

# 伊中學報

出品 非  
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 通訊 處 龍九  
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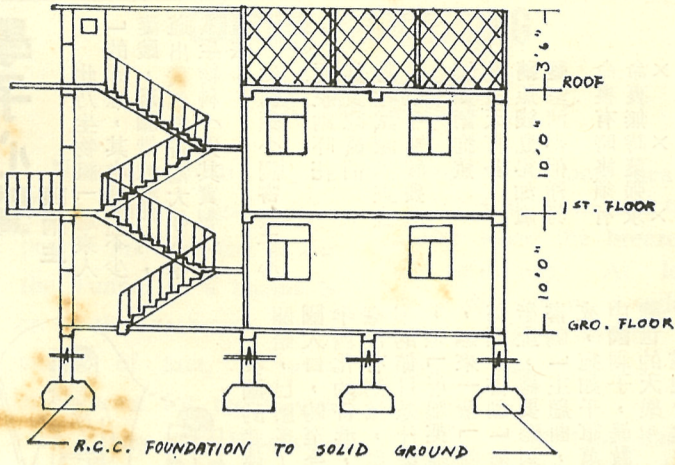
## 西貢校營未來新貌

馮綺文

### 春光明媚，課堂外，籃球場上逞英雄。塵土飛揚，營地內，建築工程知多少？

十二月十九日——一個似曾相識而並不陌生的日子。相信大家並未忘記這一天——美侖美奐的伊中，七彩繽紛的攤位，連綿不絕的人潮，與此起彼落的歡笑聲。雖然此次的收場並未合乎理想，但它確實的為我們帶來了希望——一個於不久的將來會實現的希望。

據葉老師透露，工程將會盡快開始（最新消息，新界民政署和教育司署仍然在審查我們的圖則），需



大家也許不會忘記此次舉辦賣物會的目的——它主要是籌募經費，使新竹灣的營地裏，能增添一幢宿舍，使露宿的同學，能有一個較大及較寬闊的居住地方。為了使各位同學明白營地裏的情形和工程進行的情況，我們特地走訪葉冬榮老師，使大家對將來營地的形貌，有一個大概的認識。

據葉老師透露，工程將會盡快開始（最新消息，新界民政署和教育司署仍然在審查我們的圖則），需

要大約二個月的時間才可以完成。換句話說，若在復活節期間能夠開始動工的話，六月中就可以完成了。在暑假時已可啓用。在建築期間，一切露宿的活動將會停止，以免露宿的同學妨礙工程的進行。同時，建築公司將會擴闊馬路旁的小徑，另外更建造一條車路，使建築車及其他車輛可以直接駛進營地裏。在工程進行期間，本校的老師會盡量抽空到營地，觀察一下營地的情形及工程進行的情況。

工程將會分為數個階段進行，而付款方法亦是依工程的進度而定。即是到達某一個時期，當所訂的工程完竣後，才付款給那間公司。整個工程共需款約六萬五千元，包括建築一幢兩層高的平房及把周圍的鐵絲網加高，以增強校營周圍的保衛措施。但因當初建築地時，會和當地之鄉民有一個協議——在營地中要留一個出口，給那裏的鄉民放牛出入之用，所以無論如何，在保衛措施方面是不能十全十美的。

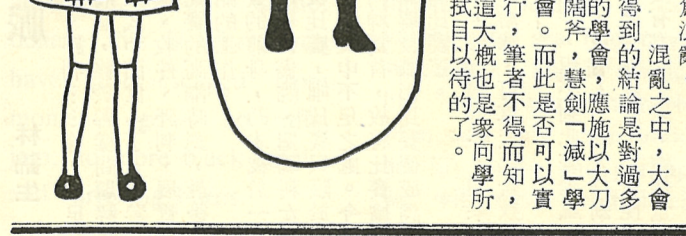
電力供應，所以會省掉許多不便，而增添不少好處。有了電，新的宿舍就會有電燈使用，因現時的一大大光燈，因容易損壞，而它們的價值不菲，往往需要不少額外的支出。如今有電燈的設備，自然能節省這筆開支。在宿舍與「班房」之間，在夜間也會有電燈的光亮，以方便同學於夜間來回。此外，獨木舟也可以搬到校營裏製造，省却了搬運的麻煩，省却了搬運的麻煩，省却了搬運的麻煩，省却了搬運的麻煩。

