

第九卷 第三期

# 伊中學校

出品非  
 者版出  
 學中伯沙利伊龍九  
 會員委輯編報學  
 處訊通  
 街衣洗角旺龍九  
 者印承  
 校學波鏡鄧龍九

## 伊中賣物會再度舉辦

### 目標龐大·盛況空前

——葉冬慕老師細談「內幕」——

我第二次賣物會籌款運動，由十月份開始，已如火如茶地熱烈進行，此項籌款運動舉辦的原委，內容如何，相信許多同學未必完全清楚。為此，本報記者特別訪問此次籌款運動的重要負責人葉冬慕老師，以下是葉老師的談話：

大約十個月前，學校邀請了一批中一同學的家長前往校參觀，俾能瞭解校營的一般情況，使更多家長能與其子女參與這種有益身心的活動。後來，家長們對於校營的各種設備，提供了不少寶貴意見，他們都發現校營有許多不完善的方面：例如營前離色破壞、食水不足、電力的供應缺乏等。此外，最嚴重的問題，就是住宿的地方缺乏，因為現在的校營是沒有將男、女宿舍分開的，而且沒有充足的牀舖，這種過份擁擠的情形，是急須解決的。

其實，校營之設置，是給予家長、教師、學生和舊生共同享用，把它當作一個渡假勝地。經過一九六零至六二年間的籌款運動，學生家長、教職員及同學們的努力合作下，伊中校營便於一九六二年九月二十二日誕生了。校營成立之初，並未被充分利用，入營的

一百人，並設有飯廳和睡房；此外，對於其他殘舊的設備加以修補，這項工程，預算耗資十三至十四萬元。由於政府對我津貼有限，不足敷數，我們自加籌募，故此，經費的來源就是最大的難題。

與此同時，舊生會正準備作一次籌款賣物會，目標為二萬元，作為興建會社之用，以聯繫歷屆畢業同學，及作各項康樂活動。

基於各方面的需要，學校便聯合家長教師聯誼會和舊生會，作一次空前例規，規模宏大的賣物會。

一九六九年，本校曾作了全港官立中學首次的賣物會。當時，最主要的目標是籌款來裝置營地的電話。由於經驗少，宣

## 疲於「奔命」的一群——浮動班

伊中今年實行「浮動班」制度，用意是令更多的學童能有機會接受多三年的中學教育，為社會培育更多的人才。但另一方面，它却給老師與同學們帶來很多的不便。本報有鑑於此，特派「專員」走遍全校，訪問受「浮動班」影響最大的學生與老師們。以下就是他們的心聲：

**一般高班同學的意見**

「實行浮動班，對老師和我們都有好處！老師們有藉口遲到，而我們呢，又有藉口不帶書，最好倒是「較腳」也沒有人能找到！」

「很方便！他們的課室裏各種用具都齊備，我們不用帶筆袋、鉛筆和間尺等。有時還有免費「參考書」供應……如新電視、大眾電視、武俠小說……等。」

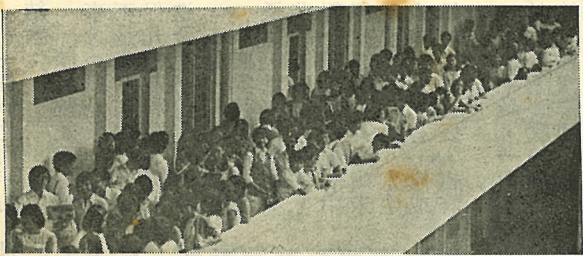
「雖然整天走來走去，但可以趁機呼吸新鮮空氣，瀏覽『沿途』風景，精神也為之一振！」

