luk Wan Ki
Mr. Luk Sai Ping	Mrs. Ng Tam Mi Mi
Mr. Ng Yick Kwan	Miss Siu Oi Ling
Mr. Tam Yat Hung	Mrs. Soo Chan Ping Chun
Mr. Wong Kam Moon	Mrs. Tam Mak Lai King
Mr. Young Sam	Miss Tsang Suk Yee, Alice
Mr. Yue Horn Wall	Mrs. Wong Lam Pik Lin, Anna
Mr. Chow Kwong Chee	Mrs. Wong Li Shuen Pui, Agnes
Mr. Cheung Wing Tung	Mrs. Wong, Mabel
Mr. Lee Sai Hung	Miss Wong Wai Tse
Mr. Wong Shing Cheuk	

Members of the staff who joined the school later in the school year:

Mrs. Tsang Tsang Sui Ha	Mrs. Yau Wu, Helen
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Member of the staff who left the school earlier:

Miss Wong Wai Tse

School Prefects

<i>Head Boy:</i>	Lai Lung Cheung	U6B	
<i>Head Girl:</i>	Chan Yuen Fai	U6B	
<i>Deputy Head Boy:</i>	Wong Kam Fai	U6A	
<i>Deputy Head Girl:</i>	Chan Yin Ling	U6B	
Ip Fu Keung	U6B	Tang Pui Ling	U6A
Chan Chung	U6B	Pang Wing Mui	U6A
Shuen Chung Man	U6B	Chung Wai Ling	U6B
Tong Kwok Kwun	L6A	Chan Wing Yi	L6A
Cheung Tak Hong	L6B	Li Yuk San	L6A
Li Wai Chiu	L6B	See Sau Ying	L6A
Li Yat Chuen	L6B	Wong Wan Chui	L6A
Szeto Wai Sun	L6B	Wong Yeuk Mui	L6A
Wong Chow Ming	L6B	Tam Yuet Har	L6B
Sum Man Wai	5B	Tam King Yan	5A
Chan Hing Wah	5C	Au Suk Fun	5B
Chan Kam Chung	5C	Chan Kit Fun	5B
Chan King Leung	5C	Lee Kit Yee	5C
Tsui Chi Ying	5D	Lau Sau Ying	5D
Sin Wai Kit	5D	Leung Lai Yi	5D

Assistant Prefects

<i>Acting Head Boy:</i>	Li Wai Chiu	L6B	
<i>Acting Head Girl:</i>	Tam Yuet Har	L6B	
<i>Acting Deputy Head Boy:</i>	Szeto Wai Sun	L6B	
<i>Acting Deputy Head Girl:</i>	Li Yuk San	L6A	
Chu Ming Chung	4A	Cheung Suk Yin	4A
Chan Wai Kwong	4B	Lau Hang Sin	4B
Ng Kee Kit	4B	Yeung Shui King	4B
Tong Wai Hung	4B	Li Pik Lan	4C
Yeung Dit Yan	4B	Tse Choi Ling	4C
Chan Siu Fung	4C	Cheng Ka Po	4D
Chu Lung Yan	4D	Fung Ka Wing	4D
Wong Ngar Shun	4D	Wong Oi Ling	4D
Tam Kin Ming	4D	Ng Mei Kam	4A

Speech Day

11th March, 1977.

The Principal's Speech

Mr. and Mrs. Haye, ladies and gentlemen, colleagues and students, I would like to thank you all, especially the visitors, for taking the trouble of being present here this evening. I know very well that it is not easy at all for most of you to spare the time for occasions like this, and so do please accept the warm and sincere thanks of the School for the trouble you have taken and for the time you have managed to make this ceremony a pleasant and successful one.

The occasion is made more pleasant for me by the presence here this evening of our guests-of-honour Mr. and Mrs. C.H. Haye. Both of these guests are very welcome indeed and in particular we look forward to the address and comment which I know we can expect from Mr. Haye. Mr. Haye has been with the Education Department since 1953 and at present is the Deputy Director of Education (Administration). I came to know Mr. Haye in Shaukiwan Government Secondary School when I was the Senior Master there. Most of you may not know that Mr. Haye who is a

very good public speaker, was the donor of the Cup for the Inter-School Debating Contest which was started by that School. Also he was the "brains" of our Educational Television which has now expanded from Primary schools to take in E.T.V. into Forms 1 of secondary schools. To his wife I also extend my warm thanks for attending and consenting to present the prizes and awards.

I am also very glad to welcome Dr. Ding Lik Kiu the very able President of the Parents-Teachers' Association and members of their committee are also present. Dr. Ding who has been President for the last two years, has brought the P.T.A. into closer co-operation with the School with his capable advice and guidance. Also very welcome is Dr. Wong Chi Chiu, the President of the Old Students' Association and members of the Committee. Dr. Wong who is now attached to Princess Margaret Hospital, has, in his spare time, devoted his efforts to contact the old students and bring about closer co-operation of the O.S.A. with the School.



This co-operation of the P.T.A. and the O.S.A. brings me to mention briefly about the Bazaar and Raffle which is not in my Report and which was held on Sunday, 19th December, 1976 on the School premises. The Q.E.S.O.S.A. and P.T.A. Bazaar 1976 was the combined co-operation of three bodies — the School, the old students, parents and teachers to raise funds for three main objectives. One, for the proposed building of a brick dormitory on the School Camp site at Tsam Chuk Wan, two, for the O.S.A. project of a Club-house and three, for the welfare of the School. Although the target of \$200,000 — was aimed at, the Bazaar and Raffle obtained approximately \$128,000 — which is a good start for any future fund-raising campaigns.

The School Camp at Tsam Chuk Wan in Sai Kung will benefit from the funds raised from the Bazaar and Raffle and students of this School will continue to enjoy the advantages of out-door activities associated with the Camp. I would also like to point out that the entire annual recurrent expenses of the Camp, amounting to several thousands of dollars are borne by the P.T.A. Besides the kind help of the P.T.A. I hope, now that more of our students who will be leaving the School at the end of this academic year 1976/77, will be active members of the O.S.A. and together with the older members continue to think of practical ways of helping the School. This, I know, they will.

As regards to the School itself, you have the school report in your hands and I don't intend to repeat it here. If you wish to know more about the School, our School Magazine 1976 offers a detailed picture of the School, its life generally and its various activities and facets. It costs HK\$7.00 and is very good value indeed. On the academic side of the School, the examination results speak for themselves and we always encourage and advise all students to choose, involve and participate in the extra-curricular activities offered. Team-work is also stressed and a good example of the many co-operation among students themselves and students and staff is shown in the recent successful Bazaar. Besides these, the students here are encouraged and they need very little encouragement, to help others not so fortunate as themselves. I wish to refer you to paragraph 6A of my Report and draw your attention also to the 155 student blood donations (age 16 and above) which I hope will serve as an example for others to follow.

In the expansion of secondary education, all Government Secondary Schools are taking in more students into Form 1. For 1975/76 academic year the intake was postponed due to lack of funds but for 1976/77 the present academic year, we have now six classes for Form 1 instead of the

usual 4 classes. This increasing number of students will continue in this School up to the 1978/79 academic year and by then the total number of classes will be thirty. Although the School may manage to cope with the increase, I hope by then that more secondary schools (technical or grammar) will be built to meet with the rapid expansion of secondary education.

This School has an approximately equal number of qualified men and lady teachers who I find not only very co-operative but also have the pupils' interests at heart. However, in Government Schools, staff transfers are not unusual and to those who have left the School on transfer of for overseas, I express my thanks and appreciation of their services and those recently joined the School my warm welcome. Let me please give an extra thanks to Mr. WAH Yam-fook, the Senior Master and Mrs. FUNG Choy Yuk-ngan, the Senior Mistress, who have been very helpful to me in so many ways. I would like to thank also the minor staff for their hardwork and co-operation. Last but not least my thanks to the students body for their enthusiastic co-operation and loyalty to Q.E.S.

Before I ask Mrs. Haye to present the prizes and awards, I would like to thank the Canadian Club of Hong Kong for the continuation of providing eighty-nine full scholarships inclusive of medical fees to the school. With these scholarships plus Mrs. Betty Li Memorial Book Grant donated by Mr. Li Kam-yuk and with those from Mr. and Mrs. LEE Yip-wan and Miss LEE Wai-lan together with the usual government grants, there is no difficulty for any student in this School to pay fees for his or her study.

I now have the greatest pleasure in asking Mrs. Haye to present the prizes and awards and may I thank you all most sincerely for listening to me so patiently.

Thank you.

Speech by Mr. Haye, Acting Director of Education at the Speech Day of Queen Elizabeth School

When I got to the School early this afternoon I thought I had established a record for punctuality but your Principal tells me that the record had already been established by Dr. L.K. Ding, the worthy Chairman of the School's Parents/Teachers' Association, who arrived yesterday — a day early. Dr. Ding is blushing but that is a record nobody can beat. However, I think I can establish another record today, and that will be for a short speech. I know nothing is so depressing at a school speech day as a guest of honour who stands up with a sheaf of papers in his hands and drones on intermisably for half an hour. Nobody remembers what he has said because everybody is so relieved when he finally finishes.

Let me tell you then quickly what it is that I particularly appreciate about coming to your School today. I have known Queen Elizabeth School since its earliest days when it opened in temporary premises at King's College. Thereafter over nearly twenty years I have regularly visited the School and a series of Principals who have been my personal friends. What has always struck me about the School is its happy atmosphere and, over the years, the solid reputation it has built up of academic achievement balanced by a wide range of extra-curricula activities. An enthusiastic staff has won the affection and respect of generations of school children and I must congratulate your present Principal, your present staff and, of course, you boys and girls for continuing this fine tradition.

Q.E.S. has always been a pace-maker. The way in which the School is involved with the community is a matter of history. You have the most active Parents/Teachers' Association that I know of in Government schools, and in this context I must pay tribute to the energy and enthusiasm of Dr. Ding. You also have an extraordinarily



active and interested Old Boys' Association for which you must thank Dr. Wong Chi-chiu.

So much for the School. Now, what about you boys and girls. I have counted about one hundred prize winners today. In a school with about one thousand pupils, this means that only about one out of ten of you have won prizes. Of course the prize winners must be congratulated but I know that the rest of you have worked and played very hard. Not everybody can win a prize, but hard work, in which all boys and girls share, must also be congratulated.

I notice that there are approximately the same number of boys and girls in the School, which leads me to leave you with a final thought about Women's Lib. Girls are every bit as good as boys or, to put it another way, boys are every bit as good as girls. Speaking selfishly, I believe in Women's Lib and today is a splendid example of a typical man's attitude: my wife has done all the work giving away all the prizes and I have had all the fun talking to you.

Q.E.S., O.S.A. & P.T.A. Bazaar

Statement of receipts and payments of fund raising Bazaar—19th December, 1976.

Receipts:

Proceeds from sale of Raffle Tickets	119,598.00
Proceeds from sale of Stall Games Tickets	9,235.00
Sale of Souvenirs	17,224.00
Advertising Income	2,300.00
Donation for Prizes	16,868.30
Miscellaneous Income	3,885.30
	<hr/>
	169,110.60

Payments:

Printing Charges	4,570.70
Advertisements	3,119.00
Cost of Stalls and Decorations	3,787.30
Cost of Souvenirs	12,601.35
Cost of Prizes	15,700.00
Transportation and Postages	417.20
General Expenses	2,576.50
Net Surplus	127,338.55
	<hr/>
	169,110.60

4th January, 1977.

Audited by S.N. Tsang and Company Certified Public Accountants,
Hong Kong.

Scholarship and Prize List 1975-1976

McNeill Scholarship

Cheng Ka Hang

Government External Scholarships for Matriculation Course

Ip Fu Keung
Leung Sek Hon
Lai Lun Cheung

Tagnore Centenary Trust Fund Scholarship 1975/76

Lee Fung Kuen

Murjani Scholarship (F.6 only)

Lam Shung Keung

Yeung Wing Hong Memorial Prize (Best student in U6)

Chan Yu Sang

Mrs. Betty Li Memorial Scholarship and Book Grant

Ip Fu Keung

Prize for the Best Student in Form Five

Ng Pui

Special Prizes

Head Prefect:	Head Boy:	Wong Wai Kwong
	Head Girl:	Cheung Sau Mee
Champion House:	East House	

Canadian Club Scholarship 1975/76

U6A	Chan Yuen Lam Chow Chor Tim Li Kin Yeung Yue Kit Tim	Cheung Kit Ching Ko Yuet Wah Ling Kam Har	Cheung Sau Mee Kwong Ka Yin Mak Po Ha
U6B	Li Cheuk Kwan Tsoi Cheong Hoi Tam Chi Fai Wong Wai Kwong	Li Kok Kuen Chan Yu Sang Ng Chi Ming	Tang Kin Fai Li Chi Kong Ng Kai Yuen
L6A	Chan Kam Wing Li Oi Yee Wong Cho Yee	Kwong Kit Ching Leung Hang Han Wong Lai Ching	Lee Fung Kuen Pang Wing Mui
L6B	Chiu Choy Pik Lam Shung Keung Yip Wai Hung Lau Sau Him	Chung Wai Ling Li Yun Hoi Chan Chung Luk Chi Hung	Ip Yiu Keu Tsui Hing Sum Lai Lun Cheong Yip Sum Tong

5A	Li Kwok Wai	Ting Yee Hung	
5B	Chow Man Kwan	Lai Yuk Ching	
5C	Cheung Tak Hong	Ho Pong	Lau Cheuk Hang
	Leung King Sun	Li Yat Chuen	Woo Kai Ping
	Wong Chow Ming	Wong Kam Pui	Wong Yuk Ying
	Yu Ho Ying		
5D	Chan Chit Man	Chan Lap Man	Chan Shing Wai
	Tsang Wai Shing		
4A	Fu Suk Yin	Hui Chin Ki	Lam Siu Wan
	Woung Yu Kai		
4B	Au Suk Fun	Chan Kit Fun	Ho Yuen Yeuk
	Kwan Lai Man	Sin Ching Han	Sin Wai Kit
4C	Ko Yin Kwan	Lee Kam Shing	Tsang Kwai Ching
4D	Lee Kai Sing	Lee Wai Ying	Ng Hok Bun
3A	Wong Kwok Lan	Wong Ngar Shun	
3B	Cheung Suk Yin	Mok Yit Sum	Shek Fung Ping
3C	Chiu Sai Fong	Chu Lung Yan	Lee Yuk Chun
	Li Chi Kei	Ng Mei Kam	Wan Suk King
3D	Chan Suk Ying	Chan Wai Kwong	Lee Mo Yee
	Tse Choi Ling		

Cheung Wai Fung Scholarship

F.1	1. Cheung Lai Lin	2. Ng Mei Han	3. Chan Sau Lin
	4. Hui Yin Wah		
F.2	1. Leung Wai Keung	2. Cheung Wing Kin	3. Wan Oi Man
	4. Chong Kwok Keung		
F.3	1. Yeung Dit Yan	2. Wan Yiu Kee	3. Mak Kwok Wing
	4. Ng Kee Kit		
F.4	1. Tai Tak Hing	2. Mak Man Lai	3. Leung Lai Yee
	4. Tsui Chi Ying		
F.5	Ho Tze Yin		

Class Prizes

1A	Cheung Lai Lin	1B	Tsang Suk Lin
1C	Lam Fong Moy	1D	Liu Yin Wai
2A	Cheung Kam Shan	2B	Leung Wai Keung
2C	Cheung Wing Kin	2D	Wan Oi Man
3A	Kwan Fung	3B	Yeung Dit Yan
3C	Li Chi Kei	3D	Kam Kwok Wing
4A	Lam Che Ho	4B	Kwan Lai Man
4C	Tai Tak Hing	4D	Mak Man Lai
5A	Li Yuk San	5B	Lai Yuk Ching
5C	Ho Tze Yin	5D	Ng Pui
L6A	Pang Wing Mui	L6B	Leung Sek Hong

Subject Prizes

English Language:
Chinese Language:

Form 1
Cheung Lai Lin
Lam Fong Moy

Form 2
Loo Ching Kong
Chow Lap Fai

History: Hui Tak Cheung
Geography: Li Yin Wai
Music: Wong Shuk Wa
Art: Leung Wai Ling
Mathematics: Lam Fong Moy
General Science: Ng Mei Han
Domestic Science: Kwan Siu Kuen
Woodwork: Wong Chi Kin

Form 3

English Language: Kwan Fung
Chinese Language: Lee Mo Yee
History: Siu Man Wa
Geography: Wong Kwok Shing
Music: Yeung Shui King
Art: Kwan Pui Hang
Mathematics: Yeung Dit Yan
Physics: Wan Yiu Kee
Chemistry: Cheng Hung Chi
Biology: Wong Ngar Shun
Domestic Science: Chan Suk Ying
Woodwork: Lam Sai Kit

Form 5

English Language: Yuen On Kei
Chinese Language: Yu Ho Ying
English Literature: Yeung Chui Yuk
Chinese History: Wong Wan Chui
History: Mak King Hoi
Geography: Ng Pui
Art: Tam Yuet Har
Additional Mathematics: Ng Pui
Mathematics: Ho Tze Yin
Physics: Chan Hing Foon
Chemistry: Ng Pui
Biology: Leung Yuen Ping

Form Lower 6

Use of English: Chiu Choy Pik
Chinese Literature: Wong Hin Chun
English Literature: Pang Wing Mui
Chinese History: Lee Fung Kuen
History: Pang Wing Mui
Geography: Wong Cho Yee
Applied Mathematics: Lau Sau Him
Pure Mathematics: Leung Sek Hon
Physics: Ko Wai Kuen
Chemistry: Cheng Ka Hang
Biology: Leung Chi Wai

Yan Yuk Fung
 Cheung Wing Kin
 Chih Wan Wan
 Chan Wai Mun
 Leung Wai Keung
 Leung Wai Keung
 So Lai Shan
 Ting Lap Ming

Form 4

Kwan Lai Man
 Lam Che Ho
 Kwan Lai Man
 Mak Man Lai
 Leung Woon Yee
 Chow Ching Fun
 Heung Ling Lung
 Ng Hok Bun
 Tsui Chi Ying
 Lam Che Ho
 Lam Po Fong

Form Upper 6

Lam Ka Chi
 Ng Lai Yin
 Lui Shui Lam
 Ho Po Sik
 Ho Po Sik
 Chan Yuen Lam
 Ng Yan
 Li Kok Kuen
 Tsoi Cheong Hoi
 Ng Chi Ming
 Tam Chi Fai

Matriculation Examination Result, 1976

Name in English	Name in Chinese	No. of A-Level Passes	No. of O-Level Passes		Name in English	Name in Chinese	No. of A-Level Passes	No. of O-Level Passes	
Chan Yuen Lam	陳婉霖	3	-	M	Chung Chi Kin	鍾志堅	4	-	M
Cheng Man Yim	鄭文琰	4	-	M	Fan Kin Ming	范健明	3	1	M
Cheng Yuen Han	鄭婉嫻	2	-	M	Lai Pui Kee	黎培基	4	-	M
Cheung Kit Ching	張潔貞	3	-	M	Lam Ka Chi	林家熾	4	-	M
Cheung Sau Mee	張秀美	2	-		Lam Kwan Yick	林君奕	4	-	M
Cheung Siu Lun	張兆麟	-	2		Li Cheuk Kwan	李卓堃	3	-	M
Chow Chor Tim	周楚添	2	1	M	Li Kok Kuen	李國權	4	-	M
Ho Po Sik	何普錫	3	-	M	Mak Kam King	麥添璋	3	1	M
Ko Yuet Wah	高月華	3	-	M	Ng Yan	伍仁	3	-	M
Kwong Ka Yin	鄺家賢	2	-	M	Ng Yu	伍裕	3	-	M
Law Lai Hing	羅麗卿	2	1	M	Shum Kwok Tai	岑國泰	4	-	M
Leung Kit Man	梁潔文	3	-	M	Tang Kin Fai	鄧建輝	4	-	M
Leung Yim Lung	梁靄龍	3	-	M	Tsoi Cheong Hoi	蔡昌凱	4	-	M
Li Kin Yeung	李健楊	3	-	M	Wong Sik Bor	黃錫波	4	-	M
Ling Kam Har	凌錦霞	3	-	M	Chan Wai Hung	陳惠鴻	3	-	M
Lo Yuen Yee	盧婉儀	3	-	M	Chan Yu Sang	陳雨生	3	-	M
Lui Shui Lam	雷萃琳	1	-		Cheung Kin Ming	張建明	3	-	M
Mak Fung Ming	麥鳳鳴	3	-	M	Cheung Yiu Wai	張耀偉	3	-	M
Mak Mui Ning	麥妙玲	2	1	M	Chiu Yuen	趙源	3	-	M
Mak Po Ha	麥寶霞	3	-	M	Lam Sheung Ying	林想應	3	-	M
Ng Kit Ping	吳潔冰	3	-	M	Li Chi Kong	李志光	3	-	M
Ng Lai Yin	伍麗然	3	-	M	Li Sau Man	李秀民	3	-	M
Ting Kai Man	丁啓文	3	-	M	Liu Wing Cheong	廖永昌	3	-	M
Wong Kai Sang	黃繼生	1	-		Ng Chi Ming	吳志明	3	-	M
Yeung Po Wah	楊寶華	-	1		Ng Kai Yuen	伍啓源	1	2	
Yip Oi Lin	葉愛蓮	3	-	M	Tam Chi Fai	譚志輝	3	-	M
Yiu Mei Ching	姚美貞	3	-	M	Tam Po Lam	談寶林	3	-	M
Yue Kit Tim	余傑添	2	-	M	Tam Wah	譚華	3	-	M
Poon Cheung Wah	潘祥華	2	-	M	Wong Wai Kwong	黃偉光	3	-	M
Cheng Ah Lai	鄭雅麗	4	-	M	Yeung Kai Cho	楊啓祖	3	-	M

N.B. M—indicates completed Matriculation Requirements.

Hong Kong Certificate of Education Examination 1976

Name in English	Name in Chinese	No. of Distinctions	No. of Credits	Name in English	Name in Chinese	No. of Distinctions	No. of Credits
Au Kin Ngan	區健顏	-	3	Yeung Chui Yuk	楊翠玉	-	7
Chan Hong Yee	陳康怡	-	7	Yip Kit Han	葉潔嫻	2	5
Chan Ka Wah	陳嘉華	-	3	Yip Oi Kwan	葉愛羣	-	-
Chan Pui Yin	陳佩然	-	2	Au Ka Man	區家文	-	-
Chan Sai Keung	陳世強	-	1	Au Mei Kuen	歐美娟	-	4
Chan Wai Chu	陳惠珠	-	5	Au Wing Sang	區永生	-	1
Chan Yuen Ling	陳婉玲	-	7	Chan Oi Hung	陳愛虹	1	4
Cheung Suk Hing	張淑馨	-	5	Chan Wing Yi	陳詠儀	4	3
Chow Chi Kwong	周志光	1	3	Chan Yuk Ngan	陳玉銀	-	4
Chung Wai Yee	鍾慧儀	1	5	Chan Yuk Ying	陳玉英	-	7
Fan Chi Fun	范芝芬	1	6	Chau Pak Mui	周柏梅	-	3
Fung Yee Man	馮綺文	1	5	Cheung Kwok Chun	張國珍	-	1
Lai Mai Mai	黎媚媚	-	-	Chow Lok Yee	周樂怡	-	4
Lau Bing Yee	劉冰儀	-	3	Chu Yin Ming	朱燕明	-	3
Lau Chi Ka	劉智嘉	-	4	Fung Wai Kuen	馮惠娟	-	1
Lau Ka Yu	劉嘉瑜	-	2	Ho Yuk Ching	何玉貞	-	2
Li Kar Lai	李嘉麗	1	5	Hong Oi Nor	項愛娜	-	6
Li Kwok Wai	李國偉	1	6	Kwong Yiu Keung	鄺耀強	-	-
Li Yuen Yee	李婉儀	-	-	Lai Mi Har	黎美霞	-	3
Li Yuk San	李玉珊	1	6	Lai Yuk Ching	黎玉晶	2	4
Li Yuk Wah	李玉華	2	2	Lau Siu Har	劉笑霞	-	5
Luk Wai Ling	陸慧玲	-	3	Lau Yuk Ho	劉玉好	-	-
Luk Yue Tat	陸汝達	-	3	Leung Wai Ming	梁慧明	1	1
Mak King Hoi	麥景開	-	2	Li Yi Wan	李綺雲	-	5
Poon Wai Yin	潘惠燕	-	-	Lok Hou Ming	駱巧明	1	5
Pun Wai Yi	潘偉儀	1	3	Lui Man Yin	呂文燕	-	4
Siu Ho Yee	邵可兒	-	-	Lui Yeuk Hon	呂約翰	2	3
Siu Wing Cheong	蕭永昌	-	-	Ng Suk Fong	吳淑芳	-	2
Tam Yuk Shiu	譚玉笑	-	3	Pun Wai Yin	潘慧妍	1	3
Tong Kwok Kwun	湯國鈞	3	5	See Sau Ying	史秀英	2	3
Tong Lai Ping	湯麗萍	1	4	Sun Chi Fun	辛智芬	1	5
Ting Yee Hung	丁綺紅	1	7	Tam Chi Hon	譚志侃	-	2
Tsang Sau Mi	曾秀媚	-	2	Tsang Wai Mui	曾慧梅	-	2
Wong Koon Kau	黃冠球	2	4	Tsui Yuk Chun	徐玉珍	-	2
Wong Lan Nee	王蘭妮	1	3	Tung Pik Kuen	董碧娟	-	3
Wong Suk Wai	黃淑慧	-	3	Wong Kar Hung	黃嘉熊	2	4
Wong Yeuk Mui	黃若梅	1	7	Wong Kim Fun	王劍芬	1	5

Name in English	Name in Chinese	No. of Distinctions	No. of Credits	Name in English	Name in Chinese	No. of Distinctions	No. of Credits
Wong Sheun Fun	黃舜芬	1	4	Yan Chi Hung	顏智雄	-	5
Wong Soo Lan, Irene	王素蘭	-	6	Yu Ho Ying	虞浩英	1	2
Wong Wan Chui	黃鑑瑾	1	6	Chan Chit Man	陳哲民	1	7
Yu Mun Wah	余敏華	-	4	Chan Hing Foon	陳慶歡	5	2
Yu Oi Han	余愛嫻	-	1	Chan Lap Man	陳立民	4	3
Yuen On Kei	袁安琪	1	5	Chan Shing Wai	陳承緯	-	3
Au Yiu Kai	歐耀佳	4	2	Chan Shui Wing	陳瑞榮	-	2
Chan Ping Keung	陳炳強	2	3	Chan Wai Hung	陳偉雄	1	3
Cheng Chun Keung	鄭俊強	2	3	Cheung Chung Leung	張松良	-	1
Cheng Oi Lin	鄭愛蓮	-	2	Cheung Fung Shing	張鳳城	-	2
Cheung Tak Hong	張德康	2	4	Cheung Kam Wah	張錦華	-	4
Choi Suk Fan	蔡淑芬	1	6	Cheung Kin Sang	張建生	5	2
Choi Ying Fai	蔡英輝	3	4	Cheung Wai Sing	張偉成	-	3
Fong Yik Lam	方奕霖	3	4	Chiu Karm Ting	趙鑑庭	1	2
Ho Kwok Chiu	何國超	-	6	Choi Lai Chun	蔡麗珍	-	2
Ho Pong	何邦	-	5	Chow Siu Wah	周紹華	-	5
Ho Sheung Tung	何相東	2	4	Chung Wai Yiu	鍾偉耀	-	3
Ho Tze Yin	何子賢	4	4	Kwong Sun Sang	鄺新生	-	6
Hui Yin Wah	許燕華	1	1	Lai Shu Kee	黎樹基	-	3
Keung Hon Ming	姜漢銘	-	4	Lam Kai Cheong	林啓昌	-	6
Kwong Lap Kuen	鄺立權	-	2	Lam Wai Ho	林偉豪	1	5
Lau Cheuk Hang	劉卓衡	2	4	Lau Chi Wong	劉志煌	-	5
Leung King Sun	梁景新	1	5	Lau Siu Ki	劉紹基	-	5
Li Miu Lan	李妙蘭	-	4	Law King Wai	羅景威	-	3
Li Wai Chiu	李偉釗	2	5	Leung Kam Bun	梁錦斌	-	-
Li Yat Chuen	李日全	5	3	Leung Kar Kee	梁家騏	2	3
Ling Tsan-en, Simeon	凌讚恩	-	7	Leung Kwai Sheung	梁桂嫦	-	5
Luk Kin Wah	陸堅華	3	4	Leung Kwok Keung	梁國強	-	5
Mok Chi Keung	莫志强	3	5	Leung Yuen Ping	梁婉萍	3	3
Ng Sek Lung	吳錫龍	-	2	Ng Pui	伍沛	6	2
Ng Sze Kan	吳仕勤	2	4	Siu Shi Yim	蕭思嚴	-	1
Tam Tak Fuk	譚德福	-	1	Szeto Wai Sun	司徒維新	2	3
Woo Kai Ping	胡繼萍	-	7	Tam Yuet Har	譚月霞	3	6
Wong Chow Ming	黃就明	6	1	Tang Pik Ho	鄧碧荷	-	-
Wong Kam Pui	黃金培	1	2	Tsang Wai Shing	曾偉成	-	7
Wong See Leung	黃斯亮	2	3	Tse Wing Chiu	謝永超	-	1
Wong Siu Chun	黃笑珍	-	1	Wong Kam Chiu	黃錦超	-	5
Wong Wah Sing	黃華丞	-	1	Wong Wing Cheong	黃永昌	2	5
Wong Tze Kwong	黃紫光	-	-	Yeung Wai Yee	楊慧儀	-	1
Wong Yiu Wah	黃耀華	2	5	Yuen Hon Man	袁漢文	-	1
Wong Yuk Ying	黃鈺應	2	6	Yung Chi Cheung	容志祥	1	4
Wu Hon Wing	胡漢榮	2	6				



Pleasure

Our Four Houses

North

NORTH HOUSE OFFICIAL LIST 76/77

<i>House Masters:</i>	Mr. Lee Hing Kui Mr. Luk Sai Ping	
<i>House Mistresses:</i>	Mrs. Soo Chan Ping Chun Miss Siu Oi Ling	
<i>House Captains:</i>	(B) Wong Yuk Ying (G) Hang Oi Nor	L6B L6A
<i>Vice-house Captains:</i>	(B) Au Yiu Kai (G) Kwok Kwan Mun	L6B 4D
<i>Hon. Secretary:</i>	(G) Chan Hong Yee	L6A
<i>Ass. Secretary:</i>	(G) Tong Lai Ping	L6A
<i>Hon. Treasurer:</i>	(B) Szeto Wai Sun	L6B
<i>Athletics Captains:</i>	(B) Ki Wing Hung Tse Chi Fai Yao Man Lung (G) Ho Suk Yee Lin Shuk Kam So Kwai Yan	3C 3B 2A 4B 3D 3C
<i>Swimming Captains:</i>	(B) Pun Chi Hoi Chan Hing Foon (G) Chui Wai Ying Leung Mo Yee	3A L6B 3D 3C
<i>Basketball Captains:</i>	(B) Man Wing On (G) Li Yuk San Kwok Pik Fong	2D L6A 3C
<i>Football Captains:</i>	(B) Yip Chi Man Yip Wai Hung	3A U6B
<i>Volleyball Captains:</i>	(B) Lam Hon Ming (G) Chan Wai Mun	4B 3C
<i>Badminton Captains:</i>	(B) Wong Chow Ming Yao Man Lung (G) Wong Sau Ling	L6B 2A 2B
<i>Table-tennis Captains:</i>	(B) Chik Fu Fai (G) Ng Chui Yuet	3B 3B
<i>Debate Captains:</i>	(G) See Sau Ying Lin Shuk Kam	L6A 3D
<i>Folk Dance Captains:</i>	(B) Lau Cheuk Hang	L6B

	(G) Wong Yuk Chun	4A
<i>Poster Managers:</i>	(G) Ng Mee Kam Ho Mo Yee Chau Ming Wai Cheung Yee Mui	4A 3D 4A 4A
<i>General Business:</i>	(B) Chan Siu Fung Lau Man Fat Chung Kin Fai	4C 4A 3D
<i>Refreshment Manager:</i>	(G) Mui Pun Yee	4A

North House Report

On the whole, we have tried our best in every aspect. The house members have contributed a lot to participate both in inter and intra house activities. Above all, the co-operation and encouraging enthusiasm of the house officials are highly appreciated. House spirit, which should be kept up, is especially satisfactory in the lower forms. They are very energetic, helpful and they should be given more chances to show their ability. We are weak in swimming and table tennis but we have confidence in attaining improvement if more training would be offered. Moreover, members showed good response to the house picnic and we together made it a very successful one.

South

SOUTH HOUSE OFFICIAL LIST 76/77

<i>House Masters:</i>	Mr. Chow Chi Kwan Mr. Chau Wah Sing	
<i>House Mistresses:</i>	Mrs. Agnes Wong Miss Ho Mei Mei	
<i>House Captains:</i>	(B) Cheung Kin Sang (G) Fan Chi Fun	L6B L6A
<i>Vice-house Captains:</i>	(B) Lam Wai Ho (G) Chung Wai Yee	L6B L6A
<i>Hon. Secretary:</i>	Lui Yeuk Hon	L6A
<i>Ass. Secretary:</i>	So Lai Shan	3D
<i>Hon. Treasurer:</i>	Wu Kwong Sum	4A
<i>Swimming Captains:</i>	(B) Leung Yan Wing Kok Kin Wai (G) Chan Wing Yee	5D 4C L6A

	Louie Yan Yin	5A
	Chan Sin Mei	3A
<i>Sports Captains:</i>	(B) Chan Suen Ho	5D
	Tam Kwok Chung	4D
	Lam Sai Kit	4B
	(G) Chan Sin Mei	3A
	Leung Ha Lin	2A
<i>Basketball Captains:</i>		
	(B) Tang Wing So	4B
	(G) Wong Soo Lan	L6A
	Cheng Ka Po	4D
<i>Volleyball Captains:</i>		
	(B) Fung Kam Sang	4B
	(G) Li Yi Wan	L6A
	Lee Kin Hong	3D
<i>Football Captains:</i>		
	Wong See Leung	L6B
	See Siu Fung	3C
<i>Table-tennis Captains:</i>		
	(B) Lee Yat Chuen	L6B
	Chan Siu Kwan	3A
	(G) Lee Fei In	3A
<i>Badminton Captains:</i>		
	(B) Kwan Hoi Fu	4A
	(G) Yeung Pik Chun	3B
	Wan Oi Man	3D
<i>Folk Dance Captains:</i>		
	(B) Lui Yeuk Hon	L6A
	(G) Lee Hing Mei	4C
<i>Debate Captains:</i>		
	Tong Kwok Kwun	L6A
	Cheng Ka Po	4D
	Wong Oi Ling	4D
<i>Quiz Captain:</i>	Kwan Fung	4A
<i>Poster Managers:</i>		
	Lo Yuen Yee	4D
	Leung Chee Mei	3C
<i>Refreshment Managers:</i>		
	Chan Oi Hung	L6A
	Chih Wan Wan	3D

South House Report

To serve the young, to trace the old,
Are what we put up as our role.

Friendship, Happiness and Competitions
Met with Understanding, Laughter and
Co-operation.

What scores is what we never care,
But these blessing days we share.

The Big, the Green, hands laid out,
Holding together we all marching South.

East

EAST HOUSE OFFICIAL LIST 76/77

<i>House Masters:</i>	Mr. Cheng Sai Hung	
	Mr. Li Lok Yin	
<i>House Mistresses:</i>	Mrs. Mak Leung Miu Har	
	Miss Wong Wai Tze	
<i>House Captains:</i>	(B) Lau Siu Ki	L6B
	(G) Leung Yuen Ping	L6B
<i>Vice-house Captains:</i>		
	(B) Wong Koon Kau	L6A
	(G) Fung Yee Man	L6A
<i>Hon. Secretary:</i>	Yip Kit Han	L6A
<i>Ass. Secretaries:</i>	Wong Yeuk Mui	L6A
	Au Suk Fan	4C
<i>Hon. Treasurer:</i>	Cheung Tak Hong	L6B
<i>Swimming Captains:</i>		
	(B) Chan Chung	U6B
	Tae Kwok Wah	5B
	Law Chi Wai	5C
	(G) Au Suk Fan	4C
	Li Yuk Chun	4D
<i>Athletics Captains:</i>		
	(B) Wong Yiu Wah	L6B
	Chan To Wang	5D
	Mak See Chung	4D
	Hui Sik Kwan	2A
	(G) Tang Pik Lan	4C
	Kwan Lai Ming	3B
	Chan Lai Sheung	3D
<i>Basketball Captains:</i>		
	(B) Tam Siu Man	4D
	Kam Wing Keung	4C
	(G) Tang Pik Lan	4C
<i>Football Captains:</i>		
	Tae Kwok Wah	5B
	Ho Wai Keung	3D
<i>Volleyball Captains:</i>		
	(B) Tsoi Wang Fat	3B
	(G) Ng Mei Ling	3D
<i>Badminton Captains:</i>		
	(B) Yeung Dit Yan	4B
	(G) Kwan Yim Nei	2B
<i>Table-tennis Captains:</i>		
	(B) Mok Chi Keung	L6B
	(G) Ng Mei Ling	3D
<i>Debate Captain:</i>	Sun Chi Fun	L6A
<i>Quiz Captain:</i>	Fong Yik Lam	L6B
<i>Poster Managers:</i>	Tam Yuet Har	L6B
	Mok Chi Keung	L6B
	Lai Yuen Yi	4A
<i>General Business Managers:</i>		
	Chan Wai Kwong	4B
	Tam Siu Man	4B
	Kam Wing Keung	4C

East House Report

Our overall result in the various competitions this year is satisfactory. We greatly appreciate the effort and hard work of the house teams. It is also encouraging to see that the house members, especially those of the lower forms, always show their enthusiasm in the house activities. We sincerely hope that they will keep it up. We would like to thank all the housemates who have helped so much in the running of house activities. Please remember that "The success of East House depends on your support."

West

WEST HOUSE OFFICIAL LIST 76/77

<i>House Masters:</i>	Mr. Li Chien Fei	
	Mr. Yue Horn Wall	
<i>House Mistresses:</i>	Mrs. Lilian Chan	
	Mrs. Ng Tam Mi Mi	
<i>House Captains:</i>	(B) Chow Chi Kwong	L6A
	(G) Fung Ka Wing	4D
<i>Vice-house Captains:</i>	(B) Li Kwok Wai	L6A
	(G) Choi Suk Fan	L6B
<i>Hon. Secretary:</i>	Lai Yuk Ching	4A
<i>Ass. Secretaries:</i>	Woo Kai Ping	L6B
	Pun Wai Yi	L6A
<i>Hon. Treasurer:</i>	Lee Mo Yee	4A
<i>Athletics Captains:</i>	(B) Wong Yu Kai	5D
	Ng Chi Luen	3D
	(G) Li Yuk Kam	5A
	Szeto Wai Yin	2A
<i>Swimming Captains:</i>	(B) Choi Ying Fai	L6B
	Lee Leung Ki	3C
	(G) Lam Sau Man	5B
	Law Fung Ping	3A
<i>Basketball Captains:</i>	(B) Chan Kwan Kuen	4D
	Chan Ka Chun	4A

	(G) Ng Miu Ching	3C
	Wong Kwok Lan	4C
<i>Volleyball Captains:</i>	(B) Chan Ka Chun	4A
	(G) Wu Wing Ki	4A
<i>Football Captains:</i>	Chan Ping Keung	L6B
	Lam Kin Wah	4D
<i>Table-tennis Captains:</i>	(B) Choi Ying Fai	L6B
	Mak Chi Keung	3C
	(G) Chan So Kuen	3C
<i>Badminton Captains:</i>	(B) Yao Man Wah	4C
	(G) Law Fung Ping	3A
<i>Debate Captains:</i>	Li Kwok Wai	L6A
	Lau Kwong Hung	4B
<i>Quiz Captain:</i>	Ho Tze Yin	L6B
<i>General Business Manager:</i>	Tsui Ying Pui	3A
<i>Refreshment Managers:</i>	Tam Suk Wah	4B
	Leung Yuen Fun	4C
<i>Poster Managers:</i>	Ng Hoi Yin	3A
	Lau Siu Man	2C

West House Report

"Never fear of loss and always try our best!" We do hope our members will bear those words in mind.

Though we always suffer defeat in competitions, our players still perform very well. And our brilliant players have won the football competition this year.

However, being affected by the results we gain, the spirit of our house members is not very good, especially the higher forms. We give our best wishes to the lower forms. We hope they will keep up their spirit and try to be devoted to the house functions.

We all find that it is a difficult task to gather our house members into a close body, but certainly we will try our best!

Finally, we do hope our house members will try their best to achieve the motto "West West West, West the Best!"

Clubs

This year, three new clubs have been established. Together with the old ones, there are thirty-five clubs in this school.

Academic Group	Chinese Society Chinese History Society* English Society* Geography Society History Society Quiz Club	Science Group	Astronomy Club Biology Club Chemistry Club Mathematics Club Physics Club Wireless Club
Recreation Group	Art Club Bridge Club Chess Club Chinese Folk Song Club Drama Society Dance Club Pen Pal Club Photographic Club Music Association	Service Group	Camp Warden Association Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme Girl Guide Junior Red Cross Life-saving Club Social Service Team Scout
Religious Group	Catholic Society Christian Fellowship	Sports Group	Badminton Club Football Club Table Tennis Club Volleyball Club Athletic Club*

* Newly Formed Clubs

Athletic Club

The Q.E.S. Athletic Club was established on 22nd September, 1976. The Club serves to arouse the interest of our schoolmates in athletic field, to promote good sportsmanship and to achieve athletic techniques in our school.

