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伊中學報

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華副校長

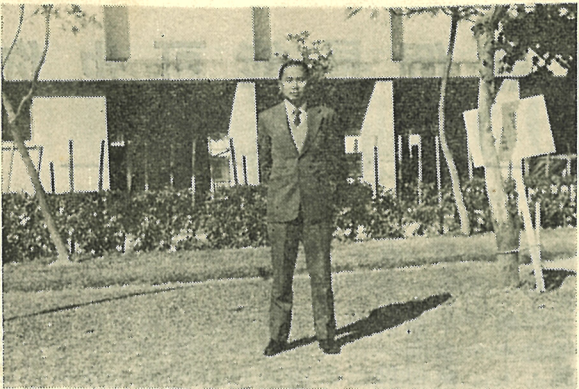
訪 問 記

在一個陽光普照而又翠綠的下午，我們訪問了新任的華副校長。

△「華副校長，請你簡單介紹你的學歷和資歷，好嗎？」

「我在香港出生，很小時便回家鄉廣東省始興縣居住，並在那裏完成我的小學階段。抗戰勝利後，當時大約是一九四六年，我進入廣州嶺南中學就讀；當時我讀的是中文中學，三年後轉到澳門嶺南中學。五一年到香港喇沙書院就讀，五三年參加會考，在喇沙書院完成中六，旋即進入葛亮師範學院，五年畢業並執教於福榮街官立小學兩科；六〇年考進香港大學，選修中國文學、中國歷史、哲學及邏輯學；六三年進入母校任職，三年後調任維多利亞工業中學，七二年轉教於香港工業中學，本年八月便開始在伊中任副校長。」

△「說起來，華副校長好像與『三』很有緣（笑），請問



照 近 長 校 副 復 任 華

△「多」？無可否認是多點，但不「冗」，只是不影響學業成績，即使參加更多活動也是對身心有益無害。在課外活動中，我認為校營是最出色的一個：可提供各式戶外活動，又可訓練工作技能，增進同學間的友誼，增加我自己的來，不過三個月光景，已去過四次了。」

△「華副校長，很多同學認為理科學生較吃文科的優越，你認為對不對？」

「這個自然是不對的，我自己讀文科；並不覺得有遜於理

科生的地方，但從本校本年的會考和大學入學試的成績顯示，文科的成績在比較上的確較理科生差，這一個我也不能不承認。現在也教文科，只好經常勉勵各同學勤奮讀書罷了。」

△「你認為學生應否關心社會和世界現勢呢？」

「這個自然應該的，讀書不能和社會分割的，我們一旦畢業後，也不會對社會一切有陌生之感。」

△「華老師，你是教中文的，認為中文應否效法其他科目，如生物、地理等成立學會呢？」

「中史是歷史一部份，我們不是已經

伊中運動線

西諺云：「健全的頭腦，寓於健全的體魄。」校方向來對學校的體育活動非常重視，經常組織參加各類比賽，老師也時時加指導，惟在成績方面，則無可否認是今不如昔。如果伊中是一隻手，以上便是掌紋專家對此的歷史傳述：此紋位於掌的一邊，斷斷續續，時輕時重，屬於多變無定型。

此紋始於本校創立的次年（五六年）即成立一個運動學會，由各社長和班長選出委員，負責補助學校的各種運動，曲棍球和排球隊便是於此年成立。

曲棍球隊是本校成立最早的球隊之一，由當時的大鬍子張伯倫老師進行訓練，由於經驗較嫩，故初次參加香港學界體育協會舉辦的聯賽，成績並不理想；然而在張老師悉心指導下，曲棍球隊逐漸成長，在學界佔有一席之地，經常有球員獲選為港澳埠

四歲半。」

△「最後請問你認為本校有甚麼需要改善呢？」

「大的改革倒沒有，事實上一切政府中學的行政、組織都差不多，因為隸屬於教育局司署嘛，但有一點我認為值得商榷的，就是本校的學生在某一方面有些自便了：例如有些同學在放學後仍留在校至六、七時，其實玩至五時已經很夠了，況且若一旦發生意外，家長把責任推給學校，校方唯有採用限制玩球時間，這當然要慢慢適應，現在各同學已漸能習慣了，此外，我認為首先要改善的是紀律問題，如開週會時各同學出入禮堂的秩序很亂，我希望在下學期可以推行「左右落」的運動，俾能令同學們在上落樓梯時更方便及更有規律，我將會朝著這個方向去做的。」

看看腕表，已差不多五時了，我們只好在融洽的氣氛下結束了這次訪問。

際賽的選手，和澳門隊作賽。

曲棍球隊在六零年後解散，直至上年度（七四至七五）宋保羅先生再次組織曲棍球隊參加聯賽。由於技術、體形及經驗所限，實非其他名校如喇沙等的敵手，因此在聯賽中，儘管精英盡出，仍不免四戰四敗，名列第五。宋老師任教一年，即被調為皇家少年警察學校體育教官，曲棍球隊因此再次解散。希望在不久之將來，能夠再次組成，與羣雄再爭長短。

