

live
life
love



ECHOS

a calling from e u s o f f

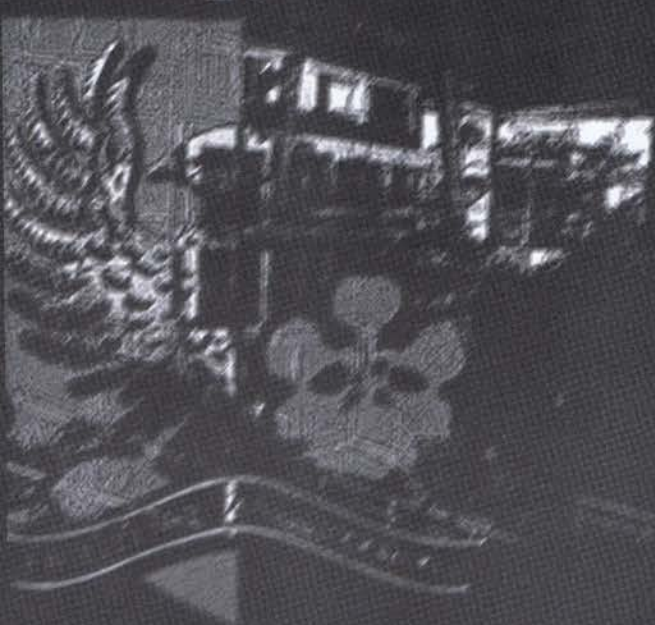
ECHOS

"cue logo, please.."

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This is our 8th year on campus. This is also the academic year in which we celebrate together with the rest of the university community, the 90th anniversary of NUS. We did so right at the beginning of the academic year in July with the launching of the Hall's Waste Recycling Project by the Minister of the Environment, Rear Admiral Teo Chee Hean. We are taking the lead among the halls of residence to implement a comprehensive waste recycling project.

Our Dinner and Dance also made history by being the first of any university or hall organisation to have such an event overnight aboard a luxury cruise ship. The D&D committee was not intimidated with the exceptionally large amount of sponsorship that needed to be raised. Nor were they daunted by the very different venue which required a significant amount of adaptation and hard work. In the end, they were able to provide residents with a unique experience of a Cadence of the Sea.

Our annual Concert Committee once again staged another outstanding production called Happily Ever After ... A Fairy Tale Kinda Story. This year we combined charity work with concert production and raised \$10,000 for the Lions Home for the Elders. Children from children's homes and Camp Rainbow were also treated to the colourful and delightful performance during the Charity Premiere.

A new Merit Award has also been introduced called the Academic Excellence Award which recognises those residents who have achieved academic honours and at the same time made significant contributions to the Hall. For the first time also, the Merit Award Dinner was held together with a Eusoff Alumni Reunion Dinner. We hope that this will evolve in to a regular annual affair providing more interaction between Alumni, fellows

and residents.

Some major renovations have been carried out during the year. A new canopy has been constructed over the driveway at the front of the Hall. Besides enhancing the frontage of the Hall, it provides great convenience for our residents, visitors and VIP guests during inclement weather. A covered walkway between block E and the Hall internal bus-stop has been constructed. The games room has been partitioned into 3 air-conditioned rooms, namely the dance room, gym and billiards room. All drying room in the blocks have been covered and fenced up to provide better security. A new fitness corner is being developed near the multi-purpose court. These renovations should make the Hall a more conducive place to live in.



As I read through the valedictory articles of this yearbook, the common theme which surface again and again was the bond of friendship which our residents have formed during their stay in the Hall. Bonds of friendship which were formed through orientation, through the toil of committee work, through the sweat of training and matched, through leisurely suppers and late night discourses, through the sharing of fears, frustrations and joys, through living together as one big family which is Eusoff Hall. It encourages me to know that our efforts to promote communal living in the Hall have not been in vain. I am glad that many of you have cherished your years in the Hall. I hope that those of you who are leaving the Hall will continue to keep in touch with fellow Eusoffians particularly through the Eusoff Alumni.

Once again, I wish to congratulate the Yearbook Committee under the able leadership of Rodney Ee for an excellent production. I also wish to thank all the members of the JCRC and SCRC for their support and contribution to make this another great year for the Hall.

EUSOFF MASTER'S MESSAGE

When I look at the faces around me, I see changes. The strange, fresh faces I saw during chat time have become familiar and some of these, have become close friends. This is what living in the hall is all about. At the end of the year, you have gotten to know someone new, you have experienced something new, you have learnt something new about yourself - you have grown.