「好麻煩呀！又沒有『地盤』休息和讀書。雖然有『溫習室』，但始終都不及自己的班房好。」

「沒有固定課室，不用做壁報，多好！」

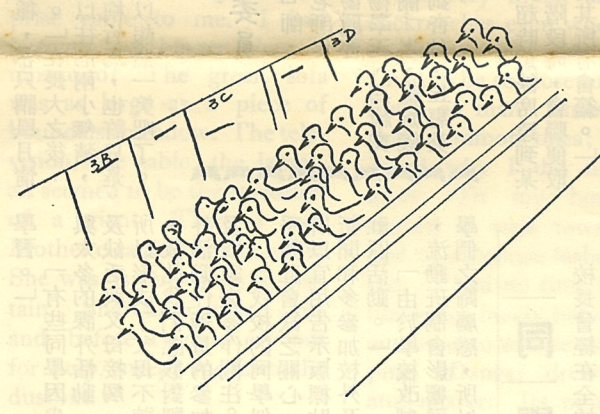
「唔，別班同學想找我們就難咯！」（最好是安裝傳聲器）

「有時走錯了課室，『紅都』臉



今年特別多學生，課室並無幾間，高班同學無歸處，只好浮游在各班。轉堂時間真正慘，走廊擠迫似逃難，無奈香港學位少，否則無須咁麻煩！

### 詩



### 中國歷史學會成立了

「中國」由無數先烈用鮮血染滿的地方。對香港學生來說，是多麼的隔膜。上課時老師只大談孔子、周公、三皇、五帝、漢高祖、唐太宗，又曾幾何時對我們談及抗戰、孫中山先生、黃花崗之役或抗日戰爭？至於中國內戰情況，更是有毒咒似的，觸摸不得。但是，萬千同學的心願何只這些？最後，我們喊出了呼聲：「認識我們中國的近代史」現在，我們終於付諸實行了。我們

「提高同學對中國歷史的興趣，加深同學對中國歷史的認識」是我們成立這學會的目的。至於我們日後的活動，將兼顧到歷史性和趣味性。進行各類專題演講、參觀、專題研究及舉辦專題答辯等。在利劍飛老師、鄭世雄老師及各位中史老師、和學會主席及其他委員的領導下，中史學會的前途是樂觀的。當然，這還需要大家的支持才可使中史學會綻放出最燦爛的光輝。

「希望賣物會後，能增加多些書櫃、課室，不然的話，明年再加多幾班，伊中便『爆炸』了！」

由此可見，一般同學對「浮動班」制度的反應都不大熱烈。但是，實行「浮動班」是政府措施之一，我們不能阻止其施行，故此同學們只希望學校方面，能夠增加多些設備和想出妥善的解決辦法，否則，數年後的伊中可真會「爆炸」了！

是次賣物會整個籌備過程，主要分為兩個階段，第一是「獎券」的策劃，第二是對於十二月十九日的賣物會之籌備。兩者均已如火如荼的積極進行中；前者已有較明顯的工作概況，後者工作繁重。賣物會日期直至今日，由舊生會、學會和各班負責。夜間的晚會，則由營地管理組的會負責，至於獎券抽獎，則於下午舉行。

至於抽獎券之推銷，三個部份同時進行：學校學生負責推銷五萬元，家長教師聯誼會負責十五萬元，推銷日期直至賣物會兩週前為止。抽獎券銷售期間，則由教職員及領袖生負責一切收入統計和宣傳工作。

至於獎品方面，則由家長教師會、校內教職員、舊生會及其他與我有聯繫的機構捐出。

至於紀念品的籌辦，則由校內教職員、家政組、營地管理組及美術組負責。賣物會日，將有兩個紀念品的攤位及兩個至三個的食物攤位，負責籌備。

設置於地下大堂。賣物會日，將在足球場設置三十四個攤位遊戲，其中五個是舊生會負責，二十九個由校內同學負責，預算先由中二以上各班負責一個，其餘由一些學會補上。至於遊戲獎品之設，由教職員和 Joint Body 負責籌備。

傳工作及人手不足，所以消費較大。該次籌款約有二萬餘元，因為在新界郊區裝置電話，價格昂貴，所以撥了五千元作營地電話用途，其餘的撥入學生福利計劃。當時，學校設有「學生福利組」，由於當時社會經濟不景，而本校學生大多來自清貧家庭，故此，當時的