同年組成的排球隊成績較佳，初次參加校際排球聯賽即奪得第三名，然而自此以後，即如江河直下，負多勝少，在五九至六零年度起，更停止參加校際聯賽。

女子排球隊組成於六二一六三年間，但隨即解散。直至七二一七三年度，本校男女子排球隊再次組成，並參加聯賽。在努力練習下，終於於伊中的球類運動發出一點火花。女子隊於七三一七四年度獲九龍區女子排球聯賽冠軍，七四一七五年度獲聖士提反女校而獲全港聯賽冠軍，又在女子乙組公開

馬拉松賽中獨佔鰲頭，其中某球員，更獲最佳球員獎。

伊中是香港少數擁有草地足球場的學校之一，但是足球隊的成績一向不甚理想，這可能與球場草時間太長有關。由於足球隊每次比賽都是本著「吸收經驗、磨練技術」的精神參加，故每戰皆悉力以赴，屢敗屢戰，毫不氣餒。

本校於六七一六八年度退出香港體育協會，足球隊亦停止參加校際比賽以迄於今，從最近社際足球賽所見，本校喜愛足球的同學數不少，希望終有一天，能重睹健兒揚威綠茵場上，為校爭光。

長久以來，籃球都是伊中男女同學所喜愛的運動。本校男子籃球隊與足球隊同年成立，雖是初生之犢，但已是聯賽的五強之一。六零一六一年度和六二一六三年度更分別得到第三及第二名。

女子籃球隊於五九年組成，成績儘管較遜，惟各同學都本著「經驗第一，比賽第二」的精神，努力學習其他隊伍的優點。

籃球隊的壽命與足球隊一樣短暫，直至現在，本校仍未有一枝正式的籃球隊；近年雖有非正式的校隊與外隊作友誼賽，惟因拉雜成軍，戰績自不合理想。在此，筆者熱切地希望本校能有一個籃球學會成立，與排球、足球看齊，以訓練新人。

最後要談的是本校的接力隊，本校的男生接力隊有一段時期可說是橫掃學界，所向披靡；六二一六三年度，男子隊出賽九次，其中七次奪得冠軍，其餘二次獲亞軍；六零一六一年度，女子隊也奪得冠軍，此段時期為我接力的全盛時期。女子隊也不讓男子隊專美，曾多次奪標而回，其他亞、季軍也不少。近年來本校男女子隊的成績雖遜，然成績仍不弱。

伊中向來學業成績驕人，為全港中出類拔萃的一間；但在運動方面，則遠遜於拔萃、喇沙、培正等校。希望低班同學，在讀書之餘，也要勇於運動，與驕人的學業成績同放異彩。

有歷史學會了嗎？」

△「平常工餘時間有甚麼消遣？」

「一切運動如游泳、籃球、足球、遠足等，甚至『衛生麻雀』也是我的娛樂之一。不過入了伊中以後，經常有球類比賽，以致麻雀也搓少了（笑）。」

△「教師與學生的球賽有甚麼好處呢？」

「這個很好，可以使得師生多接觸，有助於融和師生間的鴻溝，在教育方面有一定的作用。」

△「可否講述一下你的家庭呢？」

「很簡單：一家三口，太太在政府學校教書，兒子則只有

個，在我校來說，實在是在是太嚴重了。對於學生來說，因為外界嘈雜的聲音，致使上課時精神不能集中，求學的興趣也為之大大減低。對教師來說，因要與噪音「競賽」，講書時倍感吃力，故此，常常「靜靜」一補身潤喉呢！（講耶穌咩！咁長！）」