The Hall has also grown during the past year. This year has been a year of firsts and improvements. We enjoyed a first-ever Dinner and Dance held on a cruise, we had a Concert Production that ran three shows and raised \$10,000 for charity and we had better placing for most of our IHG sports. This year has also seen the flourishing of Inter-hall cultural performances which have helped to raise the profile and awareness of the cultural groups of the halls. The other committees, with little recognition and reward, have worked just as hard to make your stay in the hall more pleasant and enjoyable.

But there are areas where we still have room to grow. We need to forge a stronger sense of spirit, of common identity, what you might call the "golong royong" spirit. In the hope of making this change we are trying something new this year - a new Orientation..This will be another first for the hall and its success will depend on the support of each of you. This is a bold, new step and its goals will only be realised when every member of the hall feels that he is a significant part of the larger whole and that he has a part to play.

As we leave the hall each of us will carry with us our share of good and bad experiences. May we all learn from the bad experiences and remember the good ones with fondness. We have shared a lot together this year, each of us has been part of a family, the extended family of Eusoffians

Till we all meet again someday. Good luck and Godspeed!



some pills
from the prezz



file-photo
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video capture-dated-24th Feb 96

via satellite: "smells like the editor"

A sense of nostalgia permeates my mind, piling image after image upon the collective consciousness, recreating events in a mockery of what was the reality of time. I stopped to ponder, I stopped to dream. And in those precious moments the world around me did spin. People, buildings, spun in a parallel dimension. Happiness and sadness wove their criss-crossing in a web of life. I stopped to think, where did I fit place in the scheme of things? Where was my place in this images came again, the trials and tribulations, joys and satisfactions again, I sensed the utopia residing in my .I sensed the joys of happiness, and felt a pride of seniority. Many suns and moons have come. Yet, the pride of familiarity still beats within, as I feel my way through the imbricks, red brick upon brick, back to the niche that was home. Familiar four walls, familiar faces, snapshots in the archives of the spirit. Fast forward in time, I awake to my reality, and to a world where utopia resides only in the deepest depths of our optimistic imagination. Till then, see you in my dreams.



"live people, live well"

PS: My heartfelt thanks to Irving, Wee Pin, Razak and the rest of the Yearbook team for their splendid endeavours and to Jin Yee for her support and encouragement. Couldn't have done it without all of you! Cheers!