福利組亦有撥款幫助傷殘、失業或生活困難的家長。

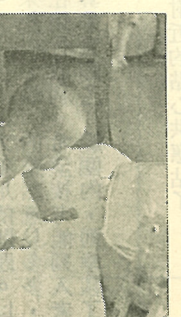
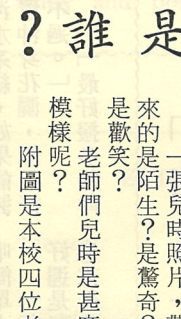
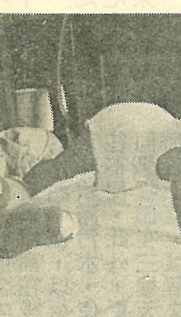
一九七一年，舊生會亦曾舉辦籌款義集經費，所籌款項，已撥入該會的基金，並贈與學校一部印刷機。

至於一九七六年的賣物會目標：是次賣物會之目標為二十萬元，預算獎券銷售十六萬元，賣物會日則目標是四萬元。

### 瞧！這是誰？

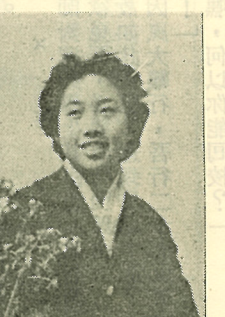
記得兒時的你嗎？  
 光著身子，嗎？  
 著，找媽媽？  
 著，吸著嘴兒，哭著，尋因因？  
 抑或是個小乖，咪咪笑地說聲早？  
 一張兒時照片，帶來的，是陌生？是驚奇？是歡笑？

老師們兒時是甚麼模樣呢？  
 附圖是本校四位老師的童年照片，歡迎各同學競猜「相中人」。答案可於一九七七年一月十四日前投入學報壁報版的紙盒中（請依「一」「二」「三」「四」次序排列）。  
 名貴獎品正在等著主人哩！



恭祝  
 聖誕  
 並賀  
 新年

本報編委會同人鞠躬





# 手牽手——二人行

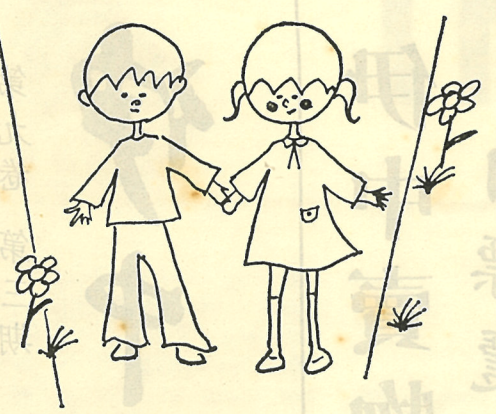
語重心長，  
勸君惜取光陰，專心求學問——老師的忠告。  
少年心性，  
爭雄乒乓桌上，無暇入情關——中一的回答。

## △記一次訪問▽

詩云：「窈窕淑女，君子好逑」，古往今來，既有梁山伯與祝英台，亦有羅密歐與朱麗葉。學者之所謂異性相吸，其語不虛。中學生應否談戀愛，遂成爲衆人爭論的問題。

「無所謂。」  
「真令人羨慕！」  
「認真眼裏！」  
「是耶？非耶？現試將師之意見，大膽地作一比較：不反對，但並表示鼓勵！」  
「免脚，雌兔眼——撲索迷離也。」  
「他們懂得甚麼是愛？」  
「愛是恆久、忍耐、愛是……」  
「高班D先至拍好掛？」  
「寧爲雞首、莫爲牛後嘛！」  
「女孩子很多時都盲目傾慕高班的同學？」  
「(人望高處也!)」