The Club activities are two-folded. Internally, it organizes various training courses for our schoolmates, one for the School Athletic Meet, one for the School Athletic Team and another for the junior forms. Besides, it is responsible for the maintenance of the sports equipment. Furthermore, it is going to hold an 'Olympic Games' in our school for the junior forms. Externally, we

have participated in various functions such as Inter-school Athletic Meet, Mongkok District Athletic Meet and Cross-country Race.

On the whole, the overall running of these activities is satisfactory. The result of our Athletic Teams turned out to be quite satisfactory.

The Q.E.S. Athletic Club is like a germinating seed. It needs you to water it with your warm and whole-hearted support. Indeed, your co-operation is required to achieve a prosperous future.

Au Yiu Kai L6B

English Society

Q.E.S.'s new born baby, the English Society, is learning to walk steadily after creeping through a lot of difficulties. As a greenhorn, it encountered problems nearly every day during its first year.

The formation was initiated in October. However, at that time nearly every lower six student had got a heavy post, such as house captain, club chairman or prefect. So it was no easy task to set up an executive committee who could spare much time in the preparation. Besides, a lot of publicity work had to be done before the actual establishment. Fortunately, we got support from many teachers and students. So the English Society came into existence on the 8th October. We had more than three hundred members and an executive committee (EXCO) was duly elected.

In order to achieve our aims: raising English standard and arousing interest in speaking and writing English, the EXCO was divided into three sub-committees to carry out various functions. Under the two presidents, there are two secretaries, one for general affairs and the other for social correspondence, and a treasurer. The three sub-committees were public-relationship (PR), debating co-ordination (DC) and seminar organisation (SO).

PR, as suggested by the name, is responsible for propaganda and related activities. Since our society is still a stranger to some students, our bulletin board has served to introduce our functions to and communicate with our fellow schoolmates. For every big project, like the tape-recording research and the speech contest, the news and the review could be known to students through this board. Besides, we renew it weekly with vocabularies, quotations, essays and sometimes book introduction. Another sub-committee, the DC, is responsible for debates and similar activities. An open debate contest was held in the second term. For F.1 and 2, we had a speech contest. Before that, a lecture about basic techniques in public speaking was given and the response was satisfactory. Though their standard varied, they were

eager to participate and were confident enough to express themselves. Perhaps most students still remembered that he or she had been interviewed by us in October. This tape-recording research was the SO's first project, aiming at arousing interest in spoken English. In May, we set up a real 'English Room' for all schoolmates. This room is opened during lunch time. Everything is conducted in English. One could listen to radio broadcasting news and music, read newspapers and magazines, chat on anything and even seek advice on academic work.

Though we have done a lot, there is a lot to be done to reach our target. This year, we stressed mainly on internal affairs in order to lay down a good foundation. In the near future, we wish to have close contact with the English Societies of other schools. If possible, we might co-operate with them to organise some joint-school activities.

The EXCO members of the Society have tried their best to achieve the target. We hope that sooner or later, every Q.E.S. student can speak and write fluent English and this largely depends on your support.

Cheung Kin Sang L6B



A Place in the Sun

Early in the morning, when it was very calm and quiet everywhere, a noisy and busy group of teachers and students appeared beside the swimming pool. Without doubt, they were having preparation work for the Annual Swimming Gala. Over the spectators stand, the house captains and officials were engaged in hanging colour banners. All the 'shoed' and 'unshoed' officials hurried here and there to get everything ready. The spectators discussed, or rather, argued, which house would be the champion. PANG — Well, just you wait — and — SEE!

* * *

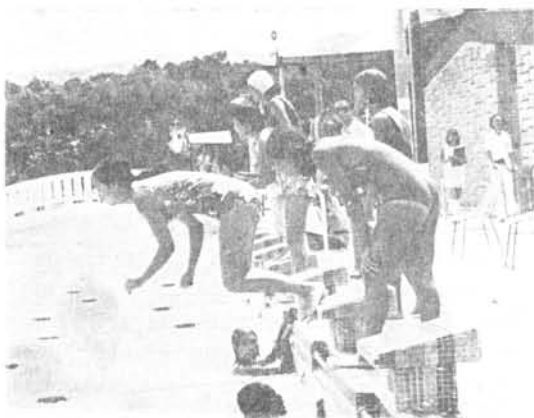
'I swim for nothing but my house.'

How devoted! In fact, this appreciative aim, which everybody had long been hoping for, kept the competitors swim on without pause. In the spectators stand, the four house cheering teams were trying their best to arouse the morale of their housemates and encourage those swimming in the pool. They were so excited that they even wanted to jump into the pool and give them a push. The lower formers were the most enthusiastic and whole-hearted ones. Actually, they were the backbone of the cheering teams.

* * *

Water shimmered in the pool. It was dreadfully hot. Everybody was exhausted. There was no more cheering nor shouting but chatting with lunch boxes in hands. Some were walking in the shade, hoping that their roasted skins could be soothed by the gentle summer breeze.

* * *



It was the last few events that brought the climax of the day. Competitors tried their best to get more marks for their houses. Cheering teams shouted hysterically with their sore throats. There were sighing, yelling, screaming and clapping around the pool. Congratulations were given to all participants. No matter they knew it or not, they had made the Swimming Gala a success.

Chan Oi Hung L6A
Tam Yuet Har L6B

It was not a fruitless job —

The School Bazaar

Amongst the laughter and cheers, our dear Principal, Mr. Tan Peng Kian, performed the opening ceremony of our School Bazaar on 19th December, 1976. Loud applause, joyous hearts and smiling cheeks burst out from the crowd because hardly could we restrain our overflowing happiness at the thought of our hard working bearing fruit!

With the help and advice of our teachers, we began to work. In fact, nearly the whole school played a part in the organisation work. Since they were too young, it was rather a pity that the Form One kids had no chance to participate in the actual work. Nevertheless, our spiritual support came from their neverceasing enthusiasm in the selling of raffle tickets. Everyone spared his or her precious leisure time in either making souvenirs or in constructing stalls. The restless and tiresome planning almost made us worn out because it was indeed a period of intense work. Since we were not experienced, we came across all kinds of difficulties from time to time. More than once we had to face problems acting against our zeal and vigour. Sometimes we could not help but just relied on one another. Really, to tell the truth, this Bazaar offered us a chance

to show our co-operation and capability.

Time ran short. The limited time for preparation made us breathless . . . Finally, the day came when our hard work should be rewarded!

The weather was surprisingly fine. Hundreds of students gathered together in the school early in the morning. I was struck at the sight of the bustling football field. Over twenty stalls stood magnificently in the grassland. All of them were elegantly decorated and very attractive. On either sides of the slope, advertising banners were posted up and they added colour to this great occasion. Visitors from all walks of life strolled along the field. Stall games were most welcome, especially by children. The football field had never been filled with such a joyful atmosphere before and the continuous crowd gave us encouragement and confidence. We worked exceedingly hard till we were exhausted. . . .

The Bazaar Day was over when twilight fell. Facing the worn-out and ruined stalls, we took a deep breath and signed with an overjoyed relief, "What a great day it was!"

Tsang Suk Lin 2C



The Annual Gathering

Is it the tradition of Q.E.S.? The third day of each Lunar Year used to be a happy day for all Q.E.S. students, both present and old ones. On that day, we would gather together and enjoy ourselves in the Annual Chinese New Year Gathering and Ball.

However, we broke the tradition this year. The Annual Gathering was held on the fourth day of

there were two performances: Piano Solo and Chinese Folk Song singing. These performances helped to enliven the atmosphere as we continued our Folk Dance Gathering till 5:30 p.m.

At seven o'clock in the evening, about two hundred students came up to the hall and the Annual Ball began. Candles were burning on tables covered with white cloth. The glittering light



the Snake Year, that is, 21st February, 1977. at 2:00 p.m. I was startled when I found so few people in the hall. Maybe some had forgotten that the date had been changed. Although the participants were fewer when compared with those of past years, it was still an exhilarating time for all of us present that day. No matter we knew how to dance or not, most of us joined in the folk-dancing. Some sat aside and chatted, sharing their joyous experiences during the Chinese New Year Holiday. In the middle of the Gathering,

brightened the smiling faces. Students chatted while eating melon seeds. Both the music and the atmosphere were very harmonious. Ah! The most exciting moment came with the Lucky Draw. Those students with presents in their hands were surely the happiest ones, and we all shared their gaiety. However by eleven o'clock, the Ball had to come to an end. We all went home wearily after this enjoyable day.

Chan Kit Fun 5B

Debating

Debating has now become a popular activity in most secondary schools, though it is still unfamiliar in Q.E.S. This year, there are altogether thirty-seven schools taking part in this interschool contest and a team of six lower six students from our school is among the one.

Knowing that our standard of spoken English is not high enough, we did not expect any victory other than to learn from participation. Early in November, when the team was formed, we had no idea of what should be done. Occasionally, we might have a trial debate among the six team-mates and tried to pick out defects to seek improvement. Still, we had never had the experience to speak before the mass audience. However, the best improvement was through the matches among other schools. From time to time, we were marvelled at others' performance: tactics they used, skill of language they could master. Really, we had much to learn.

At last, it was our turn. For that whole week, we were busy in looking up the dictionary and finding every bit of information we thought useful. We tried even to guess what our opponents would probably bring up in the debate. Our preparation was hard, yet justified. We won in the first round. The feeling of victory was really marvellous. At the same time, we gained much confidence and experience through our first success. However, we knew we still had a long way to go, and were ready for the next match.

This time we were not so lucky. We lost by a narrow margin after a keen competition. No one was to be blamed and all we could say was that it was our 'glorious defeat'. We would never forget what we had benefited from this contest.

Lui Yeuk Hon L6A

Those Were The Days

"Come on, tie up your shoe lace and get hurry . . . No, no, the make-up is too thick." "Hey, you are stepping on my toe!"

"Come on, it is our turn now."

We could not help being nervous, like soldiers heading for the frontier. It was really a great day, the School Dance Festival, 77.

For months, we had had a hard practice: a fifteen-minute lunch was nothing unusual. Those were the days when our feet were soar with pain, and cheeks smeared with sweat. Really, it was a great burden and challenge for each of us.

That day came with a lark, warm and fresh. We had our last rehearsal in full costumes. To speak the truth, we all worried a bit. The matter of winning or losing out weighed everything else, so we could not concentrate on our practice.

It was our turn now. We walked quietly into the hall. "Smile! Remember: everything is gonna

be alright!" someone murmured. Then came the very familiar music. Dazzling flashlight blurred our eyes from time to time. How well we had done I could never tell, but surely we have tried our best.

At last our dance was performed. Hearing the audience's applause was indeed a great relief, and the rest of the dances were entertaining.

Afterwards, there came the results. Once again the hall was silent. We waited patiently for the announcement.

Though we had not gained any great prize, and for a while been discouraged, we shared the joy of those prize winning schools.

A little set back does not count much. After all, since we are all crazy in Folk Dance, we will try again next year. We will not give up!

Dance Club

Singing in the School Choir —

What is the Most Important?



How disappointed we were!

This was the first reaction when we heard the result announced by the adjudicator. Our senior choir had participated in the Hong Kong Schools' Music Festival. However, we were not placed.

Let us put aside the question of position, for it is not the most important thing. To tell the truth, most of us had really spared our time for the practice. We also felt happy and enjoyable when singing in the choir. I think what really matters is our performance before the contest.

We must admit that the spirit of the choir before the competition was unsatisfactory. Without a sense of belonging was the weakest point. We always sang together but we were not involved. So let us be high-spirited again so as to arouse enthusiasm and the want for improvement.

Generally speaking, the internal co-operation of each part was quite good. But the relationship among the four parts (soprano, alto, tenor and bass) was not close enough. In fact, it is essential and vital for each part to co-operate well with the other parts. Each part should be patient and atten-

tive when the other one is singing. We can try to achieve mutual understanding. Moreover, the problem of turning up late for the practice had a great effect on our morale. The practices were often delayed, thus quite a lot of time was wasted.

When the day of the competition came, the conditions unusually changed a lot. This was the first time that all of us were really involved in the practice. If only everyone of us had regarded each rehearsal as equally important!

In fact, we need not feel disappointed this time. From the competition, we learned the importance of selfless co-operation and team spirit. It is indeed worthwhile for us to see whether we had given enough time, effort and enthusiasm to the choir. It is because the attitude that we take towards the choir should also be the attitude that we take in other activities, or in doing anything in our life.

Our choir has a great potential for better performance. May we overcome all the difficulties and look forward to greater successes!

Wong Yeuk Mui L6A



LIFE
SAVING
CLUB

A Wider Scope



It's dawn. You go down to the jetty to watch sunrise, enjoying this tranquillity. Early in the morning, you lie on the grass, listening to the birds' songs. In the night-time, you count the stars in the sky, appreciating the constellations with bewilderment. Rare in your life could you be so close in touch with nature — yet this is possible in our school camp, where you can forget the daily routine and have a good relaxation.

I like camping. This is one of the reasons why I have become a camp warden. I remember when I was in form three, I had a desire to learn more, besides acquiring knowledge from books. Thus I took part in the camp warden training course, in which not only the work of a camp warden was taught, but character training was also introduced.

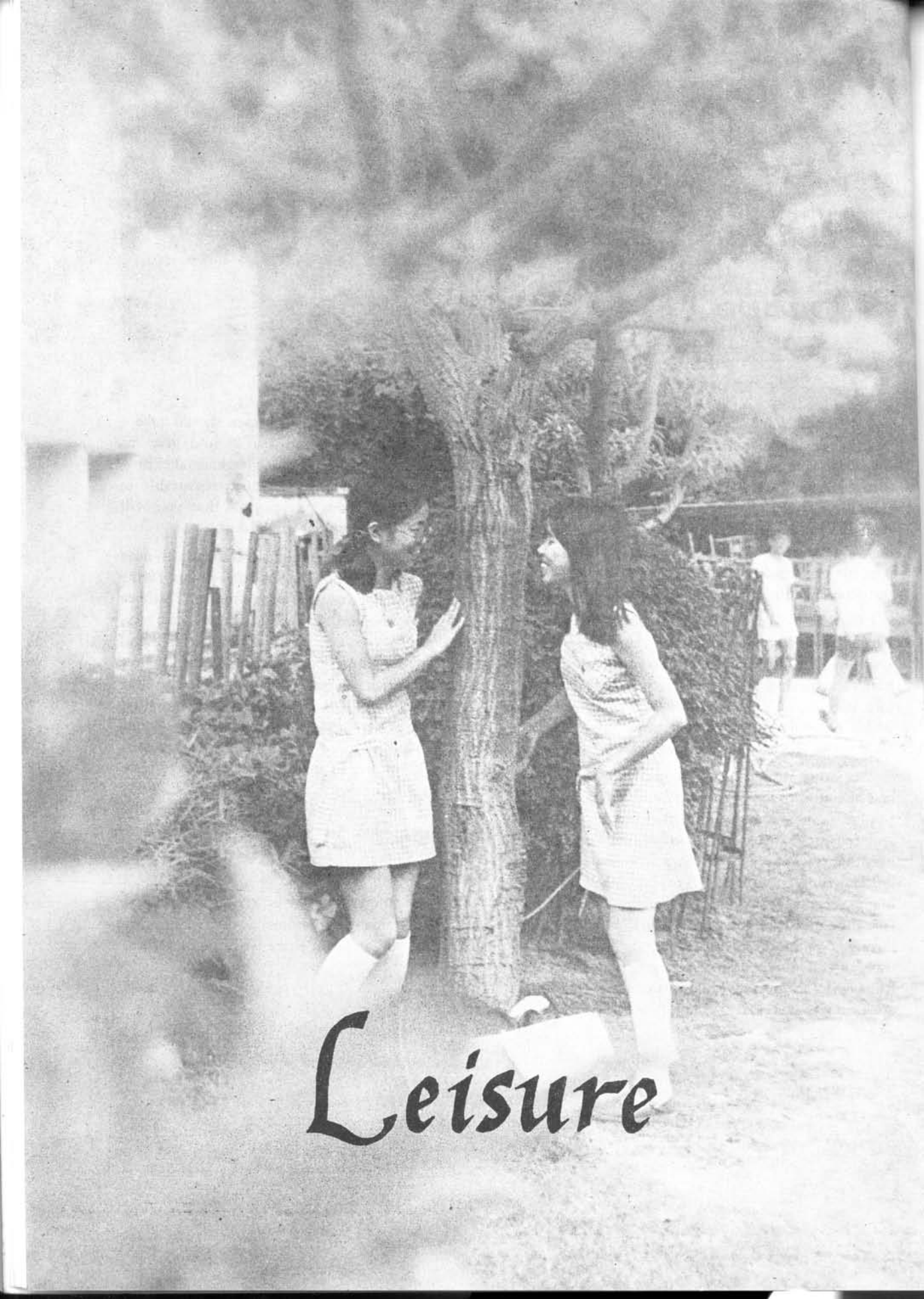
A camp warden's duty is to maintain the camp and of course to lead a camp. Leading the campers to play games, taking care of them during hiking and canoeing, distributing assignment and helping them whenever necessary are our normal duties. Singing, playing games, folk-dancing, hiking, canoeing, doing assignment, enjoying free-time and eating are the general programmes during a camp. Besides playing, there are other ways of enjoyment. Living in a group is different from living as an individual in the sense that co-operation is necessary. Therefore the principle

of our duty is that every camper should take a share in the pleasure and also should give his share in the work, which is a 'give and take' process. Moreover, what is the most treasurable in staying together for a few days is that you will explore more about your friends.

It is indeed an interesting phenomenon to note that campers of senior forms and junior forms differ in the choice of their programmes. To those mostly inexperienced form one or two campers, even the most common programmes are fresh and enjoyable. Sometimes competition in performance can arouse much interest. The form three and four schoolmates are tired of those so called 'silly' games and prefer to have some exciting programmes. Sometimes their ideas are quite fantastic. Campers from five or upper forms choose to have elementary games such as 'hitting the fool'. They seem rejuvenated in these silly games. Actually, every camp has its interesting characteristic features. That is why camp wardens will not be bored even if they go camping very often.

Being a camper as well as a camp warden, I gain much valuable experiences which I hope to share with you and you share with me in return.

Yuen On Kei L6A



Leisure

The History of a Lost Speck

Do you want to know the secret of someone who mysteriously disappears forever while he leaves his things intact and his books wide opened, indicating that he has no intention to retire all of a sudden? To tell you the story of mine, I hope, will help you to solve this doubt.

One day I was studying laboriously in a study room, while unobserving the human noises behind me gradually faded away. After a while, when I had finished reading a chapter and settled down to meditate, I had a strange feeling that I was utterly alone in the room. A chilly wind swept over me and I felt myself denied. I turned my stone-hard head around and found no one in the room! Even the tables and the chairs vanished. Oh, no! It was the whole room that had entirely vanished, and I was a notentity inside a vacuum of nothingness.

Where was I? Was I among the moving clouds, or in the middle of the ocean? But everything was so still. I just wished I were on an unnamed planet far away in the cosmos, where no one but the Little Prince would chat with me, where no one would register me, nothing would . . .

Nevertheless, underneath me, though soft, was something solid-like cushion, like cotton and like papers too. Yet after months of hard work, I was too tired to follow any clear line of thoughts. Fragile like broken ribbons, I lay helplessly on that very soft bed that God provided me. Oh, how I longed for a deep rest! My vision fused, my eyelids closed the door of thoughts and sights; there seemed winds blowing, but the air was so stifling. I just wanted to die in the winds.

After an unknown lapse of time I woke up and the long dead senses recovered. It was still so soft a bed. Yet I could see something black ahead and my curiosity compelled me to investigate it. It was a big letter "O". I looked forward, it was another one painted. Likewise I discovered it was another big letter "S". Likewise I walked forward to discover more letters, which seemed ever-sketching, never ending. But — alas — wasn't this

handwriting mine? It was the notes I wrote on my books before I fell into that sound sleep. I recollected: this is the word "lost"! Oh! Was I . . .

Yes, to assure you, I was. I was but turned into a most tiny speck among the sea of letters and words upon a page of my book, a tiny minute black speck that no one would notice. I was so horrified that I shouted, but my words were absorbed by the dust and dirt, not even I myself could hear a sound. It was the power of the words, the magnet of the letters that captured dust and moist, that imprisoned me and my soul. Everyone of them was larger than I, bigger than I. Even a small piece of paper would smash me into a mass. And everything, even the smell conveyed senses of obsolescence, corpses and stiffness. Oh my lord, let me die in the winds; let me not be a man of dead flesh upon a broken skeleton, soul led by the body. Please, let me transcend through books and contingency, viewing them from above and not from within. Oh, let me die not inside a worn out book but in the winds!

Someone was coming to search my books, hoping to dig out some wisdom of mine. I saw him as a giant; he saw me too, but he did not notice me — he was too confused to realise things in the book, tiny things between lines. And I was lost! He started to turn the page.

I felt a strong wind blowing, blowing me miles high. In my mind there were two lines I read before I slept. They ran something like

From the grave of the deads I ascend
To see another world to which I assent.

Thus, since then, I have been floating, floating and floating, in hope of finding a place away from the grave of the dead letters, paradise that is lost.

My dear readers, the paper bed may be soft but there is always another world that is quite different, I can assure you. Some day, I'll find it.

Cheung Tsang Ping U6A

To Serve,
To Strive
and
Not
To Yield

— THE MOST UNFORGETTABLE TWENTY-SIX DAYS IN
THE OUTWARD BOUND SCHOOL

It was a sunny afternoon on 17th April, 1975. Five extremely dark fellows returned to the crowded Mongkok district which they had parted for twenty-six days. After staying with many tough men for a long time, they were all refreshed by those attractive girls in the street.

Twenty-five days before, I, together with four schoolmates, stepped into the Outward Bound School at Sai Kung with uncontrollable excitement. Among the forty trainees, including five inspectors, prison officers, executive officers from government, big firms and schools, we were the youngest. It really needed some effort to adapt ourselves to the entirely new environment and make friends with forty strangers from other fields of the society.

The training started with the famous "morning dip". I could still remember that cold morning (about 12°C) when we climbed out of bed sleepily at six. Forty guys with swimming trunks only dashed into the dreadfully cold sea water, yelling at the top of their voices to conceal their fear. After three dips, we all trembled like leaves and raced back to the dormitory. The sleepiness was completely driven away and never in my life had I felt so fresh. We repeated this in the next twenty-five mornings and soon got used to it.

The main theme of the course stressed on the development of one's own potential. The more we tried, the more we could get from it. The programmes were closely-packed, including rock-climbing, rope course, expedition, canoeing, cutter sailing (a kind of sailing boat, like that rowed by slaves in ancient Egypt) and circuit training. The most exciting one was rock-climbing. We climbed up hanging cliffs bare-handed. Hundreds feet below there were the roaring waves caressing the shore. Concentration was of extreme importance. Any careless mistake would be fatal.

Another entirely new experience came from cutter sailing. If the wind direction was suitable, we could have a trip round the Hong Kong Island comfortably. However, if the direction of wind was unfavourable, we had to row with those twelve feet heavy oars all day, as what ancient Egyptian slaves did. Moreover, what troubled us most was seasickness. We had tried our best to overcome it.

Canoeing there was much more adventurous than that in our school camp. Guarded by two motor dinghies, we rowed far out to the open sea. The waves were so fierce that they seemed to swallow up the tiny canoes without hesitation. Yet, the next moment we could ride on them, watching others trembling before the collapsing walls of waves. The climax came when we passed through a sea-cave. The swirls and the protruding rocks seemed to crack the fragile canvas at any moment.

There was no time for us to be frightened and to think of the danger. Every second we had to concentrate on fighting against any unexpected change in the water current.

What scared us most was the three days' "solo" on an island. Everyone was given a poncho, a sleeping bag, some water, a little food, a pen and some paper. With these one had to spend three days on an isolated island, all alone by oneself. This was not a survival test, as the principal said, but a chance for us to be separated completely from the outside world. We could review our past behaviour and think deeply to know more about ourselves. During daytime, I sat on the beach to watch the endless sea sparkling with golden ripples. I was swallowed up by the great nature and I praised the almighty God who created this wonderful world. I enjoyed the silence and loneliness, yet I hated it when I climbed out of my sleeping bag one night to obey the call of nature. There was a gentle breeze and the branches swayed like ghosts under the dim moonlight. I talked to an imaginary figure to lessen my fear. As soon as I finished, I climbed back into my sleeping bag and dared not creep out until the first sun ray shone on my face the next morning. The second day was the longest as time dragged on like a snail. I even practised writing with my left hand in order to kill time.

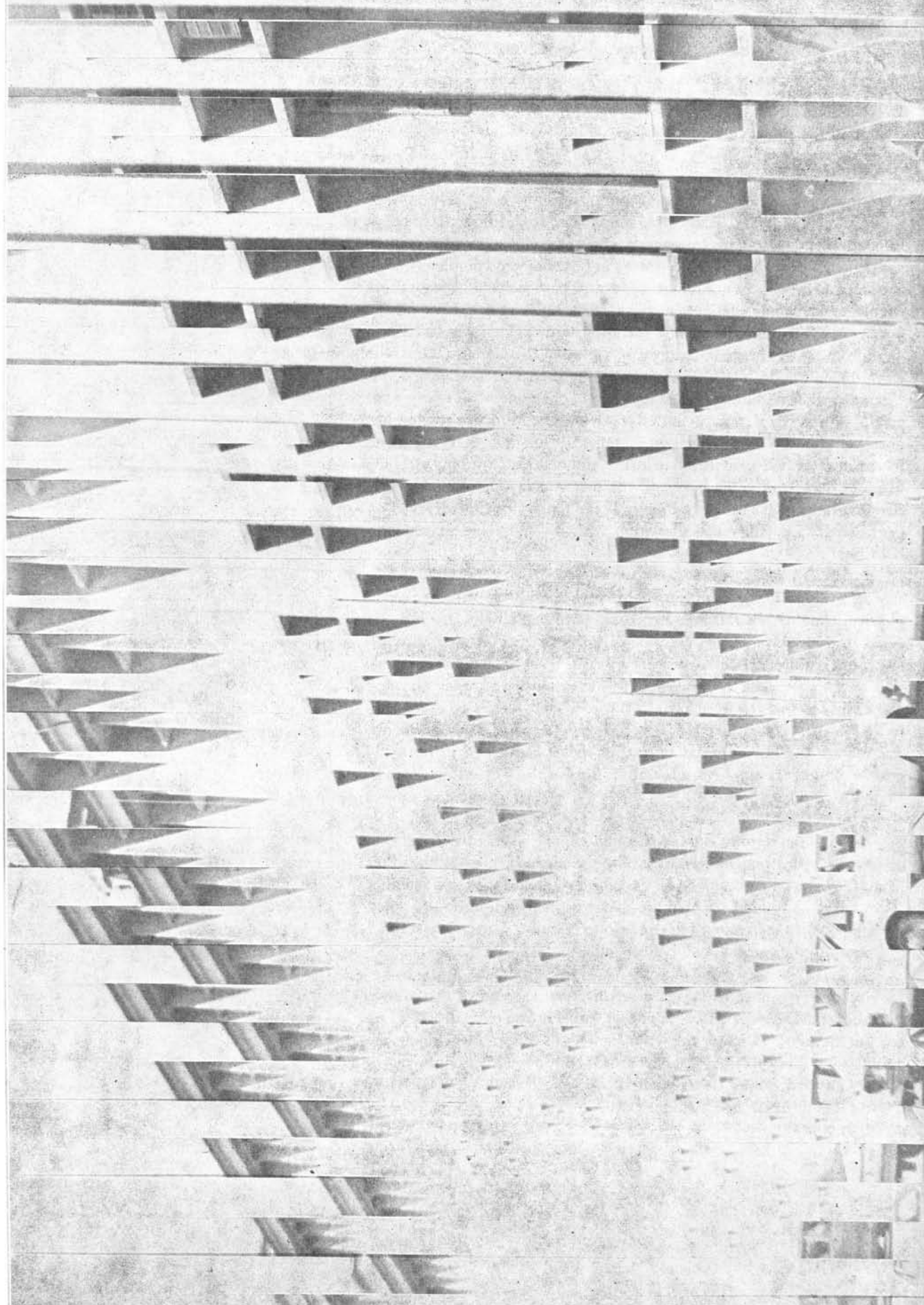
In addition to these adventurous experiences, there was some harsh physical training. In the final expedition, we had to climb thirty-one peaks in three days. Again, the theme did not stress on mere physical work, but endurance, determination and will power. Take the five-mile walk as example, even the strongest guy felt exhausted after ten minutes' quick march, but we were saved from total subsidence at every step by our own spirit. Though we were the youngest, our performance was among the best. One of our schoolmates came first in both the cross-country race and five-mile walk. This was the fact that we, Q.E.S. students, could be proud of.

Besides developing our own potential, we also learned how to co-operate with strangers who had more social experience. On the other hand, they were contaminated to a greater extent and their evil conduct could never be found in school life. Most of them would be promoted in their jobs if they passed the course successfully. Thus, they wanted to show off themselves and belittle others.

Not every trainee could get a certificate at the end of the course. It all depended on the effort he had put in. Fortunately, all five of us got this honour. Through this course, we gained confidence and endurance and most precious, knew more about ourselves. As the motto of the Outward Bound School stated, we were trained "TO SERVE, TO STRIVE AND NOT TO YIELD".

Cheung Kin Sang L6B





Second Prize: Ink Chi Hume (UdB)

School Magazine Cover Photo-taking Competition

MY MOTHER

"Silent Night, Holy Night. All is calm...."
 The lovely Christmas song echoed far far away.
 Night had come. Everywhere was deadly silent
 and dark. It was the song that made the only
 sound. In such a calm night, I could not fall
 asleep. I fell into deep thought. I thought of the
 past, the present and the future time. I could not
 bear and I began to weep. I had a lot of questions
 in my mind but I did not know how to solve them.
 I really did not know.

Under the dim light, there was a woman sitting
 by the table. She, who was thin and pale, was
 sewing without stop. Wind was blowing strongly
 outside and I felt a little bit cold. But she only
 wore a thin coat. Actually, it was time for everyone
 to have a rest. Why was she still working? What
 was it for? Herself? No! Her family! She had to
 work hard to support the whole family. She was
 growing thinner and paler. However, she made no
 complaint. She was willing to do anything for her
 dear child — me. Mother, I wanted to thank you
 but I could not utter even a word. At last, she
 found that I was looking at her. Thus, she kindly
 said to me, "Are you cold, my child?" "No,"
 "What's the matter with you then? Tell me."
 Her tender voice gave me warmth. She was just a
 Polar Star to me. I could gain hope from her
 motherly kindness. "Mother!" Tear was running
 down my cheeks.

As time passed, life was no better but even
 more difficult. My mother could no longer bear
 this kind of life. So, she worked in the factory at
 night in order to get more money. She worked
 like a machine. She always came back very late
 and I had not seen her for a long time. Also,
 she seldom talked with me. At night, when I
 woke up, there was no one sitting by the table
 nor was there anyone covering the thin blanket for
 me. As I wept, no one would care. I could see
 the kind face no more. I could hear the tender
 voice no more. What I could see was an apathetic
 face, completely different from that of my mother.
 What I could hear were those cold words. "Here
 is the money for your school fees." "This is for
 your lunch." Whenever I called "Mother", the
 only answer was "Yes", and no more. My heart
 sank. Mother! Why did you change so greatly?
 You were a machine when you worked, spoke and
 even smiled. What made you like that? I knew.
 It was the harsh life that you could not bear.
 Money became the most important thing in your
 mind, even greater than your child. Maybe you
 thought that money could provide your child with
 a better life. But how about now? Could it be
 so? No, Mother. Money is not the most important
 need in your child's mind. Mother I only need you
 and your kindness. I hate the money you give
 me. It only causes trouble. I also hate this cruel
 world which makes you behave like a machine
 and takes you away from me. I hate many things.
 However, I do not and will not hate you, Mother!
 I love you.

Wong Oi Ling 4D

A Visit to a Dentist

I was waiting for a dental examination in the office of a dentist and my heart was beating very fast. Although I had a magazine in my hands, I could hardly read it. Other patients were called to enter the room to see the dentist one by one. Some of them stayed for a long time inside and some of them came out just after a short while. I hope that my name would never be called. But finally it was my turn.

Before stepping into the small room, I was very worried: "Would he decide that one of my teeth had to be taken out? Would it be painful during the process? That would give much pain!" The room smelt of medicine. The dentist, dressed in white, told me to sit on the chair for examination. Al-

though the chair seemed comfortable to sit on, to me it was even worse than a wooden one. There were many instruments at the side, like a monster stretching out its claws.

The dentist switched on his torch and told me to open my mouth widely. During the examination, my heart bumped and almost jumped out. After a while, he told me that my teeth needed a little more brushing everyday and apart from this, I was alright — these three words were what I had been longing for. At that moment, I felt that the chair was very comfortable and the dentist was very kind. So I stepped out of the room with great relief.

Lo Siu Ming 3D

A Knock at the Door

Last Sunday was my birthday but I felt rather upset on waking in the morning. On Saturday night, I had wondered what my parents would give me for my birthday-present. Would it be a watch, a new schoolbag, or some other things that I had long been wishing for? I was so excited that I could not sleep well.

I got up early on Sunday morning. After having my face washed and my hair combed, I put on my prettiest dress. Then, singing in a happy tone, I went down-stairs with leaping steps. There was no one in the kitchen, nor was there anybody in the sitting-room. I thought that my parents had not got up yet, so I ran upstairs to their bedroom. I pressed my ear against the door, and I could hear nothing. So I opened the door a little bit and peeped into the room. Inside, everything was tidy. I could not believe that they were out. I searched everywhere. In dismay, I realized that my parents were really out and I was left alone. I felt very miserable.

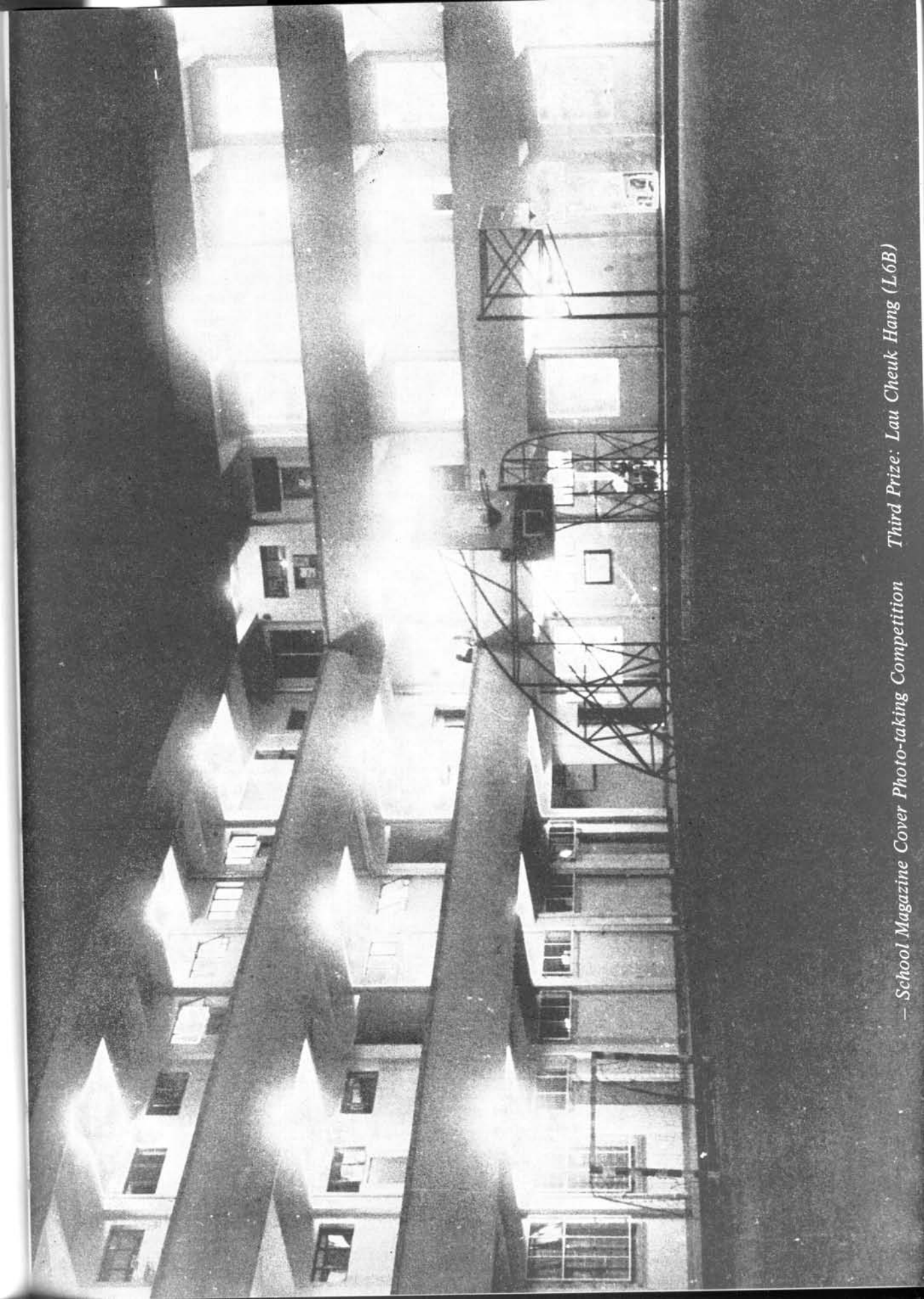
I waited and waited and yet they did not come back. I had lunch alone and I felt very lonely. I

remembered that in the past on this same day and in this same house, there was laughter and happiness. But now, there was no laughter nor happiness but sadness and loneliness. Just as I was pitying myself, the door-bell rang. Cheerfully and gleefully, I went to open the door, hoping that it was my parents. However it was only the postman.

I went into the house and wanted to phone my friends. As I was picking up the receiver, someone knocked at the door. I wondered why the visitor did not ring the door-bell. Reluctantly, I opened the door. To my surprise, all my good friends were standing in front of me. Good Gracious! They held up a big and beautiful birthday cake and sang 'Happy Birthday'. After my surprise was over, we ate, drank, played and sang until we were all tired.

I enjoyed this surprising and meaningful afternoon very much but I hated that boring morning that made me so upset. Anyway, I will remember this special birthday forever in my life!

Chan Siu Bik 3C



Third Prize: Lau Cheuk Hang (L6B)

— School Magazine Cover Photo-taking Competition

Very Last Day

1-6-76 (Tue)

Overcast

There was no sunshine when I woke up in the morning. The sky was all covered up by thick clouds. The weather was so humid that it made people feel uncomfortable. I happened to feel that this was going to be a sad day for me.

Today was the last day of my School Certificate Examination. I knew quite well that I had done badly in the previous subjects and all my hope rested on this very last subject — Additional Mathematics. The subject was divided into two papers. I was very satisfied with the first paper for I knew almost every single question. "At last, I have one subject which I can be proud of." I said to myself during recess, but it was certainly too early for me to have such a feeling. As the second paper started, my confidence began to fade. All the problems in this paper were too hard for me to work out. Once again, I was terribly defeated.

I had been longing to see the Certificate Examination end. But as I stepped out of the examination hall, I felt no sense of relief. I even wished that the examination had not started yet.

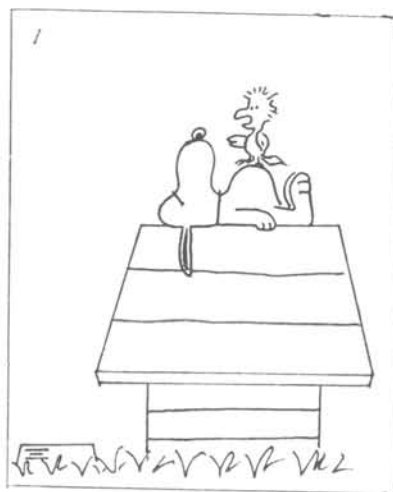
Never in my life had I walked so slowly as I walked back home. I did not know why I wished to be away from home. Was it because I wanted to stay away from the phone calls from my school-mates or just because I was too ashamed to see my parents?

For a long time, being a lower six student in Q.E.S. has been my greatest wish. Now it is only a mirage. Actually this should not be the end of me. I can still further my studies in other schools. But is it a bit too sad to leave the friends and the place I have been studying for five years?

The clock strikes two. I am still turning over the pages of our school magazines of the previous years. I used to laugh at the phrases like "the gentle slope always reminds me of my happy school life in Q.E.S." which appear so often in the magazines. Who can tell how they impress me now?

Lau Siu Ki L6B

Snoopy
Surely
Gets
a



PEN FRIEND

Pen-friends are friends we never meet, but to whom we write letters regularly. Many people, both adults and children, have their pen-friends in many different countries. They often correspond with one another by means of letters. Sometimes they meet their pen-friends overseas, but usually pen-friends do not meet because they live so far away from one another.

The purpose of having pen-pals is to have more knowledge about the ways of living in other countries. Letters between pen-pals are usually full of new information and interesting things about the writers' countries, such as their nations, towns, school lives and customs. Moreover, pen-friends often send one another old and new stamps,

coins and postcards of their own countries. In this way, the habits of collecting stamps and coins will be formed. Also, they can learn more about the other countries. On the other hand, they write in foreign languages so that they can improve their writing ability.