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diving deeper





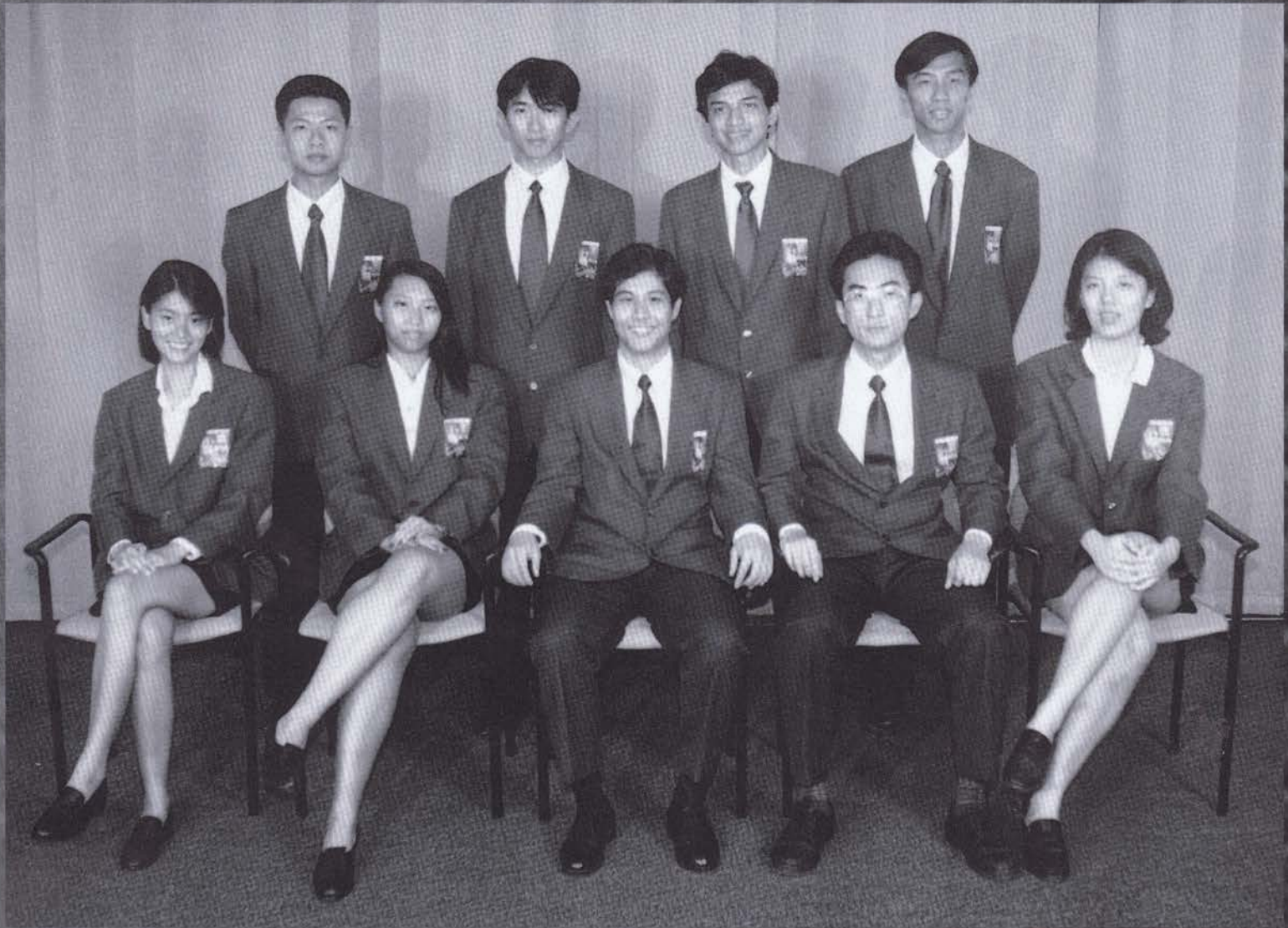
seniorcommonroomcommittee

master assoc. prof. andrew tay

resident fellows dr. hoon hian teck,
dr. jong hee sen, dr. francis pavri,
dr. daniel teo, miss lim bee lum

non-resident fellows

assoc. prof. violet phang, assoc. prof. lieu ah choy,
assoc. prof. chen chuan chong, assoc. prof. kirpal singh,
dr. ong poh keng, dr. evelyn lip, dr. s vasoo, mr. francis xavier
mr. chu tee seng, mrs. goh poy siang, mrs. tan chee kiow,
mrs. joanna wong, mrs. elsie foh, miss helen oh



juniorcommonroomcommittee

désire

jack lau

johann annwar

jason yee

catherine lee

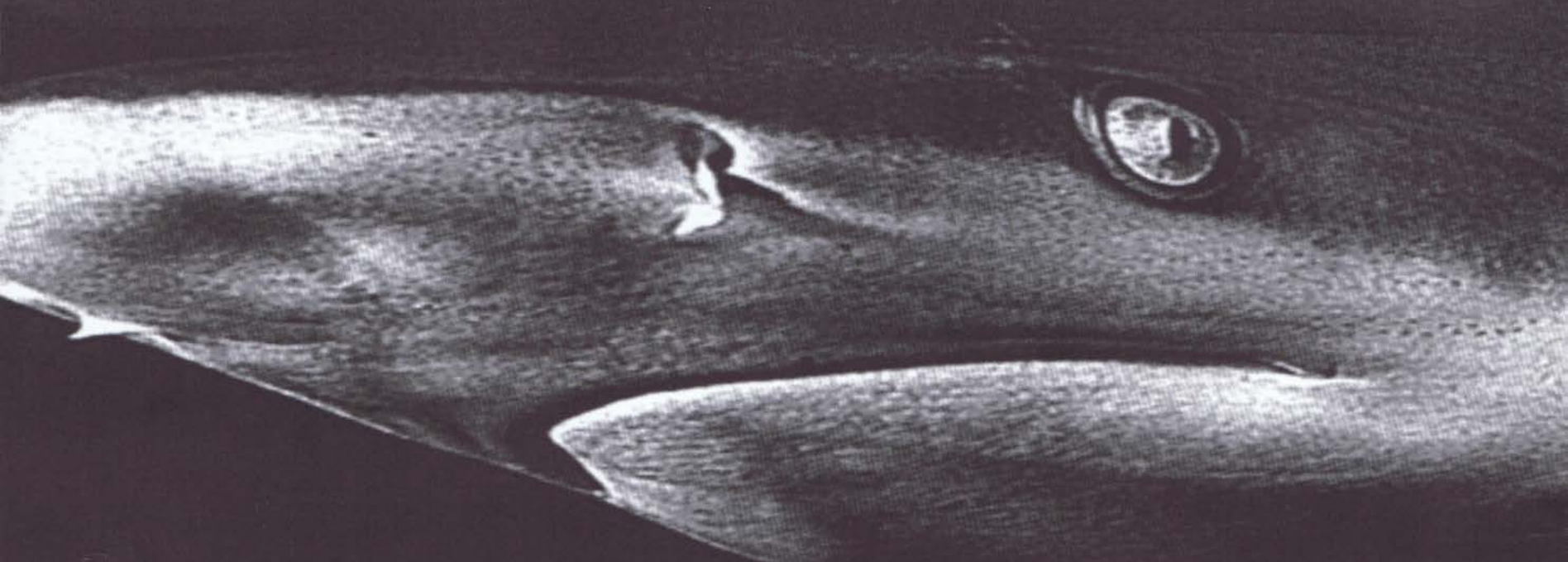
susan ang

elvin ho

lai shang ping

choo phaik hwee

straightfro



Elvin. Digs indie alternative music. Condemns Michael Learns to Rock and laments the over-exposure of radio-friendly sounds. His No.1 jogging tip: "Keep your eyes open for the pretty girls!" His choice of comfort clothing dressing reflects his unassuming manner.
The End is in Sight!