「寄白沙」  
 喇叭聲音  
 樂符總不及銀碼鏗鏘！  
 你打扮得如斯漂亮  
 如斯嬌艷  
 要迎接一個甚麼  
 歡樂節典？  
 水晶球裏  
 抓着的會屋  
 前者的營房  
 同學的福利

「裙，我所欲也  
 褲，我所欲也」  
 陳惠珠  
 穿著棉襖便好極了！  
 「藍白格子裙有型有款，既活潑又充滿青春氣息。」  
 「唉！白襯衫西褲最容易沾上污漬，唯望母親大人多多包涵！」  
 「校裙膊上的小叉既不雅觀又不實際，還是有袖比較美觀。」  
 「冬季校服最好改為藍背背心裙，配深藍色校襪，穿起來既斯文又醒目。」  
 「藍白格子裙與家不同，比白色校裙搶眼得多了，穿起來大有出類拔萃之感。」  
 「白色的校服太呆板了，毫無創新，最好改用比較鮮明一點的顏色。」  
 「男同學的白西褲最好改用藍白格子褲，這和女同學的裙子蠻相襯的，妙極了！」  
 「初入伊中時，這條腰帶倒令我費了不少腦筋，不知怎樣結才對，也不知綁在左還是右，最初還以為是用來縛蝴蝶結呢！」  
 「在冬夏交替的時候，最好能穿一件有校徽的外套來代替校裙。」  
 「女同學的夏季校服可算是全港最差的了，應該請時裝設計師設計一下；而男同學的白西褲應改用灰色的確涼布，因為白褲容易弄污。」  
 「冬季校服正正經經的，不俗！」  
 「夏季校裙的袋子太小了，而且只有一個，非常不方便。」  
 「同學們穿著皮鞋白襪最好能劃一，這樣便可和校裙相襯了。」  
 「校裙沒有袖子，搭巴士很方便，當真是身手靈活。」  
 「看完各位同學獨特的觀感和意見，你又對校服有何看法？」

「考考你的眼力！」  
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糖、或油等調味品，亦有一個較為衛生及完善的貯藏地方。到時所有的食物，將以貯藏在宿舍之中，以防止老鼠、昆蟲等滋生。電力供應亦減少了營地管理員的工作，因為他們不用照顧到貯藏室中餘下的食物及對付老鼠的方法。因此，以後他們的訓練將會集中在人格的修養及體能方面的訓練。

總括而言，新營地宿舍的落成不但擴大了住宿、遊戲的地方，同時令到食物的保養更完善和衛生。此外，新建成的「教員休息室」亦可用作貯藏床舖、枕頭、被褥等之用。電的設備，雖然原有破壞從前的氣氛，但世事並沒有十全十美，這是沒可避免的。補救的方法，就是多利用「班房」及外面的草地，懷念的回憶。

以便享受多一些野外的「原始風味」。有了這一個設備較從前理想的營地，希望各位同學能好好地利用它，享受數天遠離塵囂、鬧市的生活，留下一些美好、值得懷念的回憶。

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 （三）課外活動與功課之間——雖無直接聯繫，却有間接影響，「課外」一課外，顧名思義，當然以功課為先啦！  
 （四）雖非「兩個夠晒數」，但學會員因會務交纏，而分身乏術，學會本身的質素，也就顯着地低落——此乃問題結核所在。  
 （五）隱查查——此乃筆者綜合其餘論點而言，低班的會員，因受宣傳所影響，隱查查入會。更有所謂「規定」會員，初六同學慘遭無情制度所限，隱查查自尋樂趣。最後當然我筆者已經聽到隱查查而隱查查收筆之謂也。（大概讀者亦已隱查查矣！）  
 畧進令人「舒服晒」的飲品之後，是由各組組長發表其不可多得之報告，舉手發言人此起彼落，更有兩人同時肅然起立的情形發生，一時頗為混亂。混亂之中，大會得到的結論是對過多的學會，應施以「減」學閥，慧劍「減」學會。而此是否可以實行，筆者不得而知，這大概也是眾向學所拭目以待的了。

學子心聲

陳雨生

此乃生物組「過來人」的感想，其中歷盡不少...