「將來勉強負責，所得是一生痛苦！」  
「(成個老糊，從此被困?)」  
「還未將老師的高會——世風日下矣。」



# 社會「會」的話

一個似是而非的結論：  
談戀愛並不是壞事，(只是天知道是不是真的在戀愛?)  
但凡事有利必有弊，這全視乎於個人而定，不能一概而論的。  
白雲蒼狗，滄海桑田，世事的變遷，非人力所能避免的，對一個年紀輕輕的中學生來說，身心尚未成熟，對社會及人生未能清楚了解，他或她的所謂戀愛，也許

## 中文編輯委員

顧問老師：利劍飛老師  
郭翕南老師  
編輯：黎玉晶、湯麗萍、馮綺文、王劍芬、關峯、盧婉儀、楊瑞瓊、劉杏仙、丘惠英  
攝影：凌贊恩

莫衷一是，但師生之間，有一絕對共同點，就是本著不影響功課爲宗旨。所謂代溝、隔膜，盡消失於無形中。

雖然意見紛紜，莫衷一是，但師生之間，有一絕對共同點，就是本著不影響功課爲宗旨。所謂代溝、隔膜，盡消失於無形中。

今年七月二日的早晨，一大羣充滿活力和熱忱的同學，正在與激揚地談論著我校外活動的問題。這是會社聯會成立以來第二次舉辦的討論會(會社聯會只成立了一年，但它的前身却是擁有悠久歷史的會長聯會)。陰暗的天色掩不了同學們愉快的心情，他們踴躍風發，把自己的經驗和心得都一一暢述出來：「課外活動除了可以調劑學校生活及培養同學對學校之歸屬感外，我們更可以藉此學習待人接物之道和促進同學間的感情和師生間之聯繫。」

## 伊中之最

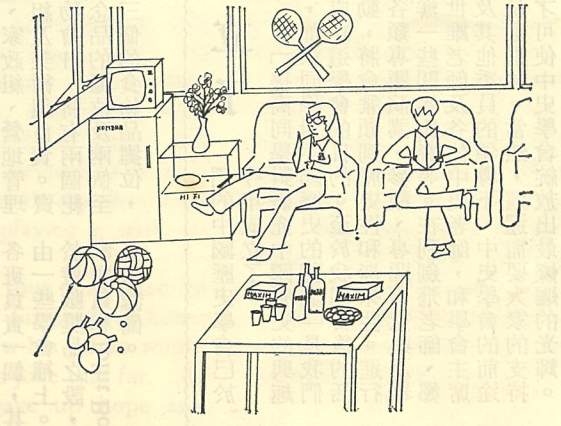
- 戴眼鏡人數最多的一班——高六乙
- 平均遲到次數最多的一班——四乙
- 「凍」的地方——音樂室(乞嗤!)
- 夏天時最涼快的地方——天台
- 最少人到的地方——正副校長室
- 最令男同學感到尷尬的地方——家政室
- 最受同學歡迎的事——老師缺席
- 最舒服的地方——醫療室的牀
- 最多人閱讀、內容最精采、題材新穎、富趣味性而免費的刊物——當然是伊中學報啦!

## 同學們的一心一聲

校長曾經在全校的集會上透露，這次賣物會所籌得款項的三分之一，將會運用在學校福利上，這是校方向我們許下的諾言，對於所籌得款項的用途，現在就讓我們先聽聽同學們具有代表性的意見。

「最好用來修理破爛了的課室裝置，如檯椅等，另外再添置不足的設備。」  
「加添一些實驗器材，如龍門、水錶、球架和『龍門』都變得破舊了，最好能修理一下。」  
「(真是籃球和足球的最忠實擁護者!)」

「在發白日夢！」  
「我希望能夠擴充校舍，那麼圖書館便能擴大，並且可以增添一些罕有的書籍。」  
「(書中自有黃金屋，書中自有顏如玉。)」  
「最理想的是能在每一層校舍設一個飲水的噴泉，並且建築上蓋，那麼下雨時飲水便不會弄濕衣服了！」  
「(勸君莫惜金釵，勸君惜取少年花。)」  
「買多一、二個帳篷吧！」  
「(標準軍用的裝置空氣調節系統，擴音器及隔聲設備，上課時便會感到精神一點，擔保不會發白日夢!)(可能真的!)」