Shang Ping. Hails from Johor Bahru. Has varied musical taste, known to tune in to English, Malay and Chinese radio stations. This self-confessed Vivien Chow fan also enjoys the occasional nite out with friends.
They say the grass is always greener on the other side, for me, I think mine is the best!!

Phaik Hwee. This unassuming girl from Muar surfaces from under the ever-piling stack of JCRC administration work to indulge in the occasional recreational sport. Hall life is nothing new for her, communal living since Sec 2 has ensured a large myriad of friends and cultivation of much tolerance and adaptability.
I've lived in hostels for a large part of my life but Eusoff is REALLY different!

Desire. Feels that he relates better to Mauritian women due to lack of communal barriers but concedes that Singaporean women preen and pamper themselves more. The roots of this former varsity soccer player can be traced back to the schoolyards of Mauritius and a dented Coke can or the occasional stuffed sock.
JCRC enables you to get to know people better, you learn a lot!

Jason. Dwells in a super-equipped room complete with iron. Passionate about soccer particularly Jamie Redknapp, he claims that during those horrendous FOC runs, behind the cool facade lay a very tired man. The first non-co-opted sports secretary in as many as 4 years wants to tell all aspiring successors:
Don't be scared of responsibility!

om the jaws



Jack. Firmly believes in the army and concludes that regimentation is the only way to efficiency. His stint in the British Army has broadened his horizons on the importance of tradition and heritage. This muscled canoeist has however, adverse reactions to the bulging muscles of men and women alike.

Body-builders freak me out!

Catherine. The inability to sing the Sesame Street theme song as well as never having watched "V" are just the tip of the ice-berg for this pleasant girl's "has not done" list! Known as a "multi-allergic" person whose no-no list includes chlorinated water, sweat and grass! Her pursuits include acting and bonding with her friends.

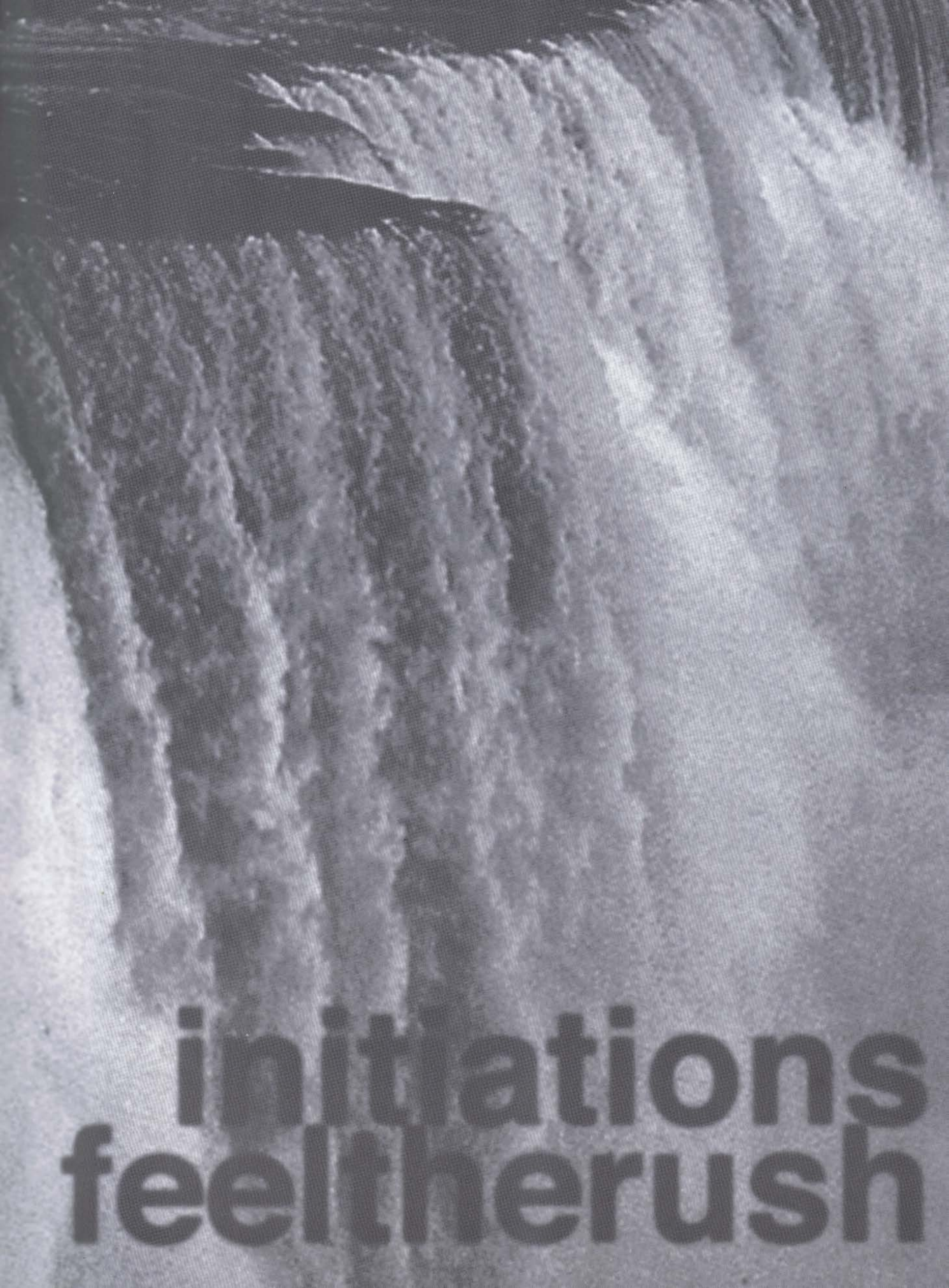
Life is a lot simpler than what we make it out to be