而家割吓花 其實認真怕 將考試睇鬼查查...

無知割吓狗 難望天打卦 難望清得佢淨呀...

命裏有時終須有 命裏無時莫強求...

難分公與媿 由甲多可怕 開張肚重識亂扒...

全部得肥膏「咋」 蟲鼠魚滿家 全突添身價...

齊力生割吓地呀 命裏有時終須有 命裏無時莫強求...

命裏無時莫強求 命裏無時莫強求 命裏無時莫強求...

命裏無時莫強求 命裏無時莫強求 命裏無時莫強求...

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命裏無時莫強求 命裏無時莫強求 命裏無時莫強求...



我國的武俠小說，從發源...

開始，已膾炙了億萬萬萬的中國人口，時至今日...

金庸+古龍+梁羽生=?

電視台武俠劇集掀起的一個熱潮，的確無形中替書店老...

中文學會演講花絮

黎玉晶

主講者：趙博士——高個子，肥胖的...

「玄武門之變發生於幾月幾日，有甚...

「不是唐太宗，是李世民，當時他還...

「差不多啫！」

「武俠小說之片段——李世民與房玄...

「追至，世民如在五里霧中（蠢鈍乎？）...

「不知兄長要把自己捉拿，高聲呼喊：『哥...

「哥，來這兒逛逛吧，風景很美呢！』說時...

「那時候，建成一個箭步已走近世民身...

「豈料與前面一棟大樹，碰個正着，被...

「吊在半空中，世民下馬，趨前解救兄長...

「不料元吉拔出佩劍，往世民背上插去，...

「房玄齡眼明手快，『叮噹』一聲，寶劍在...

久違了的管絃樂團

梅筱敏 劉廣洪

沉寂了十數年的伊中管絃樂團，終於復活了...

伊中管絃樂團是於今年二月正式成立，時間尚短...

成立，時間尚短，為了成立這個樂團，音樂社...

團，音樂社的同學作出了最大的努力，花費了寶貴...

的精力，在提高伊中同學對音樂的興趣，替管絃...

樂團建立好一個好的開始，提供正當的課餘活動...

管絃樂團現在由三十名團員組成，大部份是中一...

的同學，入會的條件非常嚴格，目的在確保他們能完...

成嚴格的課程而不氣餒。現在每逢星期六早上...

星期六早上，音樂室出現一羣可愛、活潑的小面孔...

，優美的琴聲洋溢整個伊中。

管絃樂團的成立過程中，所遇的困難，挫折實非外人...

所能瞭解。就如樂器，試問有多少人能自資買琴呢？...

管絃樂團因本身不謀利的，金錢上可說是完全缺乏...

，要解決這些問題，可要弄得你頭昏腦脹，不過，經...

管絃樂團一班同學同心協力，難題已一一解決。

管絃樂團雖然尚在雛形中，但我們的理想是遠大的...

，更需要大家細心的栽培與努力的耕耘，大家且期待著這美滿...

的成果吧！

波或閒談時大家在一起，聽了這波多意見，各人心...

中自有數，不需在這裏多說了。

距離 邱慧瑛

學校是一個大家庭，伊中當然也不例外，有預科班...

的大家庭，有預科班的大哥哥、大姊姊，也有中一...

第一屆聯校攝影比賽的來龍去脈

林錦生

香港第一屆聯校攝影比賽，乃由助者、展覽地方、評判...

本校與九龍華仁書院、拔萃男校、觀塘瑪利諾書院...

、聖母院書院、阿明華會督銀禧紀念中學合辦...

，已於本年三、四月間完滿舉行了。

這次比賽，所著重的是聯校精神，其次是提高同學...

對攝影的興趣。據悉，除主辦學校學生外，本港多間...

學校學生亦有參與盛會，作品不下五百餘幅，使是項...

比賽的目標大致達成。該籌備委員會主席透露，比...

賽由三校學生參加，乃美中不足之處。今年鑒於以聯...