△「講說它討厭，但還不及我班班房內的噪音「頻率」高！（豈有此理！分明話我唔！」）

△「噪音不好？我每個伊中學生都會經歷過；然而，埋怨總不及潛然來得實際，至少可以減低室內的噪音頻率；況且若無此這漫的吵鬧，又怎會珍惜那片刻難求的寧靜！」

談及噪音，相信每個伊中學生都會經歷過；然而，埋怨總不及潛然來得實際，至少可以減低室內的噪音頻率；況且若無此這漫的吵鬧，又怎會珍惜那片刻難求的寧靜！」

會周公的 Excuse。

（呀！叻仔！有前途！你地明啦！）」

△「不止噪音，還有在旺角車站傳來的「臭味」，常常「豬鼻夾攻，真無陰功！」（又係道理，不過可以提神喝！死未！）」

△「可憐我們作「傾堂大語」，但尷尬事就發生於噪音突止，空虛室靜，好容易會「粗語乍洩」，唯有「無厘大方」！（無厘大方！）」

△「各班風扇均出現搖搖欲墜之勢，對坐在下面的同學構成嚴重的生命威脅，身為受害者之一，我要……救命呀！（呢個故事教訓我地——君子不立危牆之下。）」

△「鈴」！又放學啦！見鬼！「五時鐘」！頭獎日的程序——開場，等遲來的嘉賓，等為別人鼓掌，等……來年的頒獎日？唉！又不是自己的。」

（秘聞）（醜聞）

時間地點：三樓某處，清潔日

人物：某班二十多人、數位「風紀」、頭仔、頭妹、某老師級人物、X小姐

過程撮要：搬抬，關門，圍圍，齊齊玩；風紀到，頭仔誠，X小姐訓；二十多人頭低低、眼濕濕——齊齊開工。

完

噪 音

伊中因位居交通要衝，故此，噪音對伊中各同學來說，可說是一耳熟能詳，甚至乎切身的問題。各種「飛禽走獸」（汽車聲、火車聲、天外來「嚇」的飛機聲），再加上那「長命」至幾乎永無止境的道路及天橋修建工程聲，混集一堂，令同學們或多或少地受到它的影響。因此當我們作訪問時，每位同學都甚為合作，源源不絕的「大吐口水」，欲知各同學感受如何，且看下文分解。

△「啊！噪音？這個嘛，在我校來說，實在是在是太嚴重了。對於學生來說，因為外界嘈雜的聲音，致使上課時精神不能集中，求學的興趣也為之大大減低。對教師來說，因要與噪音「競賽」，講書時倍感吃力，故此，常常「靜靜」一補身潤喉呢！（講耶穌咩！咁長！）」

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△「噪音不好？我每個伊中學生都會經歷過；然而，埋怨總不及潛然來得實際，至少可以減低室內的噪音頻率；況且若無此這漫的吵鬧，又怎會珍惜那片刻難求的寧靜！」

花 絮 一 束

注意！泳池新規則——不准穿鞋，做其赤腳大仙。（以茲識別？升級？）

「陽光與課室，你我有份，合力使它……」

「一改懶態乎？」

陸運會「敢」人事件——特別接力賽一健兒跑出第四，心有不甘，竟狂呼「不文」之語，令旁觀者側目！側目！側目！側身！側……

喂！攝氏十度以下男女可以平等了——女孩子可以穿長褲上課；但，為何在攝氏三十度以上，男孩子不可以……男女平等？都是騙人的！嗚呼！！

「鈴」！又放學啦！見鬼！「五時鐘」！頭獎日的程序——開場，等遲來的嘉賓，等為別人鼓掌，等……來年的頒獎日？唉！又不是自己的。」

完

你也能是個黑社會份子

——本報記者的一篇訪問——

香港中學生正面臨一項不可抗拒的黑暗——黑社會在學校內伸張勢力，報載有關方面的紀錄數字顯示，在九七五上半學年內，遭警方圍捕的黑社會份子一千一百九十八人中，竟有六百七十人為「職業學生」，比對之下，超過半數的黑社會份子曾穿過學校的圍牆，向莘莘學子們張牙舞爪，究竟他們從何入手？而實際活動的情形又如何？這些都是值得社會人士關注的問題；但最主要的還是如何遏止黑勢力的膨脹，和怎樣使已黑社會份子的同學們回到正常的社會。這當然並非「一朝一夕」便能做到的，其最需要的，是通過學校、家庭、同學本身和社會各階層人士的衷誠合作，而成立專門研究小組

便成爲當前急務。「職業學生」的數量正逐漸遞增，且其活動範圍正逐漸引伸到小學生中，其嚴重性是不容忽視的。筆者就此等問題走訪警方人士，但交談中警方一再強調這純粹是交談而非作爲某一方面發言人。而他所代表的只是一個市民而已。以下我們的一段談話。

△請問何時開始發現校中蘊藏黑社會份子的？

「唔——」稍爲思索了一會，他說：「大約三年前左右已經發現的了，不過沒有現在這般猖獗和嚴重而已。」

△可否告知怎樣個猖獗、嚴重呢？

「這個可能影響到某些學校的。顧一會，他繼續說：『好像有一間學校某級的全班四十多人中便有一半數被查出是已經入會的學生；試想兩個人中間便有一人爲黑道中人，不難全校學生都會成爲黑社會份子，你說驚不驚人？』

△那豈不是……

「但，爲甚麼會有這麼多的？簡直不可能哇！」

「不可能？怎麼不可能！只要有爪牙潛伏在學校，只要那間學校有學生，甚麼也有可能。」

△那些學生已非小孩子了，他們怎可以……

「他們當然不會直截了當的對學生說：『我是黑社會，我想你加入。』等等，通常他們會用兩種方法，一是利用一些集體活動如旅行、野火會、舞會等引誘一羣貪玩的學生參加，而在活動的當兒便大展身手，甚至會利用某種藥物，從而執着學生