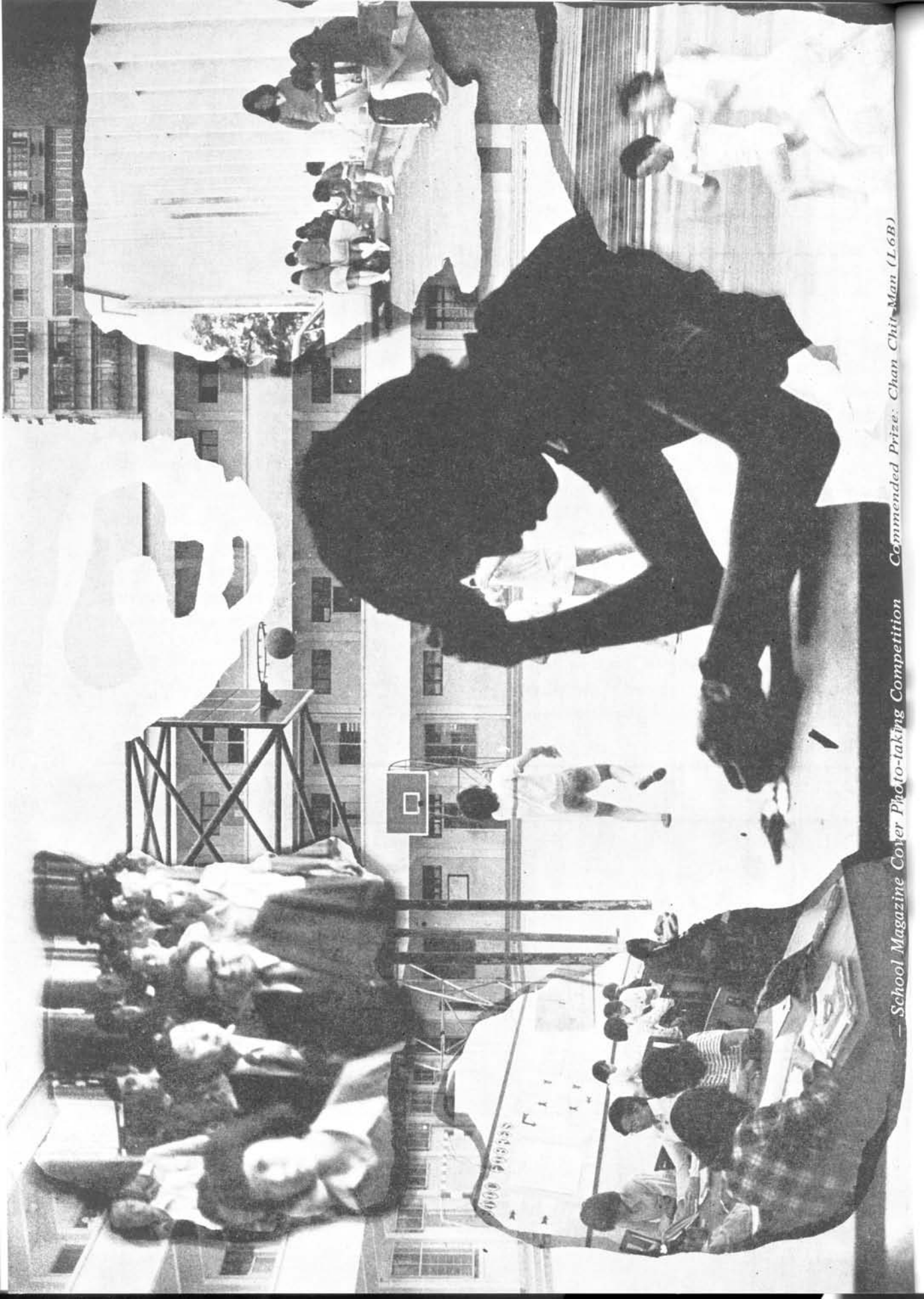
The best source of obtaining pen friends for students is from children magazines. Most educated children's magazines for the young list out the names, addresses and hobbies of those who are looking for pen friends overseas. Do you want to have one?

Yeung Chun Man 1B



.....
Sympathi-
zing
Heart!

—Chan Wai Chu L6A



— School Magazine Cover Pic-to-taking Competition — Commended Prize: Chan Chit-Man (L6B)

A Visit I Made to the Market

Last Saturday, my mother took me to the market. It was very noisy and crowded. Many people were buying things and most of them were women. Some even brought their children along with them. There were different kinds of food sold in different stalls such as baskets of eggs lying on shelves, vegetables arranged in rows, poultries and meat.

In front of a vegetable stall I saw a girl. She chose some vegetables, and gave them to the pedlar. Then the pedlar weighed them to deter-

mine the price. After that, the girl gave him the exact amount of money and took the vegetables away. I walked to the other side but suddenly an unpleasant smell attacked my nose. I found that I had come to a poultry stall. There I saw a woman carrying a hen in her hand. She was bargaining with the seller. At that time, my mother had bought all the things that we needed. So she took me home.

Tam Chiu Yung 1E

The Cry of a Dying Leopard

It was late evening, but the sun was still shining brightly. The weather was indeed very hot and was even unbearable inside the house. I decided to take a walk although father forbade me to go out alone.

Armed with a gun, I had been cutting through small trees and bushes all the way when I finally reached the riverside. It was so quiet all around that I could only hear the dripping of water and the hummings of small animals.

When I was enjoying the beautiful scenery of sunset, suddenly a faint cry broke the deadlock silence. With my fair experience of living in the jungle, I could tell that it was the cry of a leopard. "Why is there such a painful cry?" I was anxious to find out the answer, so I went into the wood. Just as what I had thought, a leopard was lying on the grassland with her new-born baby beside

her. She was badly injured and the wound on her body were bleeding seriously. It was obvious that she had been trying to protect her baby; When I saw this horrible scene, I nearly cried out, "Who else in the world has done this terrible thing to such a poor leopard?" With her last strength, the poor creature looked up at me. I could see what she wanted me to do. She was dying soon, and the only thing I could help her was — I loaded my gun; aimed at her brain and fired. She died immediately without struggling; I was really glad that her pain was over.

From then onwards, I have been looking after her baby leopard which is now a good playmate. She is very lovely, but every time when she cries, she reminds me of her poor mother.

Jenny Fung 3B

A Group Being Neglected

We are a group of students who have to get up very early in the morning. We go to school by taking a long, green snake-like monster with two big eyes at the front and smoke rising from its head. On the way to school, we pass a number of mountains, seas, waterfalls, cliffs, bridges, farms and modern buildings.

There we are! A group of students march towards the back door of the school. The New Territories, the railway station and the train compose a lovely song of our daily lives. If we are late to school, we will not be punished. Why? It is because usually the fault is not ours but the delayed train's. Yet, we had a terrible experience two years ago. We were half an hour late to school during our annual examination. What a pity! Neither can we take nor get off a train at any time we like. So very often we rush to the railway station only to find that the train is already moving. Just one minute late and we will have to wait for another hour.

We have friendship, co-operation and tricky

jokes among the group. There are the little form one chatterboxes and the upper form six elder brothers and sisters. Anything that happens at school can never escape from our attention and discussion. We criticize and praise everyone around us. Television programmes and film stars are also subjects of our gossip. A group of girls form a market. Isn't it true? Also, the boys and girls seldom talk to one another in the train. Perhaps the boys are too shy to do so.

When I was in lower forms, I found the upper form schoolmates unapproachable. It is rather different in the train. If we come across any problems in our homework, they would be more than glad to help us. In fact, the train provides a good chance for us to communicate with one another. Sometimes, we even talk about psychology and the meaning of life. Happiness and friendship surround us and will bind us together as the train travels.

Lai Yuk Ching L6A



Death

When you go across the graveyard at night and find that it is full of graves, what would you feel? Frightened? Fearing a little or without feeling? And when you know that you will die, what would you feel?

George, the watcher of the N.K. No. 1 Cemetery, had been a hermit since he accepted the job. He lived in a hut beside the Cemetery. When people visited the tombs, he hid himself in his hut. After the visitors had gone, he went out and cleaned the ground to keep the graveyard in order.

One day, George was alone as usual. He was walking around the Cemetery. The evening came. It was silent and dark. The soft and frightful wind blew in a fearful way. He walked and walked and reached a big tree. Suddenly, George saw a man sitting on a rock near the tree. He seemed to be thinking without knowing that George came towards him.

"Excuse me, what are you doing, sir? Can I help you?" George asked. It was the first time he said to a stranger and it was the first time he saw a man appearing in the graveyard in the evening.

No answer came from the man. Then George said, "My name is George. What's yours?"

"Death," replied the man coldly. The wind blew strongly and it was very cold at that time.

"Death? You're joking! I am the officer of this Cemetery."

"I know," he said, while George could say no more, "and I also know that you live in a hut not far away."

George was very surprised to hear that. The night was silent. Besides the shadow of trees and graves, there were two persons only, George and the man. George was very frightened indeed.

"Do you see those tombs?" asked the stranger.

"Yes, I do, and I have seen people being buried here."

"Are you afraid of death?"

"Death? I don't think so."

"Whether you are frightened or not, you are dying NOW!" he said coldly.

George understood then and he knew that the stranger was Death. He could not avoid death, but he made no sign of fear on his face. He thought of the years he had spent and now they came to an end.

He sat down and said, "May I talk with you till I die?"

So they talked as much as they could. Dawn came and only George was lying on the ground near the tree. He had died. Everything was in order, silent and the wind blew softly.

Hui Kau Yung 1E

The Story Between Werner and Hutton

THE DEBATE OF THE VULCANISTS AND THE NEPTUNISTS AN INTERLUDE IN THE PROGRESS OF GEOLOGICAL DISCOVERIES

Abraham G. Werner, an English who had been studying minerals since childhood, became the instructor in mineralogy of the Mining Academy of the Freiberg in Saxony. It was the year 1775 and he was then twenty-six years old.

According to the opinion of this young instructor, mineralogy was the vital key to the unrevealed history of the Earth because rocks were composed of minerals. He called the study of rocks and minerals GEOGNESY (knowledge of the Earth) which included the study of crystal form, hardness, brittleness and all other external features of minerals. Based on his first-hand investigation of the almost stratified structure of rocks all over Saxony which he assumed to be typical of those in other parts of the world, Werner deduced that the Earth's surface was once submerged into the deep ocean water. He was so convinced with his own idea that he explained basalt, which had been recognized as a kind of eruptive rock, was also formed beneath the sea. Those "pseudo-volcanic" rocks, as he had called, were just caused by fires in the coal-fields at the bottom of the sea. Thus, the "all-embracing ocean" theory was derived from his ideas. Of course, this theory got the support of the religious people as it coincided with the Flood at Noah's time mentioned in the Bible.

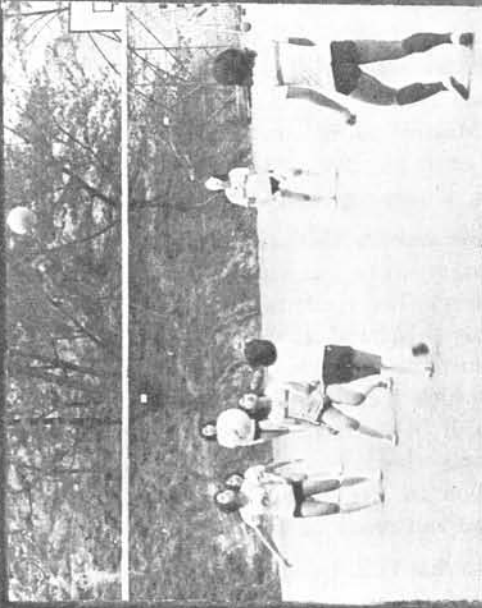
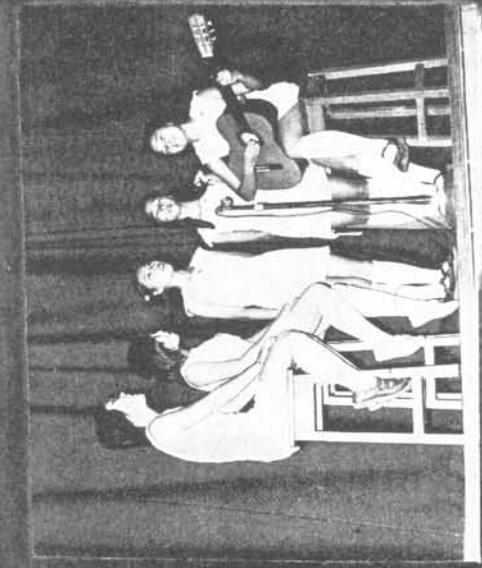
On the contrary, Dr. James Hutton's "Theory of the Earth" in 1785 was very much attacked by the Church. He was accused of contradicting both the Genesis and the Book of Revelation by declaring his theory, "No vestige of a beginning—no prospect of an end." This quotation was interpreted as that the Earth would have neither a beginning or an end. Why did Hutton say about things like these? Firstly we should know what his "Theory of the Earth" actually was. Hutton, just like Werner, also realized that rocks were layered. But the various degree of hardness suggested, he declared, that they were formed in different ages. He even could easily imagine that there was a force which not only hardened the rocks but also raised them up from the present sea level to become dry land. This idea differed from what Werner had been believing—the sea had vanished so that land was exposed. If it

was so, what was this force? It was the internal heat under the earth crust. This idea was probably originated from his friend, James Watt, the inventor of the Steam engine whose machine had shown the tremendous power generated by heat. This also gave rise to the unprecedented suggestion that granite was heat-originated (we call it igneous rock nowadays) as large masses of different types of rock penetrated into the layered rock as veins because of the intense heat. That is why Hutton's friend, John Playfair, explained in his "Illustrations of the Huttonian Theory of the Earth" (1802) that with the continual rise and fall of land masses and the washing action of rain and river, we found "no vestige of a beginning—no prospect of an end."

So, in the 1880's, the difference between the two schools of thought, Werner's and Hutton's, became a hot debate question all over Edinburgh, the centre for geological enquiring and controversy. Both the Vulcanist (or Plutonists, followers of Hutton) and the Neptunists (followers of Werner) rejected each other's idea, yet their argument and debate achieved nothing. Gradually the debate came to an end when both groups shifted their attention to the evidence of the idea that rocks created history of the Earth. Yet the pending question of the Earth's geological history was still not solved until the birth of "Principles of Geology, Being an Attempt to Explain the Former Changes of the Earth's Surface, by Reference to Causes Now in Operation." It was a book written by the father of modern geology, Charles Lyell and first published in 1830. Lyell believed that weathering and the action of rivers, sea, glacier, vulcanicity, all these "causes now in operation" were clear enough to explain the formation of the earth landscape. This theory was clumsily known as "uniformitarianism".

Thus, an interlude in the progress of geological discovery ended and the "uniformitarianism theory" helped to pave the way for the modern development in geology.

Yau Kai Cheong 5A



—School Magazine Cover Photo-taking Competition

Commended Prize: Lam Kam Sang (4B)

Some lovely people I met in Q.E.S.

By the time I write this passage, I have been in Q.E.S. for six years and six months. During these years I have come to know a lot of lovely people. Most of them have left Q.E.S. already, yet they contributed a lot to make my six years in Q.E.S. a happy memory.

The first teacher that impressed me most is Miss Tam, my Form one English reading teacher. I never forget her vivid mimicry of the witches in the story 'Macbeth'. I would also like to thank her for introducing me to the Junior Red Cross through which I came to know Miss Chen. We used to call Miss Chen 'Lady Butterfly'. I am sure anyone who knows her will not forget her black ribbon and her smile. She is always so gracious, kind and ready to help.

It seems that Q.E.S. old students like to teach in Q.E.S. Mrs. Chu, my Form two form teacher, is one of the teachers that I respect most. She seldom scolded us and her love and care made us unwilling to hurt her. I always felt guilty when I did badly in her subject and received the remark 'Disappointing'.

Mr. Tsoi, the fat humorous Physics teacher, is also our old boy of the school. He has knowledge in many fields. I remembered that in the last post-examination period, he was invited to come back to give a talk on Astronomy and Hypnosis.

I think many of you know Miss Lin. If you do not know her, you can go to the school library and go over our school magazines of the 60's. You will surely find one of her Chinese essays. She is so tender and accessible that you may take her as a fellow-student.

It is surely unfair just to talk of our teachers. Do you remember Mr. Wong who sat in the office two years ago? He had been sitting there over twenty years. He took care of everything and everywhere in the school. He appeared to be very stern and difficult to approach, but he was willing to give any convenience to us in various arrangements.

Q.E.S. students are equally lovable. I remember last year a teacher said that she found our schoolmates responsible and co-operative. I totally agree. I do not intend to list out all my favourite schoolmates in this essay. I just want to quote one example to illustrate how helpful our schoolmates are.

Last year when we prepared for the Contest '76, we were a bit late in making the souvenirs for the judges. We had bought some clay dolls but we needed cases for them. On the day before the Final, I asked one of my classmates to fix them. She was not in the organizing committee and she was not obliged to do so but she did it. She worked late that night and she missed the whole performance the next morning, adding final touches to make the souvenirs better, and that was what I call Q.E.S. spirit.

Q.E.S. surely means a lot to me. It is not just the individual persons in it but the school as a whole. I know I am gonna miss her and my advice to you is: TREASURE YOUR YEARS, TIME WILL PASS BEFORE YOU NOTICE IT.

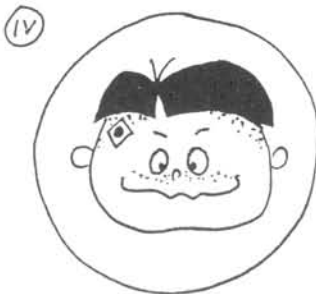
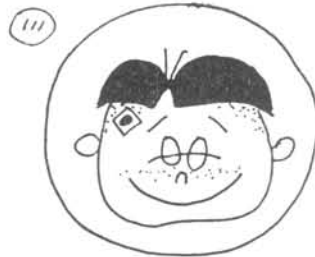
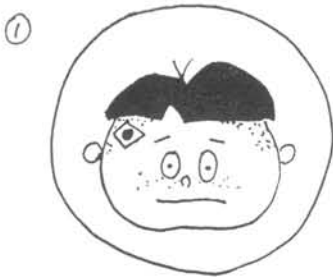
Jennie Cheng U6B

One summer afternoon

Power-puff clouds floated lazily in the bright blue sky. A red boat gently turned and turned like an apple in the crystal lake. A drowsy boy whose hands were beneath his head, lay comfortably in the boat. His face was covered with his old hat. Besides him, there was a fishing pole which was dangling over the edge of the boat. A small fish looked curiously at the tempting bait. Suddenly a frog jumped hastily into the water and frightened the small fish as well. At that moment the boy stirred his life into a sleepy summer afternoon.

Wong Wai Man 1C

* * * * *



Wha-ah-ah,
I just want to
make myself
look
Smarter!

Tam Yuet Har L6B

Before and

Discussion

"A bazaar? What is it? It seems to be something interesting, enjoyable, or at least, something funny!"

"Why do we have a bazaar? How are we going to deal with it? And, What is its target?"

"I do not know either!"

"Anyway, it is something good to us."

"Yes, we should set to work for it heartily and readily."

Preparation

"Never have I guessed the work is so toiling, complicated and challenging!"

"Also, the difficulties and troubles seem to be never-ending."

"Oh! I am afraid we cannot finish our work on time. You see, it's already twelve o'clock and we only have eight more hours."

"No, comrades! We can! Surely we can! Right?"

"Yea, we can manage it and put it right after all!"

"Indeed, the work has brought us closer. Agree?"

"Yes, before tasting the fruit of success, we have already tasted co-operation and happiness!"

Exclamation

"Joy to the world, the bazaar did come!"

"Well, I think it's a good chance to relax."

"But, I simply do not know what has happened."

"I can tell nothing, really nothing."

"I say, it was only a mess — a hurry!"

"I come to realize that money is the most important thing in the world."

"Please! no more bazaar, no more bazaar! May God bless . . ."

"I just can't understand. What can we get then? Last and most important of all, how will the money we got be used? Do you know?"

"No, would someone please tell me? Please!"

Kwan Fung 4A

. . . . After

Looking into the Mirror

Looking into the mirror, she became frightened. She was so surprised that she nearly cried out, "Where is my beauty? Where has it gone?" In the past, when she looked into the mirror, she used to praise her own prettiness. Though she knew that she was not the most beautiful girl in the world, she regarded herself as a charming princess. She waited for her prince who she thought would ride on his "White Horse" and kneel before her. But now, what a great difference! Her dream vanished, her beauty left her. Suddenly, she seemed to have realized something and she shrieked out, "I am a liar!"

She was an introvert clerk. Most of the staff in the company did not notice her. She told her friends that her family was wealthy. In fact, she lived in a wooden house where no sunlight could penetrate. All around her house were ditches where mice were most active. The only freshness in her house was the bouquet of plastic roses. She liked roses very much, but she could not afford even a single fresh one. In order to keep the roses seemingly fresh, she removed the dust on them every day. It was the roses that gave her the slightest way of hope. She told others that she had not married yet. Actually, her husband was an addict. He used nearly all her salary on drugs. He was cruel to her. She told others that she was the happiest one in the world. In fact, she wetted her pillow with her tears every night. In the daytime, she smiled but she knew that she was not happy. Happiness was far from her.

Looking into the mirror, she discovered that what she said was a contrast to her real life. Why did she tell lies? Even she herself did not know. Perhaps she thought that it was too cruel for her to face the reality. But when she looked into the mirror, all was reflected and she could not escape. She hated herself, her husband, and the world too. She was sad. She wondered why her fate

was so ordained. Like a river in full flood, her tears came out of her eyes freely and copiously. She simply could not resist the outburst of emotion. She was very depressed. She hanged herself with her back facing the mirror.

The house was dim. No sunlight could penetrate. The roses were dirty and no one would clean them tomorrow.

Everyone was in black. Some mourners sighed, "What a pity! Such a lucky and beautiful girl committed suicide in the prime of life! So lucky, so beautiful she was!"

Lam Po Fong 5B



Girl in front of mirror

—Picasso

Once, I Was Dead

It was in April, just before Easter, when my sister and I went to a hospital to call on my good friend who was sick. We went by our own car. As we were passing a cross-road, I saw a truck moving speedily towards us out of the corner of my eye. Before I knew what to do, the truck had already run into our car. I could hear a loud and awful sound and my left hand very painful. It was indeed unbearable. I could then feel myself moving out of my body; passing through the car and falling into a crack on the ground. It was so dark inside that I could neither see nor hear. I felt myself falling down rapidly, and the crack seemed to lead into the centre of the earth. When I returned to brightness again, I found myself floating in the air. My body was lying beneath the wreckage, smeared all over with blood. A moment later, an ambulance arrived, my body was taken out and given resuscitation. However, all the attempts were in vain and I heard the doctor pronounce my death.

Dead? Impossible! I was still alive. I had to go back! I shouted for help, but no one heard me. I blocked their way, but they just walked past me. What could I do now? I sank down discouragously. I realized my plight now: I was isolated, desperately alone. This feeling gave me a sudden idea of finding someone that I knew before — someone that would comfort me. My wish was soon granted. I was cordially received by a group of people whom I knew but have passed away. The feeling of despair left me temporarily, and I felt complete-

ly protected and loved.

Then gradually in a distance I could see a dim light which became brighter and brighter until it reached an unearthly brilliance. I thought it must be an angel of some sort. We observed each other for some time before we started communication.

"Have you made full use of your life?"

"No, I am not satisfied with my work."

"Have you loved others and treated them as brothers?"

"Only those who are good to me."

"Have you worked for others?"

"No, I haven't."

He hesitated.

"You are still young, I will give you a chance to live your life all over again."

"I am willing to stay here."

"You must go back and tell the others about the importance of love. You must make good use of your life to help others. Now, you can go!"

I felt unconscious immediately.

When I woke up again, I was lying in the hospital with a doctor standing by my bedside.

He said, "You have escaped from death. You are living now, my dear."

Cheung Lai Lin 2B

A Ghost Story

I seldom went to my grand-pa's grave since I had heard some ghost stories from Mama. They all frightened me and stopped me from going there. But this time I didn't know what made me go there.

Grand-pa's grave was located at the foot of a small rocky hill. When I reached there, it was already late in the afternoon. As the bright red sun gradually sank in the west, I could not see the surroundings. When I saw the grave, I began to think about the happy time I had spent with my grand-pa. Soon I felt very tired and went asleep. I didn't know how long I had slept but when I woke, I saw the beautiful moon hanging high up in the sky.

I guessed that it was almost midnight, so I was anxious to go home. But before I rose from the ground, I saw someone's back very much like that of my grand-pa. Oh! Yes! I could recognise it clearly that it was grand-pa. "Ah!" I cried out happily. When he heard me, he slowly turned round to me. He laughed in a strange tone. "Ha!

Ha! You stupid girl, why did you sleep in front of my house? I must punish you!" So saying, he floated towards me slowly. When he got near me, he held my neck and nearly cut out my breath. I shook with fear.

I still remembered that grand-pa loved me very much when he was still alive. But then, why was he so cruel to me? Had I done anything wrong to make him so angry? I could not think of these. My heart beat more slowly and I felt as cold as a dead body. At last, sweat dropped from my forehead and gradually my heart stopped beating! Was I really killed by grand-pa, whom I loved most and who once loved me most? I dared not believe it.

When I came to my sense again, I found myself lying on the floor in my bedroom. My sleep-suit was wetted through with sweat. Now I realized that it was only a dream though I didn't know why I had such a dream.

Leung Chui Yee 2C

The Unheard Words

I wish I were not a stream
that twists and winds without an aim,
flowing because of the force that push.

I know nothing of the facing bush.

I wish I were not a stream,
Only a medium for loss and gains.

Harm and heal that do you good,
Never find them on my course.

I wish I were not a stream,
Praised and raised by the passers-by,
The real, foolish and useless me
Wishing to have the words that sigh.

I see the rocks and boulders roll,
Grinding for their own strong shape
though the course and the loss

Is rough and great

Resting in the bosom's peace they smile.

I wish I were not a stream.

Irene Wong L6A

My Way

On my way to this world
I was hungry and in thirst
My Lord gave me nothing in the purse
And 'trying to learn' were the only words.

When I was only three
Milk and bread were my only greed
The outside world was locked from me
Yet I was too contented to find the key.

On the day when I was six
Only food could not satisfy what I hoped to take
For now grew the desire to dig
Also for the first time I realized the world was so
big.

Four years passed, now I was ten
My mind owned the intention to make friends.
All I knew about companies were objects that could
not be borrowed nor lent
Yet what I knew about the world was still blank.

Fifteen was a memorable year in my life
For now I gained all the things good enough to
make me bright.

'Friendship is faithful and true
so flaming so honourable
that nothing can disprove
Confidence is like a host in the feast
so important so respectful
that it can never be missed.
Patience is a man's bun
so fundamental so powerful
that without it nothing can be done.
Time is lovely but also cruel
so rapid so merciless
that you can easily lose.'

Sparkles of life continued to burn
Hardships and struggles came to my turn
For the remaining years still I tried to learn
Then finally came the day of return.

On my way to heaven to see my Lord
My purse was not as full as the one I've ever
dreamed of
Still I was half-starve and in thirst
I turned my head to see what was going on on
earth.

On the rock there sat a boy, very sad
It suddenly reminds me of the promise I once had
'Little David I will give you my bless.'

Trembling with fear and shame
Waiting for the turn to kneel before Him
Going to present Him the 'Treasure in my purse
Again and again repeating the gift of verse.

'Friendship is faithful and true
so flaming so honourable
that nothing can disprove
Confidence is like a host in the feast
so important so respectful
that it can never be missed.
Patience is.....

My Dreamboat

I sail in my dreamboat,
Everyone calls me crazy,
Yet,
I remain in my dreamboat,
To meet every kind of people,
To enjoy apple juice in barrels,
To play with lovely 'BoBo'.
I can control my sail as it goes.
Shouting out the name of my cargoes, 'd',
Laughing as freely as the mad people.

But,
One day I shall like to settle.
Oh! Which port to follow,
I puzzle.
Rolling with my paddles,
My dreamboat stirs but not advances.
Once, it may cripple,
But don't prattle,
One day, you would surprise at
My meteoric stroke.
Then you know that I've not dawdled.

When night veils the moon's radiance,
Then I let go my little galleon.
Though the waves so wild and vast,
Never could they drown its mighty mast.

Chests of Hope splendid as gold,
Treasure thus her cabins loaded.
With all I wish to make a deal,
"Seek me comfort in the darkness still."

Row, row, dauntless oars,
Steer her to that summoning shore.
Though it may promise nothing in return,
It keeps my life's candle burn!

Lui Yeuk Hon L6A

Rainbow

Oh! Beautiful Rainbow!
Holy! Solemn!
You are a promise,
Since you've been placed between the clouds,
Ones who have blood will never suffer in the flood.

Oh! Beautiful Rainbow!
Red, Orange, Yellow, Green, Indigo, Blue and
Purple.
Attractive! Fantastic!

Your Vermilion Red!
Makes me think of —
The bloody world with unnumbered atrocities.

Your Brilliant Orange!
Makes me think of —
The immense orchard with bumper years.

Your Golden Yellow!
Makes me think of —
The fertile land with maize and millet.

Your Azure Green!
Makes me think of —
The palm forest with cheerful cries.

Your Jade Indigo!
Makes me think of —
The extensive grassland with shepherds' footprints.

Your Mandarin Blue!
Makes me think of —
The water of Dead Sea with irritating smell.

Your Royal Purple!
Makes me think of —
The robe worn by Jesus with his bloody tear
stained on it.

Oh! Beautiful Rainbow!
Can you tell me,
How can we find the real happiness of our world?
How can we escape from the world's enormity?

Marina Mui 4A
30-3-77.

Darkness

No breakthrough
against this impenetrable
No answer
to this antique puzzle

* * *

Only
the solitude that stands aloof
the solemnity that thrills the sooth
Can be admitted
in such untouchable depth

* * *

There's no choice
But just
the sense of dizziness confronts you
Leaving you

Living and partly living
Dying and forever dying

* * *

Fantasia, fascination all shrink
in the distorted reality
Cruel dodder and mistletoe
spread around
Burying thoughts and memories

* * *

Tears for the beloved
can weep away the evening blaze
But never
the full moon in a haze

Tang Pui Ling U6A

Memory — A Sad Memory of Homo Sapiens

Jet-age Moses proclaimed his prophecy,
To hell with policy.
Death to diplomacy.
Hippies likewise in ecstasy,
Make love not war and be crazy.
Let the peoples reunite.
End wars with all our might.
For the Earth would soon be doomed
By weapons we assumed.

Presidents held the key
To the human destiny.
With key in knock,
Button on top.
Press the button
And all was gone.

Mushrooms flourished in sky
With style.
Time frozen in space
With haste.
Man disappeared from Earth
After a split-second's birth.
The Earth blew up
In a mere hiccup.

Who was the victor?
Who was the loser?
Man was both.
It was too late to make an oath.
Who committed the sin?
Man himself.
God himself.
If God had not created man,
Why killing of man by man?

Let man be tried in Heaven
Their souls to rejoice in Hell.
Silly creatures come and go
Leaving nothing to be told.
Then silly creatures reappear
Committing old faults without fear.

So another Adam and Eve.
Another "Origin of Species".

Leung Chi Wai U6B

Music

Like dew-drops of the morning,
Like rainbows in Spring,
Music, never cease finding my heart home.
Make I
from those frail distant tunes,
A Symphony of my own.
Master, am I of it,
Bother not there anyone who hear,
That, since angels my heart in,
Tenderness ever shone.

Like streams of moonlight in darkness,
Like leaf shadows in sunburn-light,
Music, ever made me thirsty and bold.
Never cease I,
a refugee, a keen wanderer,
Trying to find an ideal kingdom
of peace and romantic dreams,
That, since blossoms my bed,
Comforts my pillow.

Sweetness my heart,
Contented my soul,
Where gracefully thy music approach,
Toss I,
surge of glory and gratitude,
Toss,
Overflow all that evils,
That beyond the kiss of thy beauty, and,
What I had been showered and shown. —
— An ever-lasting gleeful smile?
— A key of tunes lead to the truth of happiness
and satisfaction?

Music, dear you are,
Pray never leave me alone,
Granted,
Would end's done when
Our departure comes.

Vivian Chih 3D

* * * * *

Time for no hesitation,
All but for mobilization.
Get up and fight
The war of matriculation!
Either Distinction
Or Extinction.

— *anonymous*

* This poem is found printed on a certain desk in the upper landing. A few words of thank is made here to the anonymous poet.

Translation

一個小農家的暮

劉半農

她在灶下煮飯，
新砍的山柴，
必必剝剝的響。
灶門裏嫣紅的火光，
閃着她嫣紅的臉，
閃紅了她青布的衣裳。

他銜着個十年的烟斗，
慢慢的從田裏回來；
屋角裏掛去了鋤頭，
便坐在稻床上，
調弄着隻親人的狗。
他還踱到欄裏去，
看一看他的牛，
回頭向她說，
「怎樣了——
我們新釀的酒？」

*She does the cooking under the stove
With the newly-chopped firewood
Crackling, crackling, crackling.
The scarlet stove-flame
glamourizing her scarlet cheeks
blushing her green-tint clothing.*

*He
chews his ten-year-old pipe
home-coming from the field
dragging, dragging, dragging.
Having his hoe hung in the corner
sitting on the straw-bed
flirting with the kin's pup.*

*Then
even strolling to the shed
to have a look at his herd
Returning to her, saying,
"Hey, how about
our lately-fermented stout?"*

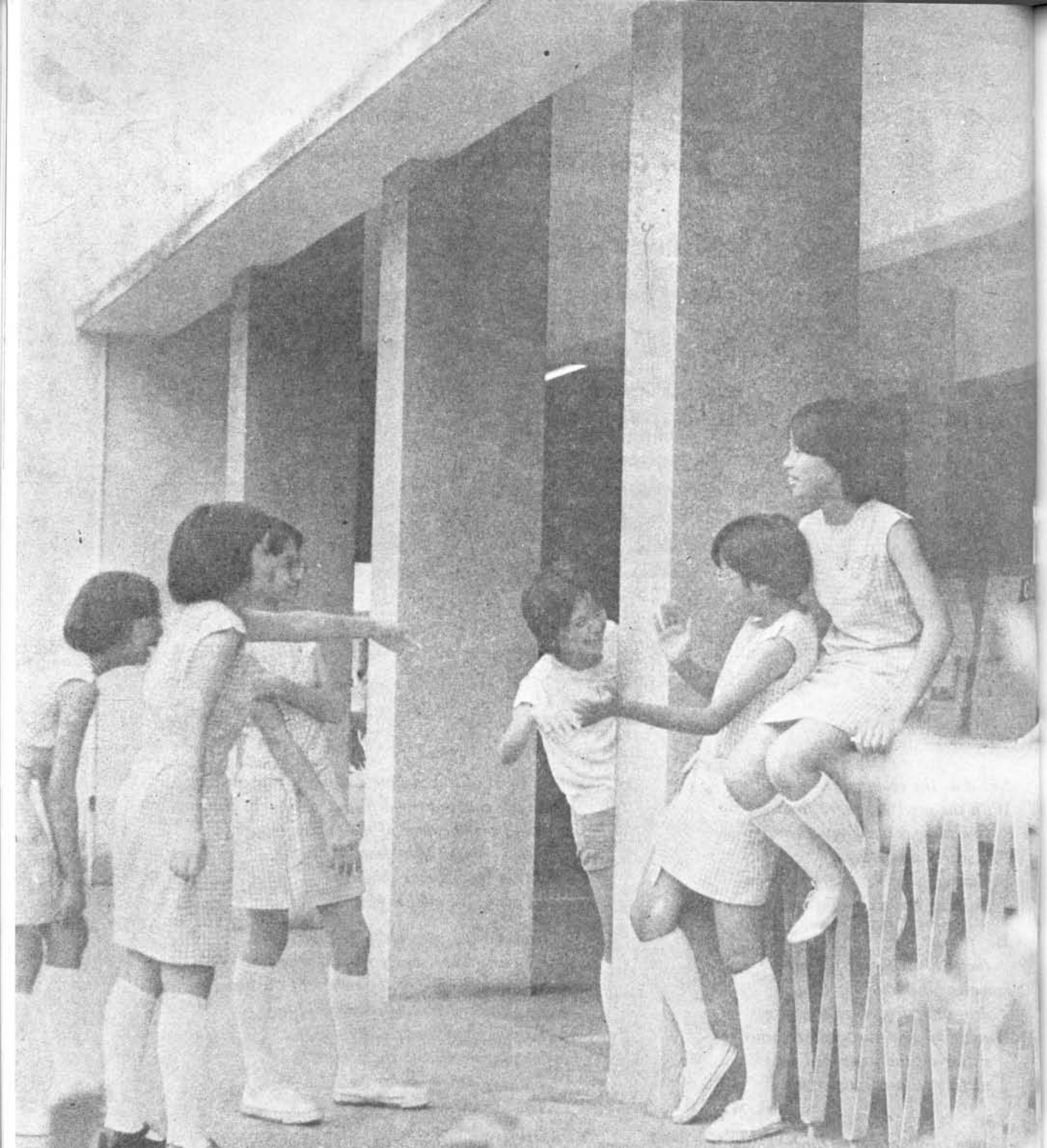
Tang Pui Ling U6A

*In front of the cooking-range she was cooking,
Newly chopped wood from the hill was popping.
And from the door of the cooking-range,
Came crimson light from the flame,
At her rosy cheeks shining,
At her green clothes gleaming.*

*Biting a ten-year-old pipe,
He came home slowly from the field,
To hang the hoe at the corner of the house,
To sit down on the bed made of hay.
Playing with the friendly dog,
He also strolled to the pen,
To have a look at his cows.
Then he turned and said to her,*

'What about our newly brewed wine?'

Leung Wing Yee 2C



Treasure

"I know

Who holds tomorrow"

Are you interested in what will happen in the 'tomorrow' of this world? Many are. Unfortunately, people often run into superstitious beliefs or unrealistic imaginations when they think of "the future".

Scientists forecast that in six years' time our solar system will experience some unique and sobering changes. This forecast concerning 1982 comes from scientific investigations done by the astronomers and is in no way related to astrology and fortune telling. The news is published in the September 16, 1974 edition of 'Newsweek' Science Section. It is the conclusion of John Gribbin, Science editor of 'Nature' magazine, and of Stephen Plagemann of NASA's Godward Space Centre in Maryland. By that time, all nine planets will be on the same side of the sun. That happens once every 179 years, but in 1982 the nine planets will not only be on the same side of the sun, but in perfect alignment. 'Newsweek' referred to this situation as 'An Apocalyptic Prediction'. In the book that these men have co-authored, 'The Jupiter Effect', they pointed out that, just as the moon affects earthtides by its gravitational pull, the planets also affect each other, particularly Jupiter, because of its great mass. This can partly explain the earthquake frequency on our planet earth.

What then will happen when all the planets come into one line and exert a united gravitational pull on our earth? The scientists suggest eight probable effects:

- 1) That there will be a disturbed magnetic activity in the sun, producing high firestorms,
- 2) That the ionosphere of the earth will change,
- 3) That radio and television communication will be disrupted,
- 4) That there will be weird lighting effects from aurora boreals,

- 5) That there will be vast changes in wind patterns,
- 6) That rainfall and temperature patterns will change,
- 7) That Earth's rotation and the length of the day may change,
- 8) That many earthquakes will occur.

'There will be many earthquakes, large or small. . . and one region where one of the greatest fault systems lies today, under great strain, long overdue for a giant leap forward, and just waiting for the necessary kick, is California.' This is frightening, the scientists quoted in 'Newsweek'.

Will all these things really happen? Time will tell. (I am sure you all can wait for 1982 and see. Nevertheless, as a matter of belief, I do not think 1982 would be that very year.) Yet, there are some very relevant biblical predictions about such events, though the exact time is not stated. Concerning the sun, scientists now believe that some day it may 'Nova', experiencing a period of increased brightness and heat, followed by a darker period. So, in Revelation * 16:9 we read, 'Men were scorched with great great heat,' and Joel* 2:31 states, 'The sun shall be turned to darkness'. Certainly the sun is going to change during one of these days. God's word also prophesies about the moon. 'The light of the moon shall be as the light of the sun.' 'The moon shall be turned into blood . . . The moon shall not give her light.' 'The moon became as blood. . . a third part of the sun was smitten, and the third part of the moon.' Fearful things are shaping up in our solar system.

But our chief concern is about this earth on which we live. Again both science and the Bible are in agreement. Great storms are predicted. This alignment of the planets in 1982 may bring a sudden shift in wind patterns. 'A great hail out of the heaven every stone about the weight of a talent.' (possibly at 48 pounds). Drought is predicted scientifically, because of great disrupted

weather patterns. Such a wind shift has already brought famine to Africa and Bangladesh, and Joel prophesies of the time when the 'seed is rotten under the clods . . . the beasts groan because they have no pasture.' Revelation 11:2-6 indicate a three-and-one-half year period when rainfall will be restricted. If such a drought comes, then famine is certain. Moreover, scientists believe that the coming gravitational pull of the nine planets may well change the angle of inclination of the earth, and consequently the length of the earth days. 'The earth shall reel to and fro like a drunkard.' 'Yet once more I'll shake not the earth only, but also the heaven.' and finally is the matter of earthquakes. Note that this is quoted from 1974 World Almanac: 'There have been earthquakes in this century, than in all recorded history.' The Earth is already quivering. 'There was a great earthquake, such as was not since men were upon the earth, so great . . . and every island fled away, and the mountains were not found.'

Unimaginable! Will this parade of planets in 1982 fulfill these Biblical prophecies? It could be so. But the certainties that we can rest on today, are before us. The shadow of the coming events are falling across our path with greater frequency. Science is foretelling the same events. You may or may not believe in these predictions, yet here are some words to mind you:

'Many things about tomorrow,
I don't seem to understand.
But I know who holds tomorrow,
And I know who holds my hand.'