校攝影比賽為首，故將比賽擴大，香港第一屆聯校...

攝影比賽便成為本港學界的公開比賽了。

年輕的一代，是活躍的、好動的，富於衝勁的一羣...

，那一個青年，閉來不喜歡吃喝玩樂，到處遊逛...

，載歌載舞。旅行、露營、游泳，可算天天新欸...

而「派對」，舞會等名詞，對他們來說更不陌生。

時下有識之士，無不嘆息大道不行，道德淪亡，嗚呼...

想不到此等歪風，會吹到本校「溫文」的男同學身上...

，在舞會昏暗中，竟有人「趁火打劫」，「藉機搗亂」...

，怪不得我女校的女孩子，抨擊男同學毫無風度...

，為着挽回我等的男子漢，比起舉報貪污，似是更形重要。

正是「有人辭官歸故里，有人漏夜趕科場」，同學中...

不乏渴望參加舞會，整天「心思」的，但也有認為之善足陳，一...

無可取，決定永不再去，一生只有一次就夠的一羣...

同學，都認為舞會可使同學們的交際手腕，能夠適應各...

開班會小記

一九七六至七七年

對外比賽成績 截至五月份為止

歌斯底里啊 主席 靜一點啊，親愛的同學...

混聲合唱團(高級組) 優異獎 乙級獎 全港冠軍...

土風舞(西方雙人舞) 優異獎 乙級獎 全港冠軍...

排球(男子乙組) 優異獎 乙級獎 全港冠軍...

籃球(男子乙組) 優異獎 乙級獎 全港冠軍...

答案

1. 吳譚美美老師 2. 華任復副校長 3. 張黃素媽老師...

4. 曾曾瑞霞老師 5. 陳呂令意老師 6. 利劍飛老師

7. 吳譚美美老師 8. 華任復副校長 9. 張黃素媽老師...

10. 曾曾瑞霞老師 11. 陳呂令意老師 12. 利劍飛老師

13. 吳譚美美老師 14. 華任復副校長 15. 張黃素媽老師...

16. 曾曾瑞霞老師 17. 陳呂令意老師 18. 利劍飛老師



# THE JESTER

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the students  
of Queen  
Elizabeth School  
Kowloon

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## EDITORIAL

Every year during this time, most of us will have the same feeling: Ah, time passes so swiftly and unperceptibly, and the school term is due to end.

Yes, a year has passed. A long summer holiday is lying ahead. What shall we do with it? Everybody can tell that same old story: we can study hard and be well prepared for the coming term; or strengthen our body through

various sports. However, they are not the only ways to spend out time.

As we youngsters nowadays are getting more and more concerned with our society, this summer holiday provides a good opportunity for us. The government has organized a series of activities in which we secondary students can participate. We can also look after the underprivileged and the aged.

Our participation will not only make these activities more successful, but also enable us to obtain invaluable experience. Besides, it will not take much of our leisure time or interfere our study. Remember, it is always worthwhile to do something for the society. Why don't you make good use of this chance?

## THANKS A LOT, PAL!

Wearing the uniform of blue and white, walking along the second floor corridor, waving to the little kids playing ballgames beneath ———  
HOW NICE IT IS!

Taking pages of notes for endless lectures, talking to other members during boring meetings, thinking of a cold drink for those stuffy afternoon lessons ———  
HOW NICE IT IS, TOO!

(Thanks for the enjoyable moments of life in Q.E.S.!)

L6A is six boys against twenty-four girls. . . .

L6A is the class playing table-tennis during free periods. . . .

L6A is the only class in F.6 with a permanent classroom. . . .

L6A is the birthplace for future Historians, Geologists, Philosophers, Linguists and Poets. . . .

(Thanks for being one of the L6A!)

## THE DEVIL AND THE JOKER

Whether you believe it or not, the story began in a haunted old castle. Like an owl waiting silently for its prey, this ancient building stood against the dark empty night, occasionally sparkled in thunder and lightning. Except for a few full moon nights, the castle looked as horrid as the devil's palace.