賣物會後的幻想

## 花絮

看台無頂，烈日當空；曬了一整天，所吸收的維他命D足夠消耗數星期。能不變關公嗎?——紅顏薄命矣。

「X社威!X社勁!……」  
「唉!叫足數小時，喉乾口渴，頭上又火傘高張，儼如置身撒哈拉。對著滿池綠水，却只有望池興嘆的份兒。苦矣!苦矣!」

「銀雞」聲已過，其中一個小運動員還在拉着他那鬆鬆……的藍布運動褲。

## 點滴

附近的點心供應站了!  
「本班近日甚流行射橡棍。有一次，鄰座的同學正瞄准目標，作好其發射姿勢。忽然，他又放下橡棍，並說：『我實在不應該射他!』我正點頭微笑，爲此人痛改前非而高興，怎知他却笑道：『剛才的射法不夠勁!』於是作其姿勢，再度進攻。」

某老師對遲到學生甚鄙也。故有明文規定，如欲免罪，必有特別理由：  
「何故如此大胆，遲到足足半堂?」  
「皆因風大難行，吾行二步而反被吹退三步焉!」  
「噫，何以能回校?」  
「噫，吾以背而行也!」生遂得救。

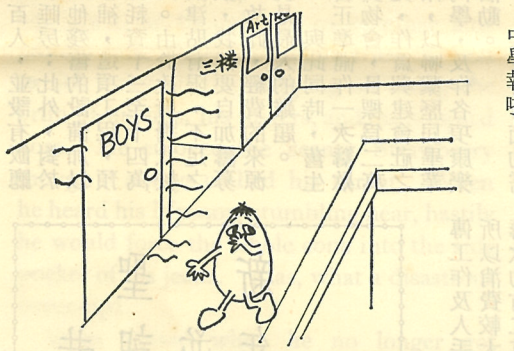
## 論社

上課鐘聲已響過二巡，一位同學敲了敲門，大模大樣地回到自己的座位去，對教師桌旁要廢棄呢?有禮貌是一種修養，是發自內心的。對人類尊嚴的一種尊重表現，並非只流於外表虛偽的禮儀。人人

## 檢討一下自己的禮儀

談話時，後面却響起了「砰、砰」蓋抽屜的吵聲。同學們越來越沒有禮貌。

爲改進進行的第一步。



最臭的地地方





# THE JESTER

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Have you ever got the feeling that you need a hand when you are down and out? In most of the time you need someone's co-operation and you find it necessary to co-operate with others. This is how we achieve harmony, and make the world go round.

Co-operation scores high in our daily life. We have a clean city when everyone stops littering; we have a successful concert if it is a good performance coupled with efficient stage-work and attentive audience. A farmer

has a good harvest and he knows it is the wind, the rain and the sunshine that "co-operate" with him. Co-operation takes the shape of mutual aid in times of crisis and wars. To give a penny will mean an invaluable donation which may sustain life. It takes the shape of condolences in times of sorrow and grief. It rehabilitates our desolate body and drains

our barren soul. It pulls us out from that grave of despair, providing hope and opportunities, confidence and courage.

What then can we ask for more?

Here we can quote another vivid example of co-operation: the School Bazaar. Its success will entirely depend on the joint effort of the School, the P.T.A. and the

O.S.A. Though we cannot yet estimate how much money we can raise through this function, and to what extent we are benefited, one thing is sure: we have drawn closer our various functional bodies in a common endeavour.

For months the organising committee has done a hard job to prepare for this day. Some have been asking for donation from outside while

others have been busy in the Needle Work Room to make souvenirs. All the students in Q.E.S. and their parents are involved in selling raffle tickets.

Can there be a more precious chance for the school authority, the students, and their families to come together and do something for the charity of all? The Bazaar sets up a good example of Co-operation, the prevailing spirit of Queen Elizabeth School.