Alexander Yu (1969-74)

Note:

- * Revelation — the last book of New Testament in the Bible
- * Joel — the twenty-ninth book of Old Testament in the Bible

Floating

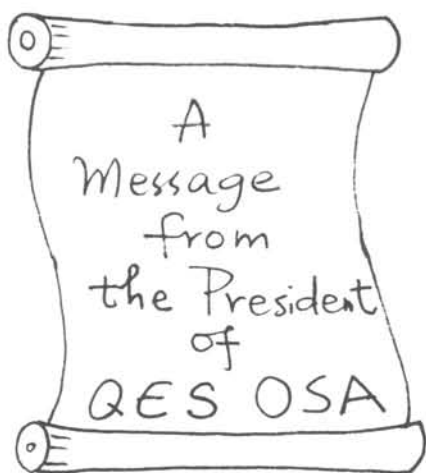
It's Me, It's Me, That silly someone!
Facing danger when swimming in life
Someone hold me tight and
Prevent me from drowning.

It's You, It's You, That special someone!
Advice and help,
Care and protection
Save me from falling.

It's Them, It's Them, That mournful group!
Laughing at a lovely fool
You make me see they are humiliating me
In their clever way.

It's Love, It's Love, That Brotherly Love!
Only you Know that I'm wanting experience
You make me grow up and in every way
Be Myself.

Oonagh Wong
(1969-74)
25th Dec., 1976.



2nd April, 1977.

The Q.E.S.O.S.A. was founded with the aim of strengthening the friendship among past students of Q.E.S. as well as promoting communication of past students with present students and with the school. All former students of the school are eligible for full membership on payment of the registration fee. The registration fee at present is \$10 for life.

The present number of registered members is over 600. Communication with members and other old students since 1968 is made through Form Associations, each of which has one or more representatives sitting in the Executive Committee of the Association.

The O.S.A. is now running a project to build a permanent Club House. We have at present about \$50,000 in hand, raised in the two previous bazaars for the project. Through further fund raising campaigns, we hope that the Club House can be built in the near future.

Other activities of the year included a Spring Dinner on 12th March, in which many old students attended. Our next attraction is a summer camp to be held in the School Camp at Sai Kung at the end of August. Besides, a Christmas Ball will be held on 23rd December this year at Sheraton Hong Kong Hotel, with a view to providing an enjoyable evening to old students as well as raising fund for the Association.

We are now publishing a bi-monthly newsletter, which is sent to all old students to keep them well informed of the activities of both the school and the Association.

The Q.E.S.O.S.A. is growing. The support of every student, past and present, is needed. Let us hope that it will continue to grow with your support.

Wong Chi Chiu
President, Q.E.S.O.S.A.

The time has come

I have nothing to contribute but a few pages from my diary. When you come to situations like mine, remember: "It takes the bitter and the sweet, to make a life full and complete."

15th July, 1976. Thursday

My long relaxed nerve now became tense again for it was said that the results of the Matriculation Examination would be known the next day and I was to collect my result-slip from school.

In the past few days, I had been consulting my friends, who are now in the university, concerning the choice of subjects. I still could not decide which combination would suit me best.

Ah, who will have the highest probability of admission? Peter, Teresa, Wendy . . . Me? Well, fifty to fifty. No matter what happens, I am not going to lift up tomorrow's burden. Peaceful slumber is always mine.

16th July, 1976. Friday

I could hardly believe it was true — a small slip could close the door of university for me? I got one credit only. What a washout! I was so overwhelmed with emotion that I nearly attempted to correct the results right from the very beginning, I had prepared myself for failure (since competition was really keen) but I never expected it did come.

When I told my parents my results, they still had confidence in me. For they never saw me fail, not in the S.S.E.E., nor in the C.E.E. They believed that I could manage to get into some sort of college somehow. I let not my feeling show, and still submitted my application to the university.

Now, I am all by myself after everyone has gone to sleep. I am deeply disheartened. Tears creep quietly down my cheeks. It is my first time to taste the cup of failure — it is bitter, bitterly bitter.

1st Sept., 1976. Wednesday

Thing became more settled, it was time to plan for my future. A Chinese saying goes, "Failure is the mother of success." Though it may not be an infallible truth, I determined to try again. The efforts of years should not be abandoned because of one single failure. I launched my second attempt and drew up my work-and-study plan.

It was true that I went through a horrible period but I benefited a great deal from it. A wise man once said, "It was the chain of suffering that linked oneself to the mass." Indeed, only by going through suffering could one be capable of being sympathetic. Formerly I belonged only to minority, it is easy for them (including myself) to forget the unfortunate majority who are deprived of higher education.

The failure in the matriculation also taught me to be tougher. It taught to accept pitfalls in life. In the long run, none could be victorious all the time. However, one could only be invincible if he possessed sufficient courage to stand up and fight for his ideals. On the contrary, weak-minded person would easily be conquered by 'failure' and submitted to 'fate'.

Let me put on my armour and fight a good battle.

Mak Po Ha (o.s. 76')

Response and Responsibility

Responsibility has always been one of my major concerns, but I have not noticed its importance until I recently took part in the organization of the Q.E.S.O.S.A. & P.T.A. Bazaar. Some old students were so devoted to the fund raising project that all their time after office hour was spent in the preparation of the Bazaar. Some old students spent much money in buying raffle tickets, in donating prizes for the raffle draw and in buying souvenirs. However, upon request to assist in the sale of raffle tickets, some old students replied, "Raising fund for the School Camp? What can I benefit from the Bazaar even if a new house is constructed in the School Camp? Well, to show my support, I will buy a few raffle tickets and that is all". I have also heard a representative of parents say, "The relationship of a parent with the School is only a transient one. It should be the School, to put more effort." There is also the possibility that a teacher may think in the following way, "The project is for the welfare of the students. I have no obligation to work for it."

In my opinion, whatever our present relationship with the School may be, once we have been related with the School, such a fact cannot be changed. Present students will in the course of time become old students and the parents cannot deny the merit the school has given to their children. All teachers are idols in the mind of their former students. If the School has any goal to fulfil, it is common to everybody. It is time to ask what I can do and it is a shame to ask what I can get. The power of the group is much stronger than of the individual. Some old students never missed the chance of selling a single raffle ticket and each managed to sell several hundreds of them, but compared with the target of the project, their contribution was trivial. If every current student and every old student in Hong Kong had sold thirty raffle tickets, the target could have been reached without difficulty.

We began to learn to be responsive and respon-

sible as soon as we started our school life. In the secondary school course, we are lucky to have ample chances to take part, to organize or to lead in extra-curricular activities. Nevertheless, owing to own laziness, response is often poor even during lessons. In my school days, when the teacher came into the classroom and greeted the class, some students murmured "Gr...ing, M'm." or "Gr...oon, Sir" while others just groaned from their throats. When the teacher asked, "Do you understand?" hardly had anybody nodded or swung his head. When the teacher asked a question, few raised their hands. In a desperate effort to stimulate the class, every day in a month I said "GOOD MORNING, SIR." with such a loud voice that woke the whole class and I raised my hand for every question even when I did not know the answer. Occasionally, I even made the teacher with the most serious look smile.

In our daily life, there are many occasions that require us to respond, to be responsible or to obey the regulations that we have neglected. When we are sent a questionnaire for certain investigation, few of us will care to fill in the blanks and to post back the reply. When we are required to vote in a club or a society, few of us will take the pain to learn more about the eligible candidates. Very often we arrive late for appointments without feeling shameful. We make empty promises without even remembering them. We often cross the road at improper places or at the improper time. We often leave useless materials around because we do not consider that as littering. Some common excuses are "other people also do the same" or "leave it to so and so: they are more efficient". We often neglect that however great the contribution of some individuals may be, response and co-operation of everybody are required no matter how small and insignificant our effort may be, we must first fulfil our part before we can expect others to follow.

When I returned to the School recently, I saw slogans hanging around, reminding students to be

co-operative and to attend meetings. Whether the slogans are effective or not, I am happy to see that the students of the School are now conscious of response and responsibility. They should be developed into good habit but cannot be enforced. They depend on one's sense of duty.

It is difficult to tolerate people without sense and sensibility, but it is impossible to stand people who do not show any response and responsibility.

Kwan Sek Yiu
1969 Graduate

Man is born free, but everywhere he is in chains

— *Rousseau Jean Jacques*

A wild child led a free and independent life in the forest. He could sleep on the trees, eat nuts and fruits whenever he liked, in a most casual and convenient way. He could enjoy the beauty of nature to the fullest — the green pasture, the fresh sweetness of the air, the graceful pace of the moon, the grandeur of sunset. . . .

Who has taken them all?

The so called 'civilization' of mankind.

He had to learn to eat with a spoon, to sleep in a bed, to put on clothes, to walk on two legs, and to speak and write.

You may argue that these are the necessities of the human race to symbolize their uniqueness and prestige of being the most highly evolved species in the living world. Certainly all behavioural habits and technological advancements aim at bringing benefits to man, but are these not binding us in chains at the same time?

Just take the example of clothes. These are meant for keeping ourselves warm but the worst of all is the thing called 'fashion'. Take the miniskirt as an example. Just imagine your legs being exposed to the cold winter winds that threaten to solidify your blood! In summer, you cannot help but feel hot when you see gentlemen dressed up in suits under the burning sun. One

has to suffer for the sake of 'politeness' and 'manner', and to keep up with the trends of fashion in order to show his social status. What is the function of clothings now?

Take another example of law and order. Man has the right to feed himself in order to survive but why is that some animals are forbidden to be eaten simply for the reason of 'humanity'? Why are we sometimes not allowed to do this or that? Every living organism has the freedom of motion but why is it that certain roads are forbidden and some are one-way only? Aren't these chains that we impose on ourselves? Why is suicide a crime if we are truly free? Can't we decide our own lives?

The strongest chain that binds ourselves is our own technological development. Tools and machines are invented to ease our burden and to shorten the processes of production. Here comes the problem of men's greediness and desire for possession. People are bound to pursue for materialism in order to satisfy their sense of superiority. Overemphasis on material values results in troubles in families, in societies and among nations.

Men's behaviour also creates tremendous ecological changes which eventually threaten the survival of the human race. Pollution, population explosion, exploitation of resources and food problems are all imminent problems that every-

body knows and yet nothing concrete can be done to solve them. Men are destined to the fate of extinction eventually even if there are no catalytic factors like nuclear wars that, once again, are the results of men's technological advancements coupled with men's greediness and ambitions.

"Born free, as free as the wind blows,
as free as the grass grows,

Born free to follow your heart. . . .
Born free, and life is worth living,
but only worth living,
'Cos you're born free."
Certainly men are born free,
but aren't they in chains at the same time?

Chen Yee Ming (1970-75)

I have made a mess of the job

I stood on my toes but still nothing was in sight. I tried to yell but my voice was too soft to be heard. The sea was too big. They were lost. "The sampan is in difficulty," someone told me. I was struck. My partner urged me to "save" the people in the boat. We drove out in a canoe wondering what had happened. Uncertainty came to my mind. I nodded my head when my partner asked me if I could row the canoe back all by myself. I forgot the limitation of my strength.

The sea became rough but men should not be defeated. Four girls and a boy were singing aloud. They did not want to return. They were just too absorbed in the surrounding.

* * *

(An active volcano was on the edge of eruption. It could not wait any longer. It broke.)

The bus-driver grunted. We were late. He uttered his 'last' word: "I won't take you back to Q.E.S." His tightly-bound face told me that he was not to be disturbed.

(The volcano was burning. It was dangerous.)
Finally, he yielded. On the bus, the driver kept on grunting but now who cared?

(The eruption quietened down. Perhaps, tomorrow it would revive again.)

* * *

They were out. They left behind a group of 'late-wakers' and a packet of macaroni. That was all we had. We would not be forced to leave. Bless the macaroni that gave us strength. However, we were all sailors sailing out in our 'Roman warship'.

The waiting was long but the fish was 'Short'. The sea was spacious. Big fish were perhaps too 'sparsely populated'. Never did a shoal come up.

A proper meal never turned up that day. We had been looking for just a little rice. As usual, no miracle came. Perhaps, the right person was not here.

Chan Yuen Lam (1969-76)

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The Editorial Board of the School Magazine (1976-1977) wish to take this opportunity to express its hearty thanks to all those who have helped in making the publication of this issue possible. In particular, it wish to thank those old students who have contributed their articles, and those organisations who have agreed to print their advertisements here:—

1. The Q.E.S. Old Students Association
2. The Q.E.S. Parents-Teachers' Association
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全書十一冊，Books O, 1-5AB，由英文專家巴賽士夫人，依照最新課程精心編寫。為最完善之小學英文課本，官立、津貼學校，十之八九採用，功效卓著。本書內容豐富，以故事、會話、戲劇方式訓練學生說寫正確英文。全部字彙、詞語、句法、時制，均有嚴密控制，進度穩定。每冊均有教師手冊，詳列每字每句教學法及問題、默書等，師資問題，迎刃而解。全部七彩精印。每書配有習作簿，高年級各冊，用「多種選擇式」練習題。另有各種補充課本，內容雋永有趣，配合運用，事半功倍。

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(六九—七四)

悅

黃葉墮地，是個秋意正濃的月份。

帶著點點開情愫，回到電視台去。正吃著三文治的時候，小孩子們便回來了。喧鬧了一會，好不容易纔將他們打發到餐廳吃早餐。

接著便開始整理昨天準備好的東西；節目程序表，劇本，秒錶，道具……等等。把這一堆東西收拾好後，便進入了緊張的工作間。

控制室裏的冷氣機止散發著逼人的寒氣，預備好一切所需的物件，便開始正式錄影。錄影室裏的小孩子們一點也不緊張，倒是我不能將神經鬆弛下來，不過一切還是如常地開始了。五小時的錄影順利地過去，工作已完畢。一種莫名的快慰直湧心頭，這是我完成工作後的感受，也是我不曾厭倦工作的原因之一。

還要回到那寂靜的辦公室，將一切文件入檔案；更要自我檢討一番，看看是否有甚麼要改善的。回頭看看，整層樓祇餘下我一個人。結束了今天的工作，明天又要開始為下星期日的錄影繁忙一番了。

拖著沉重疲乏的身軀，帶著輕鬆愉快的心情離開電視台。

踏秋而來，踏秋而去，試問秋能伴我有多久？

浮

人際關係不複雜，而且非常難於應付。初出茅廬，一直未受過別人嘲諷的我，一旦在這個複雜的娛樂圈工作，便發覺自己從前的人方法及態度絕不適合這煩惱的圈子。

一向習慣率直地說話，也不甚溫柔。面對自己不喜歡的人便坦白表示出來，絲毫也不隱藏。我始終認為這是一種非常好的情操，可惜卻不為我的工作環境所接納。

感情本貴乎自然而不重造作的。可是不喜歡的要裝作喜歡；要發脾氣時卻強自壓抑自己。爲了甚麼？

我知道工作時需顧全大局而不能意氣用事。但是要做到面面俱圓卻又不開罪人，談何容易？要工作「流暢無阻」，固然要做事圓滑，卻又不能同時保全「自我」。

學習別人的工作方法對自己是有益的，可是卻不甘心埋沒自己的愛好去遷就別人。我正不斷尋找那個「自我」的存在，亦希望別人能接受。

隨波逐流總非我所願！

離

滿懷迎接節日的熱情，踏進毫無聖誕氣氛的公司大廈。

知道被公司調職，傷心得很。簡直無法理智地控制自己的情緒。走出公司大門，眼淚不期然的湧出來。我極不願意離開我現在負責的三個節目，祇因為太喜歡與我共同工作的人。

「跳飛機」是個有趣的兒童節目，跟教書的目標相同，都是引導兒童學習的媒介。演出的孩子既天真又可愛，怎不教我留戀！

「相見好」是最喜歡的節目，做起來當然特別起勁與賣力。本要籌劃一個新話劇的，想著開始創作節目是那麼興奮，可惜卻給調走了。

公司認爲將我調去負責「狂潮」這話劇可使我得益不少，不但可以學習更多新事物及技巧；亦可以增加將來升職的資歷，可是我心裏却並不好過。我當然不可能拒絕公司的調配，祇能面對現實，勇敢地接受新的挑戰。

桌前的大窗，溫暖的陽光，可愛的人兒，暫別兩月吧！我們有重聚的日子。

一年過去了。

所得的是好多從未有的經歷，所走過的是好多從未到過的地方。

真難相信，離開了「伊中」短短一年之後，我已經是加州大學裏的學生。曾經聽過很多有關對美國教育制度的好評：完備、先進，亦曾經好渴望能夠在這個國家，接受這種理想中的教育。今天，當我在這裏，親身體驗過這種夢想裏的中學生生活——雖然只是短短的半鐘

——我猛烈感覺到這種輕鬆的學習方式，與香港「填鴨」式的教育所成的強烈對比。沒有經過任何令人神經緊張的考試，只憑着政府助學金的資助，我走進了夢寐以求的大學生涯。好新鮮的經歷——宿舍裏多姿多采的生活，電視機旁替學校球隊「打氣」的心情，拿着地圖找「Lecture Hall」的滋味，五、六百人一起上課的情形。「Campus」裏所碰到三萬多個不同的臉孔……每天，從這座「Department Building」走到那一座，好一段的距離，然而，却總得走上好幾遍。從「Lecture Room」跑到「Laboratory」，鑽入圖書館。我驚訝於學校裏一切完善的設備。在這連串充滿學習機會和挑戰性的日子裏，我著實學到了很多，我認識了好多不同國籍的朋友，在不斷的接觸裏，我知道了不少別個國家的文化、環境、風俗、人情……說真的，我亦有機會去學習與不

同背景的人相處。

我發覺，我長大了。

在人生的旅程上，我彷彿走多了好長的一段。

曾經渴望能夠親歷其境一遊的地方，如今，已經從幻想裏成爲現實。

加州的陽光裏，銀白的雪山上，擲雪球，滑雪板，曾幾何時，只是夢想裏的世界。

從洛杉磯到拉斯維加斯，熬在汽車裏六小時的旅程，沿途所經三百哩的沙漠，都是一種嶄新的經歷；賭城夜裏輝煌奪目的燈光，遊人如鯽的熱鬧情景，賭場裏「賭客」全神貫注地投注的神情和他們揮金如土的態度；「Show room」裏衣香鬢影的盛況……從前在電影裏看到的畫面，如今一一活現眼前。

迪士尼樂園「Magic Mountain」裏，別出心裁的建設，各種新奇、刺激的玩意，「米奇老鼠」、「白雪公主」、「七小矮人」、「唐老鴨」……從孩提時候開始，一直以來，都是我幻想裏的天地。

聖地牙哥的海洋世界和動物園，沿海的風光，又是一種好新鮮的見聞。

一望無際的原野，青葱的山巒，清澈的河水，松鼠，黃鶯……我愛這人煙全無的大自然。

羅省的博物館、大會堂、購物中心……一切都令我眼界大開。

美國獨立二百週年紀念的慶典，全國各地充滿代表性的佈置，壯觀的軍操，花車遊行，黑夜裏耀目的煙花……

一九七六年總統大選的情形，各州積極的宣傳工作，候選人激烈的辯論，我能一瞥這個「民主」的國家。

唐人埠蛇年年初，舞獅、遊行，各種各樣表演的盛況，好熱鬧、好擠擁。還有，我又能夠再次嘗到放爆竹的滋味。

我看到了許多。

× × ×

又是另一個春天。

我愛上了洛杉磯，這個在一年前對我仍是好陌生的城市。

然而，對香港，我依然懷着一份深深的眷戀，熱切的渴望能夠多看見一些中國人，好盼望能夠多聽見一點「廣東話」，我不能忘懷這一個生於斯，長於斯的地方。十七年成長中的生活，摯愛的朋友，熟悉的環境，「伊中」裏的日子，仍舊鮮明地印在腦海裏。

期待——期待有一天，我能夠重返香港，這個我好懷念的地方。

寧靜的下午，和煦的陽光。

我喜歡在這個時候，獨個兒挨坐在門前的石階，享受此刻的恬靜，細味這份怡然的心境。仰望藍天、白雲；環視沿路的樹木、花草；看看孩子們追逐、嬉戲；聽聽他們天真的對話、無憂的笑聲……哼首民歌；隨手摘片樹葉、花瓣，揉碎了，撒在階前，無拘無束！偶爾，看見騎著腳踏車經過的少年男女，或者一兩個過路的行人，我會和他們招招手，說聲：「How are you today？」我會喜歡他們友善的微笑。就這樣，度過了好多個寧靜的下午、怡人的黃昏。

今天，我又獨個兒挨坐在門前的石階。

X X X

又是二月七日了。

記得去年的今天，正是我抵達洛杉磯的日子。二十小時的飛機航程，把我從生活了十七年的香港，帶到這個完全陌生的地方。踏出 Los Angeles International Airport，我彷彿置身於歐美電影裏的鏡頭；在我的感覺裏，這一切都是如許的陌生、不真實——一望無際的停車場，四通八達的高速公路，設計新穎的摩天建築物，不同膚色的臉孔……一個簇新的世界，一個我曾經有過好多幻想的世界。此刻，對於我，誠然是人生一個極大的轉捩點；我將

要生活在這個我全然不認識的大城市；從此，

我要重新去適應這個國家的文化、習慣、環境、生活，我要準備去接觸好多不同的人物，更要在這世界的另一端，繼續我的學業，實現我的理想。我知道，這些對於我，不會是一件容易的事情，更不可能是一朝一夕的工夫。

X X X

三百六十五個日子溜走了。

在不斷循環的日常生活裏，不住重複的生活經驗中，不知不覺，對於這裏的一切，逐漸地自然適應下來。

我習慣了以「Hotdog」、「Hamburger」作午餐，因為只有這樣，我才能隨時隨地在街上的「Burger Stand」充饑。

我習慣了向陌生的行人問路，因為只有這樣，我才能準時到達目的地，不會走錯了方向。

我習慣了用英語來對話，因為只有這樣，我才能與人交通，亦只有這樣，我才能欣賞電視節目。

我習慣了「Weekdays」裏平靜的生活。

我習慣了每個週末到「Supermarket」走一趟，辦購整個星期所需的食物。

我習慣了吃凍肉和不中不西的中國菜。

我習慣了和不認識的路人說「Hello!」。

我習慣了好多我曾經以為自己無從適應的事物。

別後一年



周文君

(七一—七五)

「父親，就是在逃難到重慶的路上病死的。」我已忘了四川，依稀記得地理書說的，是個盆地。那天第二的女兒放學回來問我，唐人街和中國有甚麼不同，因為她的小同學曾對她說：「你不是從中國來，就一定從唐人街來！」後來我也不知道如何回答。妻說這樣的問題也不會答，真笨。然後她拿出地圖來，指給小女兒看。小女兒說，美國同學說，媽媽比爸爸能幹，真是不錯的。

「父親不慣那些氣候。」他輕輕地說。眼光閃着凄然，空氣很偏僻，我又覺得很熱。

父親死後七個月我才出世，所以我從未見過父親的臉，祇知道我是某某人的兒子，都是聽母親說的。她還說，兄弟之中，我的臉最像父親的。我想，也該不錯罷。祇是，那場戰爭、重慶、日本人——如何也描繪不來，算了。

他站起來，關了電視機，那種突然的靜寂，叫我很不自然。啊，他畢竟笑了：「阿明，記得在廣州時吃水餃的情形嗎？」

我七歲就出香港了，如何記得？

「二哥，是了，紐約的唐人街新開了一間專吃餃子的上海館子，叫做『漢華』，你有空來試試看看！」我也嘗試興奮地笑起來，氣氛輕鬆得多了。

他轉過臉，看着我，搖搖頭：「阿明，……唉，那不同……」他慢慢踱向窗子。小時念過一首詩，我想起遊子和那根線來。現在又有幾多根慈母的線，可以維繫人的心？也許，已不再是遊子了，祇剩下一顆年老流落的心，在野地爬行着，找不到一點歸宿罷了。

一月四日

Windsor, Ontario

片段

(六八—七五)

廖錦華

乖！
生與活旋律之有趣！

不明白！

公園裏，小孩在走來走去，他就好像小皇帝。

「媽，我要雪糕。」

「不！」「嗚！嗚！」

就這樣他得到他的雪糕。小孩笑了，媽也笑了。小孩在和小女孩玩遊戲。

「我是老師，你是學生。」「好呀！」

「二加二等於甚麼？」過了一會。「三。」

「錯了，是四。你這樣懶惰，不讀書，沒有用的。」

媽聽到很高興，說：「孩子，乖。」

陽光非常燦爛，在它的照耀下，一切都顯得那麼確實，硬朗，沒有半點模糊。他大概三十歲，他坐在那裏寫意的面孔籠罩在輕煙後，反射著光輝。紙煙燒得很慢，一切都不能信。望著路上匆匆的行人，他覺得有趣，這是他休息的時間。他拉黃包車已半年了，乘客間中也給他臉色，這是他會感覺苦惱的。但也有讚美——他有力的腳步，他誠懇的態度；間中還有些遊客為他拍照，捕捉他拉車時運動的美呢！

這一切一切都令他感到滿意，雖然他只認得幾個字，然而他還感覺自己是社會上有用的一份子。

夜，已來了，太久。

街道上滿是人。小販們高聲叫喊，行人們談笑自若，汽車川流不息，霓虹燈在展示它們的光芒；街燈在無力的照着，腰間纏着的老鼠箱，半開半閉，散發出微微的臭味，然而這一切都太平常，並沒有特別。更加平常的是，在那稍為黑暗的角落裏，坐着七十多歲的他。

他的頭髮很長，目光呆滯，在這角落裏睡了一段很短的日子。五年？十年？日間他在街上檢拾一些紙皮箱出賣，討些飯菜；天晚了，他便鑽在大木箱裏睡覺。此刻他正在發高熱。沒有呻吟，因為呻吟也沒有人聽到的，也沒有想甚麼，他時常這樣說：「我不明白你們為甚麼常叫『煩呀』『煩呀』的；我不明白憂愁，也沒有憂愁。人家說，他年青時是很勤奮工作的——一個苦力。」

除夕

鄭心美 (一九六八—七五)

「威士忌或紅酒？」他端起兩隻杯子，從冰箱那邊走過來。

「啊，不，戒了。」我搖搖頭。

天快黑了。祇感到寒寒的黃昏，挑起片片斜陽，從窗外透進來。落葉與雪，靜臥在柏油路上。外面有些聲音，我想是孩子們在按腳踏車的號角罷。很不奢華的中部，無名的明尼蘇達。二哥怎會選上了這地方？

「來一點紅酒罷。紅酒不要緊的。」他拿起瓶子，就要倒下去。

「不，甚麼都不喝。」我說。

「幾時戒了？」倚着牆，拿着兩隻空的酒杯，還是那瘦削的側影。那些來來往往的親戚，太多應酬。十二天的假期，明年不會再有，祇是還未好好地看清楚。他們說他瘦了。肥了，瘦了，我根本不會看。祇是八年前倔強的側影，現在仍是一樣。

「啊，前年。」真的瘦了？怎樣也看不出來。也許我看人常常都是一樣的。去年在羅省灰狗車站遇見以前電腦公司的老闆，妻一見到，立刻迎上去，高聲叫道：「啊呀，你爲甚麼胖了那麼多？」我碰碰妻，輕聲說道：「甚麼？他常常都是那樣胖的。」後來却被妻說我看人不夠細心。

他仔細地望着我，笑了起來。「喂，太太要你戒的嗎？來一杯罷，今晚是除夕。」

「二哥，我明天回去了。」

「查了火車的時間表沒有？」他順手開了電視，拿着酒杯，就在我的對面坐了下來。是第二台，紀錄片，黑白的。

「不，我坐飛機。西北。明天早上八時二十分。」下意識地看看表，糟糕，還是紐約時間。現在究竟幾點了？

差點黑得看不見對面街口那間花店的門牌。冬天的夜總來得如此早。孩子們已經回家吃飯了罷，聽不見腳踏車的聲音。其實，除夕的夜不應該如此靜。紐約的唐人街大概又有舞獅舞龍之類，不倫不類的新年。妻或許正鑽在人羣中了。

二哥望着窗外。是的，側側地看去，真的有點瘦了。留在這裏最後一晚，現在才留意起來。

「遲一點回去可以嗎？」他轉過頭來，帶着微弱的笑容。

那眼神。我有點坐立不安，低下頭來。「不，你知道，要返工，孩子又要上學，太太總要我在旁，所以，所以……」

他又轉過頭去望着窗外。「阿明，我們八年沒有見了。」

「是的。」我又想起紐約的唐人街，台山人，那些後巷。二哥，其實我也想留在明尼蘇達。其實，這假期太短。屋內的暖氣有點爛，我冒着汗。那幾十層的大廈，地下車站的黑人，鬧鐘，咖啡，煙肉和蛋，手提包。我渾身不

安。窗外，連那些秃枝都顯得清新起來。

他又笑了起來：「阿明，回去好好地做工，明年再來探我。問候你太太和孩子們。」

「二哥，我明年祇有兩天假……」

「甚麼？」電視機中的炮彈聲太大，他聽不到我的話。他站起來，逐個掣來按，沒有用，還是那樣多「雪花」。三、四十年代的紀錄片罷，好多坦克。

「我……」

他突然跳起來，指着畫面：「看，日本偷襲珍珠港！」

「二哥，是日本仔打中國那時嗎？」我根本看不到一個日本人，很花的畫面，好舊好舊的影片了。

他還是望着那畫面，喃喃地說：「除夕怎會做這些節目？」拿起電視節目表，翻了翻，他又放下了。美國的電視，幾十個台，不是「六百萬塊錢的人」就是「來講講價」，是的，很少有歷史紀錄片。

「二哥……」

「阿明，抗戰的時候，你還未出世，我才祇不過八歲……」他轉過頭來，臉很難看。影片中，根本沒有中國人，也沒有日本人；祇有煙火，坦克和飛機，就像我最小的兒子的戰爭玩具一般。或者，影片中多了一片荒原罷。看來，仍是如此不真實的，有甚麼值得這般激動的呢？

生命 一篇奏不完的樂章
豐富 熱忱 愛和希望的領導者——

佩

丁巳年四月



陳佩然

(七一—七六)

一份來自異國的溫情——梁永泰老師

編者按：梁永泰老師前為本校理科老師，

於兩年前赴美深造，此文為梁老

師寄給伊中同學們的一封信。

給一羣長大了的學生：

離開 QLES 不覺已經兩年多了，還好像是昨天的事。我很嚮往與你們在一起的那串日子，什麼「大眼仔」、「肥油」、「阿MINZ」……都在實驗室裏，獨木舟上混得稔熟。還記得我曾一度罰你們站著，連續教訓兩堂，後來又一起躺在草坪上數星星的時光嗎？

從剛進入 E.I. 的一雙雙眼睛，以至 E.4—E.U.G. 的緊張狀態，考試壓力，時間分配和前途抉擇的奮鬥中，我在情緒上也曾與你們連在一起。一方面希望你們在衆多的波折中「死裏逃生」，另一方面更冀盼你們看見另一個世界，一個遠超過自己視野的境地，願我們能夠更深徹地看別人一眼，更清晰地了解自己，更積極的去嘗試新的事物。

有同學問我為什麼要到外國唸書。在他們眼中，唸了大學，找到一份「鐵飯碗」的工作，不是應該很滿足？我回答說：「是爲了追隨自己的心願，或者說，是忠於放在我心坎的責任。」

在我短短的經驗裏，我發覺一種強而有力的東西，遠勝於老師的教導，父母的督責和朋友的影響，一直在侵蝕著香港的每一個人，而且越來越厲害，就是電視的螢光幕和戲院的畫面，什麼「功夫」浪潮，「七十二家房客」的社會自嘲，「溫拿」型像，廣告的吸引，物質主義的腐蝕，竟成了我們的文化，奪去你我許多精神和心靈的糧食。

我心裏想，教學可以接觸數百位學生，但一個「歡樂今宵」就足已達到二百萬人，我決定唸大眾媒介。趁自己還是年青，還未被豐新厚祿凝固之前，跑到美國來，更深入地去認識社會的構成及更新的可行方法和大眾媒介的積極作用，而暫時還未令我失望。

我花了兩年的時間去嘗試探討現代社會問題，個人及羣衆的結構，是多方面的尋求，包括社會、心理、屬靈、教育、政治及經濟的層面。只是一個概括的初步認識。

現在及明年將會全放在學習電視、電影及攝影的製作及理論上。

在外國唸書，不是沒有困難的，除了環境的適應外，還有文化背景不同，言語問題，經濟問題。而且，從純理科轉神學，社會科學，大眾傳播，文學寫作，攝影及編導等，並不容易，需要永恆的鬥志。我曾經當過派報紙，電視台的工人，也當過編導製作，仍然覺得這個世界是美的，因爲我忠於烙在心坎上的目標。

最快樂的，就是有一位能分嘗又參與一起創造的同伴，我們已經結了婚數月。很多謝一些同學們的賀帖。

很希望一二年回港後看見你們——羣成長了的學生。祝好！

是從內心湧出來，從那湧不盡的喜樂泉源湧出來。

一連串的挫折，不期然又再一次思想：何謂成功？何謂失敗？海明威筆下的老人，飄進我的腦海。

(五)

投身社會，的確會催人成熟。正在欣喜着如今的安定：日間有一份好的工作，晚間可以繼續讀書。此刻又再跌進一個新的煩惱。愛情是微妙的，它來得實在倏忽。但願我所愛的不是那浪漫的氣氛，祇願我能透過那粉紅的帷幕，看清愛情的真面目。我要緊記：

二人世界，

是那個比完美更完美的境界的前奏。

結語：最深印象的，不是那長長的斜坡，而是那斜坡上熱切的溫情。朋友，失落、焦慮的時候，就步上那斜坡，讓那溫情堆滿你心底心懷，烘暖你底冷寂，讓你再一次抓緊生命的曙光。朋友，不要再蒙繞著那悲痛的回憶，也不要沉醉於那美麗的憧憬，我不是勸你有酒今朝醉。而是：

「欣賞這片刻的人生，
不要等到明天，
要活在今天。」

憶——伊中

陳笑瓊

(六八——七四)

昨日清理書櫃，翻箱倒篋的忽然翻出了多年前的校刊。雖然經過蟲咬蠹蝕，殘缺中仍依稀辨出一個個熟識的名字。七二、七三、七四，屈指一算，離開伊中亦將三年了……

三年可使從前的一切煙消雲散，但我只閉上眼睛，便能數出第幾個籃球架後面有棵梧桐樹，樹後相隔幾多步便有雞蛋花，梧桐旁邊的番石榴還未熟，不可以吃；但怒放的洋紫荊會使每一個從後門放學的人都嗅到它的芳香。

紫荊樹旁邊有兩個沙池，運動會將近時這裏便塞滿了健兒，擠擁著要一試身手，而我也曾是這芸芸眾生裏的一個，流露過多少喜怒哀樂，承受過多少得意失意。當時以為是天大事，但踏入社會後，這些只不過是遊戲中的小插曲而已。

不知東社還是不是「番鬼佬第一」呢？記得我在校的最後一年，無論文武，無論水陸，我社都表現泱泱君子風，急煞社長，氣煞社員。現在時移勢易，元老派已走得七七八八，新一代未必有此謙讓禮數，或許現在大局已經改變了吧！

若身上藍白的顏色代表活潑無憂的伊中時

期，現在我頭上白帽的顏色又代表甚麼呢？護理工作並不是沉悶呆板的行業。但三年的護士生涯確實把我磨煉得老成持重，成熟了，也踏實了。若說學校是理想、夢想或妄想的發源地，那社會便是一大缸冷水，能令你清醒、令你屈服，把你從天上扯回地面。

護士工作時間是三班制，政府醫院的交更時間是早上六時半，下午一時半，晚上九時。假期亦沒有劃一的日期，公眾假期固然不一定放假，甚至在人家睡覺時你可能要上班，人家吃午飯時你在睡覺，諸如此類……。唯其如此，便足以把你困在一個小圈子裏，與所有朋友脫節，我想這就是為甚麼社會人士對護士的印象這樣生疏。由於工作時間不穩定，她們與家人交談的機會亦很少，既少和外界接觸，生活也好像怪怪的。例如她們會在烈日當空的正午去逛公司；會在離島旅店休息的日子揹着背囊叩門說：「我們想租屋。」

我就是生活在這樣一個怪怪的圈子裏，由於工作關係，我很少返伊中，伊中的前輩後輩我也曾在醫院裏碰到幾個。見面時的驚喜總會勾起腦海裏遠淡的回憶，想伊中時的我，伊中時的你，和伊中時的伊中。

那生命短歌底零散……

胡漢榮

(七一—七六)

序：這一年來，的確經歷了很多。縱然遇到的多是挫折，但畢竟我都應付過去了。是甚麼支持着我？是甚麼鼓舞着我？是我底信仰，是我底內心湧現不斷的喜樂泉源，是基督耶穌在十字架上所流的寶血。此刻，適值一歲之始，我謹以下面的幾段文字，獻予認識我的朋友。

(一)

那會考列車的鈴聲近了。媽，爲何要在此時進醫院？洗衣燒飯，還要探望媽，沒了，還剩下多少時間，多少精神，好好地溫習書本？不要埋怨，祂必不叫你背負你所能背負的。

懷着喜樂的心境，把五月的日子送走。我驚奇：我竟能「享受」會考的每一張試卷（縱然在第二週，我是抱病去應試的。）

(二)

放榜了，我笑着去接成績單。

是的，那些優優良良，祇不過是進預科的敲門磚。既已打消了繼續升學的念頭，它又怎能對我起壓力呢？但，簡單的級數，無論如何，也表示了這幾年的戰跡。

陪三數同學蕩了一整個下午，去找學校報中六。遇到的都是徬徨的心境，匆匆的步履，怕的是：遲了，報名表格會派盡。

(三)

抱着哄父親高興的心情，把成績告訴爸爸。他沒有反應，繼續吃飯。我感到煩躁。飯後，爸爸淡淡的說：「剛才你說甚麼『優六』？我壓不住心頭的憤懣。先前，重覆了數次，他竟然聽不清楚。我所期望的：『這樣好的成績，你打算如何？』」跟着是一番融洽的磋商：關於家對我的需要，關於我的前途，關於升學與就業……結果，沒有期待中的一幕，換來的是一場吵架。

過了一段日子，爸沒有提起「升學與就業」的問題，而我亦不再寄望爸爸能幫我甚麼，我祇能倚靠自己。媽常說：「你喜歡甚麼工作，你便去做吧。」爸也曾說：「你打算怎樣便怎樣，總之不要做壞的就是。」你們說得倒輕易，但我這個剛踏上人生征途的，確是需要你們這富有的人生經驗的予以指引啊！要你們給意見的時候，你們不給；希望能照自己的意思去做的時候，你們又阻止。爲何放了出去的風箏，還要用線把它繫着？

爸，你終日在外奔走，我是知道的；你底辛勞，我也是知道的。爲何，爲何你就是不能抽出一點時間，去跟你的兒子談談，去關心一下他在做甚麼？你說你底勞碌，爲的是這幾口子的溫飽；但，如果你不曉得這幾口子在做甚麼，那你所付出的又有何價值呢？

高高好厚，一次又一次的嘗試，衝……碎！粉碎了，是我的頭顱。那是一股無形的牆，儘管癡笑吧！當我的頭顱復原時，我又要再一次的——衝！

(四)

本來可以安心的坐着等開學的，如今却在爲找尋工作而煩憂。

「是自己底手，甘心放下世上的享受；是自己底腳，甘心到苦難的道路上來奔走。」

既選擇了現今這條道路，就要好好的走。我要做個拓荒者。不要埋怨，不要回首，祂必不叫你背負你所不能背負的。

「萬事都互相效力，叫愛神的人得益處。」

奇怪，精神和肉身都實在是極度疲倦和痛楚，但那莫名的喜樂却

一封給你的信

伊中的同學們：

這月來忙極了。事務上忙的有，更甚的是心境的不安寧。事務上的競選宿生會幹事與及要應付數天才完的測驗。單此二事已令我整整三星期的 TERM BREAK VACATION 完。

說到競選，在大學裏做事，比中學的邁進了一大步。比方說我們宿舍（聖約翰學院）的宿生會吧。在二月初，葉傑棠（還記得早我一年的「頭仔」嗎？）便開始組織內閣，內閣在三月初組成。接着便頻頻開會，個別閣員又要與同學傾談，汲取意見。把開會及交談的內容整理好，便交出了一本洋洋三十頁的政綱。此後便往各層樓作友善探訪，目的是使同學多認識我們的工作計劃及提供意見。探訪通常達四、五小時之久，由晚上十時至深夜三時多。探訪後又要總結意見、修改大綱。高潮是數天前的週年大會，我們十二個閣員需要面對各同學的諮詢，主要為明瞭我們的工作。週年大會由晚上八時起至翌晨六時半結束，長達十小時半。

我說這比中學邁進了一大步，是因為透過上任前的會議、探訪等等，大家都清楚自己來年要做的是甚麼，事事都計劃好，可以有充份的心理準備。更重要的是有目標，不會因循苟且，每一活動都是已經清楚意義才去做的。

還有每位閣員都是自願而非被強推出來的。所以大家都有個很清楚的目的。這點非常重要，每當大家遇上工作上的不如意時，就會考慮到：「我為甚麼出來做？」這往往使失望的心重新振作起來。我覺得 E. S. 的同學最起碼也要學到這點，否則「符碌」的歪風將永不停止。

功課方面，很難趕得上，一則實在課程太長（與其說太長，倒不如說是無限制。）二則今年無考試，在無推動力之下，更懶得去追，因此愈積愈多，惡性循環之下，後果是大疊功課堆積如山了。明知這是不健康的情況，但又如何？祇有寄望暑假漫長的四個月了。

物理環境及人際環境等轉變實在太大，對此自己有很強烈的感覺，不知道這是否就是心境不寧的原因。

一些老生常談的話，自己親身感覺到了，才真正可以觸摸到它的實在。

在大學裏，人際的往來比中學稀疏，地方大而接觸機會少了；另一方面人長大了，成熟了，也危險了；彼此很難稔熟起來。往日的老朋友，雖然仍是同班同學，但一星期才看到他一、兩次。不是他「較腳」，就是我。或者，講室及實驗室太大了，懶得去找他。今日的朋友，又要多少時間才成爲老朋友呢？