Susan. This provider of milk, juice and bread, besides having a preference for the Gardenia loaf also used to water-ski and canoe. Laments that her devotion to the job has eclipsed much of her sporting activities and free time. Believes that the future is indeed unpredictable and that Nothing is impossible!

Johann. "My bicycle does not stink up my room" claims this easy-going information secretary whose room is fondly referred to as the store room of E1. It is also not unusual to hear the familiar strains of "More than Words" streaming from his guitar in the wee wee hours of the morning. More importantly, he regrets quitting the concert committee and feels that he would have really enjoyed it if he had stayed on.

I like people!





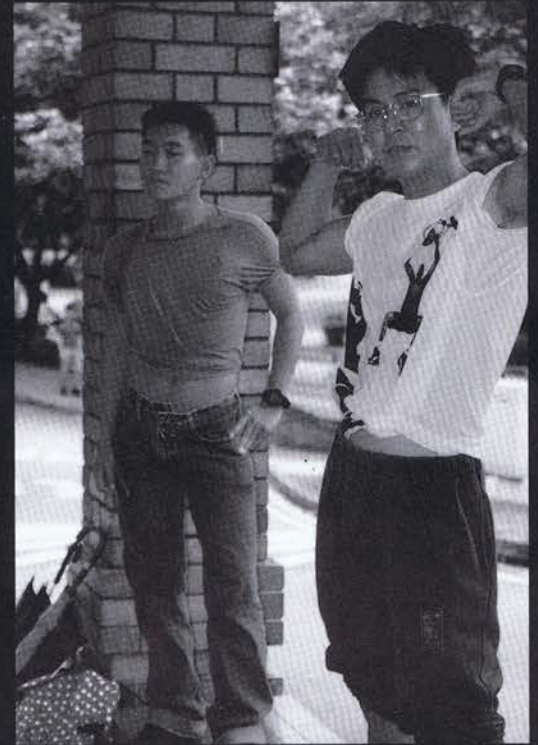
**initiations
feel the rush**

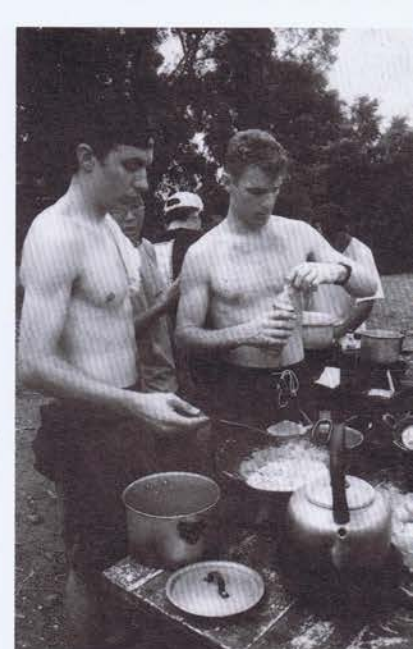
FRESHMEN

ORIENTATION

CAMP

One has to view the FOC in its entirety, and recall the many bonds that were formed and the many hilarious moments that everybody had





too legit to quit



What is it about the Freshmen Orientation Camp that deserves special mention time and time again in the annals of our yearbook? Psychedelia made a simple survey of those first years that have the distinguished honour of being able to proclaim, "I made it" and asked them to recollect their fondest memories of FOC.