## Editorial Co-operation

### ICE-CREAM

Soon after his tiny teeth have found their way through his soft pink gum, he tasted an ice-cream cone. Though he could not tell what it tasted like, surely it was something not too bad for him.

Well, when he was four, with four broad, white incisors, marked cheeks; you seldom found his hands empty without a cone. It was great, he thought, to make other kids admire him while his tongue tried its best to lick away all the dripping-off along the brim of his lips, his fingers, and his pimply nose. He enjoyed the scanty Strawberry though it always chilled his throat. When he heard his Mummy stumbling near, hastily he would force the whole cone into the side pocket of his jeans. Alas, what a disastrous cover-up!

Years passed when he no longer got embarrassed with all the dripping-off from his ice-cream. He was old enough then and could manage to end up an entire cone even in one bite-and-swallow. Of course there might be a mishap. When he was gazing at a handsome toy inside one of the show windows, he would find his cone either lose shape to dripples in that same old way or, what's worse, paste on someone's shirt. Gradually, he found chewing-gum and popcorn better than a cone for nobody at his age took ice-cream as snack. Besides it

wasn't smart to let his girl friends know that he had such a childish habit.

And then, he had a lovely child who always begged him for a cone of ice-cream. He seldom got one for himself, for he regarded it indecent for a grown-up to lick a cone in public. Besides, he would rather pay for a pack of cigarettes. Yet once in a while his son might offer him a bite; it wasn't bad for he still enjoyed the same delicious taste.

Now that he is sixty-four, with wrinkled cheeks like an old world map; one decaying incisor instead of four; his eyes too blurring to tell Strawberry from Chocolate; his hands too shaky to send the cone steadily to his pale lips. Fortunately, he still gets a tongue not too numb to taste that sweetness. They are good old companions. In fact he had never forgotten his old favourite. After all, what harder stuff can an old man afford to chew with his almost toothless gum?



### THE MOUNTAIN

It was a long and lonely way. He knew it.

The road was narrow and rugged. The sun was burning fiercely. He shook his water-jug. He did not mind, even though it was empty, for streams were everywhere, or, it might rain.

He lifted his head, the peak was not in sight, yet he knew it was there. The path was not an easy one, sometimes he even had to dig out a way with his own hands. But he did not care.

He took a short rest, and looked back at the path behind him. The rocks over which he had stumbled were still stained with dry blood. He smiled. Falling down is nothing, only if you can get up again. He had stumbled many times; the path was really too rugged. For the first few times he just lay there and waited for someone to help him, although he was not very much hurt. By

fortune, a hiker might pass and help him. So every time he fell, he waited. But then he realized something: you can never stand up on your own if you always wait for a helping hand. So he struggled up, let his blood stain all over the rocks.

The air was fresh and pleasant. It was only morning. Before nightfall he would encounter and learn many things. Most probably he could reach the peak before sunset. But he did not care for his aim and pleasure of climbing were not reaching the peak, but climbing itself.

Having drunk some water, he continued his way. Water was more essential than food: it cooled and refreshed him under the hot sun.

He knew it was a long and lonely way, but it would not be boring. A lot of challenge and danger lay before him. And, after all, it was a pleasant and fine morning.

### A DINNER PARTY

Mr. Simon Yu was an absent-minded bachelor. He devoted much of his time to reading and writing. He was the scholarly type.

He was often found to be in a brown study and frequently forgot engagements, even with his girl friend. And his excuse was always that same sentence, "Please do forgive me. My great defect is my atrocious me-

mory."

However, he did not forget his birthday and he intended to arrange a dinner party to take place on that day. People who had some connections with him were all invited, as he considered his thirtieth-year to be an important one.

When the day came, he got up with the lark, and employed several workers to adorn the house which was

really too big just for one bachelor and two servants to live in. He was busy guiding them to do this and that.

The guests were supposed to arrive at half-past seven in the evening. The host was satisfied with the decoration of his house, and he muttered to himself that his guests would praise him.

It was half-past seven, yet no guests appeared. The host consoled himself: "Yu, the guests will come sooner or later do not be discouraged.