另一方面，在宿舍的宿生普遍遲睡早起，晚上十二時前似乎無人睡覺，通常是十二時至二時。早上八時半或九時半上課。在睡眠不足情形下，心情也煩躁得多，加上普通功課壓力大，往往情緒不穩定又無處發洩，進而惡化至心理不平衡等。

大學裏自由太多了，經常濫用。例如不願起床便「較腳」，之後却後悔起來。這樣經常自疚却不去補救，更加深了心理的不平衡現象。

誠然，這並不是大學生的全面。有人幸運的尋找到他們的理想，有人滿足於埋頭苦幹，有人乾脆不去思索這問題，反正大學有多姿多采的「外在生活」，他們有他們的麻醉藥：烟、酒、舞會……。

今年十月底港大的開放日，主題可能放在「大學生的心態」，很希望你們都抽半天至一天的時間來清楚一下你們將來的心態是怎樣的！

伊中現在怎樣？讓每一個人都去關心她！讓每一個可盡力的都去盡力！

祝
快樂！

那花名阿積的

黃偉光（六九一七六）

四月十一日凌晨二時

沐
澤



兩小時巴士

陳哲民
初六乙

假期的第一天，和同學往新界獵影。新界巴士坐得不少，但總沒坐過超越一小時的長途車；渾渾噩噩地跳上去，車子滿了，只得站在車門前，心下却盤算：沿青山道繞新界西南端走，目的地是元朗，路程總短不了。早兩天剛着了病，今天新病初癒，仍微覺頭暈，因此心中頓時起了慍意，不知能否熬得住不在途中暈浪和嘔吐！

轉眼間，車子已過了美孚新邨。一路沿海，頃目波濤，雖然目盡於海港之內，不能有碧波萬里，海空相銜的美色，但香港內洋船處處，駁船穿梭其間，顯得生氣勃勃；加之以縱目瀾海長空，精神不禁為之一振，胸襟也覺舒暢無倫。正痴想間，忽然腦際浮現出前次不住在海上暈眩和嘔吐的追憶；而眼前的海裏，浪頭一個續著一個，拋起、濺落，拋起、濺落……我肚腹間忽然有陣陣悶意湧上，腦海裏也隨着波濤不停地起伏、打轉，不適的徵兆漸漸出現。然而正自迷茫間，忽見海上兩艘大船的面色、構造和國旗等一式一樣，不其然地便向友伴指劃了一下，這時猛然省起，原來交談才是驅治嘔吐的最佳良方！茫茫大海中一葉孤帆，却見遠方迷濛處另一艘小船，却何不兩舟並首齊轡，互濟危難！

車子漸漸接近荃灣，由闊入窄，車多人密，一行行車龍便排了起來。站在車前，却望不見前面的龍首，意興也覺蕭索起來。另一方面，車子停停走走，廂裏又熱熱烘烘，不舒適的感覺又隨着而來。我極力逃避，遠望四周，但

入眼處，一株株三合土的參天木，一塊塊烏壓壓的人頭，非但不能消滅，反而更增我煩悶之意。

好不容易，才熬過那轉輾之地，心裏一陣輕鬆，什麼暈眩等等也一掃而空；汽車在路上飛馳，給我帶來一陣舒暢。但天違人願，聽一位大叔說，前面今早起了山火，通路準會走得不暢順。果然，一輛輛滅火車從後趕上，越我們而去；在車子的前面，蜿蜒而狹窄的路面上，慢慢地堆排起一條長長的車龍。我不知道車子確實的路線如何，究竟要怎麼走，前面要再走多遠才能到目的地，但眼前一列車龍，却使我沮喪、失落，就好像這輛車子即使走到明年，後年，……甚至永遠，也不能到達目的地。我很倦，很呆滯，低下頭瞌睡過去。

但不久我又再次清醒。車子一前一仰的動作，帶動我的身軀轉動，然而每一次，它只轉動那麼一點點，令我真懷疑自己究竟有沒轉動過。我的腳很倦，不斷地交換來支撐，我的身子斜倚在巴士的門上，靠着它，我才不致倒下；真的，我覺得全身很弱，頭暈目眩，酸氣惡心，我只怕我在這一刻便會忍耐不住，要吐出來！忽然，車後傳來小陣騷亂的聲音，我回頭一看，原來一個小妹妹在媽媽的懷裏嘔吐了出來，我喉頭立時哽了，便似斷了封鎖線，一股酸惡之氣便要隨着噴張上來！我鎮懾心神，強

自忍耐，最後還是將這口氣嚥了下去。

我遠目海裏，數星小舟各自徘徊，「雖然生活艱苦，但能得與大自然美景相接觸，人生也不過如是吧！」我試圖將自己的注意引開。但來自內心的恐懼、失落、不安、焦慮，又給我帶起那海上苦痛的掠影，我目光不禁離開了海。突然，奇蹟地，我看見車子開始加快，拐了兩個彎，前面便是一幢幢的大廈，難道竟已到了屯門？我不禁驚疑。但又有何用？元朗又不知在屯門多遠之外，車子不知還要再走多久！

但是穿過了幾座正在興建中的大廈後，車子便在一條筆直的公路上飛馳。車上乘客已沒先前擠擁，後面隱隱傳來了陣陣歡愉之聲，隱約中，我聽到這條直路的那一端便是元朗！我坐下窗子旁的一個座位，這時但見樹木林蔭，滿滿的蓋在大路的兩旁，可不是美不勝收？汽車如白馬過隙，電掣風馳；每人滿面滿嘴的都是笑容、歡欣，老婆婆、小孩童，都似乎在迎接終點的來臨！

我們視着逐漸將近身旁的高樓，原來人生也不過如此！當見不着心中的目標，追尋的終點時，人自身的弱點便會紛紛顯露出來，像是萬水千河，擾亂你的心神，動搖你的信心！自古以來成大功，立大業的人，却都是能有此而不以為憂，決心既下，便勇往直前，一往無悔，絕不因絲毫隱晦、挫折而怠慢、灰冷。這時再轉望車廂裏的臉孔，一張張滿是笑容，直像從彼岸過來，是多麼的漫不經意，多麼的輕而易舉！



浪

乙 一 昌 錦 杜

每當我憂愁煩悶的時候，總喜歡獨個兒走到海邊，眺望遠處，欣賞那海的浩渺；傾聽海浪擊岸發出來的優美旋律，它把我從喧鬧的都市帶到一個悠閒、安詳的世界。那裏祇有一片寧靜，但看到海浪奮勇向前的邁進；當它找到目標的時候，便竭力地向前衝去，經過一番搏鬥後，水從石隙中湧到半空，浪花向四方八面濺開，然後又復跌到水面上。一次又一次地，它不斷向前撞去；有力地、洶湧地、急速地向着目標衝去，待浪花撞擊了岩石，再度濺到半空中，頃刻間又跌在水面。然而它們有勇氣、有耐勁，不怕困難，不畏阻礙地仍舊向著目標邁進。

海浪的行爲，益發反映出我們的軟弱、無能；當我們遇到挫折、失敗的時候便失去鬥志、失去信心，甚至放棄。浪、每次都失敗，但每次都再嘗試。這是值得我們效法的，我盼望大家都能像海浪那樣堅毅不屈，在失敗中仍能繼續嘗試；最後，達到目標的人必定是我們！

九號房隨筆

彭靜嫻 五乙

想像著……飛越那黑沉沉的雲罩，傲站那飄見飄見的雲端；看那湛藍藍的天空，看那白閃閃的太陽；那才算得是舒暢，那才算得像個樣子——大除夕下午的樣子。

室內充斥著呆滯的空氣，每個人都埋頭暗書，都在夢想得到英文字母之首。無言，有的只是揭書的聲音，筆桿掉到桌上的聲音，還有那一大片從另外一個世界傳來——至少那是與我們不相干的世界——混雜的車聲。「學業狂進」四個白粉雕成的大字輪在窄窄的黑板上，呼之欲出。下面是兩行不顯眼的小字，「身體肥白白，健康，臉色紅紅潤潤。」

不要。我們只要狂進！一陣莫名的親切感把我們的心和那四個白粉大字聯繫起來；接近接近，我們要吞噬它，吞噬、併有。驀地，我抬頭，眼光接觸到錶上那兩條透著寒氣的長短針，不知何時，已經移到新的位置上去了；連忙收回那個正遨遊在雲端的我，向令人心醉的藍，令人暈眩的白揮手。只一剎那，我重又墜在一片呆滯的空氣之中，在那四個白粉大字無言的監視下，繼續暗我該暗的黑和白。

給一群摯愛的朋友

初六甲 李玉珊

此刻，想起將要離去的朋友，感觸下成此詩；謹將此禮獻予你們。

(有感)

青草園中風擺柳，
行人坡上花叢叢；
踏盡沙塵千百步，
載得離愁滿徑蓬。

(皆我有)

頓獲功名喜有成，
曾見不平怒火升；
萬般愁緒哀聲訴，
黃金歲月樂盈盈！

(獨憾)

寥寥難寫盡心曲，
絃寄瑤琴在此鳴，
管鮑難近其亦幸，
六五成羣中乏聆。

(默禱)

情誼未鍊識未就，
得失苦樂個中嘗，
驟放榮懸繁瑣事，
扶步直上碧雲天。

偶然往窗外一望，看見對面的窗前，站著一個白髮蒼蒼的老婆婆。那枯槁的雙手，緊握著窗框；她的表情是那末的徬徨。看到了我，她並沒有立刻走回屋子裏；相反，我却自覺地轉移視線，怪不好意思的。爲甚麼？或許，數十年滄桑的光景，足使她對四周的環境感到麻木罷！

我遲疑了片刻，心想她或許已經不在，於是有意無意地再往對面瞧；頓時，我的眼珠又立刻轉動了，她還在注視著我，不過現在她的表情是若有所思，好像在追憶甚麼似的。爲甚麼？或許，我這冒失的小妮子，鉤起她的萬縷愁絲？不，或許是我令她回憶起少女時的美夢！

好奇心又湧出來了。於是眼珠又自動轉移到剛才的那個窗框，她不在了！這時我的心氣走了她？或是她那模糊的疲倦醜化了我

，嚇怕了而走開？不，或許她現在正忙著翻閱相簿，沉醉地望著自己少女時的照片！

老婆婆雖然不見了，但是她那徬徨的表情，飽受折磨的雙手及那若有所思的眼神，却已深深地印在我的腦海中。姑勿論我帶給她的是悲酸或歡樂的回憶，她那數分鐘的窗前佇立，却帶給我深遠的聯想——令我茫然無助地憧憬到將來的自己。

我現在無憂無慮的笑臉，會變成徬徨、麻木和佈滿皺紋的臉嗎？我現在那雙白嫩的手，不會祇能捉摸到那冰冷的窗框罷？也許我現在不斷地編織著的美夢，將來祇能換來自欺的一笑罷？

老婆婆與我

四丙 王國蘭

論擇友

一乙 徐瑞英

因爲社會組織的繁複，人與人之間的關係也越來越密切了。在現代社會中，是沒有一個人能離羣獨處的。這是很顯明的例證：例如農夫們必須倚賴商人去銷售他們的產物，更需要工匠爲他們建造房屋。在這種情形下朋友的幫忙是我們日常生活中不能缺少的。

因此，結交朋友時必須小心謹慎。若我們的朋友是好的話，當我們做得對時，他們便會稱許和鼓勵我們；但當我們做錯時，他們仍會率直地糾正我們，使我們從罪惡的邊緣回過頭來，步入正途。反過來說，要是不慎交了損友，當我們得意時，他們便阿諛諂媚地加以奉承；一旦遇到困難，需要他們的幫助，他們便視如陌路人了。

結識了一些新朋友時，應小心地觀察他們的行爲，認爲的確值得我們結交，便該寶貴地珍惜這份友情，使他們成爲我們的終身良伴。時時在我們身邊，提點我們、指導我們。但有些人選擇朋友時，是以財和勢爲標準，不顧及他的德行、人格，而祇以他的財力和權勢來衡量他的人。俗語說「近朱者赤，近墨者黑」，我們必須十分謹慎，才不致誤入歧途。

不算無題

也算無題

湯麗萍 初六甲

今天很靜，很冷，很淒清；

而我很悶，很倦，很寂寞。

我不知睡了多久，一天？兩天？頭痛，很倦。雖然已從床上起來，但我還未清醒。事實上，我從沒有清醒過……

變？沒有，一點也沒有；窗外的世界還是灰暗的，琉璃灰瓶中的神仙魚還是那麼慘白，不斷的在死水中來回掙扎著。太靜了，一個人也沒有，他們都去了赴一個約會：一個神秘的約會。我不奇怪他們忘了我，因為我已經習慣了。

我決定出去走走，甚至不理會外面正飄著雨；披上一件風衣，頭也不回的踏上碎石路。雨比我想像的要大得多，也冷得多，我下意識的把衣襟拉緊。黑色的？怎會穿了一件黑色的衣服？我感到一陣暈眩。但很快的，我回復正常，大步的踐著水和泥，踏進那一片草地，我不能浪費時間。

很美的草地，真的，美得有點兒慘淡；那一陣薄霧，冷冷的、濕濕的，把四處拱托得那麼神秘，我欣賞那安詳的平靜，沒有人會歡迎這裏，也沒有人到這裏，是因為那躺在地下的軀體——這是一片墓地。

墓地有甚麼可怕呢？

草地上有一羣人，一大羣人，太反常了。我沒有驚奇，只是麻木地信步踱過去。

我見到他們了，是他們。我的父母，我的同學，我的……

為甚麼是他們呢？我感到迷糊。他們正圍著一件東西。很漂亮，黑漆漆的一個箱子，是他們稱作棺材的東西。那烏黑的木蓋被霧灑濕，益發亮了，但美麗的棺木又有何用呢？

沒有人發覺我，也沒有人留意我，彷彿我不存在的。我何曾存在？

我見到了媽媽。她給我陌生的感覺，掛著淚痕的臉是溫柔的，帶著無限的淒楚是感人的。昔日在牌桌上大呼小叫，趾高氣揚的婦人，那裏去了？

「要是我能愛他多一點。」她幾乎是哭著說的。

他？我的頭痛加劇了。

我見到了喬。她沒有哭，她只是沉默著。一任薄霧把她的身體冷結，一任雨水把她的短髮滲濕。

是了，她的短髮，我記得她如何哭著說失戀，也記得她如何哭著把長髮剪掉。

失戀就像剪髮一樣，有一點兒惋惜，一點

兒清爽，不是嗎？但是誰把那愁容重新掛上她的臉？

又一次失戀？或者。

我見到了校長。那頭髮花白的老人，他永遠是威嚴的，他永遠是高貴的。

我記得他如何教訓我，也記得他如何搖著頭地踱開去，因為我始終木無表情地佇立着。

「可惜，才十八歲呢！」

誰？十八歲。

一羣我熟悉的人，一片草地，一具棺木；使我逐漸清醒，也使我逐漸看清那躺着的，失却了靈魂的軀體——披著黑袍，靜靜的躺在木箱裏。毫無血色的面上，沒有半絲表情，只是那微微皺着的眉頭，帶着淺得難以察覺的悲感。不錯，是我，平時的我，也就是他們所認識的我。

一個人與自己的生命是如此完全的脫節，至於根本不知道自己的存在，直到這一個充滿雨霧的早晨，才發現自己原來已經死去了。然而這清醒的時刻也就是結束的時刻。死了，就這樣死了，只是生與死於我有何分別呢？

你知道一首小調嗎？它說：

存抑活，活抑存，

存而不活枉此生，

善用生命為他人，

莫拋機會待明晨。

朋友，別忘了，也許有一天

很冷，很靜，很淒清，

而你

很悶，很倦，很寂寞。

「最後十五分鐘！」
（甚麼，這般快？）

驚異的眼光射在剛步出試場的張士元身上，他忽然惱恨自己，恨自己不是張士元，他輕輕地放下筆，但並非已經完卷，它還是片片空白……。

（大勢已去！）

不錯，他頗有自知之明。交上了片片空白的答卷，拖著疲乏的身軀，朝球場走去。風，輕撫著他的臉，驅散了他的愁絲。

「成績不好罷！」裘爾思沒有回答，因為他明白王仲清已知道答案。

朋友的好處不在於你高興時向你露齒，而在於你憂愁時能否與你分擔而已！

（『芬芳的香氣是潛伏在香料樹裏面的：狂風才能使它飄出香氣，散發出去……』）

記著楊影形的說話，現在見到王仲清默默地隨著他，心中已與他一同憂傷起來；覺得這位知己的難求，自己也不好意思了！

他停下來，仲清也站住了；他和善抑鬱的

目光與爾思的感謝和道歉在空中相遇。
「朋友永遠沒有『對不起』！你不會對自己說『對不起』的，對嗎？」
裘爾思實在不能拒絕王仲清的智慧和友愛！

* * *
夏天已經來臨，樹蔭下，微風中，裘爾思在坐著看書；王仲清迎著涼風，走到樹旁，背著他坐下。

「我有一個好消息告訴你。」

「甚麼消息？」

「批准了！我們一家被批准移民加拿大了！」

仿如晴天霹靂，裘爾思不相信自己的耳朵，以為自己在做夢，可惜這是事實！閉上眼睛，全身發軟，倚在樹上，書本也放下了；他知道自己相當清醒。

「真的嗎？恭喜你！」臉上的淚珠也是汗滴。

微風加上熱氣，在碧空蕩漾，如傾如訴。

常常，風會是好朋友，它可以傳送你的快樂，也可以慰藉你的苦痛，為你拭乾淚珠。此時，風已經取代了王仲清，成為裘爾思的知己。良久，二人默然無語，仲清知道了甚麼似的：

「你怎麼啦？」

「高興！恭喜你！」第一次，他向仲清說謊。

* * *
黑夜，是靜默的、是可怖的；然而沒有它，也就沒有黎明，也沒有燦爛的光輝。

朝陽，充滿了生氣，散發著悅目的霞彩，碧天掩映著鮮紅，很美！可是他卻不懂得。

飛機迷濛於朝霞紅日，消失於他的眼睛。是一個晴朗的日子，他惘然。

（「我會寫信給你！」）

離別，是默然無語的。臨走前，這是他唯一的一句話。知己實在沒有甚麼再能訴說的了，因為他全曉得！然而，他仍向微風細說：

「再見！」



「你怎可以這樣說呢？我們應該……」

「嘿！他們一點手度也沒有，正……」

「……」

同學們都爭著發表意見，情況比平常的研討會更熱鬧……一如以往，只有何富文一聲不響，在角落裏埋首書堆。

大家似乎忘記了瑪莉，但忽然她們也記起了她。

「哎呀！瑪莉怎麼這樣久也未回來呢？」

「難道……」

「究竟甚麼事呀？」

「你不記得嗎？白燕受了責罵或委屈，通常會去跳海自殺的……」

「吓！大家也嚇了一跳！」

「嘿！這是古老粵語片的橋段嘛，現在世界變了……」

「如果照著這老套的故事，我們就不需要擔心了！」

「爲甚麼？」

「她必定會被人救回的，然後遇見張英或張活游……」

「夠了，夠了！老套！」

「她可能服食安眠藥或上康樂大廈的……」

「唉，還是你不好，竟開如此的玩笑！」

「你呢！因爲你唱歌激她，她才……」

「算了！現在不是推卸責任的時間。」

「靜默，有時候是恐怖的；她們都自疚。現今世界上的武器，可能再沒有自疚那樣能刺透人的心了。正如紀伯倫所說的：

『如果別人笑你，你可以憐憫他；但如果他笑你時，那你永遠不能饒恕自己。』

如果別人傷害你，你也許能忘記那種傷害；但如果他傷害了他時，你就永遠的記住。』

此際，她們的心確實有點酸了，在課室門外偷聽的瑪莉自然也覺得慚愧了。她不能不慚愧，因爲她已經刺透了她們，她也不能饒恕自己！

* * *

跟隨著別人的足印，一步一步邁進，裘爾思與王仲清混在人羣中間，由『出路』往街外走。腦海中有無數的零碎，却拼不合攏；環顧四周，發覺倩影雙雙，他與王仲清穿插其中，如花叢蝶影間的毛蟲；不其然一笑，仲清却莫名其妙。

「呀！」他仿似明白了。「他表現出色，簡直是傑作……他就是一個這麼有份量的演員……」

「噫？」爾思奇怪地瞪著他。

「真好笑！他的演技簡直是一流，也難怪你津津樂道的……」

「他？」

「對了，今次你也是要看他的演技才來的！不是嗎？」王仲清發覺了裘爾思的迷惘。

「你究竟……」一不小心，他撞倒了行在前面的一位新潮女郎，連忙賠不是。

「對不起，對不起。」

「……」她身旁的青年連珠發炮，爆發一些寫不出的文化。

二人知道理虧，慌忙掉頭而走。

「你攪甚麼鬼的！」王仲清生氣了。

「應該我問你才是呀！」

「嘿……我問你，你爲甚麼要笑？」

「笑？」皺起眉頭的裘爾思顯得很成熟，很有智慧。「哈哈……」他忍不住捧腹，因爲他已經明白一切。

興奮地拍着仲清，他不能再說甚麼，而此刻也不應該再說甚麼。仲清知道誤會了，覺得

自己是小丑，但他也受落了，因小丑的價值也只有小丑才得到。

裘爾思提着腿兒往前跑，心裏充滿歡欣，流露於足跡裏；王仲清也跟上去了！二人在熙攘寬敞的行人道上追逐，與剛才電影中那些馬拉松選手及德斯汀荷夫曼的脚步截然不同，所流露的心境也是兩樣。雖然不似得在電影『友愛』中那兩位黑白朋友的奔走大草原，也不像『野孩子』裏那狼孩與小童的玩木頭車；然而，他們二人的奔跑却不是徒然的。

雖然第二期考試已經接近，他們二人似乎都不在乎，早上參觀完攝影展覽，午間又一道往看電影，至於張士元則早已黏在圖書館自修室的椅子上，去磨鍊他的軍隊；他自己蠻有信心，相信必奪得勝利，凱歌高奏的。其他同學却沒有張士元的鬥志，也不如裘、王二人的閒逸。考試就好像他們的催化劑，同學們的活動有些被加劇，也有些被抑制了。

* * *

一陣陣鐘聲響着，裘爾思的手從被窩向外哆嗦，按停了鬧鐘，倒頭又睡了過去。

對於三月的早晨，窗外的一切沒有甚麼特別，依然是白濛濛的一片。遠山、近海也如昨天一樣，太陽沒放下被單便出來工作，所以人們看不見它；只有一樣與平常不同——那通往學校的小徑沒有了裘爾思的足跡——他依然沉緬在夢鄉裏，會見他的星星、月亮與太陽。當然，他也忘記了已爲他準備了的試卷。

「呵欠……」裘爾思一揉眼睛，他不相信自己所見到的，但却知道這是事實。

破了以前一切紀錄，他回到座位，受到了奇異的目射，顯得很不自然。試卷好像很長，很長……

考入大學，雖然尚有年餘，他已開始「懸樑刺股」了！測驗，他當作練習，他心裏始終不明白同學們的態度。

（如此重要的大學入學試，怎能輕視呢？）
（難道他們暗自努力，而表面裝作懶開嗎？）

暗自忖測往往是無情的，它不需要理由，也不要付甚麼代價，而可以滿足自己，這不就是夢想之高貴處嗎？此際，張士元心中妒火乾燒，書本與考試就是他心中的武器與戰場！

夜幕低垂，影子在暗淡的燈黃街燈下顯得更長更寂，春風還有點寒氣，拂在臉上；裘爾思剛補習完畢，不其然拉緊外套，朝著車站走去。此刻，他腦中仍現著張士元的臉孔——一副熟悉而又可怕的样子，尤其雙目更充滿敵意。

（爲甚麼？他爲甚麼會這樣？）
（同學問應存有這種態度嗎？）
問號一個又一個的鉤在心坎裏，繫成萬千鬱結。

（『你要努力呀！裘先生這般用心教你，切勿枉費人家苦心嘛！』）
「哦，知道了！」
想起他學生的應諾，爾思心底處又泛起漣漪。

（我自己又如何？可以作出如此允諾嗎？）
（上課、下課那要有規律，然而除了規律，我得到了甚麼？）

忽然想起一段說話，他似乎找到了答案，步伐也輕快了；霎時，已來到巴士站的面前。
（不錯！也許大海對貝殼所下的定義就是珍珠，時間對煤炭所下的定義，也可能就是寶石。在學校裏，人際間的操練不是比考試更重要嗎？明理、擴充知識不是比做填鴨來得有意

義嗎？）

（各人目標不同，何來爭競呢？）
滿足湧發自內心，他頃刻覺得自己很有智慧。

（怎樣，椅子都損壞了？香港人哪，你們的公德心往那處去了！）

眼前的椅子都被割破，他又發牢騷了。

「豈有此理！那些人竟然損壞公物，真沒有公德心！」

「公德心值幾錢一斤呀！香港人最懂精打細算嘛！沒有價值的，他們全都不理，你見過他們將垃圾廢物搬回家嗎？」

裘爾思聽到兩位巴士乘客的對話，也關心起來。

（真的？香港人真的沒有公德心嗎？爲什麼？爲什麼？）

又是一連串問號。十九歲了，年青人總愛關心別人，也愛問上一大堆問題；然而，能解答的却甚少！

* * *

裘爾思不能忘記昨夜的問題，他一直想解答它們。別了暖春的春風，回到課室，同學們的談笑聲蓋過了問號。

「……昨天，我看見你和一個人在大大公可裏呢！」

「真的？究竟是誰呀？是男還是女？」
「你問她自己罷！這些事，不好意思說的……嘻嘻……」

岑瑪利被一羣女同學圍著，窘了，臉龐變得緋紅。

「你們別聽她胡說，他祇是我表兄來的；他在美國長大，剛剛回來，想……」

「哇！異國情鴛……好浪漫呀……」接著

又是狂笑。

「你們……」瑪利被氣得臉色通紅，急得發慌，淚水也冒了出來！

「赤絲千里早已繫足……裏，緣份天賜不必怨憤……」她們還沒有放棄這玩意。

雖然瑪利知道她們只是開玩笑，此刻她也實在不能忍受了；一溜烟似的往課室外邊跑去，欲逃避這象徵愉悅的聲聲！

憤怒的她，根本看不到楊影彤正步入課室，幾乎將楊影彤碰倒，但她並沒有回頭，朝球場跑去。影子從楊影彤的眸子消失，她覺得很奇怪，搖搖頭，向著張士元的座位走去。

「甚麼？」同學們不知道她向張士元說了些甚麼，而令這位班長大吼！

「嗯！」楊影彤淺笑一下。「雖然他們似乎是『小器』一點，但難得有人提醒疏忽的地方，這樣我們才得以改過的；再說，今次並不是責任問題，其實也牽涉到我們日常生活，處事的態度等等。通常不拘小節也是失敗的主要原因……」

「甚麼事？甚麼事？你們究竟在說甚麼？」

「人家的事，你不需要知道……」
「嘿！我……我喜歡知道呀！」

「哼！」張士元正暴跳如雷。「剛才李老師向楊影彤說……」

課室內鴉雀無聲，大家都留心聽著。

「……說我們在某課室上課後沒有擦黑板……」
「甚麼話？擦黑板？這般小事竟然向老師投訴？」

「就是因爲這樣，我才氣憤！」
「啊！這是我們的錯嘛……」

「哼，他們正式是小人……」

散東風

初六甲 周志光

常常，風是好朋友，

它，曾經撫笑臉，

它，會驅散愁絲，

它，常拭乾淚滴，

它，能……

白濛濛的一片，伴着這初春早晨，輕和著微風；在弱的旭日，散發著道道金光，奪去葉子上的晶瑩。露滴順服得出奇，悄悄而來，默默而去，絲毫沒有怨懟；綠葉却向微風傾訴，代抱不平！然而，風的傳說，有誰願聽？有誰會信？

裘爾思似乎被怔住了，脚步在斜坡上留下來，卸下書包，結著手指。

「嗨，真美！」

「的確很美！」是身後的聲音。「早晨，大藝術家，你的姿勢很美呢！」

裘爾思放下了結成攝影機狀子的指頭，回首一看，原來是好同學王仲清。

「嗯！我……」

「哈哈！」仲清笑得傾前仰後。」「……真美！」哈哈！」

「……哈哈！」

「笑，它使我更親近我的同胞」紀伯倫的智慧得到了證實。斜坡上的笑聲，蓋過了雀兒的鳴叫，聽來更覺美妙，能不嘆造物者之奇異？

* * *
「……香港隊昨晚表現出色，擊敗了……」

「……要不是胡國雄施渾身解數，恐怕……」

「……昨天你有看嗎？苗金鳳哭得妝粉也掉下來呢！」

「是啊！是啊！笑得我半死！」

「……知止，而後有定，定而後能靜，靜而……」

而……」

「嘿！你為甚麼射我？」

「我喜歡呀！」

「你……」

「你記着今天開會呀！」

「沒有空啊。下次啦！」

「你再不出席，恐怕……」

「喂！」是如雷的大叫。「你們若再吵鬧，當心我罰你們。」

是班長張士元雄渾的叫聲，通常上課前總要放出這段聲帶。

片刻的沉靜，隨着是「喁喁細語」，接着下來的依舊是「駭浪驚濤」呢！每年的三月皆是這般晴朗，而每日的課室也是一樣熱鬧。

* * *
下課鐘聲響徹了同學們的心弦，雷鳴般的肚子也興奮起來。

（李老師怎麼啦？下課了，他醒了嗎？）

（人家要開會嘛！你還不走！）

（醉瓊樓滿座了！快些下課吧！）

（幹嗎這般努力，平時……）

雖然李老師繼續上課，同學們的心早已飛

到課室外去了！好不容易，他放下了粉筆，朝室外走了；宛如接到警報，不消一分鐘，課室僅餘下數人而已。

「何富文，你不用出外午飯嗎？」

「……」何富文只搖搖頭。

楊影彤對於此一回應頗感意外。

「你沒有甚麼事吧？」她接着說。

「……我……沒有……甚麼事。」回復沉默。

其實楊影彤毋需驚奇，何富文平時早已孤立自己，不願與人交談的。

「啊！如果你不會出去，想託你幫幫忙。」她的目光從他的凝視中得到了答案，他答應了。冰冷的外表，內心也未嘗不是溫暖的。

* * *
隨着轉堂鐘聲，李老師手執着試卷，離開課室。

「爾思，剛才的測驗你答得如何？」王仲清關心他。

「唉，還不是那樣嗎？好得到那裏去？你呢？」

「嘿，你知道的……」

「你們二人當心，如果給李老師知道你們沒有溫習，他……」

「他應該一早知道的，其實已不是第一次了！我又不是張士元，成績當然不好啦！」王仲清匆匆接上這句話，立刻知道自己說錯話了。

張士元狠狠地瞪他一眼，白皙的臉上沒半點寬容，這就是「他」嘛！似乎他已立志努力

當了領袖生，深切地感受到自己正在接受一連串的考驗和磨鍊，得着不少人生經驗。好像一個剛踏出校門，進入社會的學生一樣，戰戰兢兢，患得患失，却又滿腔熱誠，躊躇滿志；生活圈子、思想、眼光，以至所關心的事物，這一切的領域都大大的擴大了。以往遇到問題，壓根兒不用操心。「怕甚麼？有 Prefect 嘛！」誰料一向慣於倚賴別人，如今却要讓人家來倚賴了。於是一大堆的問題要自己去面對，手足無措之餘，不得不對自己重新估計、重新瞭解。

當自我的評價越低時，却又覺得自己比前長大了。可不是嗎？進入一個中一課室，看着他們跑跑跳跳、吵吵鬧鬧，女孩子熱情地拉着你的手，男孩子圍着你爭着訴說他們在球場上的威風……啊！一切的愁煩都拋到九霄雲外了。但是當他們頭皮太過，需要責備的時候，却發現自己在他們心中並未佔有地位，因為苦口婆心換來的是一張張不耐煩的面孔，與背後的謾罵。這時不其然有滿腔酸溜溜的感覺，尤痛心於那班可愛的孩子有着人性的另一面黑暗。

領袖生的工作是繁忙的，一星期裏佔上二、三天要當值，一個中午開小組會議，放學又有常務及各級領袖生會議；加上其他活動，所有時間都塞滿了「公事」，日記簿裏也是密密麻麻的會議時間，每一天都叫人透不過氣。這麼一來，便不得不把握機會，忙裏偷閒，利用少少的閒暇，多關心那羣小孩子和自己四周的人。說也奇怪，居然也能夠偷到時間去作自己愛作的事，而在各方面的工作及時間亦平衡得多了。

個多月的經歷，有甜也有苦，有快樂也有憂愁；但我知道「萬事都互相效力」。人生就是不斷的磨鍊、不斷的成长，在造物主的帶領之下，我深信前路將會越走越光明。

苦樂個中嘗

黑沉沉的世界裏，微

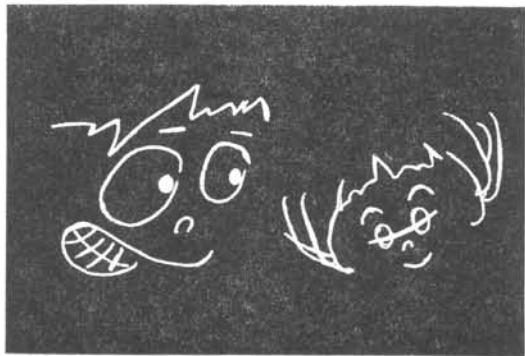
弱的燭光在擺動著；禮堂四周圍著一張張砌疊而成的桌子，桌子中間就是燭光的來源處。燭光在幌動著，人兒也在不停幌動著，整個世界就好像幌動著似的。

輕快悠揚的音樂不斷地播送出來，緊接著的是一羣羣模糊不清的人兒在舞池中前後左右上下的踏步，頭兒隨著身子的動作搖擺，雙手也不期然地舞動，他們就這樣規律的不規律的跳起舞來。有人說跳舞是運動之一，也有人說這是給予血氣方剛的青年人去發洩過份精力的機會；在舞池中他們可以擺出各種稀奇古怪的舞姿，表露著人的本性，這是真的嗎？

為何會有舞會誕生呢？香港真的是再沒有更正當的娛樂提供給青年人嗎？在電視機、報章、電影等傳播媒介的猖獗宣傳下，他們脆弱的心靈經不起不良風氣的影響和毒害，致會迷戀一時的快樂，陶醉在派對的片刻二人世界裏；耽誤了時間，荒廢了學業，對身邊的事物毫不理會；這些壞因素在青年人心慢慢擴展，色情及暴力的罪案也就因此而生，不論男女的都成了歪風氣底下的犧牲者。我們年青人是社會的棟樑、主人翁，社會上有很多事情正等著我們去建設、去改造。我們在人生的旅途上已走了約三份一，所以要把餘下來的寶貴光陰好好抓緊，不讓腐朽的思維把我們整日支配著。我們要頂著歪風，建立自己；我們要認識周圍的事物，跳出象牙塔，不做井底蛙；我們決要脫離二人世界的羈絆，去創造一個美好的世界。

對！世界是我們的，讓我們同心協力，去創造一個美好的世界，為全人類謀求幸福。

談談舞會



丁四 王愛玲

綜合表演點滴

一戊 劉婉明

今年的綜合表演在二月十五日舉行。踏進禮堂，看到上面掛著一串串的炮竹，第一個感覺就是「違禁品」。再望一眼，原來是用紅色的紙筒做成的……。

節目開始，最先是由中一同學擔任演出的話劇；其中有一句台詞是：「傻啦！阿媽只不過是嚇嚇你……」唉！靠嚇大，真是可憐。不覺想起一句歌詞：「畸形社會多鬼馬。」

這是在觀眾席上聽到的對話。

甲：「這個節目的燈光效果控制得不錯，甚有藝術感。」

乙：「我覺得畸形就真呀！」

甲：「你連一點審美眼光都沒有。」

丙：「其實藝術感等於畸形。因為藝術感是與眾不同，別具一格的特性，而畸形也是使人有與眾不同，別具一格的感覺。」

在抽獎的時候，鄰座的同學問我：「噢！這位同學為甚麼這般高興？」我隨口答道：「你看看她的手中拿著甚麼？」我的同學看了一眼，就笑著說明白了，因為她拿著的是一份

禮物。

節目完了，大家蜂湧的走出禮堂——可以重見天日了。有數位同學急著開步趕去……吁！總算鬆了一口氣。

我對伊中的看法

二乙 梁慧玲

正和幾個同學在街上逛著，忽然聽到一羣太太們交頭接耳的說著：

「他們就是伊利沙伯中學的學生？」

「是啊！聽說是一間很好的學校哩！」

我們不自覺地發出會心的微笑，這微笑代表甚麼，我也無法明瞭。

不錯，伊中的名聲響徹遐邇，伊中的學位

「噢！真高興，昨天和內班的排球比賽又勝了，如果明天我們再勝了甲班，就可以成為冠軍！下星期的籃球比賽，我班準能勝過別班的，那時，我們就真是出盡風頭了。」

「哼！天天不是排球比賽便是籃球比賽，一個月總有好幾次。也不見你看書，或做做功課，真是看不過眼。但為何你却總是名列前茅的？」

聽了這兩人的對話，也許你會認為後者說得很對，但我却不以為然。讀書雖然重要，

課外活動與我

但是適量的課外活動也是頗為重要的；在緊張的學校生活之暇，假如沒有輕鬆的時候調劑，生活便會變得枯燥無味的了。如果能夠到郊外旅行遠

足，或用些少的時間來打打球，便不會覺得生活刻板枯燥；況且，連適量的體力勞動或鍛鍊也沒有，便不能有強健的體格，又何來精神讀書呢？又怎能得到優良的成績呢？

我自己雖然不是常常都參加排球或籃球比賽，或到郊外遠足旅行，但我也會在課餘之暇玩玩球或找些課外活動，以輕鬆一下緊張的情緒；另一方面，也可藉此鍛鍊強健的體格和培養充足的精神，以應付繁忙的功課呢！

是無價寶！有成千累萬的學生渴望得到的，我却能倖倖地獲得；這是一個多大的榮譽，甚至我父母也為此而感到驕傲呢！

入學之前，在我眼底的伊中學生是最勤力、最聰明、最受人欽羨的學生，別人全都要甘拜下風。但當我在伊中渡過兩年的時光後，我漸漸覺得非常慚愧；我瞭解到那時的我真是有點夜郎自大。伊中無可否認是一間難得的學校，至少在我眼底下，它是一間鮮有的學校；但這並不表示伊中以外的便不是好學校，所培養出來的便不是有志青年。

我現在是非常的滿足。我不希望成為更有名氣學校的學生，我也不羨慕人家能考取更好的學校，我更不輕視那些考試成績不如理想的學生；因我只希望成為伊中的學生，現在既然如願以償，我不會再苛求甚麼的了。

剛交來的報紙整理好。到了車站，又見報紙。年老的賣報人將一大堆報紙攬在手上，頻頻叫賣。想來，我也有一大段日子沒有看報紙了。外界似乎開始與我有點絕緣。

八時十分。

車風馳電掣地駛着。凌厲的風聲在此刻聽來有點刺耳。

連跳帶跑地走進了校門，看到乒乓桌上還有人爭霸。準八時二十五分，正響第一次鐘。好險。

班房裏的同學們都手不釋卷，刻意鑽研。不錯，都是地理。

漫不經意地上完了三節，小息又到了。小息是黃金時間。在短短的十五分鐘裏，我們可以讀書、打波、閉目養神、閒談和吃東西。但今日的小息只純屬於地理。同學們對下課的鐘聲無動於中，還乖乖地坐在自己的座位上溫習。

「現在是不是小息啊？你們全都坐在那裏，嚇得連我也不敢走出班房。」一位同學笑謔地說。

時間真不知往那裏溜去了。十五分鐘濃縮得可憐，像五分鐘似的。幾本筆記還來不及翻閱，鐘聲又響了。

老師把兩條測驗題目抄在黑板上。一條是新疆區域的開拓，第二條是日本的能源。

日本的能源！不是熱帶森林區！

「是不是想多一條題目？」老師還未說完，我們已不約而同地點頭了。

第三條：印尼的熱帶植林區之開發。

「你們有兩堂的時間，三題全部作答。」

「三題！」

也好，總比百分之五十好些。運筆如飛，四張紙轉眼間已填

滿了字。第二題是作文題。怎也料不到自己原來有這樣的作文天才。

下課的時間絕不比上課的時間遜色，一樣的快。不知不覺地，午餐的時間到了。

除了書本和時間之外，中五的學生似乎對甚麼都提不起勁，中午的飯餐當然列在此例。飯盒、漢堡飽、熱狗、汽水：只要是能充飢而又不花時間的，我們都樂意去吃。只要有一點鐘的時間，我們可以看見久違了的課外書和報紙，可以對周圍的一切有點認識。起碼知道世界上有什麼事情發生過。

在嚴寒的天氣下，吃飯盒實在不是滋味。課室是冷冰冰的沒有生氣。飯盒也是冷冰冰的。

* * *

縱使世界上全部都結了冰，但我深信朋友的熱誠可以將世界上最冷的一塊冰溶化。友誼可以把嚴冬變成春天。當鬧鐘再吵醒我時，也是春天了。

或者讀書讀累了，我們仍可以在夜深，放眼長空，遙望北斗，一直送目到無涯的天際，然後再轉回頭來，和鬧鐘上鍊，說一聲：「明早叫醒我，朋友。」

晚霞的希望

二乙
司徒仲蓮

現實總是醜的，
夢境總是美的。
何不多作幽妙的沉思，
凝視於黎明前的晚霞！

默默地凝視天邊，
層層的雲烟向外展去，展去……
現出那嬌矜和嫵媚的，
便是晚霞！

晚霞啊！
你和我一樣。

那閃耀在黑暗裏的餘暉！
何時才能真正的現出來？

摯友——鬧鐘

五
乙
毛潔玲

眼底是一片朦朧。放在枱上的書、原子筆和檯燈慢慢地溶化，化成了柔和的一團昏黃色。昏黃——黑。漆黑的四週，使腦際的幻燈更加出色。它一幅緊接著一幅，倒像坐在飛機上鳥瞰東南亞。由香港至菲律賓，至印尼、馬來亞、泰國、至寮國至……再折回香港。原來，東方明珠的鄰邦還有這麼標緻的風景；那菲律賓的藍天，馬來亞半島的橡樹林，泰國的稻田——那書本中的國家。