According to them, the first of these events would definitely have be the "Nocturnal Conversation Conversion Course" (a.k.a. Chat Time). All you need is 15 minutes and before you know it, you're supposed to date this person for formal dinner.





too legit to quit

You wanna talk about efficiency in bringing people together, EH beats SDU hands down Fun huh?

Also deemed memorable were the many cross dressing exercises culminating in the search for a Mr. and Miss Eusoff (**Johann we love you!**). Sporting contestants really made that night one to remember for a long time.

Memories were also made of the constant practices for the Inter-Hall Telematch and the convincing victory in front of all the other halls, and the victory march home, cheered on by **the appreciative seniors**.

There were even others who claimed that the creation of the float was indeed a memorable event. Despite getting all dirty and gooey and tired, the many hours of painting, sewing, hammering and rehearsing were good times to interact and allowed them to take their minds off the physically demanding activities of the day.

The FOC was aptly summed up by one first year who said, "One has to view the FOC in its entirety, and recall the many bonds that were formed and the many hilarious moments that everybody had, and realise that the most important





too legit to quit

thing was that

*everybody came out as one,
both in mind and spirit.*





ROOTS

Seniors' Orientation Camp

I've always liked acronyms, B.M.T, R.O.D, N.U.S and stuff, it makes the world uncomplicated at times and informal (maybe more so for me I guess). S.O.C was yet another chapter in this world of acronyms for me and a fond one too.

The Seniors, Ori- an event which lasted (dare I say) a graceful Dispellng the clouds sessions, I b.r.a.v.e.l.y orientation vessel and

Somehow, some- blue moon, or some aged to be grouped initially formal but ingly fun- wackier and all out the camp. To our couple of wisecracks, scraped through some few rules, and man- bonds with an almost mour (Dagger rule!).

Of course, things meant to be smooth dynamics were com- times. Often there plainng about the ning around, charac- etc. I personally felt for inherent shyness or participate fully in the



entation Camp was for 4 days and it was initiation into Hall life. and fears of "tekan" checked onboard the rigged onto the sails. what, under some X-factor, I man- with an assorted lot, increas- n i e r ,

but formal through- "credits", we had a commendably events, bended a aged to form close psychic sense of hu- champions

in life were never all the time. Group plicated and messy at were pockets com- food, too much run- ter differences etc. some who, due to

certain inadequacies, were unable to integrate then or



Alas, I guess we all came with different pre-conceived ideas about S.O.C and individualism and independence, challenges abound as in the wise saying,
The heart knows it's own bitterness; but
 It's never easy to please everyone but at the end of it, the overall mood was good
 for a job well done. In all, the acronym **S.H.I.O.K** probably best describes





had varying experiences throughout the camp. In this modern age of rugged

no stranger shares it's joy.