That night, something unusual happened. At the age of a hundred and three, the castle's owner died. For years, this old spinster and her maid had been isolated from the outside world. A wicked witch, she was said to be, practising all sorts of curses and spells in the castle. In her last moment of life, she murmured to her maid, "Within five days I must have five souls to save my fall, and be immortal ever after. Give me my deck of cards.

The Spade, the Club, the Heart and the Diamond;

Cursed with my venom the sweetest poison.

Give those five ramps each of these:

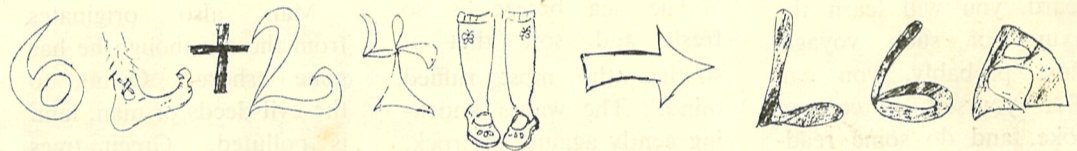
Their death portraits sealed on it!"

Three days later, five strangers for the first time in their life came to this castle. For one reason or another, they were invited to the Witch's funeral. The Smith's couple was somehow related to the Witch's family. Andy and Jim were attracted by the reward stated on their invitation letter. Paul, a reporter of the Orient, intended to write a story about this mysterious castle. The first thing they were told to do was to pick a card.

Nothing strange happened that evening. The sky was exceptionally clear. Yet no one knew that their nightmare had started.

Mr. Smith felt a big uneasy and took more whisky than he usually did during dinner. Next morning, he was found drowned in the bath tub. Probably he got drunk and slipped over with his head hitting on the hose. Shocked and panic, his wife hurriedly left the castle before noon. At 70 m.p.h., her car speeded down the main road along the cliff. Suddenly, Mrs. Smith found the brakes out of function. Within seconds it smashed the bend and

Sun Chi Fun L6A.



ended up in an explosion down the cliff.

Andy found a ten feet tall gold Buddha statue in the cellar. It weighs at least four hundred pounds, he guessed. Late that night, he went there with Jim. After hours of hard effort, they managed to move the statue up the staircase of the dark cellar. But the weight was too much for the old wooden stairs and it collapsed. The two died instantly.

Paul then grew suspicious about the series of inexplicable accidents. Were these really

done by the witchcraft? He decided to stay behind and see what would happen. It was already the fifth day. There were times when Paul was nearly killed in the castle. Once, a whole bookshelf fell down inches from where he stood; then the gas pipe leaked and almost took his life during the bath. But everytime, it was a narrow escape.

The old maid was getting anxious for it was already fifteen minutes before midnight. She had to save her Mistress. She would use the dagger now for time was running short,

she thought. Silently she stole her way to where Paul sat reading. Just when she held the dagger high and was ready to make that fatal stroke, there came a sudden flash of lightning and a roar of thunder. Paul was disturbed. He moved and turned just in time to see what happened. She missed the first stroke for Paul was quick enough to seize her dagger. At that moment, the clock struck twelve.

"No! Not now! He must die, he is the fifth man. He has your card! Don't leave me madam. Hold on just a little longer!" the poor old maid cried desperately. But it was all too late.

Yes, Paul had the card, but strangely he was immuned from the curse. Why? He took the card out. It was neither a Diamond nor a Club, nor a Heart, nor a Spade; it was a Joker!

Of course Paul would never understand how the Joker had saved his life.

## THE GOLDEN BUBBLE

I am wandering about in the street.

Everything is just the same as yesterday. The traffic is very busy and people hurry to strive for their necessity. All supermarkets and shopping centres are full of people. The road congestion is so serious a problem that people always criticise it. They always claim for improvement of the situation but they themselves do not contribute any help. Then the traffic lamps turn red and nobody is allowed to cross the road. People standing on the pavement are hasting for their purpose and they do not like to have one minute wasted in waiting for the traffic lamp to change colour. Let's take a photograph of the scene and wipe off the image of every individual. It causes no harm. Well, people are lost in the crowd. People come and people go. Who can grasp a second? No. Absolutely nobody can. Time passes

and we grow older. How many years should we walk on the road before we realise the purposes of living here?