不知從那裏吹來的風，把幻燈吹滅了。這時風不很強，却是寒氣襲人。我本能地將衣領翻了起來，重新纏好搭在肩上的圍巾。很像偵探：精明的福爾摩斯，我想。罷了，福爾摩斯可沒有我這樣的懶惰。他此時應該在追蹤殺人兇手，不是打瞌睡。

時鐘並沒有停止，它還是響著，還是踏著那亙古不變的節拍——

嗒，高低抑揚，彷彿在夜裏徘徊盪漾。餘音又在無限遠處，變成了具多芬筆下的樂章。驀地，這旋律匯聚了我的脈膊——的搭。原來時鐘的心臟就是我的齒輪，互相推動。

時針和分針互相重疊，又是十二時了。今天我很富有，我擁有了兩個十二時：第一次氣溫是十三度；第二次是四點七度。

又是一陣冷風。天文台今早說今天是本年度紀錄中溫度最低的一天。真估不到，現在又創新紀錄！

周圍靜得駭人。往時最愛在更闌人靜時打架的流浪狗，今晚踪影杳然，真估不到，寒冷有這麼大的威力：它能夠使一切陷入冬眠狀態，包括我凍得僵硬的手和手上冰冷的原子筆。

筆尖在地圖上輕輕劃過。赤道附近有印度尼西亞羣島。印尼——赤道——熱帶森林，班長曾告訴我們，這和新疆的開拓分不開。那兒的拓

荒者很懶惰，而且他們可以懶得理直氣壯；赤道的陽光，是沖天的火焰。十二個月內，太陽在這裏跑上了兩趟。熱從地面幅射，幅射的熱蒸發了水，水蒸氣在天上凝結，變成了雲，雲多了，雨水便掉下來。

連綿不斷的雨水把泥土弄成了漿，泥漿使人裹足不前。況且山路崎嶇，樹林裏又活了一大羣猛獸，長滿了山藤，這當然是行不得。這一大堆理由，可以算得上是不去開拓的原因。還有……的確，不是不想去開拓，祇是因為天氣實在太惡劣。

難，實在太難了。惡劣的天氣簡直就是毒蛇。毒蛇般的天氣把人類養得懶惰。也好，今晚的天氣正像毒蛇，還是收拾書包，睡吧。

記著明天吵醒我啊，鬧鐘。睡覺的時間的確好珍貴（物以罕為貴），轉眼間，又是早晨了。

早上的陽光是最溫暖、最可愛的，尤其是在這麼寒冷的一天。朝陽燦燦，閃耀著一天繁忙開始的亮光。今天地理測驗，明天好像是歷史，後天……

冬天的街道，果然是格外蕭條。寥寥可數的行人都垂下了頭，疾步如飛。

「報紙。」一聲小童的叫賣幾乎將脆弱透明的空氣砸得粉碎。凜然的北風依然怒吼，但顯然是蓋不了像風鈴般的叫聲。這個小孩子實在是小得很，他十歲不出頭，踞在行人路旁的鐵欄旁邊。小小的頭上頂了一頂棗紅色的毛絨帽子，帽的前面恰好覆住了前額。花色的圍巾緊貼在鼻尖上，手上也套了手套。他的整個人就像被厚厚的衣服吞噓了，除了那一對眼睛靈活地轉動外，其他一切都似乎是不屬於他的，一切不受控制。

又是報紙。報婦用心地把兒子

年記

初六乙 何子賢

△中一

初進伊中，戰戰兢兢；因伊中人傑地靈，乃遐邇聞名之學府。同座諸君皆經升中試嚴格挑選，班內自然臥虎藏龍，高手林立。復見我校友代表於螢光幕間答比賽橫戈躍馬，既瀟灑又收發自如，又羨又妬。遂立志閉門苦讀，冀他日練成神功，既可却敵防身，獨佔班中鰲頭；復可於螢光幕上之××問答比賽中為校爭光，一併「光宗耀祖」。

初生之犢不畏虎！

△中二

苦練一年，果有小成。校內成績，穩佔三甲；又於校際數學問答比賽中牛刀小試，一鳴驚人，奪魁而還。然念及樹大招風，位高勢危；既要維持班中聲名，又望於校外續創佳績；故又挑燈夜讀，面壁一年；是以形容憔悴，仙風道骨！

勸君莫為功名誤！

△中三

潛修兩載，功行已臻化境。學問一道，亦已窺其堂奧；上至天文，下迄地理，無不涉獵，各種問答比賽之題目，皆應付裕如。亦於是年正式入選我校之電視問答比賽隊，螢幕亮相，勢所必然。為免丟人現眼，遂加倍用功，精益求精，百尺竿頭，求更進一步。斯時余之氣數已達巔峯，敢稱學壇獨步，一時無兩。

飛龍在天！

△中四

是年代表伊中，論學於五台山，鋒芒畢露，雖則運氣稍滯，屈居次席；然已技驚四座，

藝服羣雄，得償夙願，衣錦榮歸矣。惜乎天道之循環，物極必反，盛極必衰；因醉心於問答比賽，校內功課，不免丟疏，學期終考試，顯已不復當年。猛然醒起明年便是科舉之期，內心一片茫然：虛榮何價？會考證書方為無價寶！如何是好？

亢龍有悔！

△中五

整年都為考試忙。試後空閒，最愛漫步海濱，聆聽海韻濤聲，以滌蕩心胸，並檢討五年窗下……

禽獸之相搏，動輒乃成生死之爭。先民有感於此類生死相搏之無謂，遂設計他種形式之比鬥取而代之；使勝利者仍可嘗得勝利之歡樂，而敗者亦不致無謂犧牲。此等新形式之比鬥，「動者」，有各種運動比賽；「靜」者則有各種辯論比賽；而問答比賽一道，實乃現代社會中典型「靜」之比鬥。然事無美惡，過則為災；過去數年余之過份醉心此道，實極不智亦不宜。

象牙塔外！

△中六

蜀中無大將，廖化作先鋒；人材凋零之下，被迫再作馮婦，担当起問答比賽隊總教頭之職。面對一羣後起之秀，禁不住憶往事、想當年。正是：

「滾滾長江東逝水，浪花淘盡英雄，是非成敗轉頭空；青山依舊在，幾度夕陽紅！」

作者註

這是一篇嘗試，我試圖以輕鬆的文字，言字眼來表達出個人對問答比賽的觀感和經歷；惟限於寫作文言之經驗短淺，敗筆之處當若恆河沙數，尚希各位前輩老師不吝指正。

內心的脈膊靜止了

在半透明的冰塊反映下

是一陣陣渾浩流轉的瀑布。

頰上的笑容凍結了

在半透明的冰塊反映下

是一尊凝神肅穆、處變不驚的雕塑。

內心的洪流激盪着

在半透明的冰塊反映下

是一尊寧謐平和、與世無爭的石像。

幸而，漫天風雪終告澆沒，

身上的冰封融却

但融却不了飽嘗嚴霜的軀體

和煦溫馨的陽光再臨

撫平了我底身心的裂痕

開解了我底身心的死結

重召那吹散的雲彩

重現那旖旎的夢幻

一下子，宛若擁有了好多，好多……又似一無所有。

然而，

創痕也會有滴血的時刻

雲彩也會有吹散的時刻

夢幻也會揉碎……

此際

我只能再度作自我冰封

但願

臉上絢爛的笑容能掩飾眼底悲鬱

縱使陽光遍地，却拾掇無從

也許是怕失落

一向我都怯於擷取。

小小飛蟻

風箏

初六乙
劉卓衡

小小飛蟻

在厚厚的書上爬行

燈光之下

他煩燥的在書上走來走去

表現得徬徨、焦急

他東鑽西走，左顧右盼

可憐的小蟻

忘記了他是會飛的啊！

我便向他說，

傻蟻，爲甚麼你不飛離此地？

他恍如大悟

振翅高飛，奮勇向前，但——

一聲巨響

他在兩吋之前跌下，

頭暈暈，眼花花，

我說：

無用鬼，跳不遠，飛不高，走

不快，

待老爺送你歸西吧！

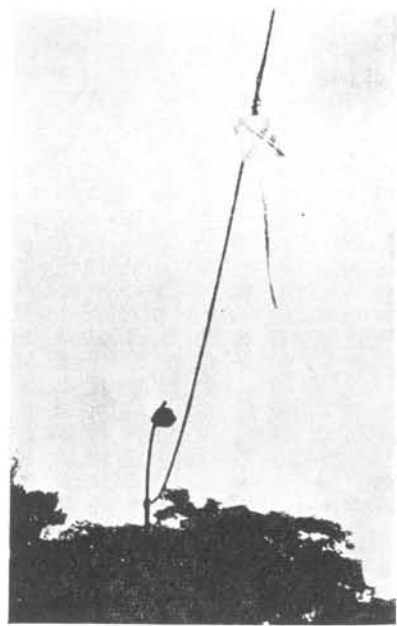
他昂首而立，笑道

本蟻有志氣，你無。

一語使我無招架之力，

罷了！！

罷了！！



吊在電線上的風箏兒，

你從那兒來啊？

你不是自由自在的嗎？

在空中遨遊的你，

低瞰全城、全國、全世界……

何等逍遙快活？

在你過去的生命遊程中

既沒有險阻

亦沒有障礙

但，今天，你却被束縛在一根

幼幼的電線上，

在平靜的郊野裏，你最惹人注意的，只是你隨

風擺動的尾巴罷了。

冰點

高六甲 鄧佩玲

我的心冷了半截，面上的

表情大概也呆滯無神，然而

總比那

人造的濃濃訕笑來得真實。

彷彿給冰河洗禮

彷彿跌宕於冰窟深淵

四面

受制於厚厚的麻木不仁的牢不可破的冰

牆，

動彈不得。

晃眼間，一切如奇蹟般消失於無形，

但眼前視線却受阻於一股無形的力量

眼前人若隱若現

眼前物載浮載沉。

環顧左右——上下四方都沒有變，景況依然

變的在自身。

不知何時，身上是硬繃繃的冰條橫互

錯落

——冰封了的肢體，雖不致動彈不得

惟是一舉手一投足，俱不能表情達意。

頰上的淚珠凝結了

——在半透明的冰塊反映下
是一串串晶瑩透剔的笑靨。

伊中七年

所見、所聞、所感

高六乙
楊沛權

這七年來，未嘗投稿給校刊中文版，突然感到一陣強烈的不安，怪自己竟未予這親切的刊物半點支持，更沒有利用這好機會練習寫作。因此，雖面臨考試的嚴重精神威脅，仍提起筆來，抒發心中累積已久的感想，與大家作一小小的討論。

多年來一直深深的覺得，大家作為伊中的一份子，最值得驕傲的，絕不是每年會考多少「箭」，多少人入「U」，而是多姿多采的課外活動，與自由融洽的校風。我想，伊中之所以著名，也就是因著這些。

正如前任校長麥尼路先生屢次在頒獎典禮中指出，一個健全的教育制度，是必須著重全面性發展，兼顧到德、智、體、羣各方面的。而課外活動的重要性和價值，自不言而喻。

我校的課外活動，以各會社、社及各服務團體等組織為主，範圍頗廣，一般好靜或好動的同學都能擇其所好。各類活動都由一羣同學推動，老師們所擔當的大都是輔導或顧問的角色。無論參予或策劃活動的同學都可有互相交流的機會；學習如何與人相處、承擔責任、幫助別人等。課外活動也是高低班同學間的橋樑，因為通過了它，不同班級的同學都得以互相溝通、互相關懷，在這方面，東、南、西、北四社所能發揮的功用可真不少。

筆者本人曾參予社務工作，感觸尤深。正如很多同學覺得，伊中同學的社精神在日趨低落中。各位可記得中一、二時對社是多麼的熱

心，多麼的熱烈參與它的活動嗎？如今「長大」了，不知是否已不像以往的天真活潑，對社的態度，已作一百八十度大轉變，冷淡如冰！

歷年各社大選都出現投票時冷冷清清及被提名者「推三推四」等情形，一些社員甚至恨不得「火速」散會。而每年的水、陸運會，似乎就是最多同學生病的日子；總有不少同學以種種理由，借故退出比賽，甚至缺席，或不知所踪，原因為何，社長們心裏有數了，不必多說。此外，近年來各類社際比賽場面日趨冷淡，相信不只是因為水準不高，缺乏「號召力」吧！

上述各例，正足以見得同學們對社普遍的冷淡，（當然仍有部份熱心的同學），欠缺歸屬感，也正意味著社的失敗。筆者對這點的分析如下：

①社內閣職員（正副社長、文書及財政）多未能深入「民間」，得不到同學們的真正愛戴，辦事欠積極及克服困難的精神；更不幸的是，上任前沒有正確的認識，致無遠大的抱負，籌劃活動只是依樣葫蘆，當然摸不著社的真義。

②各社活動雖不少，奈何社際比賽（尤其球類）所佔份量太重，未能均衡。比賽意味太重，遂導致太重視勝負的觀念，惹人反感；其實社的成功與否，並非以比賽成績來衡量的。更壞的是，一些運動健兒漸成社長的寵兒，而一般沒有機會參與比賽的同學，漸漸對社漠不關心。曾有同學對我說：「比賽就是社，要是沒有了它，就好像沒有社的存在了。」這話是

多麼的可悲！社竟給予同學如此的形像，曾任社職員的同學能給大家一個解釋嗎？

③社務之所以停滯不前，固與職員的辦事精神有關，然各社員本身的責任，也是不可逃避的。大家既為社的一份子，當然有義務協助社務的推行，給予職員們熱烈的支持和鼓勵；而不應只在空坐抱怨，不去切實謀求改善。也許有部份同學在懷疑社的價值，對它根本提不起任何興趣。但培養歸屬感，不就是社的目標的一部份嗎？

④其實這些問題，不單是社，各會社亦有類似的情形出現，它們其實就是各同學對一般活動態度的反映。這點只能歸咎於時下的教育制度偏重書本知識，而未能提供及著重身心的健全發展。

以上所提及的，可能令大家感到失望，但希望大家細心反省一下：社辦得好與壞，大家都有責任。校方把同學分成四社，用意深長，比賽只是從而培養同學們合作、合羣精神的途徑之一吧了。筆者希望，各位同學皆能深入檢討這一點，對社的意義重新思考。

也許本文傾向於消極的一面，不過校內熱心、盡責的同學仍不少，而同學們對周圍的事物已多思考，這確是令人鼓舞的。因此，各位千萬不要灰心，鼓起勇氣來，面對現實，決心克服困難，憑大家的力量把現存不妥善的地方都扭轉過來。這樣做，才是年青人應有的朝氣，才能有更美好的伊中！

步行者

初六乙

黃就明

我是個喜愛步行的人。

無論在田野、在山谷、在高山，我都曾留下深深的鞋印，和手杖的淺淺的小洞——儘管風雨已把它們磨掉。在烈日下、在寒風中，我也曾穿過樹林，跨過小橋，或是攀越筆直的懸崖。

我喜歡結伴同行，却更喜孑然一身。但我不會寂寞，也不會迷失：地圖和指南針給我引路，脚下結實的短靴給我打氣，手杖、背囊、帽子……，都是我的好伙伴；那傲岸的高山、婉細的小溪、平靜的海灣，都是我的老朋友；唔……不要忘記了還有蒼勁的老松樹，嬌艷無名的小野花；就是獨自一人，又怎麼會孤寂呀！

黃昏了。鳥兒在頭上叫著飛過，農人吸著捲煙悠然踱步；身後，孩子牽著大大小小的黃牛水牛，回家接受媽媽燒起炊煙的等待。但我還是坐在山頂的大石上——何必急於趕路，背囊裏可不是有營幕、有睡袋嗎？怒吼著的汽油爐，很快就替我預備好晚餐——晚餐不一定要在餐桌上吃的。

夜來了。不很大的營火在燒著，不很熱，也不很光，亦不會打擾正在酣睡的小動物。坐在火堆前，烘烘辛勞了一整天的雙腿，焙乾濕透了的襪子，在地圖上查看一下明天的路程。坐倦了便伸伸腰，站起來，看看遠處昏黃的燈光，猜想一下人家該是在做著些甚麼。

早晨了。山頂的早晨是寧靜的，比晚上還要靜，汽油爐的吼聲因而更響了，像要喚醒大地去迎接早晨；於是：風開始吹了，天色開始白了，太陽把露水曬乾了，羣山的輪廓也顯露了；很快，營幕、睡袋已整齊地放進背囊內，我亦穿上短靴，拿回手杖，迎著風，朝著遠路出發。今晚，我們將會去到一處從沒有去過的地方。

論得失

三甲 周俊明

我們每做一件事，都會有成功或失敗，成功就是那一件事的終點；失敗之後有些人會一蹶不振，但若成功的話，就需要重新開始。我們從孫中山先生說過的名句：「革命尚未成功，同志仍需努力」中便得知曉箇中道理。

由古至今做事成功的人，不知有多少；但是，他們的成功大都要經過數次，以致十數次、數十次的失敗。雖然有些人能夠嘗試一次就得到成功，但他們的成功並非無因。

首先，在做每一件事之前應有細密的安排，周詳的計劃，將各方面可能會產生的問題一一了解清楚，正如俗語云：「宜未雨綢繆，毋臨渴而掘井。」所以在各方面都應該準備妥當，隨時可以付諸行動。其次就需要有堅定果決、沉著不移的毅力，肯定不會半途而廢；不然，除了浪費時間及精神外，連結果也沒法知曉，所以毅力於得失與否是一個很大的關鍵。再其次是用以前所有的經驗和原有的知識去審度每步計劃的得或失，「一子錯，滿盤皆落索」就是一個很好的警惕；所以每進或退一步都應該三思，以免發生錯誤。每個人的知識能力或有差別，但這些推理能力可以從平時積儲的經驗及前人的教誨中學習到的。最後一步就應收納衆人之見，以增加成功的機會，即使不能夠成功，亦能知道自己失敗之處，作為以後的參考。

我國的國父孫中山先生，曾策劃多次革命行動，想要推翻腐敗的滿清政府，終於在武昌起義中實現了他的理想。他經過多次的起義行動，終於獲得成功，就是因為他具備了上述導致成功的條件。

若把握了獲得成功的要素，雖然不一定絕對能得到成功，但總會比較並未具備任何條件有果效。如果各位能想出令自己做事成功的因素，而又能夠切實做到的話，那麼，成功已在你掌握之中了。

「小叮！」

「甚麼？」小叮現在才留意到她們，她不自覺的退後一步。

「小叮，你爲甚麼不來練球？」

「阿美用責備的口吻說。」

小叮瞥一瞥身旁的男孩子，低下頭去。

「小叮！」「豆沙飽」看見男孩子手中的書包，「你知道下星期有比賽嗎？」

小叮點點頭，撥了撥剛電過的短髮，咬了咬唇，鼓足勇氣地說：

「我……我想退出球隊！」

「甚麼？」兩個女孩子瞪大了眼睛，好像不相信小叮的說話。

「嗨！」大味和緻英也走過來，大味打趣的說：「小叮，很久不見你了。」

「她說她要退出球隊！」阿美搶著對緻英說。

緻英不相信似的看著小叮，小叮脹紅了臉，低下頭，一面的窘態。

「橫豎你們的球隊也夠人了，」小叮旁邊的男孩子輕浮的說：「小叮沒有時間練球。」

阿美好氣，她好討厭這個男孩子，她好討厭他那一頭卷曲的頭髮，尤其是那沒有扣鈕的襯衣。

「小叮，他是甚麼人？你怎樣認識他？怎樣他常和你在一起？」

阿美衝口而出，「豆沙飽」要按也按不住。

小叮的臉越來越紅，頭越來越低，小小的眼睛一眨一眨，看著淚水快要流出來了，那男孩子白了阿美一眼，拖著小叮就走。

四個女孩子都呆了，小味輕聲的對緻英說：「我們該怎麼辦？」

緻英望著他倆的身影，咬一咬唇，無聲地放下手中的球。

(六)

走廊異常的熱鬧，白色的校服，白色的襪子和白色的陽光到處都是。低班的女孩子們都好奇地走到新的班房參觀一番，面上充滿微笑。這是微笑的日子，連斜坡上的花，連足球場上的鳥兒，連空氣也在笑！

緻英是考得最好的一個，阿美、小叮和「豆沙飽」的成績也不錯，總算可以繼續在母校升讀中六，這實在也是她們的願望。最可惜的是大味，她只是僅僅及格，唯有轉入一間商科學校，不再向大學的路線進軍。

出乎意料地，六個人中最勤力的恩恩，雖然可以繼續升讀，成績却比理想的差，這使日益消瘦的臉上常常罩著一股愁意。

食物部前仍然是這麼擠逼，球場上依然是擠滿了愛打球的人。只是，似乎缺少了一羣早上七時多就在那兒走圈、練球，放學後到天黑了還不願意回家的女孩子，一羣好青春、好豪氣的女孩子。

阿美像小孩子般倚著緻英的肩，憑著三樓的欄杆，望著球場上的一羣羣低年班的同學。「明天就截止了，」她異常輕聲的說：「我是說，截止報名的日期明天就到了。」

「唉！」在緻英旁邊的「豆沙飽」一面無可奈何的神情，望著遠處天邊的雲團。「我們就像一顆很大的雲，風來了，就一顆一顆的被吹分散，最後也只剩下我們三個大傻瓜。」

緻英好沉默，她瞥一瞥不遠處的自修室，遲疑地問「豆沙飽」：「你勸過她了？」

「豆沙飽」聳聳肩，「沒辦法，她好像變成了讀書機器，除了讀書外，便甚麼也不關心。」

「我說，最可惜的還是小叮。」
「真是難以相信，人可以變得這麼快？」

籃球擦過球板的聲音，著地笨重的聲音，一下一下，刺激著三個女孩子，蕩起了她們心中的漣漪。

「我想起我的球衣，還有那穿了洞的球鞋。」阿美望著很遠很遠的地方，像看穿了雲層，看穿了天空。「……還有那運動場館，那些回聲：拍手掌的聲音……打氣的口號……我們那時多麼一致！多麼開心！記得那海灘嗎？記得小叮傻里傻氣的樣子嗎……」

「別說了！」「豆沙飽」眼睛一眨一眨的，「你再說我要哭了。」

緻英低下頭，無聲的看著球場上汗流浹背的女孩子們。忽然她轉過頭去，閃亮的眼睛盯著「豆沙飽」看。「嗨！看見她們嗎？」她指一指籃球場，「想起甚麼？」

「想起……」
「想起我們！」阿美跳了起來。「嘩！隊長萬歲！我們有希望了！」

「對！她們才是最青春的一羣。」緻英眼中閃著亮光，一絲絲微笑掛上了她的臉頰。

「來！」三個女孩子像野馬般飛也似的衝下球場，溶在密密麻麻的白點中間。

夏天依然這麼可愛，陽光依然到處都是，白襪子依然好白、好漂亮。籃球架子沒有變，依然剛強的站起來！

「那邊那邊，那邊好可怕。」她緊張的說。

「甚麼事？有人遇溺了？」阿美驚地站起身。

「不……不……」小叮一邊喘

氣，一邊用手指著海中心的浮台。

「那邊有一男一女，好親熱！我爬上去的時候看見他們，嚇了我一跳，便沒命似的游回來。」

三個女孩子抱著肚子大笑了半天，「豆沙飽」把城堡也弄塌了。

「我看見那個『女人』，」小叮扮了一個鬼臉，「嘩，滿臉都是化粧品，我不敢想像她下水後會怎樣，那個女人比『豆沙飽』還難看。」

「去你的！」「豆沙飽」一手摟著小叮，一手把沙往她身上堆。

小叮像小孩子般哈哈的笑。幾個女孩子放肆的摟在一塊，滿身沾滿泥沙。

草兒為她們開心，高山為她們微笑，夕陽照著她們的身影，照著這年青的一羣！照著這野性的一羣！

(四)

籃球場好靜，球架在空空的球場顯得特別高，特別神氣。

女孩子們捧著書本，坐在走廊的梯級上，她們都好勤力，她們明白考不到好成績的後果，她們不僅要繼續組織球隊，最重要的是那張「沙紙」。

恩恩是最勤力的一個，自從比賽完後，她便整天坐在自修室的一角，對著書本，有時一整天也不出來，球隊的球員都在勸她，叫她輕鬆一點，不要緊張。她却只回答一句：「對於我來說，會考是最重要的。」

大咪跟她比較熟，也沒她辦法。聽她說，恩恩家裏把她迫得很緊。她的身體本來就不大好，這樣一來，她的臉色更蒼白了，有時連體育課也不上，這著實使人擔心。只是，隊員們也無可奈何，畢竟，她們自己也要努力的啊！

緻英的成績一向都是頂呱呱，她依然像大姊姊般的照顧著其他女孩子，她們讀書時也好開心；不穿球衣，她們也一樣好漂亮，她們喜歡坐在梯級上，或者坐在草地上，輕輕的背誦課本，像比賽一樣，她們都有信心，她們都渴望有一天再飛躍在那可愛的場館裏。

阿美仰起頭，看見天空一隻鳥兒飛過，突然打破了寂靜，「怎麼這幾天都不見小叮？」

「甚麼？」「豆沙飽」像在夢裏驚醒，「你是說小叮嗎？」

「我：我昨天看見她：她和我一個：一個男孩子在一起。」大咪支吾地說。

緻英放下書本，一本正經的問：「是真的？」

「唔！」「豆沙飽」搶著說：「有一次放學我看見一個男孩子在大大門口等她，蠻俊的哪！」

「什麼？」阿美不相信似的。「小叮怎會……現在該是緊張的時刻，她怎能……」

「唉！」大咪歎了一口氣，視線又重新回到書本上。阿美張大了口，看見她們都全神貫注地看書，唯有收回說話。

籃球場依然是這麼靜，只是偶然有鳥兒飛過，或花兒飄落地的聲音。貓兒不叫，狗兒不吠，連風也不吹了，這實在是一個寂靜的季節。

(五)

五月，汗流浹背的日子。籃球架像平常一樣，瀟灑的立在太陽下。只是，女孩子們都消瘦了。「豆沙飽」好緊張，她規定自己每天只能睡六小時，睡多了便責怪自己，她不看電視，不看小說，連籃球也

不碰了，圓圓的臉蛋兒變長了，貼頭的短髮也留到垂肩，這把甜甜的「豆沙飽」顯得更甜。

阿美是最開心的一個。真的，她說過她不能一天不碰籃球，連考歷史科的前一天她還在練習走籃。「我真不怕會考，」她說：「考得好與不好還不是一樣，要我一天不打球却不行。」

一天、二天、三天……人說快樂不知時日過，誰知道考試的日子也這麼快過，踏出試場，好清新！她們再不能抗拒籃球的誘惑，她們好開心！

「我們練球去！」
「好哇！」籃球籃球！這是她們的愛人哪！

「好熱！實在很久沒有這麼痛快過。」阿美坐在食物部外的梯級上，邊喝汽水邊說。

紅紅臉頰的「豆沙飽」出神的看着緻英走籃，「可不是！這麼熱的天氣，真不明白她們怎能忍受。」

「小叮幾天都沒有來，怎麼搞的？」

「小聲點，看看那邊。」

阿美轉過頭去，看見小叮正在買汽水，身旁有一個高高的男孩子，他感動的替小叮拿書包，又替她拿飲管，一臉都是微笑。

「氣氛真好，我是說，氣氛實在太好。」

「你們看那邊的運動員的照片，嘩！好威水。」

女孩子們邊跑邊跳的往前跑，美妙的腳步聲響徹整個場館。

「嘩！好高大！」

「那是四號，那個神射手。」

「噢，我最崇拜的七號。」

「嘩，不得了！」

還是最成熟的緻英最能控制自己，她走到她們面前，嚴肅的說：「別忘掉你們的身份，這樣會給人取笑的。時間快到了，我們還是換球衣吧！」

她們很聽隊長的話，只是在更衣室中，她們仍不能控制自己的情緒。只有沉默的恩恩坐在一角等待其他隊員。

矮小的小叮怯怯的走到她的跟前：「恩恩，你怎麼不換球衣？」

「我忘記帶膠鞋。」

「噢，你怎麼辦！阿美、阿美，恩恩忘記帶膠鞋，怎麼辦？」

阿美剛回頭，便看見恩恩頭也不同的步出更衣室，只留下了一句話：「你們緊張甚麼？橫豎我是後備的。」

(二)
哨子一響，球員們互相握手。

小叮看一看在她旁邊高她一個頭的球員，又瞥一瞥四周的觀眾，她低下頭，掩不住內心的緊張。她只感覺到幾百對眼睛正盯著她看，她覺得自己的手心在冒汗。

大味和「豆沙飽」也很緊張，

大味不住的在托眼鏡，又看看牆上的登分牌。「豆沙飽」把短髮撥到腦後，抹一抹額頭的汗珠，伸手拉一拉小叮的辮子，輕聲說：「小叮，別害怕，我們要打得好好，記着隊長答應我們的『熱狗』。」

在小叮對面的阿美是最興奮的一個，她上下不住的跳，做着熱身運動，等待球證的指示。

緻英好鎮定，她看一看場邊的恩恩，對她笑了笑，又向大味點了點頭，跟着便全神貫注地注視着球證。

球證把球拋高，哨子一響，緻英使勁地跳起，球從對方球員的手中溜過，落在大味手裏，大味拍着球，走得很快，她超越了其他人，一、二、三，球無聲地落入網中，多美妙的一球！她贏得了很多掌聲。大味和阿美是射手，她們都打得很好，球隊的中樞緻英更出色。只是「豆沙飽」和小叮都不及對方球員高大，所以兩隊的比較好緊，上半場完時是：二十比二十二。

她們好活、好靈，兩個射手打得好漂亮。下半場時，「豆沙飽」和小叮也打出了水準。五個女孩子都融化在球賽中，她們忘記了旁邊的觀眾，對方的球員，她們只看見球架上那吸引的網。

廿四比廿六，三十比廿八，卅八比卅二，四十二比卅六。衝，她們衝！汗珠滴在地上，給膠鞋踏到四處都濕了，紅紅的臉頰，疲乏的四肢，她們都是勇敢的運動員。

駭人的哨子終於響了，五十比四十二，嘩！她們好開心，她們歡躍，大叫！膽小的小叮興奮得說不出話來，阿美摟着她，她們都摟作一團。濕的辮子，白色的球衣，污髒的球鞋，全部都是這麼可愛。

(三)

「校長答應給我們買兩個新的籃球。」緻英騎在沙堆上說。

「真的？」阿美坐了起來。「那我們以後便可以想多些花樣來練球了，記得電視裏那些……」

緻英輕聲打斷了話：「不過，這幾天恩恩練球時好馬虎，而且兩次沒有來，也沒有告訴我。」

在一邊堆城堡的「豆沙飽」也插嘴道：「對！她這幾天好像滿懷

心事，又不理睬人。你看！她又獨個兒坐在那邊。」

「我想，她可……」

「是嗎？」緻英也坐了起來。

「傻瓜！」「豆沙飽」抓一把沙撥到緻英身上。「你真不懂心理學，告訴你，以後給恩恩多些機會出場，橫豎我不打也不要緊。」

「嘩！好一個捨己為人的大俠士，小妹佩服之至。」阿美又在賣弄她那從武俠小說中學來的句法。

「去你的！」「豆沙飽」白了她一眼。

緻英放眼望著遠處正在游泳的小叮，輕輕的說：「但是我們現在不能再繼續練球了。」

「爲什麼？」阿美驚訝的問。「你忘記了嗎？幾個月後便是會考，我們也該讀書了。」

「是嗎？我從來沒有這個念頭。」

「考得不好，我們便不能再在一起打球了。」「豆沙飽」一邊擦沙一邊說。

一片沉默，三個女孩子都坐在沙上，若有所思。

「嘩！不得了！」小叮拖著濕濕的腿，一蹦一跳的走過來，打破了這可怕的沉默。



球架下的季節

范芝芬 初六甲

(一)

夏天，陽光好可愛，照得一地下都是。女孩子的長襪子特別漂亮，白得叫人羨慕。

踏進運動場館，女孩子們都瞪大了眼睛。高得要人拉長眼睛去看

的天花板，柚木的地板，白色的新的籃球架，和一行行整齊的座位，都使她們呆立在大門邊半天說不出話。

高大的阿美深深吸了一口氣，說：「嘩！好偉大！」

「天呀！我們要在這裏比賽！噢！我怎能想像？」圓圓臉蛋兒的「豆沙飽」興奮得跳來跳去，不住的把手裏的籃球往地下拍。

大咪像發現了寶藏一般，托一托大大的眼鏡，然後壓低聲音說：

「聽！好可愛的聲音！」

「什麼聲音？」幾個女孩子緊張的問。

「回聲，籃球的回聲。」

「嘩！不得了！好像奧林匹克的比賽場館。」

「啊，老師，你不是常教我們要鋤強扶弱嗎？母雞真是太可憐了。」動物們都很失望地望著貓頭鷹——他們心目中的巨者。

月亮被一朵雲掩蓋著，貓頭鷹的目光也顯得沒有反射時的光采了。

「孩子，你們只看到母雞，便悲哀痛心，證明你們還未成熟。可是自然界中還有狼狽為奸，鵲巢鳩佔，看到這些，你們豈不是更加痛苦？」

「老師，為何你今晚所教的，不同平日上課的好？我們不要這些，我們要聽小鹿斑比、老鼠米奇，還有小馴獅及大笨牛。」

「乖孩子，我知道你們一定受不了，或許你們窮一生之力也不能接納不平；但你們的師祖老貓頭在我遠比你們還小的時候，便告訴了我這個故事，不，不只這個，是很多個比這還甚的故事。老貓頭死後，我成了你們的老師，我的大眼睛教我去觀察，於是我又積存了很多故事。現在，我的好孩子，我老了，要退位了；我的兒子大貓頭將要繼承我，他會給你們講小鹿斑比、老鼠米奇。但此刻，我要講一個你們從未聽過的，一個已夠了，願我以往及今晚所給你們的，足夠你們一生之用。」

動物們失望、恐懼及徬徨，他們心目中巨者的形象被淚水模糊了，代替的是一彎新月。

「老師，唯有你的智慧，才可承受多過一個的故事；我們雖是庸才，但老師別忘記，你還有我們。」不知是那一隻動物低低地呢喃著。

生活的苦與樂

李玲 五甲

五彩繽紛的綉紙，從課室的這一角跳躍著、飛舞著，牽引著課室的另一角，把整間課室緊緊的維繫著；就像身處其間的同學們一般，心連著心，頭併著頭，為這歡樂的氣氛加多一點點，給這漂亮的裝飾塗上一筆，一筆又一筆，一點又一點，聖誕的擺設就在愛心和熱誠下亮起來。閃閃生輝的星星和親手製成的聖誕鐘，併出了青春的火花，響起了友誼的鐘聲。

十二月和聖誕節就好像夫與妻一般，是如此的兩個不同個體，又是如此的不可分割。正如中五與中學會考，其中任何一個便是別個的代名詞。埋頭讀書，是每個老師希望學生們能做到的；而熱哄哄的氣氛却喚醒了每個堆在書叢中的同學。我們在歡呼、我們在嬉笑，彷彿要把心中長久以來壓抑著的悶氣全吐出來。萬萬想不到一個西方的節日能給我們帶來如此的歡樂，雖或是曇花一現，但又可不為之。也許這就是「苦」中作樂吧。

「苦」，就如其他的形容詞一樣，是如此的難下斷言。多少年來，我的生活如一杯開水，淡而無味，然而平靜的海面，亦有吹縐一池春水的時候。一個又一個的漣漪隨著拋下的際遇，直沉下心湖的底部，然後一環環的水波紋，由裏而外，伸展著，擴散著，終於蕩漾了好一會的湖水，

又回復了如鏡的波面，但又有誰知道心湖深處的漣漪是永遠的震盪著，勾動著體內的每一條神經，每一個腦細胞。它們都身不由主地活動著。這一切使我覺得苦、感到澀，但愈苦愈澀便愈能顯出其甘美之處，細細咀嚼其間的滋味，便如苦瓜入口，個中味道，實難言喻。奈何世上的一切——除禍害以外，都是得來不易。接踵而來的苦頭，向我迎頭重擊。當頭棒喝，喚醒了不少的理智與感情，於是甘如苦瓜的美味，便漸漸的給沖淡了，淡淡的如白開水般，一飲而下，但覺淡而無味，不屑一顧，可是細細品嚐，却體會到它的雋永與溫馨。滋味却不及「樂」的來得快，它足以沖昏人們的腦袋。

樂，來也匆匆，去也匆匆。回想到數天前的班際球賽，歡呼拍掌之聲，猶然在耳，歷歷在目。就如像擺在眼前的名畫，真想伸手摸它一把，以確知它的存在。然而，這只是四年零八個月的中學生活中的小插曲，是譜成這快樂的組曲其中的一小節，更是人生旅程中小小的一點。生命是由無數的小點組成，那麼才有充足的生命力，來踏足人生的旅程。俯拾的苦與樂，更足以使人生的舞臺有足夠的情節來上演。

註：初版於四年零八個月

獻給所有從戰場上光榮退伍的……

初六乙

蔡淑芬

月亮不知打從那兒冒了出來，好像並不會驚覺它會出現似的，但畢竟四下被這銀輝似的一彎弦月襯的更昏暗了。夜的來臨，並不意味甚麼，尤其在這森林內；却正是動物們紛紛出來上課的時間。首先是大田鼠媽媽領著五頭小寶寶冒出來，哎哎地提醒其他動物上課的時候到了，跟著有小花鹿、野鴨、山雞。然後有最懶惰的山豹、山羊及斑馬，還有無論任何時候都跟別的動物保持一段距離的箭豬及刺猬，他們一窩蜂地齊集在老樹下，七嘴八舌的請他們的老師貓頭鷹出來。

貓頭鷹家族世襲森林教師一職。他們一向是被公認為最有學問及最有智慧的動物；眼鏡的薄片並不能遮蓋他那雙在黑暗中稱霸的目光，從來就沒有動物敢在上課時打瞌睡的；只要他瞪大眼睛，圓溜圓溜，又有誰能料到他那跟身裁不相稱的大腦袋儘在思想些甚麼呢？

貓頭鷹照例鼓著腮兒，清了一清喉頭，然後拖著他那永不轉音的聲調說：「孩子，都來齊了？很好，現在開始上生物課，今晚要跟大家講鴨的秘密。」

動物羣中起了一陣私議，鴨有甚麼秘密？所有動物的眼光都一股腦兒投在鴨子身上。在黑夜中，活像很多個閃光的問號：鴨有甚麼秘密？甚麼秘密？

「噓！」貓頭鷹老師發出停止議論的命令，他繼續說：「鴨不會生蛋，誰知道呢？」山羊第一個舉手說：「老師我知道會。」

「對了，可是鴨卻不會孵蛋，你們可知道？」

動物們發出嗤笑。

「沒有鴨媽媽孵蛋，何來小鴨？嘿！」箭豬格格的笑了起來。

「噓！」大家立刻靜了下來。

「鴨不會孵蛋是真的，可是她卻可以請別人代勞呀！」貓頭鷹徐徐地說。

鴨子這時將頭埋在翅膀裏，連耳後的羽毛也紅遍了。

好學的山羊立刻問道：「誰會肯做這辛勞的工作呢？」

富有經驗的天鵝媽媽也禁不住氣：「誰會肯呢？到底是誰呢？」到底這不是一樁平凡的工作呀！

工作呀！

貓頭鷹苦笑道：「是母雞。她們最有耐性，死守著剛誕下來的蛋，寸步不離，却不曉得在熟睡時被鴨子換上了自己的孩子；待小鴨孵出來後，才發現窩底下還有未孵的雞蛋。」

在黑暗中，誰也沒有注意到母雞的眼圈紅了。

動物們聽了這件秘密，同聲發出一陣唏噓，他們的心腸委實太好了。小花鹿這時忍不住叫了一聲：「老師，這不公平嘛！不勞而獲，不是好東西！」

怕羞的刺猬妹妹小聲地應道：「不公平啊！」立刻全身都羞紅遍了，似為自己的發言感到不好意思。

貓頭鷹用翅膀托了托他的白色眼鏡，說：「好孩子，中國成語中有一句叫做偷天換日，便是這個意思。我希望你們知道：自然界中沒有甚麼是絕對公平的，公平公義在你們心目中，可是行出來却受到阻礙。孩子，到你們長大時，便會逼自己學習去怎樣接受這個世界及自然界中的不公平。」

緋紅的小朵兒，微混著一點粉白，淡淡的塗抹出薔薇花的嬌姿；成千顆含葩未放的香蕾，兀自灑了滿枝；襯上黛綠醉人的葉子，猶如一個淡妝素娥的可人兒。

就在那個時候，我深深地愛上了這花……

清晨翻過山坳處，在迂迴的曲徑上踽踽獨行，偶然在萬綠叢中看見一株薔薇的芳踪，我感著無限的愜意，不自禁的蹲下身來，凝眸細視：花心是白皚皚的，花瓣是皎艷艷的，猶如一張緋紅的臉龐上綻發出嬌憨的笑靨，煞是撩人，我按捺不住心中的喜悅，情不自禁的伸手撫摩著她，這時，在萬籟俱寂的山壑裏，就只有我唯一的伴侶。