的「痛腳」，利用他們成爲他們的接班人；其次就是用武力，強逼學生——就是所謂被踢入會。一個文弱學生怎可以對抗這些武力？當然即使被這入會仍是有的，只要學生肯自發性的告知校方、家長或甚至警方；但通常學生們又怕事，加上受了黑人物的厲言恐嚇，別人便無從獲知了。」

△但他們並非非常用暴力，因爲他們只是先頭部隊，後面支撐的才是武力，假若一旦動起粗來，驚動校方，可能被開除了，那豈不是前功盡廢了？」

△通常那些學生最容易成爲黑社會利用呢？

「據我們所知，有二類學生，一是家庭環境較爲優裕的，一是成績平平却好勇鬥狠、貪吃貪玩的。而職業學生多是相貌端正，擅於攬團體活動和善於辭令，才不致令人懷疑。」

△那些學校及場所較易滋長黑勢力？

「唔——這個問題，我也不大清楚，但通常以牟利的學校爲多，因爲較容易入會。當然沒有這些學校來得猖獗。」

△按你來說，這些學生一方面善於辭令，戴着假面具，另一方面又有武力在後面支持，豈不是說他們無可抑制？

「那又何必這樣絕望，所謂邪不能勝正，職業學生雖然狡猾，却不致於無法預防。假如能及時揭發他們的陰謀而加以制肘，是可以抑制的。例如最近一次學生的到離島旅行爲例，還不是及時發覺嗎？最主要的是同學們自己帶眼識人；家長們亦應多些留意孩子們的舉動，及其朋友，家庭及同學本身是預防病源的最有效藥劑，警方只不過是負責治療已經出了的病，縱使醫好了一次，但細菌已經蔓延開了，就好像生痔，一旦染上了，便難於根治。預防勝於治療，你說是不是？」



目前香港尚未有立案研究小組專門調查黑社會滲入學校的情況，但可喜見到香港中文大學同學會在七月間成立了一個「校內黑社會活動調查委員會」，簡稱爲「黑委會」，其目的在「尋求出現時中學內黑社會活動的真相」——從而向社會人士揭露出來，可能的話，向有關當局提供實際可行的解決方法，而最終目標，就是提出「遏阻校內黑社會勢力的膨脹」的呼籲。其工作範圍包括：資料搜集、實地調查、分析資料、檢討及草擬報告書；其調查時期由今年八月至明年一月。（以上資料取自團聲十、十一月刊第四頁集思錄）。作爲中學生的一員，我們當然希望黑委會的報告書可早日面世；另一方面，亦需社會人士共同努力謀求可行的辦法，加入遏止黑勢力擴散的行列。

校內反應

黑社會既造成嚴重威脅，然其在校內活動情形如何？同學們一般反應又如何？我們試擬定一個問題：「如果你被踢入會，你將如何？」

△中五同學：「你看我（挺一挺身子），那會被踢入會？」

△不會的罷，假若真有便告知報界或傳播界揚揚名也。好。

△我年紀這麼大，小子豈敢！

△物必先腐而後蟲生，我尚未腐，何來有蟲？放心啦，不會的。

△考完會考，要踢要踏，隨便。

△我會跟着跟其他人入會，計劃進行權力鬥爭，爭取最高地位做其大阿哥，或另起爐灶，「過吓癮」！

△哇！唔唔唔唔警察聽咩（說笑）！

△黑社會？近代秘密社會史料、中國幫會革命史、英版秘密社會在香港……

△我想爸爸會有好辦法應付。

△試觀察同學中有沒有和我一樣情形，有的話便聯合行動；沒有便靜觀其變。

△中三同學：「我會假裝入會，暗地向警方告密，然後開始鍛鍊身體（練大隻），待機表現我等男兒英雄本色；不過到時機成熟，警方殺到，便溜之大吉。」

△無從應付，如果被困，便待機爬窗逃脫，告知警方。

△中四同學：「甚麼他們要踢我入會，我又無不良嗜好。」

△學校應成立一專門聽學生苦衷申述意見之小組，我有時間會和他們談談的。

△告訴家人？他們會罵我的。還是同學好。

△我年年事已高，不便討論此等孩子級問題。

△除得到同學們的意見外，我們並依樣在老師們中間抽樣訪查，他們認爲黑社會活動多在學店進行，在伊中似乎尚未有黑社會滲入的跡象；校方不應將校內黑社會活動保密，應和警方合作；同學們若被威脅，應先向校方報告，由校方採取進一步之行動；如果不告知校方，他們又怎可以幫助呢？