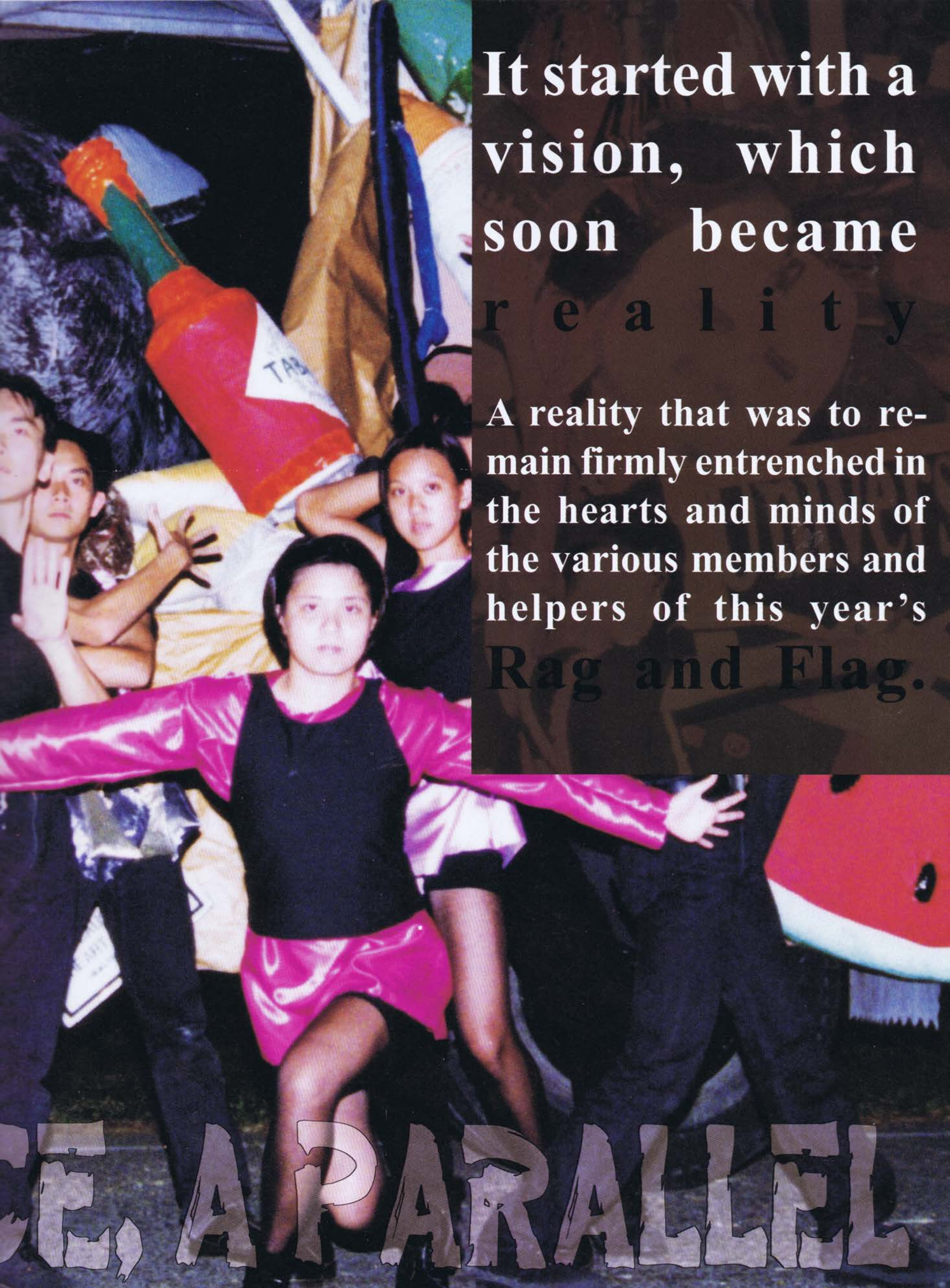
ood. I was left with a nice, easy, and enriching experience. Kudos to the committee

my innermost feelings.





A COMMON RA



It started with a
vision, which
soon became
r e a l i t y

A reality that was to re-
main firmly entrenched in
the hearts and minds of
the various members and
helpers of this year's
Rag and Flag.

CE, A P A R A L L E L

the long hours
of hammering, sewing,
rehearsing and painting

The
vision is
born...



All as the float was mounted on the night of the 14th of July, the eve of the big event.

Standing tall above the organisers, the float, composed mainly of painstakingly crafted “trash” was to depict the theme “a common race, a parallel.”

A highly abstract theme it was, finding its meaning in its depiction of the social rat race that threatens to tear the fabric of society through its promotion of intense competition where only the fittest survive.

Always a keenly contested event, this year’s rag and flag was to be no different, and what made it even more pressurizing for the rag and flag members were the goals outlined by Master and an ambitious JCRC president, which, inter alia, was to win the coveted title for the best float in the competition. Tensions ran high

in the buildup to the actual day, but as the massive structure took its shape, a hint of satisfaction could be seen on the tired faces of the rag and flag team.

A splendid presentation paid justice to the grand structure, and I’m sure some of the invited guests must have had the shock of their life when the massive rat head burst out from the centre of the float. It was, to my opinion, an effort deserving of at least one of the four awards at stake, but then again yours truly was but an excited spectator during the actual event, and not one with the privilege of sitting in the cozy judges seat.

I’ve seen and helped to construct three floats in my three years here, and got a taste of what it feels like to be so near yet so far. But lest we waddle in a quagmire of sorrow, people take heart, for things can only get better!



fruit
ion
into
me

Merit Award Board Dinner

A sumptuous feast awaited the recipients of last year's Eusoff Hall merit awards, staged for the first time at the NUS Guild House. Ask any of them about the dinner and memories of roast lamb, oysters, gado-gado, and sushi would come to mind. Indeed, the food that night was certainly fit for a king, and like kings and queens they ate, piling their plates to the max each time they went to the buffet table.

Talking about firsts, among last year's winners was the first ever recipient of the Eusoffian of the year award, Lawrence Lee, truly an outstanding figure in the hall not just in terms of his contributions but also the number of years he had stayed in the hall (5 to be exact). Thunderous



applause greeted the announcement of his name, and upon receiving his award, the budding architect shared with us his fondest memories of the hall and of the friendships that he has built over these years. Master was also at his cheerful

best, driving home the point that there should be more "cross-fertilisation" between sportsmen and cultural people and less conflicts between the two groups as the hall would try its best to accommodate the interests of both parties.