A little bit late does not matter at all. Wait."

Half an hour passed; still no guests came. Mr. Yu became uneasy. He walked to and fro, wondering why in the world the guests did not come. Eventually he gave them an excuse that they were probably playing a trick on him.

He was thus comforted by his excuse for a whole hour; yet he knew his guests would not carry a joke that far. At last, he gave up hope and

returned listlessly to his study, planning to write this unusual and unhappy dinner party in his diary.

He was greatly surprised while he opened the drawer for his diary. He could not believe his own eyes: that bundle of invitation cards was still lying peacefully in the drawer. No doubt he had forgotten to send them out!

"My great defect is my atrocious memory..." he murmured helplessly.



# ENGLISH SOCIETY — Q.E.S.'s NEW BORN BABY

At last, the English Society is established. As we all know, the English standard in Q.E.S. is not as good as expected. Functioning like other academic societies of the school, the English Society serves to improve our standard of English. Besides, it proposes to encourage students to use English more frequently in communication.

We had a short but precious interview with our senior Master Mr. Wah, who initiated the formation of this Society. Here is part of our conversation:

Q: Sir, what makes you think of forming this Society?

A: Well, why shouldn't we have such a society? English is an extremely important subject. As we have all those academic clubs like the Chinese Society, Science Clubs, Geography Society etc.,

there is no reason why we don't have an English Society. Moreover, in other secondary schools, they have English Societies to help their students improve their English and arouse the interest of the students in the subject. So I find it indispensable in Q.E.S.

Q: What is your opinion of our English standard?

A: I agree that our results in other subjects are among the best. But I should say our English standard of both written and spoken is rather weak when compared with that of other schools; I mean those top ones in Hong Kong.

Q: Then what do you expect the Society to achieve in future?

A: I hope this Society can help our students to write

better and speak better, so that in future, a higher English standard can gradually be attained. Through the various functions, it is hoped that we can lay a good foundation for our lower forms.

What about our English Syllabus? Mrs. Mable Wong, the Head of the English Panel, gave her opinion as follows:

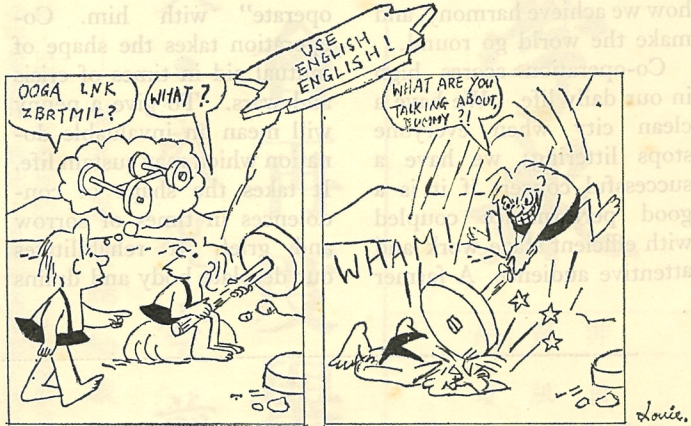
"On the whole, the text books we have chosen for use in this school are quite suitable and useful. In fact, many of them have been recommended by the Inspectorate of the Education Department. We are ready to revise our books when we consider it appropriate and necessary. Our students are weak in English perhaps because they are too shy to respond during English lessons. They should avail them-

selves of every opportunity to use the language in order to seek improvement. We are lucky to have a Language Laboratory which serves as a good teaching aid. However, there is still room to improve the equipment as learning is hampered by faulty headphones at times."

Meanwhile, the student committee of the Society is making every effort in organising various functional Boards i.e. Debate, Seminar,

Publicity and Public Relations. We shall have inter-class and inter-school debate; English lectures and courses; film shows and research. All these activities are solely organized for the sake of our school-mates.

Dear school-mates, the Society needs your full support and co-operation to achieve a prosperous future and we wish every success to our new born baby!