△綜合來說，同學們若發現有被「踢」的跡象，應立即通知家人、警方或校方，免被黑潮染遍學府，可能因爲你的舉報而幫忙或救回一些同學，所以爲己爲人，勿忘舉報！

人體趣聞

★人在一天之內，心臟共跳十萬零三千八百九十九次，血液運行一億六千八百萬哩，在二萬三千零四十次呼吸中，共吸入四百三十八立方呎空氣。吃喝五磅食物和飲料，流出一、四三品脫的汗，指甲長了〇.〇〇〇四吋，頭髮長了〇.〇〇一七吋。

★假使把你全身的皮膚伸展起來，它可有二十呎的面積，七磅至十磅的重量。在沒有破裂的情形下，足以抵抗細菌的侵入。普通一個人的皮膚約重六至七磅。

★靠人身上的電力，能夠在三分鐘內，燃亮一枚二十五燭光的電燈泡。

★一個人初出生時，全身共有二百七十根骨頭，到了死時，只剩下二百零六根；原來那失蹤的六十四根，是在身體發育過程中陸續跟別的骨頭合併了。

★頭髮粗細直徑的差別，約是百份之一到二份之一吋。

（一大串書名）會有約畧介紹的，考試不考的罷！噢！貼士？

△如果全香港市民都成了黑社會人物，那麼這社會又何黑之有？

△我年年事已高，不便討論此等孩子級問題。

△除得到同學們的意見外，我們並依樣在老師們中間抽樣訪查，他們認爲黑社會活動多在學店進行，在伊中似乎尚未有黑社會滲入的跡象；校方不應將校內黑社會活動保密，應和警方合作；同學們若被威脅，應先向校方報告，由校方採取進一步之行動；如果不告知校方，他們又怎可以幫助呢？

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寒冬入營後記

本港有史以來十二月份最凍的幾天，一班正在校營，進行爲期三天的訓練，在嚴寒中掙扎着。

新界各山頭，普遍露雨成霜，刺面的北風刮得呼呼作響，將露出衫外的皮膚吹得僵硬而失去知覺。惟各人都有着無比的鬥志毅力，各人心中都燃燒着一把烈火，把身外的寒氣完全驅散。

如冰的繩索，像灼手的紅鐵，令人畏縮不已，手套抵不住冰寒的震動，雖然在這惡劣的環境下訓練，是非常的艱苦，但繩索訓練被各人的堅強意志所克服。

晚上氣溫更直線下降，此時你一定在溫暖的被窩中做着美夢吧，但可曾想到一班爲我們服務的 men，正在和那空隙吹進來的西北風搏鬥。在那些單薄的被單、殘舊的棉被中捲成一團，不停的顫抖。這第一晚各人都眼睜睜的望着屋樑，無法入睡。

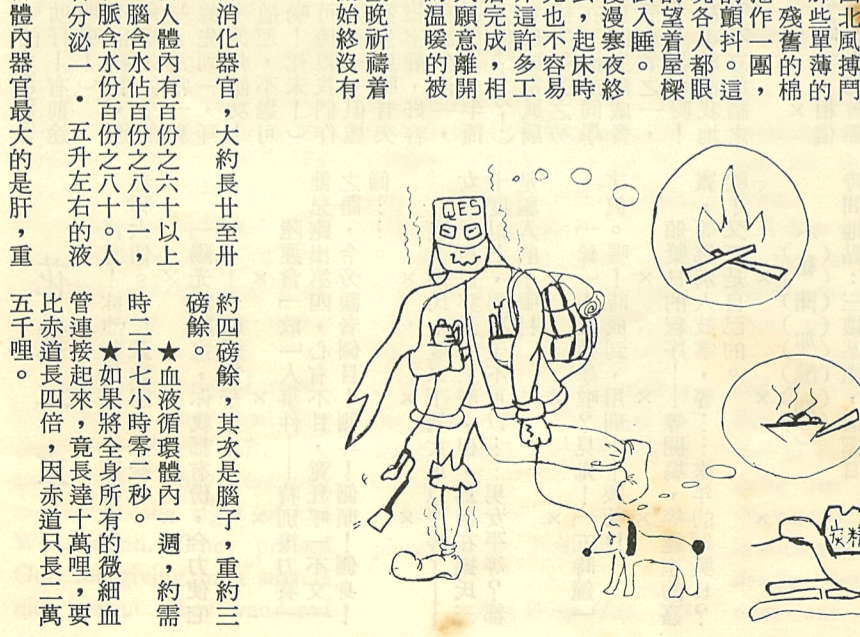
漫漫寒夜終於過去，起床時一點兒也不容易，若非這許多工作等着完成，相信沒人願意離開那較爲溫暖的被窩。