It is dark now and I am still wandering about in the street. The neon lights of the advertisements are showing off their brilliant colours. The commercial centre is still operating. The beautiful moon is hanging high up in the sky but nobody notices it. Many people may be playing mahjong now. Who will have noticed the mirror-iike moon? Nobody appreciates it now. I just want to ask a question, 'Are you lonely tonight?'

Now I would like to go home, to leave the prosperous sites and to go back to the warm home. Although all kinds of luxury, prosperity and pleasures can be found in the street, I don't hesitate to leave. I want to go back to my home, my own world, a locked small room.

## Faces of Life

HAPPINESS is when you are a little bit better than the others.

After the distribution of the test papers . . .

"Hay! What is your mark? I get 98."

"Ha, I got 99!"

ANNOYANCE is when you know your age and

your Birthdays come one after another.

Facing the mirror, looking at the newly added wrinkles, you feel anxious. As you are thinking of how to get rid of them, someone says, "Congratulations! Here's something for Your Birthday."

LUXURY—CROSSING

THE HARBOUR

Nowadays in Hong Kong, more and more people are inclined to use the Tunnel as a means to cross the harbour. As a matter of fact, it saves much time for those who lead a busy life. However, the cost is high.

Those who have been passengers of the Tunnel bus may never forget what a hell it is to be "canned" like sardines inside. During the rush hours, they have to fight a hard battle even from the front gate to the rear. Or, in order to "secure" your position, you will get your feet sore and fingers numb all from Kwun Tong to Chai Wan. Others are half suffocated. Those who have a seat are by no means better. Like dead crabs, they cluth themselves in the damp hot cushions, and scarcely find room to stretch their legs.

Why then does nobody think of ferries? Somehow you must have noticed the great differences. Within those five or ten minutes on board, you will learn the luxury of such voyage. Most probably, you can offer yourself a can of Coke, and do some reading. Or, you may never be bored if you simply take a look round the harbour. From steamers to sampans, still or moving, there are all sorts of wonders that may please you. Right beneath your feet, there the cutting green waves and the flashing white foam come and vanish one after another. You feel somewhat enlightened because somewhere over that wide stretch of placid water, the sun shows you her glittering sprinkles of gold.

Even when you look back to either side of the shore, all you can see are buses and cars striding silently like fishes in the aquarium. You cannot believe this is where you have just escaped from moments ago — no traffic jam, no more black smoke and shrieking horns.

Isn't it a good idea to stretch your arms and take a nap when the breeze is so refreshing? At least there will not be a sudden halt and jerk for the red light to wake you up.

Life is getting harder and harder in these days, so make use of this opportunity to relax yourselves. I bet you will get a lot through these extra few minutes you spare for a ferry trip.

THE SEA

I love the sea. The sea, the wonder of nature, is the most loving and understanding friend of man.

I always sit by the sea—my dearest friend. I would tell her everything like a child confiding in his mother. When I feel upset and helpless, I will shake off my anger and sorrow into the sea and gradually, I feel better again.

The sea breeze is so fresh and soft that it soothes the most ruffled mind. The waves knocking gently against the rock, forming a fixed rhythm, are playing a masterpiece like the most magnificent orchestra. So calm, so sincere and so adorable that even those who are lost in the blues will be overwhelmed by peace and tranquility.

Her supreme power of strength must not be neglected. Ships of thousands of tons are just toys for her. With a huge wave she can swallow them in time. In fact, she can destroy everything at will. Standing before her one will realize one's insignificance. Although man has almost explored every solid inch on earth, their ignorance about the sea is as helpless as that of the moon. Attempts of 'invading' the sea had never succeeded. She is invincible and unconquerable. Man can only learn about her bit by bit and perhaps we will never completely

"No, I can't make it today because my parents have gone out. If you can't come, then I'll see you tomorrow. Bye-bye."

After putting the telephone down, I felt once again lonely in this big house. This area was very quiet and there were not many passers-by even in the day time. Since I would go hiking the next day, I took out the first-aid box and packed it up.

Suddenly, I was frightened by a bang which came from the street. I didn't know what had happened so I rushed to the windows to have a look. Oh no! A car had crashed towards a stamp post. It was seriously damaged and no one in the car seemed alive because there was not any movement at all. Were they all dead?