我願掬飲這刻的一瓢寧謐！

三月的梧桐剪碎了柔和的陽光，倦憊的金暉被圓大翠綠的葉子篩過，柔柔的灑了滿地；薄薄的朝嵐像一幅輕紗似地瀾漫著週遭，氤氳

不去。驀然抬頭，赫見彌望處盡是一列無垠嫣紅的薔薇花；她們正值花開最盛的時候，一縷一縷重重疊疊，覆蓋在荏弱的嫩枝上，俯垂在花下的盡是墨綠的葉子。她們在這晨曦的薄霧中沐浴，更見生意盎然，皎艷欲滴；朝陽和烟靄揉合著，濡濕了萋萋的葉子，更見鮮明碧綠，在薰風輕送之下，這忸怩的小妮子，半帶羞澀的垂下頭來，顛危危地瑟縮著，偶爾抖落了一兩片花瓣。乍看倒像是菡萏初開，却缺了那亭亭的姿色；雖有玫瑰的皎艷醉人，但沒有那嬌妍的絢爛；那在弱不支的嫩莖，更惶論說比得上參天古木的英偉雄姿；然而，我偏對這淡妝嬌小的花兒產生了愛憐。

就在那個時候，我深深地愛上這花。

二丙

曾淑蓮



薔薇的禮讚

甬道



五丁 崔志英

陰沉，昏暗，毒蛇般的蜿蜒逼成這樣的一條甬道

一度陷入，就只好向前

沒有光，

只有用手捫索著那

濕冷的牆壁無可奈何地向前

但，不，

黑暗總是附在將要腐敗的事物而消失

光明就會跟著到來，這甬道亦不例外

我們在

妖魔的臟腑內掙扎頭頭不見一線的天光

但，不要

灰心光明就在不遠的地方

等候

註：初版於四年零八個月



初六乙 林偉豪

青刀子 青刀子 青色的刀子
爲甚麼你總是晃著瑰綠的光芒
往日光明悅目的刀鋒那兒去了
柄上小刺究竟損了多少小伙子
曲了的尖鋒已平已直
但是你又割了多少心兒眼兒與舌兒
抹啊 抹啊 幹嗎總是老樣子
砍呀 削呀 過的還是風血舊日子
青刀子 告訴我 你的鞘子在那兒
就是找遍天下店子舖子鐵櫃子
也不要呆在這兒

秋

四乙 梅筱敏

霧的季節——
點綴著迷漫的人生；
蓋住了生命的輝煌。
昔日的光榮——
抵不住風吹雨打；
褪色，枯萎，
凋落淨盡。

蒼冥天際
印著你舊日的笑靨，
掀起我心底的悲愴。
飄零的落花，
遙望著淒清彎月，
孤苦，無依，
景色殞落！

× × ×

晴空一片！
失落了雲彩的蹤影，
缺乏了天然的雕琢，
埋沒了神秘的
「美」！

別七年



四月四日離校依依，然試闈未卜，長夜
漫漫，有感而書。

霜花謝，
一朝春風七年夜。
七年夜，
萬卷未慚，
千里未躡。
疊關漫道猶未竭，
而今邁步從頭越。
從頭越，
殘夜報夢，
科場報捷。

去年深秋時，接到一位舊同學的信。她說當她翻看我寄給她的舊信時，她有一種被透視的感覺，她說：「你可不能了解我心中的愉悅啊……」不，我了解。因為，她對我所說的話，就好像我想對她說的一樣。信中附了她的照片，以及兩張書簽，都寫上了她秀麗的字跡，有這樣的一位朋友，委實叫人滿心歡悅。想起她，就覺得，世界畢竟是光燦的！

能夠有一個清閒的晚上，和一位朋友各據電話線之一端（電話真是人類的一大發明，感謝貝爾！），從家裏的貓兒捉到了老鼠聊到「過幾年去遊埠吧？」，是一種奢侈的享受。有談得來的朋友真是幸福；年紀越長，越覺得知己難覓。對著某些人你只能說些普普通通的話，心底的話你不敢向他們坦然傾吐；某些人你可以放心向他們說任何自己想說的話，但他們又不明白你的意思。

不過我常覺得，形影不離，一點秘密也沒有的不一定是好朋友，「君子之交淡如水」，這話有幾分道理。掏出心肝給別人看，有人喜

歡，有人不欣賞。去冬，送了一張書簽給一位朋友，因為他說他喜歡上面寫的字，那是一句德國諺語：朋友如琴弦，勿旋之逾分。這句話頗有值得思考的地方，我相信每個人心裏都有一個密室，放著一些只有自己知道的秘密。要說出多少，保留多少才能使自己與他人間有個恰到好處的距離，是一門學問，或者，是一種藝術。人與人之間的關係真是微妙。

之三

發覺自己沒有嗜好，一樣也沒有，喜歡的東西很多，但都說不上是嗜好，因為沒有全心全意的去嗜它好它，就說集郵吧，我的郵票大部份是從家裏信箱得來的，小部份是別人送或交換得來，從來沒有去市面買。不管是那國的郵票，只要是漂亮的，就放在郵票簿裏，從未想過要把它們分類。

有些愛好根本不能成爲嗜好，譬如說，我喜歡在夏天傍晚，抱著貓兒看夕陽；喜歡在家光著腳走路（冬天除外）；喜歡看舊信、看相簿、看郵票、看剪報；喜歡拿年來的獎牌逐個逐個細看；喜歡一邊

做工作一邊聽音樂；喜歡種些不爲人注意的東西（如今相簿裏還有一張照片，是一棵由荳芽種成的植物），諸如此類的喜歡，每個人都有很多，只是不能叫做嗜好。

我喜歡漂亮的東西，精巧的小玩意，別緻的生日禮物；喜歡看有美麗鏡頭的電影，如仙樂飄飄處處聞；喜歡看童話故事，所以不捨得買「文史導讀」、「經子導讀」，却肯買一套七本魯益師著的「那裏亞」故事集；喜歡坐在單車上，衝下一個陡坡，爲的是想嘗試御風而飛的滋味；喜歡看大貓搔耳朵，小貓貓捉自己的尾巴；喜歡收到遠方來的甫士咭，看和路迪士尼的「彩色世界」，喜歡看見自己坐的巴士越過同一路線的上一班巴士；喜歡在深夜、四周靜悄悄的時候看小說；喜歡穿牛仔褲；喜歡把李白的「欲上青天覽明月」唸作「欲上青天攬明月」，上學時喜歡放假，放學時喜歡上學。喜歡能令我心折的人；有才情的人，有決斷的人，有鬥志的人，有美感的人，這包括了外型的美和性格的美。還有，喜歡聽自己唱的歌，看自己寫的文，吃自

己做的蛋糕。

如果要死心塌地的去喜歡一樣事物才算得是嗜好的話，大概我就沒有資格擁有一樣嗜好的了。一向都覺得自己易變，去年覺得這首歌很好聽，這個人很不錯，或者那本書很沒趣，那個提議荒謬極了；今年可能完全不是那回事。或者因爲長大了點，對各樣事情的觀點看法就有所改變。變有好有不好，不懂得變即是沒有進步，變得太多太快就似乎沒有原則沒有宗旨。不知道今天在這裏寫的，改天看起來會不會覺得幼稚可笑。不過我還是寫下來，也許將來可以從這兒找回年輕的自己。

* * *

機會稍縱即逝，我一向抱怨自己沒有遠大眼光，十多年來遇到很多機會都失之交臂，過後後悔莫及，轉瞬間又要離開學校了，頗有前路茫茫之感。缺乏信心其中一個原因，是未曾充份利用在學校裏的日子充實自己，真是書到用時方恨少。作爲一個過來人，我語重心長的勸各位在校同學：好好珍惜你們在伊中的時光！

之一

預科生涯原是夢。這種感覺在

二三月間尤其強烈，農曆新年，放假，人家都很開心。因為他們的新年是快快樂樂熱鬧鬧的，我的新年，近乎淒清，記得那天，忽然發現自己身負數職，有好一陣子的愕然和徬徨。那天，第一次上預

科班」的課，老師給了一大堆嚇壞人的參考書名字。那天，老師們說的儘是港大入學試的課程範圍，曾幾何時，這個令人作了不少美夢噩夢的大學入學試，就在眼前出現。

怎麼日子過得那麼快的啊

？剛上初六時，滿以為可以享受一個蜜月之年，在高六時下苦功就行了。但如今……頗有不堪回首的慨嘆。過去年半內發生的事，快樂的、哀傷的，都像一個個破碎的夢，拾掇起來，

就是我那可愛又可憐的中六生活，當更深夜靜，只有孤燈相伴之際，偶然在腦海裏，尋回幾片殘夢，細細咀嚼，就這樣費去個把鐘頭。

有時後悔自己不好好利用時間讀書，否則如今何用深夜挑燈？有

些同學看着就叫人敬佩。他們可以那麼專心致意的上課，那麼集中精神的看書，自己？嘿，上課時擺出留神的樣子，其實心肝肺腑可能全都飛渡太平洋之彼岸。不過有些課真的悶，我對自己說：你若非魂遊四海，現在早已呼呼大睡啦。想著

點沒大叫出來：「又搞掂啦！十年如一日！」平日寬寬開開的過日子，測驗之時人人緊張，個個留神，測驗完了，大家互相探問，看有誰的造謠本領能比自己強。那些日子，功課以外，還有各會社的事務和活動，還有補習，還有圖書館，還

昔日的自己，心中塑造他們每一個將來的形象；音樂室裏，和諧的合唱充滿每一個角落；行經三樓走廊，也許發現一陣魔力無窮的香味在四周瀰漫，勾起一些屬於中四家政組女孩子的回憶；晨早回校，碰面是一張小女孩笑得燦爛的臉，熱情的招呼，帶來無限暖意……

風中小語



高六甲
黃獻真

甜的也好，苦的也好，我的預科生涯快到夢醒的時候了。我懷念在這兒的時光，七年看似悠長其實一點不悠長的日子，那些我一直在學習在成長的歲月，瀕此離別之時，倍覺依依！

之二

聖誕前夕，接到一張咭，來自遠方的一位朋友，彼此不通音訊已久，想不到會在那個時候接到他的聖誕咭，唔不算很精緻，但裏面的字句很好，可見他在選咭時曾費了心思。把咭反反覆覆的看，看到一份深摯的情意：一位並不很熟悉的朋友，在聖誕的時候，想起山海遠隔的我，特地迢迢寄來一聲親切的問候；這是何等的溫馨！

，也覺得醒著比睡了好，起碼，於老師面上好過點。年半以來，我們大部份同學都學會了「速記」，即是以高速記筆記，每每下課鈴聲一過，我們即互借筆記，補回漏了的地方。一俟抄妥，便可以扔下筆，伸個大懶腰，重拍一下桌面，差

有比賽……那些日子，那些日子！也偶然有些色彩鮮明的片段一掠而過，留下點點的甜蜜；球場上的瘋狂大賽，完全放開胸懷的大叫大笑大跳；空堂時一羣同學圍桌笑語，樂也融融；三樓憑欄，看孩子們盡情歡笑，從他們身上依稀看到

溫馨！

自己



一畸型



一整嶽人



一呆子

史諾比



一得意，唔止狗仔咁簡單



一怪物



一肥肚脯

墳墓



一結婚

BANG
BANG



一和合石爆棚



一拜山

直覺 直覺

一閃而過的直覺，每易為人所忽畧；殊不知，這瞬間的感覺，常可以給我們帶來無窮樂趣。一枝小青竹，就是孩子們的寶馬；一件披肩，就可以使人變成小飛俠。為甚麼我們偏要說「不像，不像」呢？

這裏，我們收集了一此伊中同學對事物的感覺和聯想，供大家咀嚼、回味；也作為一個開始。當你下次有一個念頭閃過腦海時，趕快把它捉住，說不定，它可以帶給你一整天的喜悅。

——編委會——

早晨

大清早，陽光好，
眼瞓走，白天到。

擦擦牙，早餐做，
油炸鬼，是珍寶。

回學校，亞S.H.早，
笑滿臉，浴花草。

青春日，多勤勞，
晨曦在，應計早。

壩河的小的。每張年輕的臉龐上頓
時顯露出羞澀的笑靨，小傢伙們交
頭接耳的，竊竊私語，稚幼的心痕裏
各自留下了河的蹤跡。有的想道：

「那河小小的，柔柔的，閃着
潑潑波光……」

「河畔聚斂的滿是青藻、黃苔
和小草。」

「一道小木橋橫跨河中央；水
面盪着碧波，盪着漣漪……」

「我們濯足河中，諦聽那湖水
奏出的樂章，那末悅耳，那末悠
揚。」

「河中的游魚，自由自在，羨
煞旁人。」

真是富有幻想力的一羣！

黑板上寫了作文題目——彷彿是甚

他傻兮兮的打趣道：「河那麼
小，流呀流的，幾時變大河呵？」
天曉得！

水

點點滴滴如甘露，
水有二義你可知？

食用之水上來，
青蟹大牛得不易。

夏涼沐浴消暑意，
流水淙淙響溪前；
三尺海濤浪飛花，
理想生活要靠它。

汽水開水忌廉湯，
咕咕入口下火燥；
藥水雨水天拿水，

功用繁多難盡數。
水皮水浸水龍頭，
意態詞鋒藏妙奧；
山川大河從滴起，
善加珍惜方正途。

快樂

「快樂」是個抽象的傢伙；

「快樂」的定義既艱澀且深奧；

「快樂」豈是容易嚐到的？

忘不了梁任公的「最苦與最樂」，

甚麼責任完了便是人生一大樂事。

咳！老夫子頒給的功課哪有做

得完的道理？那末「快樂」豈非遙

遙無期？瞎說！

想起范仲淹的「先天下之憂而

憂，後天下之樂而樂」。

清高？偉大？是耶？非耶！

管他！幹啥要理會後天下先天

下的？

依我說，最快樂的事莫如吃、

喝、玩、樂、逛街、看戲、游水、

打波……一天廿四小時擠得老密，

人生到此不就樂乎？慚愧！

嗚呼哀哉！恨不能一年三百六

十多個日子都是假期；有得吃、有

得玩、不用上課，好開心哇！奈何

！奈何！

沁
淬





淺談張曉風

初六甲
辛智芬

「除了中國，我甚麼也不是；除了中國，我恥於有第二個愛。」

曉風是一個十分中國的中國人。

她深愛中國，她以發自心髓的愛去愛屬於中國的一切，但同時她又悲哀地發現自己竟身為異鄉者流浪客；這份揉合的鄉土情懷塑造了今日的曉風——一個善感、忱熱、有激情、有深度的女作家。

「八歲，來到這個島上，在大人的書堆裏搜出一本唐詩，糊里糊塗地背了好些，日子過去，結了婚，也生了孩子，才忽然了解甚麼是鄉愁。」然而，在這樣的輕淡描寫背後，曉風有的是超載的鄉愁，那樣淒涼悲激，那樣覺觸悲愴，使得她不其然地喊問：

「那裏是我們可以慟哭的秦庭？」

那裏是申包胥可以流七日淚水的地方？」

流浪者的歌聲在她的筆下逐漸飄遠散蕩。無論何處，只要有歌聲經過，都引起陣陣的迴響；無論何人，只要是流浪客，都勾起陣陣的愁懷。「一個中國人站在中國海的沙灘上遙望中國，這是一個怎樣鹹澀的下午！」她實在道出了萬千中國人胸中的鄉愁。

曉風愛中國，她愛中國的所有一點一滴——從白山到黑水，從山海關到嘉峪關，從麥香到豆香到高梁香到稻香，從中國灘頭的石子到老南京城的黑泥，從王維的山水到古舊的詩經……「我愛中國，包括中國的苦難。我愛時間的中國，空間的中國，微黃的線裝書中的中國，夜夜魂夢

的中國，少棒場上一片旗海內的中國，以及更深時禱詞裏的中國。」

她也愛活生生的中國——千千萬萬與她血緣相同的中國人。爲了那樣的異鄉人，她以一份無奈的愛去愛台灣這小島，及其中不堪一握的日子。七五年的四月，她的感情尤其強烈地灼燒着。

「失去一個元首當然是不幸的，但是能和一千五百萬軍民一起，站在自己的土地上，接受這樣的不幸，承當自己的不幸，仍是可幸的。」

「憂傷使人接近，我無論走到那裏，都感到我們是共同站在一個大靈堂裏一起哭泣的手足。」

擁有鄉愁是悲哀的，而擁有不渝的愛更是痛苦的；曉風的愛並非美麗而浪漫，而是美麗而深沉。一如她在禱詞中懇切呼求：

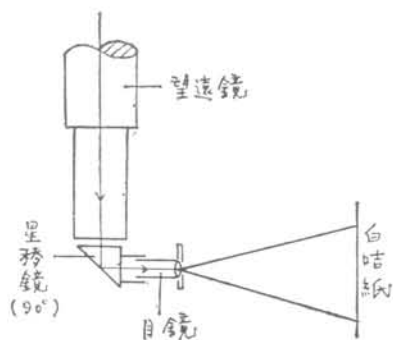
「我們只願生生世世選擇中國，以及只有中國人才配承當的苦難。」

我的主，在我對中國的每一份愛裏，求祿爲我加上責任。我將引這份愛中的痛苦爲甜蜜，我願以這份愛裏的沉重爲輕省。」

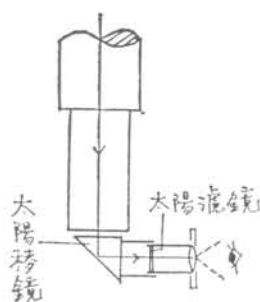
當肩挑起中國人的命運，長燃起中國人的歷史，曉風含笑含淚的背上愛的十字架，禱詞仍是如一：

「主啊，我求祿，賜福保守中國，如同保護祿眼中的瞳仁。」

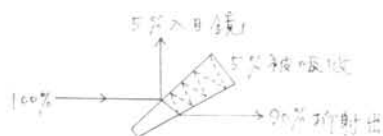
太陽觀測紀錄資料



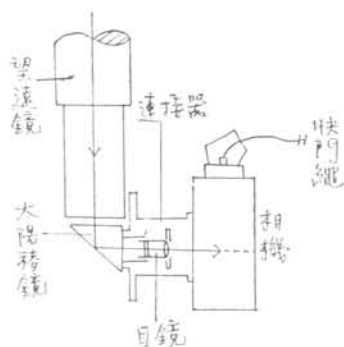
圖一



圖二



圖三



圖四

觀測者：伊利沙伯中學天文學會

地點：伊中停車場

儀器：ASTRO 76mm 折射 F12

太陽稜鏡、星稜鏡、太陽鏡濾

目鏡：K12mm (投影)

HM25mm (目視)

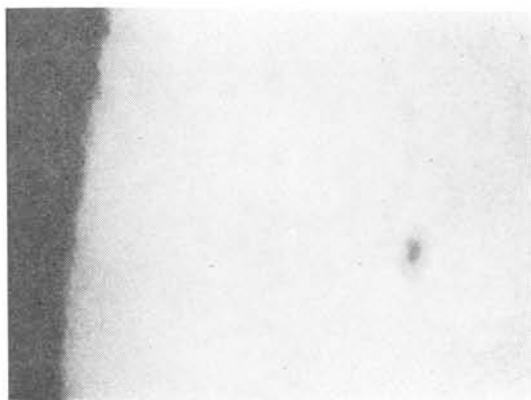
觀測方法：投影法、目視法。

日期	時間	北半球		南半球		沃爾夫相對數 $R = \log + f$	S
		g	f	g	f		
17-11	1615	1	1	-	-	11	3
18-11	1620	1	1	-	-	11	5
19-11	1610	1	2	-	-	12	4
23-11	1630	1	2	-	-	12	6
26-11	1620	1	1	-	-	11	5
27-11	1430	1	1	-	-	11	6
29-11	1634	1	1	-	-	11	6
30-11	1605	0	0	-	-	0	6
1-12	1605	0	0	-	-	0	7

附註：(1)表示黑子的多少，我們通常都用「沃爾夫黑子相對數」(R)

$R = \log + f$, g是黑子羣組的數目；f是黑子的個數。

(2)S是大氣的穩定和透視情況。最好為10，最壞為1。



太陽黑子

天文、太陽觀測計劃

天文學會

同學們，你可還記得去年十一月中的時候，許多天文學會的同學在忙這忙那，托着「大炮」，踏遍了校園的每一角落？就是在這些日子裏，我們進行了一連串的太陽觀測計劃。

這次的觀測計劃有七十多位同學參加，但他們都有系統地完成了觀測紀錄的工作；另一方面，同學們亦個別地進行了觀測，這使整個計劃的紀錄更為全面化。爲了保留太陽表面的現象，我們也曾進行了攝影工作。儀器方面，我們用了一支三吋和一支二點四吋的折射式望遠鏡，另有其他的望遠鏡配件，如濾色鏡 (filter)、目鏡 (eyepiece)、太陽稜鏡 (solar diagonal)、星稜鏡 (star diagonal) 等等。

這次觀測持續了三個星期，大多是放學後在學校停車場進行。我們首先用投影方法來觀測。這種方法是在望遠鏡之前加上一個直角的稜鏡，使到太陽的影像投到一張白紙之上（如圖一）。在觀測的第一天，我們便看到了一顆太陽黑子在太陽東方的邊緣上出現。從那顆黑子面積之小，可知它只是一顆非常年輕的小黑子。爲了留作以後的參考，我們把它的位置和大小都劃了下來。有時候同學們過於興奮，竟把鏡頭上的污點也當作黑子，但我們只要把目鏡旋轉，便可發覺它的真偽。真正的黑子可不會跟着旋轉啊！

跟着我們又用直接觀測的方法，它是以前我們的眼睛直接對着望遠鏡來觀測的。由於太陽

光，但由於效果不甚理想，故改用了目鏡前減光的方法。我們利用了一個太陽稜鏡 (solar diagonal) 和一個太陽濾鏡 (solar filter) (圖二)。太陽稜鏡可將95%的陽光折射出鏡外，另有5%的光射入目鏡 (圖三)。以這種方法觀測，我們就能更清楚地看到太陽上的特徵，如太陽黑子、光斑等，以補充投影觀測時所做的紀錄。

爲了得到一個更客觀的紀錄，我們除以肉眼觀測而繪畫外，還爲太陽拍了照。爲此我們自行新創了一種方法，將太陽稜鏡安裝在一支三吋的折射望遠鏡上，再裝上一個附有月球濾鏡 (moon filter) 的目鏡，然後用連接器把它和相機接合起來 (圖四)，其效果也甚爲理想。由於太陽的光度仍很強，故此底片的曝光時間宜短，如1/500秒或1/1000秒，菲林的感光指數亦宜在ASA32或以下如KODAK Panatomic-X及High Contrast Copy film等。

在十多天的觀測過程中，我們發現黑子是從東向西移動運行的。又從十一月十七日至廿九日十二天中，黑子剛從太陽東面的邊緣行到了西面的邊緣。據這樣的推測，黑子圍繞太陽運行一週的時間約廿五天，正好和理論相符合。在觀察期間，最初的那顆小黑子於十九日發展成爲兩顆，這又使我們能實際地看到黑子的成長過程。除了對黑子的觀測外，我們還看到

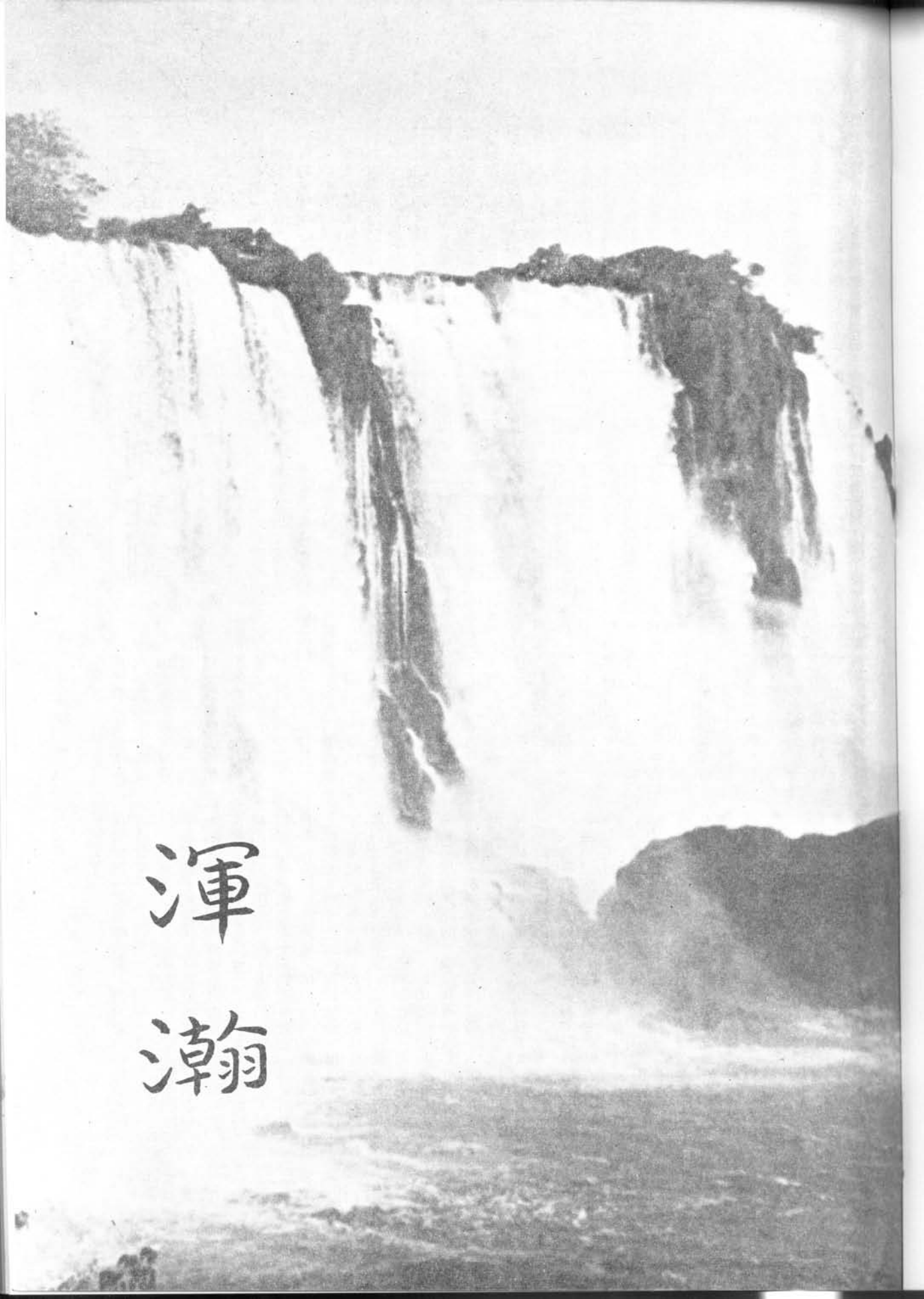
的光度非常強，所以事前必須有適當的減光設備，以降低光度及熱量。我們曾以銀色的錫紙放在物鏡之前作減

了太陽的一些其他特徵，如光斑、光刺、米粒組織等。

談到了這些天文學的名詞，或許同學們也不甚理解，且讓我在這裏簡單地介紹一下吧。太陽黑子是在太陽表面看到的一些大小不一的黑點。它們爲光球 (photosphere) 上溫度較低的地方，因爲吸收了太陽內部發出的光，所以顯得較周圍黑暗。它們通常聚在一起，而只可在赤道開始直至南北緯約四十度爲止的區域之內尋見。黑子首先在高緯度地區出現，然後才逐漸向赤道帶移動。當黑子數目增加時，太陽活動力量也隨之增加，以致從太陽來的帶電粒子，常干擾地球的磁場和通訊。光斑是一層白熱化的氣體，於黑子長成之前幾小時出現。它先呈現爲光亮的、纖維狀結構的光片，當它增大時，小黑子便會在其中間形成，而光斑亦同時地不斷變得越光越大。米粒組織是一些極不穩定的橢圓形光亮斑點，佈滿了太陽的表面。它們的形成是由於太陽表面的對流運動所致，正如粥在沸騰時的狀態一樣。同樣由於太陽表面的這些運動，在太陽色球邊緣形成了波浪形的震動，這就是所謂的光刺了。

從科學的宇宙觀來說，每一事物的運動都和它周圍的其他事物互相聯繫和互相影響著，而太陽的一切活動，也正是這樣的影響著地球。今天，太陽黑子的活動已不斷受到科學界關注；人們漸漸地發覺到它直接或間接影響到地球的電波通訊、氣溫、雨量、地震、生物發展……等等。

爲著認識事物的發展規律，我們只有抱著實事求是的態度和掌握研究科學的精神。我們這羣熱愛天文的同學，正等著你加入我們的行列，一齊向著這個目標邁進！



渾
瀚

靜 默 的 革 命

陳愛虹 初六甲

李錦玲 四丙

幫助需要別人關心的不幸者，是我加入社會服務隊所抱的態度，亦是我希望能夠達到的目的。我知道，我所做的事是微不足道，但我更知道我絕不能因事情微小就不理會。若是每個人都忽視這些問題，它們將永不能解決。況且，細微的問題，往往就是難題的開端呢！所以，縱使我祇是一個中學生，無論在能力、時間及經驗上都有所不足，但既要盡點力為人羣服務，那又何需理會事情之大小呢？

正因為需要幫助的人太多，因此，我仍要繼續努力。我更希望人人都懂得自己對社會的責任，以愛心和熱誠，盡力去服務社會。這樣，一定比祇是一小撮人埋頭苦幹更美好，收效亦更大。

× × ×

潤別了一年的社會服務隊，並不比前成熟，相反地，會員減了很多。由於大部份委員都缺乏經驗，辦事往往力不從心，因此，工作效率頗低，每次都差點弄至一團糟。所以，在最初三個月內，我的情緒低落過好一陣子，究竟我有沒有錯入服務隊，把這三個月的時間花於得不到結論的會議上呢？考慮了很久，答案始終是「不！」縱使它沒有會員，祇剩下我們這班孤立無援的委員支撐，我愛社會服務隊，我的希望與熱誠並不因挫折而減低。相反地，我祇覺得這祇會給我們更多的教訓和經驗，有若肥料與春雨，令社會服務這棵嫩芽，慢慢地生長起來！



課外活動肯定是對同學有很大的影響的，這大概和活動的性質很有關係，不過表面看來它們都有著共同的特點：活動使同學團結，有課本以外的「忙碌」及或多或少學到一點東西。課外活動的價值經常都被肯定，但有幾點是值得注意的。

有些人總覺得越是忙便是開心，這些人大致有兩種想法：其一是覺得「忙得不亦乐乎」，這是由於體會到課外活動的真正樂趣；其二是覺得自己在各方面的職位越多，便越高興，這種態度當然是十分危險的。我們要留意到這種繁忙是否有意義與及有沒有被課外活動束縛著而妨礙了其他方面的發展。有時課外活動確實佔了同學不少時間，使他們忽略了功課、家庭甚至社會，因此明智的時間分配是必須的，忙得不當只會「累己累人」。

總覺得同學對學校的關心逐漸減少了，而且在幾方面都染上惡習。例如對負責、守時、尊重這幾方面好像不大關注，馬虎了事情也很多。一些參予課外活動的同學，都認為是十分自由的，好像在遊樂場裏逛，玩厭了就可隨時離開。這可能是同學的注意力已逐漸加重

到學業方面，亦可能發現了比目前更具意義的事去做，不過如果自己已肩負了責任，就應該盡量去改進，盡量去達到理想的目的；否則，散漫的風氣一成，學校便變成一盤散沙，各自為政，成為純粹的讀書地方。

× × ×
每天放學，球場上都非常熱鬧，但正在舉行集會各類學會，出席的會員却是寥寥可數，以致開會時間被迫延遲，大家有否察覺到這個現象呢？

今年各學會的活動都不能稱得上是積極推行，有些甚至渺無音訊，當然各學會的負責人有極大責任，然而會員們對自己

乙六初 民立陳

紅燈亮起

丙四 芬淑區

選擇的學會所採取的漠不關心態度，也是注定一個學會失敗的原因之一。固然不是每位同學都是這樣不尊重自己和學會，祇可惜部份同學的不負責行為和學會的停滯狀態是相應而生的，而問題亦日趨嚴重。這種錯誤的行為近來似乎漸成風氣，一些從前對學會熱心支持的低班同學也轉而將時間投放於球場上，中三、中四同學埋首在書本的更大不乏人。

由於這種現象越來越明顯，於是會社聯會便發起了 CR Campaign (Considerate and responsible) 希望能將局面扭轉。在今年三月三十一日，我們舉辦了一次研討會，題目是與我們有著切身關係的「課外活動與你」。那天參加的人數大約是八十人左右，人數不算得很多，中三和中四的同學都未見踴躍。

但參加的同學都很熱烈地發表意見，大家在討論中都道出目前學會的不妥善之處，也提出很多補救辦法，(相信大家已在壁佈板上看到)。我們發現這類研討會不但可以喚起同學們正視這個問題，更可互相交流意見。

此外我們更抄寫有關的標語，張貼於學校四周，會社聯會的報告板上也介紹這個運動，希望能時常警惕同學，相信這能收到一定的喚醒作用。藉著問卷和幾位負責同學到各班宣傳，我們希望能將這訊息更深入地傳達，和收集更多方面的意見，並作出調查表，讓大家對學會的情況有一個確實的認識。我們也製成了一些書簽，派送給每一位同學，好讓他們時常記得自己所該付的責任。

為著達到我們所推行的課外活動的目的，我們每一個人都應該拿出一份熱心，努力協助發展我們各個會社的會務。這個運動的目的並不是要大家知道這個名字，而是要確實付諸行動，讓我們一起使伊中各學會回復百花爭妍的時代！

一個十二月的下午

梁志仁 三甲

每年聖誕節過後兩三天，總有一個讓同學一起參加班際遊戲的機會。十二月廿七日的下午，大家便踏着輕快的步伐回到學校去。

早上的天氣頗為寒冷，中午時分，太陽才漸漸帶給我們溫暖，使遊戲的氣氛顯得更熱鬧。那天共有六項遊戲：分爲拔河、規行矩步、婀娜多姿、龍行、搬紙盒及五人六足。這些項目雖然未見特別新鮮，不過已是緊張刺激兼而有之。可惜，像以往一樣，仍有「拉伕」的現象出現，而且各班的同學還要不停地從一個遊戲地點流動到另一個。拔河差不多每年都在足球場舉行，今次不知怎的，竟調到禮堂去，於是便有很多同學抱怨地板太

滑。其實，地板滑雖然也是問題，但全隊的合作性才是最要緊的。

至於在籃球場舉行的其他遊戲更是緊湊。各同學均悉力以赴，最忙的要算是工作人員了，無論是司令或遊戲主持都要做到公正嚴明，否則，同學們便會找他們的麻煩了。在某些時候，大家都表現出良好的合作精神，但照例「茅招」仍有出現；尤其在龍行比賽，規則是要十個人蹲低走的，但很多人都盡量抬高身體，以致有數班被扣分。

其實舉辦這些遊戲的目的是使同學們在聖誕裏得到一些輕鬆的娛樂，勝負自然無須計較，使用不正當的手段去爭勝更不是應該的。

若和現存的各個學會比較，會社聯會(Clubs Union簡稱CU)是相當年青的一個組織，它的前身是會社主席聯會(Club Chairman Association)，在七五至七六的學年中，由於環境及組織方面的因素，會社主席聯會就改組成爲今日的會社聯會。

但是，可能有很多同學仍對會社聯會的存在價值不大清楚，以致對會社聯會表現冷淡，不支持它的會務，輕視它的必須性及甚至覺得它有礙自己會社的發展。其實當年會社主席聯會之所以成立，是由於學校會社的數目實在不少，所以需要一個有系統的組織來聯合它們。但後期又認識到會社並不是各主席個人所擁有的，所以改組爲會社聯會。因此，理論上會社聯會是

要使各會社統一及有系統，兼且能夠團結全校的同學，以致可以代表同學；然而，它實際的作用是要由各會社及各同學來決定的。

現在會社聯會確是有不少工作，例如安排開會的地方、時間及海報，以免有「碰撞」的情形出現；輔助一些會社推行會務等等，然而困難亦有不少，同學們的誤解、散漫、制度、習慣等問題，都是致令會社聯會的工作收效不大的原因。

總括來說，有系統地連繫各會社的組織是必需的，但理想並不是一朝一夕可以建立起來，我們要不斷掙扎、互相扶持及努力更新，更要大膽地嘗試、失敗、再嘗試。讓我們一起前進，建立這個理想的組織。

現實·理想

陳立民

初六乙

勞苦功高——記我校賣物會

卓鳳婷

中三乙 甄玉鳳

香卓芬

一九七六年十二月十九日，伊中門前比平時格外擠擁，彩旗在空中飄揚，抬頭一看，橫額上寫着 BAZAAR 幾個斗紅的字；這樣的盛會，怪不得吸引了這麼多學生、家長和舊生前來參加。

這次賣物會辦得這麼有聲有色，都是我們和校方共同努力的成果，但究竟是什麼原因推動學校舉辦這次賣物會呢？其中的籌備過程又是怎樣的呢？

這次賣物會的起因可追溯到一年多前：七五年四月，一批家長應邀參觀本校營地後，發覺校營設備頗為簡陋，而且最大的問題便是缺乏住宿的地方，於這他們建議加設一座兩層高的房舍；但是，校營本已缺乏保養費，更遑論增建房舍，因此便興起籌款的念頭。這時候，舊生會正準備舉辦賣物會，以籌款興建會社；基於幾方面的需要，學校便決定聯同舊生會和家長教師聯誼會作一次大規模的賣物會，目標為港幣二十萬元。

賣物會的籌備過程主要可分為兩個階段：獎券的銷售與賣物會當日的項目和程序。獎券每張售價二元，設有獎額十個以上，預算學生負責五萬元，家長教師聯誼會負責十萬元，舊生會負責十五萬元，推銷期限至賣物會前兩週為止。大約是十月初，每位同學獲派發獎券十張，家長則獲五十張，都是以自願性質推銷的，舊生方面，由各屆舊生代表協助分發獎券給同學推銷。一切統計和宣傳工作由教職員和領袖生負責。據統計所得，低班同學表現非常熱心，獎券的銷量與高班的成了強烈的對比。

賣物會當日的籌備過程可分為攤位遊戲、紀念品和食物三方面。設在足球場的攤位遊戲共三十四個，其中三個由舊生會負責，另中二至高六每班負責一個，餘下的由一些學會補上，獎品是由各機構捐出。賣物會的前幾天，同學們便已經忙於把「空櫃」佈置得新穎奪目，以廣招徠。牛仔布類的紀念品和小食部的食物由家政老師指導女同學悉心趕製，其他還有紀念章、水杯和相架等出售。

在籌備攤位遊戲的過程中，同學們一同計劃和製作，共同嘗到失敗與成功的滋味；除了獲得寶貴的經驗外，彼此的合作精神和感情也增進不少，使得這個賣物會在籌款之餘，更加添了一重意義。





陸運會花絮



陸運會初賽經過改期後終於在十一月二十日舉行（捐血後三天，輸了的可賴賬），那天早上天氣頗冷，真是難爲了各社的健兒，決賽之日則陽光普照，是大好的晴天。

向來都覺得中一、中二的同學們特別天真可愛，今年仍以低班同學較爲踴躍參加，就以男子丙組四百公尺爲例，參加人數竟達七十多人，結果比賽時要「搶線」，這般熱鬧情形真是罕見。一些中一的同學，由於是第一次參加運動會，所以覺得有點不知所措，更談不上什麼「戰術」，例如丙組八百公尺競賽，起初他們拼命地去衝，有如「初生之犢」，但到後來的四百公尺時他們便很辛苦了。

值得可喜的是今年一些項目的水準高了，而且有前途的新秀不斷湧現，迫使很多「大熱門」紛紛倒灶，正是「長江後浪推前浪」，而且也減少了很多醜態的情形。

很多同學對於一年一度的陸運會都感到很沉悶，他們有的看書，有些則到處走，其實這問題不是完全沒有方法解決的；比如校方可利用其他座位，令大家能有機會一睹田賽的進行情況，因爲有很多田賽項目如跳高、

跳遠等都十分精彩的。其實，如果觀看比賽時，能留意一下比賽者的情緒，專心欣賞他們的神態，你將會有若有所得之感。

縱然很多人都認爲陸運會容易形成名利之爭，而抹煞了體育的意義；如運動很「勁」的人很少主動幫助這方面較差的同學，社長又多稍注重一些較突出的同學，而且練習跳遠、跳高等好像只是爲應付陸運會，過後便沒有人練習。但無可否認，運動會確能提供一個機會，給大家舒展一下筋骨和互相切磋研究一下種種運動項目。所以我認爲大家應發揚及實踐這個意義，不要做其「金牌主義者」。記得曾聽過一個很好的口號：「友誼第一，鍛鍊第二，比賽第三。」

決賽之日，看見一個女孩子坐在龍門口處飲泣，大概是輸了罷。其實想一想：在人生的歷程中，我們何嘗不會遇到無數的困難和挫折，只要拿出勇氣和信心，何需爲這一個小小的失敗而傷心呢？

陳偉光
四 乙



同學們辛勞的成果，……：在雨中高歌、談笑，倒也別有風味，只要肯參予、肯投入，就不會當是被逼參加，自然可以享受一番了。

聖士提反灣

三 丙
暨永雄

令人感到遺憾的就是幾位同學因為天氣惡劣的關係而缺席，真是沒出息的傢伙。我們踏着粗大的砂粒，呼吸着清新的海風，大夥兒輕鬆踱步，部份同學走到海邊，和滾滾而來的浪濤對抗，可是還是失敗了，弄濕了衣服呢。