整晚祈禱着的太陽始終沒有出現，各人都知道這天情況並不很好，多半還是在寒風微雨下接受訓練。

早上漱口，洗臉的慣常動作，今天都要停止了，加上昨天的沒沖涼，各人身上都多了層膠寒的……

第二天的訓練項目，在難耐的寒氣下艱苦進行；一些戶外活動，常要中途暫停，以便各人回室內取暖。在此斷斷續續的情形下，一天終於又過去了。這晚的晚餐特別豐富——因第三天的午餐也一併吃了。

三天的嚴格訓練，不但得到寶貴的知識，更訓練出堅強的意志，還創下紀錄——在校營過了最冷天氣的一批人。



★人體內有百份之六十以上是水，腦含水佔百份之八十一，血液和脈含水份百份之八十。人體每日分泌一、五升左右的液體。

★體內器官最大的是肝，重約四磅餘，其次是腦子，重約三磅餘。

★血液循環體內一週，約需時二十七小時零二秒。

★如果將全身所有的微細血管連接起來，竟長達十萬哩，要比赤道長四倍，因赤道只長二萬五千哩。



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HAPPINESS

It was a sunny day. I was walking leisurely along the playground, enjoying my much treasured ice-cream cone when suddenly, an unexpected round object hit me straight on. Alas! my lovely cone dropped to the ground. Before I could recover from my pain and anger, I could see through my tears that Tony was running as fast as he could, with a ball in his hands, laughing cunningly at my sorrow. "Just you wait!" I swore silently. I stared at him running like an ostrich. Oh! He was knocked down by somebody. Ha! Ha! Our headmaster. All at once my tears dried up and I laughed.

This is an experience of my childhood. There is nothing particular in it but it shows that happiness can be achieved by fulfilling one's revengeful desire. But many educated or even ordinary people despise such kind of happiness, regarding it as a kind of sinful or childish sentiment. Actually it is only an example, there are innumerable similar cases in which the most natural kind of happiness is suppressed. To substitute for it, a minority group of people, mostly educated, created

some high-sounding forms of happiness for the mass to cherish such as health, knowledge, reputation and power. When one has achieved any of these, he may say that he is happy just because his knowledge tells him that he should be happy or else he cannot cope with his group. But is that happiness a real or a distorted one?

To take a different view, men can never resist their natural or sinful desires. How many times have you heard of a journalist, making use of his professional advantages, discredit his opponents? On a larger scale, wars among countries in the past and at present, initiated by religious intolerance are also good reflections of men's revengeful desires. The only difference is that their actions are justified by man-made institutions which give them a sense of righteousness and honour. From this we can see the image of human nature, only that it is covered by pretence. Do you agree that real happiness can only be achieved when everything remains natural? And can men live without pretence?

Wong Cho Yee L6A

A Place

Once, there was a place. Long after God had created it, no one ever knew that there was such a wonderful land. It was far away from human beings. Everything there was natural: trees grew dense and tall, the grass was very green. It seemed that someone came and watered them every day. The waterfall running down from the mountain top behind the forest sounded like an army of soldiers marching. The scene was so beautiful that you can scarcely find it on earth, except maybe under the brush of an artist.

One day, a group of travellers came. They had lost their way home after an expedition. They were very excited at the sight of the Wonderland. They praised God for giving man such a nice place. They wandered

around and spent the day enjoying the wonder of nature.

Next morning, someone remembered that they had their own homes and own families. Then they started to pack up and went away without looking back. A moment later, the atmosphere returned to silence, with only the shouts of the waterfall calling, "Don't leave me behind. I'm so lonely!" But, who would answer?

No one went there ever since, because it was far away from villages, far away from human beings. Besides, none of the group could remember the place nor the way to reach it after their return to the world.

And, there it was left, a place far far away.

Hui Wing Han 4B

DEATH ?

Have you ever had the experience of wanting to die? To tell you the truth, I have. You may then ask me why.

Someone said: "It's better to die happily than to live painfully." But this is not my case. I do not live painfully. On the contrary, I feel happy sometimes. Then you become more puzzled at my wanting to die. Why then? The reason is simple enough — it is only that I cannot see any reason of going on living. Why do I have to go on living? For what? For whom? I simply cannot see the meaning of life.

Then why am I still living now? Simply because I have not got enough guts to finish myself. It really does require a lot of courage to do such a thing. I cannot, I dare not. Once I think of the blackness and emptiness of death, I am scared.

But contradictorily enough, sometimes I have got such kind of crazy idea that I am mad about wanting to have a taste of death. No one on this earth can ever tell me what death is like or what will happen to us after our death. So out of curiosity I would like to try it myself. I can well picture the situation beforehand: to lie there in complete stillness and blackness, having eyes but not being able to see, having ears but not being able to hear. Oh! How terrible that would be! And I just can't use my own hands to do myself in. And suddenly, an idea dawns on me and I realise instantly that I am living neither for anything nor for anyone, but just for the mere sake of living.