Without any hesitation, I picked up the telephone

and dialed 999. There was the first-aid box! I fetched it up quickly and rushed out to the street. This was the occasion to test my first-aid skill. If not for my confidence, it would be difficult for me to practise what I had learned because I had not faced such an accident before.

After five minutes' time, the ambulance arrived and the injured were carried to the hospital.

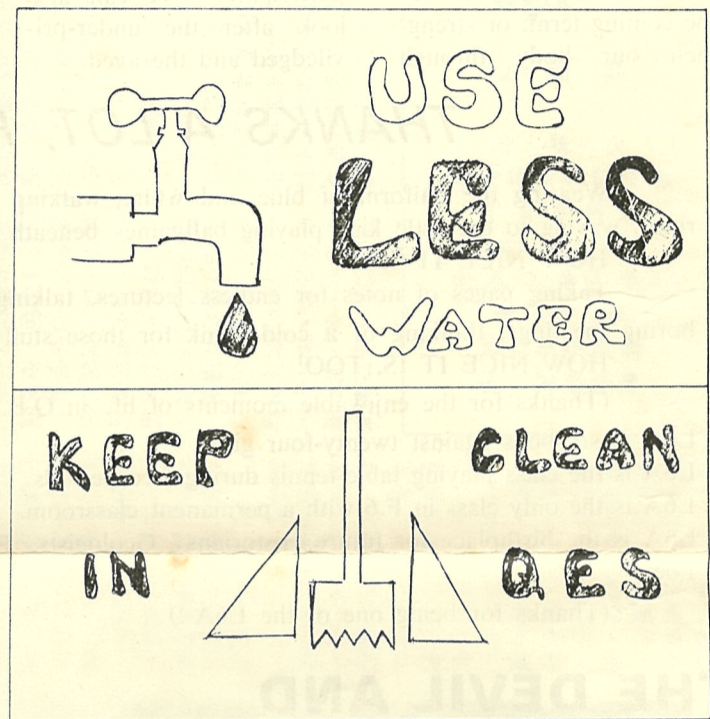
understand her. She remains the greatest mystery of nature.

The sea is the mother of life. Life begins there and lives on her nourishment ever after. Under the deep blue water is a world of mystery. There are mountains and valleys and even volcanoes. There are all kinds of creatures that you have never dreamt of. They all lead a peaceful life in good harmony.

Man also originates from the sea though he has gone ashore. Owing to the evil deeds of man, land is polluted. Green trees gradually disappear. Instead, skyscrapers have taken their place. There are wars, crimes, and femines; there are injustice and misunderstanding on earth. Life is becoming intolerably difficult. Man, don't you know that is what you get from exploiting the land endlessly thus upsetting the balance of nature? This may lead to a total destruction of the human race. Is there any way to change the fate of man?

Yes, the solution lies in the sea. She is an inexhaustible, invaluable resource for man. There are abundant minerals, oil and food supply. In fact, man can get every necessity from it. Why should they struggle hard on land?

The sea reflects the wisdom of the Creator and the greatness of Eternity, completely inaccessible yet our best friend.



My Hopes

When I was very young, I hoped I could do the same things as my father did — wearing spectacles, reading newspaper, smoking cigarettes and going to anywhere I liked.

Later, being influenced by my teachers, I hoped I could become a good teacher when I grew up. This idea prevailed for several years until I finished my primary education. Then my ideals changed suddenly. I wished to be a scientist because I found that I was interested in science.

Now, I have become much more mature. I realize that there is no point to set a goal when a person is still too young. Man is as changeable as the moon and can be very

easily influenced by others. Now, unlike others who wish to become a millionaire, a scientist or a high official in the government, I only want to try my best to fulfil my duty. I hope I can give a helping hand to others. It is the happiest thing in this world to help others. I hope the world would be peaceful with love filling it up and seeds of hatred vanishing forever. I hope everybody can have his body clad, his stomach fed and a warm place to live in.

It is a tragedy for man to fight against one another. Everybody has the right to live and no one should deprive him of his rights. Life is hard, but I hope I can bear it. I am sure that I can seek happiness out of hardship.