Poor English brings misunderstanding.

## A Dream of Horror

After a sound nap on the sofa, I got up and stretched my limbs. Then I looked round the house and called for Mother. A great surprise came to me. I had become no bigger than a mosquito! The green sofa was as large as a piece of boundless meadow. The television, the table, the lamps, all seemed to be the furniture of a giant. Then I saw Mother cleaning up the room. She was as huge as a mountain. She approached me and, before I could cry out for help, swept me into the dustbin.

What a misfortune! Here I was, alone in the dark, dirty dustbin. I could hardly imagine what would come to me. As I had become so tiny, I could not do anything. So I just sat waiting, hoping that someone would discover me. Suddenly, the lid of the dustbin was opened, and a

mess of rubbish was poured down. When I finally struggled out, I found myself facing a gigantic cockroach. I am very much afraid of cockroaches even when I am an ordinary girl. At present, I had to be so close to a cockroach so many times bigger than common ones; I wondered why I did not faint away. To my horror, it started to walk towards me and its antennae lashed upon me. I had no time to think but jump busily between the antennae to escape the whipping. Danger drew nearer and nearer. Its mouth was only a few centimetres away. Before I was to be swallowed up by the develish beast, I climbed onto its antenna and held it as tightly as I could. It was very angry and swang the pair of antennae to and fro, trying to throw me onto the ground. Just then, the lid was opened again. I

seized this opportunity and let myself be thrown out of the dustbin. Painfully I landed on the floor. A fantastic thing happened: I grew big again! Gradually I restored my ordinary size. I was weary yet happy.

Someone screamed beside me. Mother, holding the lid of the dustbin, was too horrified to say a word. With round staring eyes, she stood before me like a statue. Then before I could explain anything, she fainted and 'shrank' like a leaky balloon.

## Ah Wong's Stories

Ah Wong used to dye cloth for others. He was honest and kind and although people always made fun of him, he seldom got angry.

One day, a cunning merchant came and tried to play tricks on him. He said to Ah Wong, "I want you to dye these pieces of cloth for me.

I don't want them red nor white, blue, black, purple, pink, brown.... If you can do so, I shall pay you a lot of money!"

Ah Wong hesitated for a while, and said, "Alright, I'll make it."

"But if you cannot dye the colour I want...."

"Then I'll pay you back in double."

"That's very nice. When shall I have my cloth back?"

"Well, at any time you like, but not on Sunday, nor Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday, Monday, Wednesday, nor Friday."

The merchant was aware of Ah Wong's intelligence and went away quickly.

On another day, Ah Wong worked in a landlord's house. While he was working, the landlord said, "Ah Wong, you know that I am rich and powerful; I am not far from a king! But look at yourself, Ah Wong, you are not far from a fool! Ha-ha...."

Calmly and politely, Ah

Wong replied, "Sir, I knew that already. Yes, I am not far from a fool now, very close indeed, may be just a foot or two from where I am standing."

".....!!!"



Sometimes, you're just fooling yourself!

## WHAT DOES YOUR NAME MEAN?

Have you got a christian name? Do you know its meaning? The following is a list of christian names and their meanings. I hope you will find yours among them.

Alice, Alicia — truth  
Amanda — worthy to be loved  
Anita, Anne, Nancy — grace  
Brenda — a sword  
Barbara — a stranger  
Bonnie — good  
Camilla — a freeborn girl  
Catherine — pure, clean  
Christine — Christ's messenger  
Clara — bright, illustrious  
Dora, Dorothy — gift of god  
Elizabeth — consecrated to god  
Flavia — yellow, blonde  
Grace — favor

Hilda — battle maid  
Hilary — cheerful, merry  
Ivy — life, lively  
Naomi — my sweetness  
Patricia — noble  
Phyllis — a green bough  
Renee — reborn  
Rhoda — a rose  
Sally — princess  
Teddy — guardian of property  
Ursula — she-bear  
Ulrica — rich  
Blaine — white  
Diana — goddess of light  
Gwendolen — white browed

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