It does not matter for what we live; anyway, there is no permanent goal in life. Just now, we are pursuing the goal of passing examinations and entering the university. But can we take this aspiration as the one and only one thing that sustains our life? We cannot. If we really think in such a way, we will become deadly desperate once we miss our goal. Moreover,

there are so many other aspects of life.

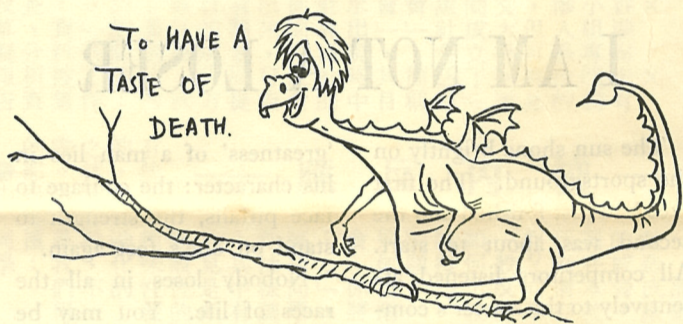
I always think that I am living in this world for someone else. And if the day came when no one in this world would care about my existence, I would surely kill myself. But somehow, I always question myself — why shouldn't I live for myself as well as for others?

After revealing the mystery of life, I know I have to go on living. I have to make my life fulfilled and worthwhile. I have to confer some meaning upon my hope and elevate

it above mediocrity. Many people complain that their lives are meaningless because of their professional failures and unsatisfactory social life. So they indulge in imaginary misery. But actually, all these professional and social difficulties are not the causes but the consequences of lack of meaning. Once you think that life is meaningful, you can do a lot.

In order to fulfil my hopes, I have to make myself happy, but not myself alone. Since I live for others too, I have to make others happy as well. Thus happiness of myself and the people around me is the chief fulfilment of my life.

Wong Lai Ching L6A



Judgement

Most people consider cameras useless in the absence of negative films, though this is in fact not the case. They draw this wrong conclusion merely because they have neglected the less noticeable but more important parts of a camera. This example is just one of many in which something apparently incredible is in fact true.

Of course, a circle cannot be a square, and a square cannot be a pentagon. However, judging from appearances is, in most cases, unreliable. It is a common experience for movie-goers to discover that the magistrate, who appears to be the most trustworthy character, is the murderer himself.

A closer look into anything very often reveals the real picture. A fashionable motor car may be very appealing, but it is the engine inside that determines its power, which is the most important and this cannot be detected without a close examination.

A person's judgement is

related to his educational background. Uneducated people accept things more readily and tend to jump to conclusions, since they usually consider things superficially. The decision of a learned and experienced man is generally more reliable because he makes his conclusion only after much consideration.

In making a judgement, to be disinterested is also essential. Personal emotions very often change one's opinion and attitude towards a particular incident. Therefore it is important to be independent of external influence. For example, as a policeman, one must always remember one's duties even though the suspect is a close friend or relative.

Moreover, there are many different points of view, and it is better for us to listen to other people's opinions to have a wider view of the situation being assessed.

Luk Chi Hung L6B

The Photographic Club

Shortly after the official opening of Queen Elizabeth School, a group of students suggested the establishment of a Photographic Society and they set up their Dark Room in the School's Projection Room which was originally intended for the projecting of films. A few years later, the Photographic Society was changed into the Photographic Club for unknown reasons and it has borne this name until now. All these years, the Photographic Club has played an important part in the keeping of school records which would never be complete without valuable photographs.

The Projection Room, situated on the third floor just facing the Upper Landing,

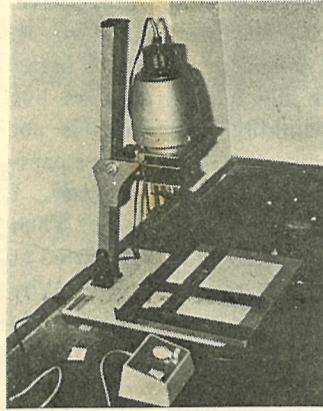
is the 'Headquarters' of the Photographic Club. Most of the photos taken by our school's photographers are developed and printed here. Inside it, there is an enlarger for photo printing, a dark bag and a developing tank for film development, a timer which provides more accurate exposure time, and an electric glazer for photo glazing. Without the glazer, glossy photo papers would simply have a dull appearance. There are also safelights, trays and working solutions in the dark room.

Several years ago, working in the dark room was not in the least comfortable. There is no source of water in the vicinity. The working conditions inside are very

unfavourable too, especially in hot humid summers when members are usually soaked with sweat.