× × × × ×

李建航 三 丁

暴雨的來臨，使大家矜尊降貴地衝入這裏唯一的臨時避難所——公廁。大家都十分狼狽，但畢竟地方不大，一些視死如歸的英雄便索性留在外邊，享受一下雨中散步的滋味。雖然這場大雨摧毀了我們一切的計劃，但是，在這沙灘上，却留下了我們與風雨搏鬥的痕跡，而這一天，更在我們的腦海中留下一個不能磨滅的印象。

× × × × ×

陸正綱 三甲

雨終於小了，風也停了；飛碟、排球又重新在空中盤旋。同學三三兩兩的在海邊出現，空氣中漸漸傳來食物的香味，使人不禁垂涎欲滴。……。

大澳門

二 丙
楊志凌

在惡劣的天氣下，要把火爐燃點，真是談何容易，但是人定勝天嘛！我們費盡九牛二虎之力，黑漆的木炭上終於燃起熊熊烈火。一切準備就緒，野火會便正式開始了。在狂風暴雨

下，突然有一位同學乾脆放下雨傘，脫掉鞋襪，捲起褲管，公然向天公挑戰，我們也不甘後人，繼而響應，於是大澳門便驟然出現了幾位深山野人。雨點打我們的臉上，寒風直刺我的心脾，真是苦不堪言……：老師們終於察覺我們的苦況，唯有提早回程，我們面面相覷，看着別人怪可憐的模樣，真叫人忍俊不禁，在同學的鼓噪聲和喧攘聲中，我們終於踏上歸途了。

太平山頂

一 丁
李忠華

真是事有湊巧，我們剛將食物全部搬到亭子時，就刮起大風來，而且烏雲密布，不久，狂風暴雨便接着來到。我忽然往亭外望去，但見有兩位同學正在暴雨下捨着遺留在草地上的報紙，他們為別人工作，而我却在亭中安逸地坐着，不由得有點慚愧，於是便提着傘子，上前加入他們的工作行列。由於風大雨大，不得不提早歸程，不知花了多少時間，我們不守秩序地上了車後，車子便風馳電掣回學校，我從車廂往外望，天色竟然變得晴朗起來，真是氣煞人了。返回學校時，陽光普照，「我們還有食物啊！」於是，我們假座乒乓球桌上，舉行自助餐，吃膩了，我便和同學下棋，棋局完畢，便返家去了。



青春結伴

綠野遊踪

小棕林

陳金永
高六甲

紅白間的球兒在空中飛舞，雨在拂洒，孩子們在地上又跑又跳。是的，孩子愛球、孩子愛雨，孩子也愛泥啊。好一個嘩嘩的大雨天，好一羣跳跳紮紮的大孩子——想他們最多也不過是大學的幼兒班而已——竟愛上這一塊比學校足球場不知粗糙多少的草皮。

雨天，泥田，走一步，滑雨走，縱然是沾幾滴雨，黏幾巴泥，衣服弄個大花面，這又算得什麼呢——只要能開心！

不屑於做三百六十五日的兩腳書蟲，又不滿足於做五體不動的文弱書生，我們要跳，要做勇敢的孩子——縱然是泥孩子！姑暫拋掉大學的幻想，且讓科場的顫抖消除，要跳就要跳得高，要衝就要一往直前，別理會老師說你們下星期一又要請病假，別管那邊雨中生火的香味。在小棕林的田（廢田）上踢球，在這一年的一度大團聚，而今年又是最後的一年，最後的一度踢球，你嘗試過未？沒有吧。那就開開心心的幹一場、玩一場！

十四鄉

鍾慧儀
初六甲

「一片無垠的平原，青翠欲滴，多美麗啊！」聲聲的讚嘆，來自不同的心扉，四週是這樣的空曠、平坦。假如我將崎嶇的山徑比喻為尋求刺激的浪游者，那麼十四鄉這片綠野就是安於恬淡之樂的隱逸之士了。

× × ×
我們一行十數人的傻丫頭，冒着狂風暴雨，站在橋頭縱聲唱歌，儘管雨傘屢次被風吹歪，四面的寒意襲來，但我們早已融化在清脆的歌聲中，渾然忘却自然界的威力。在彼此的眼神裏，流露着友愛的光芒，這份濃郁的感情，緊扣着我們的心弦，唱啊唱的……

坪山寨

何貴華
五丙

上一段小斜坡，踏過瀉下不久的山泥，水壩那邊，小片草地，大灘積水，來的是大羣伊中訪客——冒雨探視人仙濯足的鶴藪水塘。風景很美，草很綠。獨不見有人坐下，躺

下。濕了？坐不下？不，你自己不願坐，對嗎？

× × × × ×
單靜嫻 五甲

微雨，大雨，整天不停地下着，「你那杯果汁愈喝愈滿了！」狼狽情形頻頻出現。

「來，來扯大纜啊！」表現合作精神的時間來了。

「加油！加油！贏了！」團結就是力量，對不？」

鶴藪

林錦生
四乙

中午時分，大雨傾盤而下，四乙的同學團團圍在一起，不惜以雨衣，雨傘和自己的身軀來保護那些甘美可口的食物，本應是午膳的時候，我們却在雨聲伴奏下，唱起歌來。

× × × × ×
劉杏仙 四乙

這次旅行，最高興是見到同學那種團體合作的精神，別輕看我們那幾十個餐盒，這都是

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# 心又喜， 心又慌——捐血日

鄭燕珊 二丙  
宋世傑 四丙

~~~~~

是一個頗重要而又有紀念性的日子——十一月十九日的捐血日。

上課的鐘聲響過後，一大羣紅十字會會員、領袖生和外來協助的工作人員都紛紛開始工作。參加捐血的同學們來到家政室門外填寫表格，準備捐血，我們都面帶笑容來迎接這些熱心的同學。看看他們的表情吧！高六、初六的同學大多把捐血當作一回普通事，並沒有甚麼緊張，還是那樣談笑風生；而那些第一次捐血的同學，拿着那張表格，却戰戰兢兢的，不過有些還能神態自若，毫不懼怕。驗了血色素，量了血壓後，捐血者便臥在牀上等候，捐血後，他們都說有點痠楚，但卻沒有半句怨言。他們坐在椅上，貼過膠布後，便到室外休息和大吃一頓——西餅、提子、咖啡、朱古力……

問他們為甚麼捐血，有些說：「何樂而不為？」有些說：「不用上課。」有些則認為：「有免費東西吃！」不過，無論怎樣，已做了

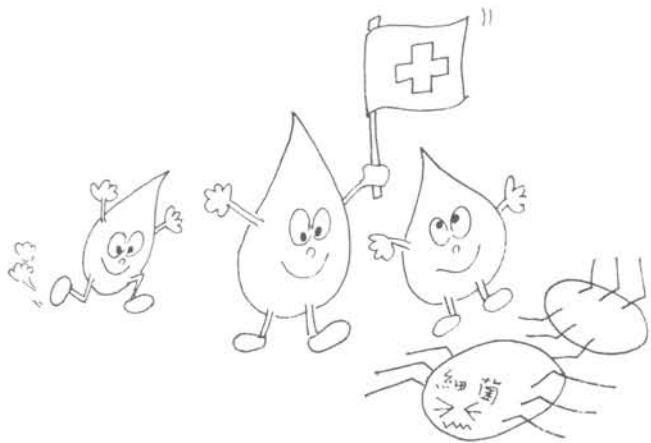
一件有意義的事。

今年捐血日在縫紉室舉行，因為比禮堂細小得多，所以顯得比以前擠迫。這天仍然有些使人惋惜的情景，看見那些滿懷希望的同學，拿着表格，大踏步準備捐血，却垂頭喪氣地走出來，原來他們由於某些資格不合，被拒絕了。其實，他們也毋須灰心的，明年再來好了，就是勉強准許他們捐出血液，對病人也未必有益處。

今次的總捐血人數是一百一十四人，比往年少了很多。其實，在學校捐血總比在捐血中心或流動捐血車好，捐血時看見其他捐血的都是自己或老師，無論如何也有一份親切的感情。

每樣事物都在一天天變化進步，捐血也不例外，它已不再是一件「恐怖」和「危險」的事情。我想，這些說話，很多人都已聽得爛熟，但是否大多數有資格捐血的同學都已捐血呢？

至於下年度捐血的人數是多是少，便要由大家同學決定了。



泳池旁掇拾

踏進九龍仔泳池的觀眾棚，便看見那觸目的白布條上襯著紅色「伊利沙伯中學水運會」的字樣，和五彩繽紛迎風搖曳的氣球。暖洋洋的陽光，已經從附近的青草地移到泳池這邊，照著忙忙碌碌的工作人員；粉藍色的裙帶子飄來飄去，白色的褲管捲了起來，各式各樣的傘子、帽子、泳裝和拖鞋一時大派用場，居高臨下望去，使人不禁有一股莫名的喜悅。

身為領袖生，又不懂游泳，自然是整天當值的最佳人選。守崗口的差事雖然看來是輕而易舉，但當起來却不是想像中那麼輕鬆，節目還未開始，我的雙腳便已經發軟了。大約是上午九時多，還陸續有些同學睡眼惺忪的進入會場，虧我還像是專誠恭候他們似的，不由得又羨又氣，唯有無可奈何地報以一笑。「往那裏去？不要逗留太久，快些回來。」整個上午公式化的說過很多次了，大概你也聽過吧！不過有些同學却一副愛理不理的樣子，坐在泳池餐廳享用早餐，本來想索

性不准其他人買東西吃，但看見那些做趾同學一副可憐巴巴的樣子，却又不由得心軟下來，唯有叮叮囑囑、萬盼咐，這可真是一份為難的事，何況又是一項體力勞動呢！

沒多久，陽光轉趨猛烈，於是便有很多同學感到不耐煩，藉口出去舒展一下。高班的多數靜靜坐著，似乎採取觀望態度，有些看書報，有些目顧自談笑，但縱然如此，有些仍未遺忘這個大會，只是反應沒有低班那麼狂熱吧！而且，有了一班叫得力竭聲嘶的啦啦隊，和一羣熱烈支持同學，觀眾棚的氣氛仍是熱鬧得很。

且來到泳池這邊，看看那些比賽同學豪邁瀟灑的風采，和社長們緊張打氣的神情。就是平日上課時嚴肅的老師，也充當臨時評判員和司令員，社長、社職員和其他工作人員三三兩兩的走來走去，中一的同學尤見踴躍，下午的陽光雖使人難以忍受，但他們的幹勁和熱心仍絲毫不減，陽光映在每一個人灼紅了的臉上、手臂上、腳上，更令人



覺得這是個興奮的日子。

同學們，若你還未懂游泳的話，就振作一下，好在伊中泳壇上也寫下輝煌的一頁吧。就算未能成爲一名泳將，也嘗試真正的投入；我們能有多少機會，參加一年一度的水運會？就暫且將報紙、偵探小說和教科書拋到九霄雲外，叫個痛快吧！一封告假信只能帶給我們一天的清閒，但我們所給予這個水運會的參與和投入就能帶來它的成功！



沃
溢



伊利沙伯中學家長教師聯誼會會務報告

一九七五至七六年度

財政報告

第二十二屆常務委員會及各職員

由於一九七六年一月二十六日委員會決定每兩年大選一次，故本年不舉行選舉。

本年度常務委員及職員如下：

主席：陳立僑

副主席：湯偉奇 陳炳乾

義務秘書：鄭柏 余漢華

義務司庫：陳志欽 利劍飛

常務委員：凌尙道 黃祝平 梁文聰
陳聰達 陳友莊 顏慶洲
朱家慶 梁杏春 麥疇
華任復 何李雪姬 蕭愛玲
馮蔡玉顏 吳譚薇薇

補助學生課外活動及福利費用

本年度撥支七千三百五十七圓五角作為學生福利費，該款佔會費收入百分之七十五。

家長教師會談

除於會員大會同日舉行會談外，歡迎各家長隨時蒞臨學校與教師交換意見，充份發揮本會精神。

月	日	摘要	收入	支出	結存
1976年					
3	20	承上年度結存	3,784.35		3,784.35
		支飲品		168.60	3,615.75
		支買花共		13.10	3,602.65
		支聖安娜餅		50.40	3,552.25
		支餐會雜用		48.50	3,503.75
4	12	支開大汽車		295.00	3,208.75
		支餅食		117.50	3,091.25
		支其他食物飲品		144.90	2,946.35
5	3	支營地設備添置		1,000.00	1,946.35
7	14	支Q.E.S.校刊廣告		140.00	1,806.35
9	20	支賣物會基金		1,000.00	806.35
		收家長會員會費	9,390.00		10,196.35
		收教師會員會費	420.00		10,616.35
	22	支Q.E.S.P.T.A. AMENITIES FUND		7,357.50	3,258.85
	28	支茶水		26.80	3,232.05
10	6	支印刷收條費用		35.00	3,197.05
11	2	支家長招待會茶點		206.40	2,990.65
	19	支工友酬金		160.00	2,830.65
12	10	支O.S.A.廣告費		100.00	2,730.65
1977年					
3	11	支楊永康獎學金		20.00	2,710.65
		支郵費及影印		3.70	2,706.95
	15	收家長茶會費	840.00		3,546.95
4	16	支影印文件		9.00	3,537.95
	23	結存			3,537.95

義務財政：利劍飛

義務核數：張國強

茲將校內考生級別、人數列表如下：

級別	考生人數	升級人數	升級百分率
預科初級	六一	六一	100%
四年級	一五二	一五二	100%
三年級	一六〇	一五九	99.38%
二年級	一六〇	一五六	97.5%
一年級	一六〇	一六〇	100%

(十一) 家長教師聯誼會

某些人以爲家長教師會之設立，足以妨礙學校校務之進行，因而成爲一大缺點。惟是本校家長教師聯誼會，不但未有構成任何干預，且不斷對本校給予協助與支持。該會在陳立僑主席、湯偉奇副主席領導之下，對本校協助極大，至爲感激。

家長教師週年同人大會於一九七六年三月二十日舉行。隨後有家長教師會談，各家長藉此機會與教師討論其子弟之學業問題。

前數年來，在同人大會之後均舉行中式聚餐。本年則改爲茶會，免收費用，以減輕家長之負擔，而令更多家長參加此週年盛會。此辦法獲得家長們之熱烈反應，而證明爲成功之舉。

(十二) 伊利沙伯中學舊生會

爲增加舊生會之會員起見，今年所有級會成員均作爲舊生會附屬會員。這樣一來，舊生會每年將增加一定數量之新血。黃志超主席熱心會務，爲會員增進福利，貢獻良多。今年舊生會所相贈之李心安女士紀念獎學金爲一預科初班同學獲得，本會週年聚餐於一九七六年二月舉行，參加會員超過二百位。

(十四) 鳴謝

本校備承各界協助及鼓勵，如家長教師聯誼會、舊生會，李蕙蘭女士及李業宏夫婦之捐贈助學金；英國文化協會、蜆殼石油公司、德士古

石油公司、澳洲政府公署；美國新聞處；加拿大影片委員會及各大航空公司惠贈刊物、圖片及借出影片。聖約翰救傷隊於週年陸運會及水運會臨場當值。陳嘉先生概允爲水運會嘉賓及頒獎；陸運會則蒙簡植盧先生蒞臨頒獎；助理教育司金夢麟先生爲本校頒獎日致詞，金夫人頒發獎品及證書；湯偉奇先生惠贈本校爲貧童而舉辦之聖誕遊藝會之玩具。勞工處青年就業輔導組供給青年就業資料，各機構如烏溪沙青年營招待學生參觀，香港恆生銀行爲本校學生舉辦暑期銀行業務講座，其他機構給予本校學生各類演講，各大公司之惠登校刊廣告，使校刊成本減輕；鄧鏡波中學承印本校校刊，各學校、書院及大學惠贈刊物，政府機關及教育司署官員之指導等在此一併致謝。

承香港加拿大會惠贈本校學生獎學名額八十九名，及中三學生保健費；舊生會及李金玉先生慨捐李心安女士紀念獎學金及書籍津貼，彼等對本校之鼎力支持，學校當局、受惠學生及其家長均深表謝意。

此外，本校教職員自副校長至各教工之衷誠合作，使校務得以順利進行，本人殊爲感激。

(十五) 教職員之遷調

以下各教師在學年中離校或在學年結束後離去：

鄭秉舫先生 胡偉民先生 盧獅先生

梁車誠先生 李盧菊存女士

本校對上述各位教師離去深表遺憾；並同時歡迎下列新任各教職

員：

黎文禮先生 余漢華先生 鄭詠彤先生

招衷煥儀女士 何李雪姬女士

何美美女士 郭詠惠南女士

本年度之伊中學報共出版兩次，內容頗受學生歡迎，且予喜愛漫畫之學生以施展身手之機會。歷史及地理學會方面繼續出版年刊，傳播實用及富趣味性知識。

(九) 展覽

〔甲〕開放日展覽（一九七六年三月二十六日至二十七日）

此次展覽介紹本校各方面之活動及施教情況。參觀者逾千人。在此展覽會中，可見學生對各項課程及課外活動均具濃厚興趣。

〔乙〕美術展覽會（一九七六年六月二十九日至三十日）

此次為本校第十四屆美術展覽會蒞臨參觀者逾三百人。來賓對展出作品之質量均至為讚賞，並蒙教育司署美術組首席督學 Carlson 小姐主持剪綵及擔任評判。

(十) 獎學金及免費學額

本校學生大多數家境清貧，幸而彼等多能獲得獎學金及免費學額以為資助。一九七五年至七六年因成績優異而獲獎學金或家境清貧而獲免費學額之學生數目如下：

免全費學額	三百四十九名
免半費學額	一百二十七名
葛量洪獎學金	八名
加拿大僑會獎學金	八十九名
政府獎學金	一百六十九名
李寶椿獎學金	七名
梅貞尼獎學金	六名
李心安女士紀念獎學金及書籍津貼	一名
李蕙蘭女士助學金	四名
李業宏助學金	三名
麥尼路助學金	一名
共	七百六十四名

此外中六學生二十五人獲政府生活津貼金（每人每年得三百至六百元不等）。

(十一) 考試

〔甲〕校外考試

香港大學高級科目入學試：

年份	投考人數	及格人數	及格百分率	優異科目	良好科目
一九七四年	五五	五三	96.4%	一八	五八
一九七五年	五四	四六	85.2%	二四	六一
一九七六年	六十一	五三	86.9%	一五	六六
一九七六年香港中文大學入學試	投考人數	及格人數	及格百分率		
	一九	一一	57.9%		

本校因是英文中學，故並不參加是項考試，但仍批准有興趣的學生投考。

一九七六年香港英文中學會考
本校全部五年級學生均參加

投考人數	一五七
優異科目	一三五
良好科目	五三八

〔乙〕校內考試

年考成績不及格之學生須留級，若教師認為該生程度仍可追及則准予升級；如第二年仍無滿意之進步，則將被着令離校。惟其中部份學生自願留級以鞏固其學業基礎。已曾留級而又再次年考不及格，且程度太低者則須離校。但校方當認為某一學生實質過低，且對學業缺乏興趣者，始作着令離校之決定，然所有因此而離校之學生均已達合法工作年齡。

〔辛〕校營

過去一年中，本校在斬竹灣之營地被不少學生及領隊老師充分利用，在各位老師指導下，營地管理員負起組織及領導工作，並使營地保持完善。據統計，去年前往宿營之師生共有二千二百人次之多。

(六) 社會工作

〔甲〕少年紅十字會

少年紅十字會於本學年中仍甚為活躍，會員須接受初級救傷、初級護理和防火等訓練課程，除在校內水、陸運會日等事項中負責救傷外，並每週至東頭村家庭服務中心輔導遊藝小組之活動。此外，本年還特別為協康會籌組兩次戶外活動，又在深圳為四百名兒童舉辦三天聖誕聯歡會。

每年，少年紅十字會均協助捐血日之工作。今年捐血員生共達一百五十五人。由於捐血者須在十六歲以上，只有高年級生才能捐血，故此人數實屬甚高。

〔乙〕拯溺會

本年內，拯溺會經常派遣合格會員到校營擔任救生員之職。公眾假期及暑假假期，又派出會員到海灘及泳池擔任義務救生員。本會更訓練新會員參加皇家拯溺會之考試。本年內，又有十三名報考銅章拯溺試，八名及格，一名獲優異獎。

〔丙〕社會服務隊

過去一年內，超過四十名由三年級至高級預科班學生組成之隊伍參加每星期六舉行之經常性服務，此等服務包括兩方面：(一)教導香港聾啞學校之兒童學習及為彼等安排課外活動。(二)為啓能訓練中心之兒童組織康樂活動及教授手工藝。此外亦為香港聾啞學校，啓能訓練中心及樂智青年中心之兒童策劃一些非經常性之聚會。曾參觀之機構包括聖雅各福羣會及荃灣雅麗珊郡青少年中心，隊員更與弱能兒童在校內舉行足球比賽，而一部份隊員亦協助編印專供老年人閱讀之刊物。

為着提高隊員對此等服務之興趣，楊震服務中心之職員及本隊領袖

曾舉辦一命名為「香港鱗爪」之特殊活動。在該為期一天半之活動中，利用講授、幻燈、電影、戲劇、討論、歌唱及遊戲等媒介，訓練學生了解其本身及身處之環境。於復活節假期中，一部份隊員參加為期兩天，在薄扶林青年中心舉行之訓練營。另一個為期十天之校聯領袖訓練課程亦給予參加之隊員講授，研討會及訓練營等活動。隊員在暑期中參加多種之活動，包括協助楊震服務中心處理「天台木屋之調查」工作，協助聖雅各福羣會漆塗小學部之枱椅，幫助老年人做簡單之家務。一部份會員則聯同其他同學帶領弱能兒童到樂智青年中心會習泳。

〔丁〕其他社會工作

本年內不少本校同學參加各社團之賣旗籌款等工作。基督徒團契於一九七六年一月二十九日舉行一聯歡會招待二百位來自大坑東社區服務中心之貧童。

(七) 職業及生活輔導

本校男女就業輔導教師謹向下列機構致謝：勞工處之職業輔導組，香港就業輔導教師會，國際教育協會及多間海外大學。

上述機構提供各種資料，使彼等能藉以協助或輔導學生找尋職業或繼續深造。

按月舉行之各行業專題講座深受即將離校之同學歡迎。

由於一般學生不願將彼等之困難向老師傾訴，除非彼等教師特具信心。因此促進教師與學生之協調，依賴密切之聯繫及不拘形式之相處，比較其他因素更為重要。為達到此目的，課外活動乃非常重要之媒介，以摒除教師與學生一般性存在之隔膜，且令學生更感覺到教師乃和藹及富有同情心之人物。

(八) 出版刊物

一九七六年度校刊已於七月出版，刊載本校過去一年內之情況，每冊七元正，可向校方選購，於此謹向負責編輯工作之教師、同學、印刷商及惠登廣告公司致謝，如欲了解本校多方面生活情況，莫如購買一冊閱覽，即可得知其詳。

(四) 領袖生

本年學生循例從中五至中六同學中選出領袖生三十名，男女各半。由四月至七月，因預科高班及中五學生須分別應考大學入學試及中學會考，故另從中四學生中選出助理領袖生十六名接替工作。

此領袖生選舉制度自一九七四年開始實行以來，極為成功。教師認識高年級學生一如學生間之互相了解，故此每年領袖生選舉，教師之選票亦計算在內。

領袖生對學校幫助至大，不但能使學生遵守校規，更能鼓勵他們提出積極意見，誠為溝通師生關係之橋樑。

(五) 活動

本校課外活動範圍極廣，由體育活動至集郵戲劇至天文，音樂至奕棋，均予包括。此等活動主要由學生負責，更賴教師抽暇指導，熱心推行，方能有此成果。而藉課外活動及主席聯誼會使學生獲得培養自發精神、組織能力及領導才能及互助合作之機會。

〔甲〕音樂節

本校合唱團參加一九七六年音樂節中級組英文歌曲混合唱奪得冠軍，獲牛津出版社，並在中級組五隊冠軍合唱團總決賽中再告捷，獲律敦治紀念盃。本校女聲合唱團則參加中級組英文歌唱獲季軍。

其他個人參加的成績如下：

(一) 大提琴獨奏：冠軍

(二) 女高音獨唱：亞軍

(三) 男中音獨唱：季軍

另有兩位學生在口琴獨奏組中獲優異獎狀。

〔乙〕朗誦節

第二十六屆香港校際朗誦節，本校學生獲得數項個人優異獎。

〔丙〕美術比賽

一九七五年暑期文娛活動之戶外寫生及生活素描，本校十位學生獲圖書獎每人三十元，姓名如下：

凌錦霞 高六甲 楊淑霞 四乙

談寶林 高六乙 毛潔玲 四乙

譚玉笑 五甲 單靜嫻 四乙

吳錫龍 五乙 戴德腳 四丙

譚月霞 五丁 李克暉 四丙

由旺角民政司署主辦之道路安全運動繪畫比賽，本校三位學生獲獎如下：

陳燕心 二丁 冠軍 高仕原子筆(金)

吳慧紅 二丁 亞軍 高仕原子筆(銀)

關麗文 四乙 優異獎 派克原子筆

〔丁〕本年度獲獎學生

葉富強同學(高六乙)因學業成績優異，熱心課外活動，良好領導才能和各方面良好表現，被南華早報選為本年度最佳學生第四名，而獲獎學金一千五百元。

〔戊〕其他校外活動

年中本校水、陸運隊曾代表校方參加多次接力邀請賽。在香港學界體育協會所主辦之水運、陸運、排球和曲棍球四項賽事中，本校均有極佳之表現，其中女子乙組隊獲學界排球賽亞軍，而男子乙、丙組隊獲殿軍。舞蹈節中，本校舞蹈組於民族舞一項獲極高榮譽獎，並於公開賽中榮獲亞軍。

〔己〕中二游泳訓練

中二學生於體育課中接受游泳訓練，初學者則在暑假中受訓，訓練地點為黃大仙、李鄭屋邨游泳練習池，由體育教師負責訓練，成績美滿，與往年並無二致，校方相信此項訓練對學生之健康及安全均有重大意義。

〔庚〕暑期項目

暑假期中，本校各會、社分別舉辦旅行、團敘，及各項體育比賽。

校方並開辦「初學習泳班」每週兩次。

此外校方由「英皇御准香港賽馬會基金」津貼，先後舉辦拯溺班、繪畫班、攝影班及旅行、宿營等項目。

本校一九七五至七六年度

校務報告

(一) 本校於一九七五年九月
二日開課時在校教職員如下：

校 長：陳炳乾先生
副校長：華任復先生
女副校長：馮蔡玉顏女士
教 師： 陳國平先生

鄒華成先生
鄭 栢先生
鄭世雄先生
張國強先生
周志坤先生
蔡觀協先生
葉冬秦先生
鄭秉舫先生
李慶駒先生
利劍飛先生
李樂然先生
盧 獅先生
陸世平先生
吳奕君先生

陳呂令意女士
張王素嫻女士
馮運歡女士
李潤蘭女士
麥梁妙霞女士
梁蘇寶蓮女士
呂鳳珠女士
陸韻琦女士
吳譚薇薇女士
李盧菊存女士
蕭愛玲女士
蘇陳聘珍女士
譚麥麗景女士
曾淑儀女士
黃林碧蓮女士

實驗室助理員：
譚一雄先生 黃李璇佩女士
黃錦滿先生 王林美寶女士
胡偉民先生 黃慧子女士
楊 深先生

書記： 周廣輝先生 鄭詠彤先生
李世雄先生 王成焯先生

(二) 學生

本校有學生九百一十人，其中男生四百七十二人，女生四百三十八人，本年度一年級新生有一百五十八人，全是根據升中試成績分派本校就讀。在全學年中，學生人數甚少變動，至一九七六年七月時學生名額為九百一十人。

班級編制一如以往，由中一至中五每級四班。預科班分高初級，每級又分文科及理科各一班。全年學生出席情況極佳。

(三) 健康

本校共有七十二名學生參加學生保健計劃，並蒙陳禮文醫生擔任校醫，深慶得人。陳醫生對本校及個別學生關懷備至。學生患病不多，但部份學生頗有營養不良，而患有近視及牙病則頗普遍。

許瑜先生致詞

一九七七年三月十一日
伊利沙伯中學頒獎典禮

當我下午早些時來到貴校的時候，我以為已創下了一個準時的紀錄，但是，你們的校長告訴我，這個紀錄早已為陳立橋醫生——這位可敬的家長教師聯誼會的主席所創下，他昨天就來到了學校——比預定的早了一天。陳醫生可能有些尷尬，但這確是一個沒有人打破的紀錄。我希望我今天能夠創下另一個紀錄，這就是一個簡短的演說。我知道，在頒獎日沒有一件事情會比一位嘉賓拿着一疊講稿，冗長地、單調地說半小時更加沉悶；當他說完的時候，每個人都會因為感到寬慰而忘記了他所說的一切了。

那麼讓我快點告訴你們，我今天來到你們的學校，甚麼是我特別欣賞的呢？早在伊利沙伯中學最初創校時，借用英皇書院開課的時候，我就認識了貴校；以後的二十年我也經常定期到訪貴校，連續幾屆的校長都是我的好朋友。貴校經常給我很深印象的是和諧的氣氛，和幾年來由學業成績及廣泛的課外活動所建立的穩固名譽。貴校熱心的教職員贏得了一代代學生們的愛戴；你們能夠繼續保持這種良好的傳統，這是我應該向你們現任校長和教職員，當然還有各位同學祝賀的。



伊利沙伯中學經常起着帶頭的作用，學校參予社會活動已成爲了一種歷史傳統。你們有一個在官校中，我所知道最活躍的家長教師聯誼會，從這個意義上，我應該對陳醫生的能力和熱心表示欽佩；你們也有一個十分活躍和令人感到興趣的舊生會，這個你們應該感謝黃志超醫生。

以上這些就是有關學校的。那麼你們男生和女生又如何？我數過今天大約有一百位得獎者，在一間約有一千人的學校裏，也就是說在十個人中有一個得獎。得獎者固然要祝賀，但我知道其他同學也非常勤力，但並非每一個同學都能夠得獎，而所有男生和女生所共同作出的努力，也是值得祝賀的。

我注意到貴校男女生的人數大約相等，這使我想起到帶給各位最後一個問題，是有關婦女解放的。女孩子的每一點都是和男孩子的一般完美，換一句話來說，男孩子的每一點也是和女孩子的一般完美。就說我自己，我是贊成婦女解放的；今天是一個極好的例子來說明典型男性的態度；內子今天擔任了所有頒獎的工作，而我却享有和各位談話的樂趣。

本人在邀請許瑜夫人為我們頒獎前，在此一提香港加拿大僑會對本校所作出的慷慨捐助，該會贈予本校學生的免費學額共八十九個，包括保健費在內，連同由李金玉先生捐贈的李心安女士紀念獎學金及書籍津貼，李業宏伉儷及李惠蘭女士所捐出的助學金，及一般政府給予的獎助學金，所有清貧的學生都得到資助。

現在，本人邀請許瑜夫人為我們頒發獎品，在此我謹向各方再申謝忱。



陳炳乾校長致辭

一九七七年三月十一日
伊利沙伯中學頒獎典禮

許瑜先生、許瑜夫人，各位來賓、各位同事、各位同學：

今天是本校的頒獎典禮，承蒙各位撥冗光臨，本人懇切地向各位致謝。

許瑜先生及其夫人的光臨，使本人深感榮幸，本人熱烈歡迎許瑜先生、許瑜夫人，更希望許瑜先生對本校多多批評指導。

從一九五三年起，許瑜先生便任職教育司署，他目前是助理教育司（行政）。我在筲箕灣中學就任副校長時認識許瑜先生，大家可能不知道許瑜先生是一位很出色的演說家，該校創辦聯校辯論比賽時，許瑜先生選捐出獎盃，許瑜先生策劃的教育電視課程，現時已擴辦至中學一年級，稍後，許瑜夫人將為我們頒發獎品，本人在此向她致謝。

本人歡迎家長教師聯誼會主席陳立僑醫生及該會委員，陳醫生出任該會主席已有兩年，憑着他過人的魄力，使該會與學校間有更緊密的聯繫，本人同時亦歡迎舊生會主席黃志超醫生和該會委員，黃醫生任職於瑪嘉烈醫院，他對促進舊生會與學校間的合作，一向不遺餘力。

談到家長教師聯誼會與舊生會的緊密合作，讓我在這裏一提於一九七六年十二月十九日在本校舉行的賣物會和抽獎項目，去年的賣物會，是由學校及上述兩會合辦的籌款活動，目的有三：一為在斬竹灣校營地興建一所宿舍；二為舊生會設置會所；三為改善學生福利問題，我們的目標是二十萬元，雖然祇籌得約十二萬八千元，但這次的賣物會，對未來的籌款活動，已是一個良好的開端。

這次賣物會籌得的部份款項，會用作興建校營經費，使各同學可以享受校營的戶外生活，一直以來，每年維持校營的數千元費用，都是由

家長教師聯誼會負擔的，本人感謝家長教師聯誼會對學校的支持，更希望各位在本學年便要離開本校的同學能成為積極的舊生會會員，與其他舊生合作，切實地支持學校的活動。

由於各位手中已有一份校務報告，所以我不打算再作詳細的報導，各位如要對本校的情況作更深入的了解，可購閱本校出版的校刊，每本售價七元。

本人對本校學生的學業成績感到滿意，更不時地鼓勵學生參予各類課外活動，在本校，團體活動一向受到重視，這次賣物會的成功，便是師生間與同學間緊密合作的成果。本校學生一向樂於助人，請參閱報告六甲段有關一百五十五名學生捐血一事，本人希望本校學生能為他人樹立榜樣。

由於擴展中學教育，所有官立中學均增加中一學位，這項計劃因經費問題擱置了一年，但從本學年起，本校的中一已由四班增至六班，每年續有遞增，至一九七八—七九學年止，到時本校將有三十班，雖然本校能處理學額增加這個問題，但本人仍然希望到時政府能興建更多的中學（工業中學或文法中學），以配合中學教育的發展。

本校擁有數目差不多相等的男女教師，他們都具備相當的資格，他們不但能彼此合作，更非常關懷學生，每年，教職員都有若干變動，有些調職，有些到外國深造，本人在此向他們致謝，在歡迎新同事的同時，讓我向男副校長華任復先生及女副校長馮蔡玉顏女士致謝，他倆在各方面都給我很大的幫助。同時本人亦感謝各教工，更感謝各位為本校服務的同學。

一月卅一日至

半年試

二月七日

二月九日

社際乒乓球比賽

二月十四日

學期末綜合表演

上學期結束

二月十六日至

二月廿五日

農曆新年假期

二月廿一日

新年聯歡會及週年舞會

二月廿八日

下學期開始

選舉助理領袖生，名單如下：

署理首席領袖生：

(男)李偉釗 (女)譚月霞

署理副席領袖生：

(男)司徒維新 (女)李玉珊

助理領袖生：

(男)朱明中 陳偉光 吳基傑

唐偉雄 楊殿仁 陳少峯

朱隆恩 黃雅信 譚劍明

(女)張淑賢 劉杏仙 楊瑞瓊

李碧蘭 謝彩玲 鄭家寶

馮嘉詠 王愛玲 伍美琴

三月三日

市政局議員選舉，本校為旺角投票站，放假一天

頒獎日

三月十一日

三月十五日

中五及高六同學結業試

三月廿四日

社際初級足球賽

三月廿六日

家長教師聯誼會第廿一屆會員大會暨茶會

三月三十日

頒獎日補假一天

四月四日

高六同學離校準備參加港大入學試

四月五日

清明節放假一天

四月六日至

復活節假期

四月十六日

Mr. Caesar Wong 到校代課

四月十八日

社際初級籃球賽

四月廿日

英女皇壽辰放假一天

四月廿一日

夏季時間表開始

四月廿五日

香港大學入學試

四月廿五日至

中五同學離校準備參加會考

五月十八日

Mr. Joseph Boyle 到校代課

五月廿六日

中學會考

五月二日

社際初級排球賽

五月九日

中學會考

五月十一日至

中學會考

五月廿八日

中學會考，學校放假

五月十九日至

中五同學謝師宴

五月廿三日

考試坐位預習

六月三日

考試坐位預習

六月十五日

考試坐位預習

六月十六日至

考試坐位預習

六月廿八日學生結業試

端午節放假一天

社際排球及羽毛球比賽

七月四日

社際排球及羽毛球比賽

七月五日

社際排球及羽毛球比賽

七月六日

社際排球及羽毛球比賽

七月十三日

「切磋一九七七」決賽

七月十五日

暑假開始

一九七六至七七年度

本校大事記

'76

九月三日
九月六日
九月八日

學年開始，選舉班長
各社選舉社長及職員
推選本年度領袖生，名單如下：

首席領袖生：

(男) 黎麟祥 (女) 陳婉輝

副席領袖生

(男) 黃錦輝 (女) 陳燕玲

高六：

(男) 孫頌民 葉富強 陳忠

(女) 鍾惠玲 彭詠梅 鄧佩玲

初六：

(男) 張德康 李偉釗 李日全

司徒維新 湯國鈞 黃就明

(女) 陳詠儀 李玉珊 史秀英

譚月霞 黃鑑權 黃若梅

中五：

(男) 陳景良 陳錦松 陳慶華

冼偉傑 岑文偉 崔志英

(女) 區淑芬 陳潔芬 劉秀英

梁麗儀 李潔義 譚景忻

'77

九月九日
九月十六日

中秋節翌日，放假一天
水運會初賽與決賽，校友湯偉奇先生致詞，
湯夫人頒獎

九月廿七日
十月廿二日

社際籃球比賽
全校旅行日

十月廿五日
十一月十二日

Miss Mary Hon 到校代課
孫中山先生壽辰紀念日

十一月十九日
十一月廿二日

捐血日
陸運會初賽

十一月廿五日
十二月六日

社際足球比賽
陸運會決賽

十二月九日
十二月十九日

Miss Wong Shiu Ying 到校代課
本校舉行賣物會

十二月廿一日至

Chorus—樂

一月二日
十二月廿七日

聖誕及新年假期
聖誕聯歡會
本校開放日
Mr. Fred Hong 到校代課

伊利沙伯中學校刊編輯委員會



負責教師：王林美寶女士
教師顧問：陳呂令意女士

招袁煥儀女士

楊深先生

余漢華先生

總務顧問：鄭世雄先生

美術顧問：梁蘇寶蓮女士

同學顧問：陳金永 高六甲

陳婉輝 高六乙

總編輯：辛智芬 初六甲

譚月霞 初六乙

副總編輯：史秀英 初六甲

伍沛 初六乙

文藝創作組（中文版）

黃就明 初六乙

區淑芬 五乙

陳淑英 四甲

曾淑蓮 二丙

文藝創作組（英文版）

陳愛虹 初六甲

譚景忻 五甲

尹靄敏 三丁

王愛玲 四丁

美術設計組

莫月心 四丙

陳哲民 初六乙

活動報告組

史秀英 初六甲

卓鳳婷 三乙

香卓芬 三丁

何嘉麗 五甲

劉杏仙 四乙

吳子聯 三丁

甄玉鳳 三乙

校內通訊組

伍沛 初六乙

陳慶華 五丙

李飛燕 三甲

伍美琴 四甲

楊碧珍 三乙

校外通訊組（舊生）

李玉珊 初六甲

陳偉光 四乙

梁少芬 四乙

總務組

黃若梅 初六甲

王素蘭 初六甲

丘啓昌 五甲

聽聽我們說……

當大家手中拿著這本校刊時，不知第一個感覺會是甚麼？無論如何，今期——第二十三期——的校刊，像往年的一樣，是完完全全屬於你的校刊。

擺脫了簡單線條的設計，今期封面的主題環繞在那個大家都熟悉的小山坡上，不斷的提醒小山坡上交織著的一切：生活的組曲，同學的心曲——是校刊的韻律，是完整的伊中。

文學是永遠不完的創作。我們有清新親切的小品散文，晶瑩可愛的小詩韻句，內涵深沉的小說短篇；儘管未算洗鍊精純，儘管仍帶青澀味道，却是同學們一次次的創新嘗試，一顆顆的初熟果子。看見這些是一種欣喜，然而，充實的內容，精確的字句，無誤的文法，是我們冀望的另一種欣喜。

我們更欣喜於擁有無數的感謝：各校刊同工的努力合作——活動報告組員的勞碌採訪，校內外通訊組員的口舌如簧，美術設計組員的挖空心思，總務組員的舟車奔波，文藝創作組員的句辭推敲；更有同學各方面的支持鼓勵，教師及同學顧問的指導協助……因著這一切一切，校刊才是完整的校刊，伊中才是完整的伊中！

25 現實、理想
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26 靜默的革命

渾瀚

28 天文、太陽觀測計劃

30 淺談張曉風

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陳立民 初六乙

區淑芬 四丙

陳立民 初六乙

陳愛虹 初六甲

李錦玲 四丙

天文學會

辛智芬 初六甲

編委會

黃獻真 高六甲

林偉豪 初六乙

梅筱敏 四甲

陳金永 高六甲

曾淑蓮 二丙

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給一羣摯愛的朋友

老婆婆與我

論擇友

58 浪

九號房隨筆

59 兩小時巴士

鄧佩玲 高六甲

何子賢 初六乙

毛潔玲 五乙

司徒仲蓮 二乙

劉婉明 一戊

梁慧玲 二乙

梁翠儀 二丙

楊瑞瓊 四乙

王愛玲 四丁

周志光 初六甲

湯麗萍 初六甲

李玉珊 初六甲

王國蘭 四丙

徐瑞英 一乙

林錦昌 一乙

彭靜嫻 五乙

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梁志仁 三甲	卓鳳婷 三乙	陳偉光 四乙	宋世傑 四丙	鄭燕珊 二丙	史秀英 初六甲
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伊利沙伯中學

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