This year, although the 'water problem' has not yet been solved, the working conditions inside are very much improved by the installation of an electric fan and an electric heater. It is now quite comfortable to work there in all seasons.

Luk Chi Hung L6B



The enlarger and timer

I AM NOT A LOSER

The sun shone brightly on the sportsground. The first race had just finished and the second was about to start. All competitors listened attentively to the starter's command. "Bang!" Smoke rose slowly upwards from the gun, whereas the competitors all dashed forward. Some of them jumped over the hurdles beautifully, showing their athletic skills; others only managed to kick them down: fortunately they did not stumble.

We are all born competitors of various races in our life. Few of us win the race: many lose, but all of us have to run on until we reach the end, jumping over the first hurdle, the second hurdle.....and many more to come.

As an Upper Six student, I am now facing the Matriculation Examination. I have to compete for a seat in the university and then for a job. In these endless competitions, one is bound to lose at some round or the other. No competitor can keep on winning.

However, I would never admit being a loser. Though I may fail in the examination, I am not going to be a loser; I may earn less than others, but I am still not going to be a loser. Success should not be measured in terms of academic achievement and social status only. The

'greatness' of a man lies in his character: the courage to face pitfalls, the strength to stand on one's feet again.

Nobody loses in all the races of life. You may be an academic failure, but you can be successful in other fields. There is no need to

feel inferior to others just because your position is low. You can make yourself indispensable to your society by means of your care for others, your readiness to help, your loyalty and your frankness. As a student, we are most concerned with academic success. But, is that all life is consisted of?

Mak Po Ha U6A

OUR SCHOOL SWIMMING POOL

Two years ago, the hill beside our football field was a barren place, and there was nothing resembling a pool. Then on some mornings, you could see a few Form 4 schoolmates hard at work there. Gradually, something like stairs appeared on the hill-slope. When you walked up there with curiosity, you would find that the barren place had now become a little farm.

As time went by, more and more students joined in the work of the farm. The farm grew and became a beautiful 'garden'. Below the 'garden', there was a SWIMMING POOL (for fishes and bacteria only) which grew with the 'garden' but it was obviously not so well developed.

Anyway, we give our greatest appreciation to the pioneers who developed the farm and the pool.

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EDITORIAL

Over the past few years Hong Kong has made marvelous strides in developing her internal communications network. With the opening of the Cross Harbour Tunnel in 1972, the use of more high-speed motorways and flyovers, and improved bus and railway services, local traffic is as busy as ever.

Traffic noises and accidents are not reduced, however. For instance, the traffic noise problem affecting Q.E.S. will only intensify when the flyover in Prince Edward Road is opened in the near future. It is just too common an experience for all of us to have to close the windows of the classroom, even in hot summer afternoons, in order that we may be able to hear the teacher. Our future in

this aspect seems gloomy.

Besides road traffic in the vicinity, air traffic is also a headache for Q.E.S., since the school's site planners in 1953, understandably, could not predict the frequency with which aeroplanes scream over our heads in 1976.

Traffic accidents are more likely to take place if the traffic is busy or congested, and also when construction works are going on at the middle or at an 'estuary' of a large road. This was just the case in the area around Q.E.S. during the last summer vacation.

Exactly how traffic in the neighbourhood and in the air will continue to affect Q.E.S. in the future remains to be seen, though obviously one cannot be very optimistic about this.

A RAT IN THE HOUSE

The moon had already risen when I got home. Nobody was walking in the street. It was so quiet that I could hear only my footsteps.

When my home was in sight, suddenly, I caught the voice of a woman at the top of the hill. It belonged to Mrs. Wong whom my mother knew very well. I always consider her a nervous woman. What had happened to her now? Was there a thief in her house? I felt anxious about this.

I ran towards the house instantly. The slope of the hill was extremely steep. I found it very difficult to run upwards. At last, I reached the house. Mrs. Wong was still crying loudly. I knocked at the door at once. "What's

the matter with you, Mrs. Wong?" gasped I heavily. Mrs. Wong threw the door open. Her face was deathly pale. I understood that she was very terrified. "What's the matter, aunt?" I asked again. "Oh! There...i...s... a...a rat in my house!"

For a moment, I could not speak. I felt lucky that I had not telephoned the police yet.

A F.2 student



There is a woman in my house!

A Time

Green is for spring
When lives swing,
Together with the flowers
Drip in raindrops of showers,
. . . . a time for growing.
Blue is for summer
When tidal waves murmur,
Stretching their arms open
To anything happen,
. . . . a time for living.

Yellow is for autumn
When leaves are shattered,
Moonlight tries to beam
The unmended dream,
. . . . a time for learning.
Red is for winter
When woods are splintered,
Burned in the fireplace
With a drizzle of haze,
. . . . a time for remembering.

Sun Chi Fun 5B