All in all, a big thank you to the Merit Award Board and the organisers for a simple but highly satisfying evening. Credit also to the sponsors, ICU eye care centre, for sponsoring lots of vouchers and trendy eyewear. Onward then to a better year ahead!

"boy, these gowns are really hot?!" convocation-din-din

Warm! That was what Amy Lau, one of the graduates had to say about the entire affair. Indeed it was warm, and it could have been about 35 degrees Celsius in the Function Hall! When we assembled there the first thing on my mind was food.

Not to be disappointed, I saw trays of curry puffs and cakes.

"Hang on, these are for the graduates!" Embarr-

assed, I made my way to the table for undergraduates, where some guys were already wolfing down the goodies. Soon the trays were empty. And then it made no difference if you were a graduate or not. Everybody just headed for the graduates' table and cleared the trays with ease. The graduates, despite the lack of air conditioning, were earnestly chatting and joking with each other, and perhaps exchanging many a fond memory.

"What's with the organizers? So late already!" Remarked an ex-A blocker, LKY.

I wonder if hall food? were enter-abstract "New ance by the which was very by the audi-and the Band formed, and tech squad's acoustics in



he misses Once seated, we tained with an Age" perform-Dance Corps, well received ence. The Choir guys also per-despite the effort, the

the hall did them no justice as the audience was straining to hear them. Ever wondered what a Mongolian Chicken was? That, together with other strange sounding dishes were on the menu for the night. When dinner was over, many of the graduates gathered together for photo shoots and exchanged some good-byes.

They had lived together for years, and now stood at what was probably the cross road of their lives. Many felt glad to be able to see each other one last time before going their separate ways. For them, being in Eusoff was truly a magical experience never to be forgotten.

"psst...yeah, that's why i'm not wearing anything inside."

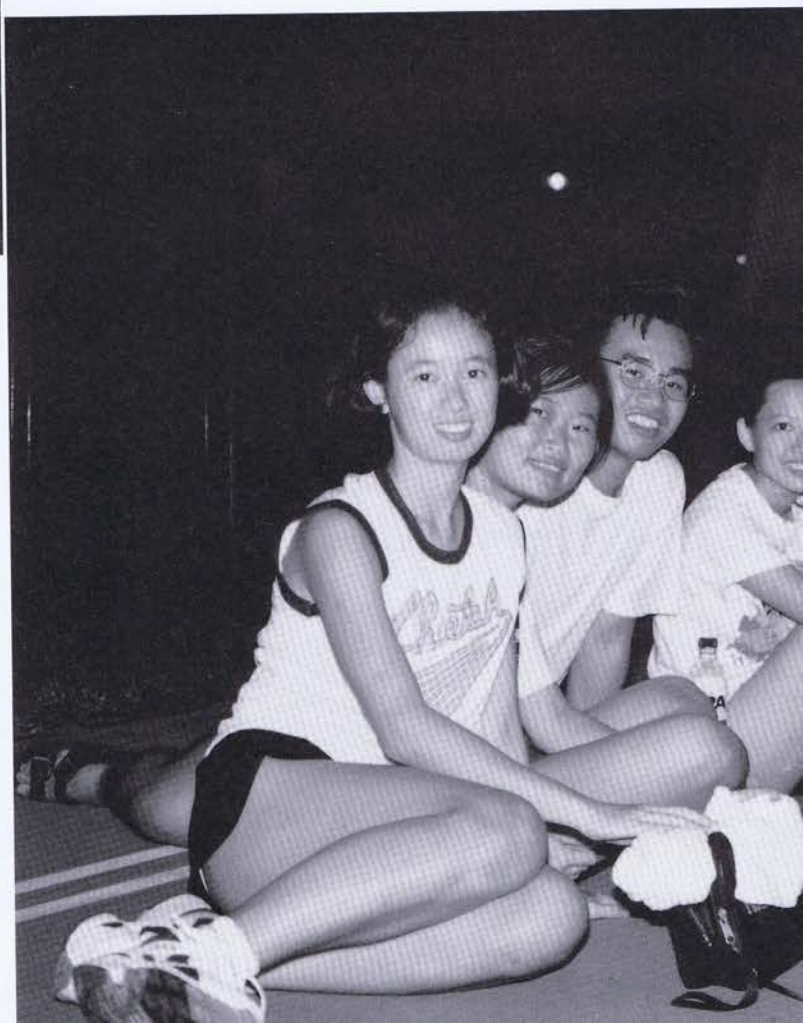


INTERBLOCK GAMES INTERBLOCK GAMES



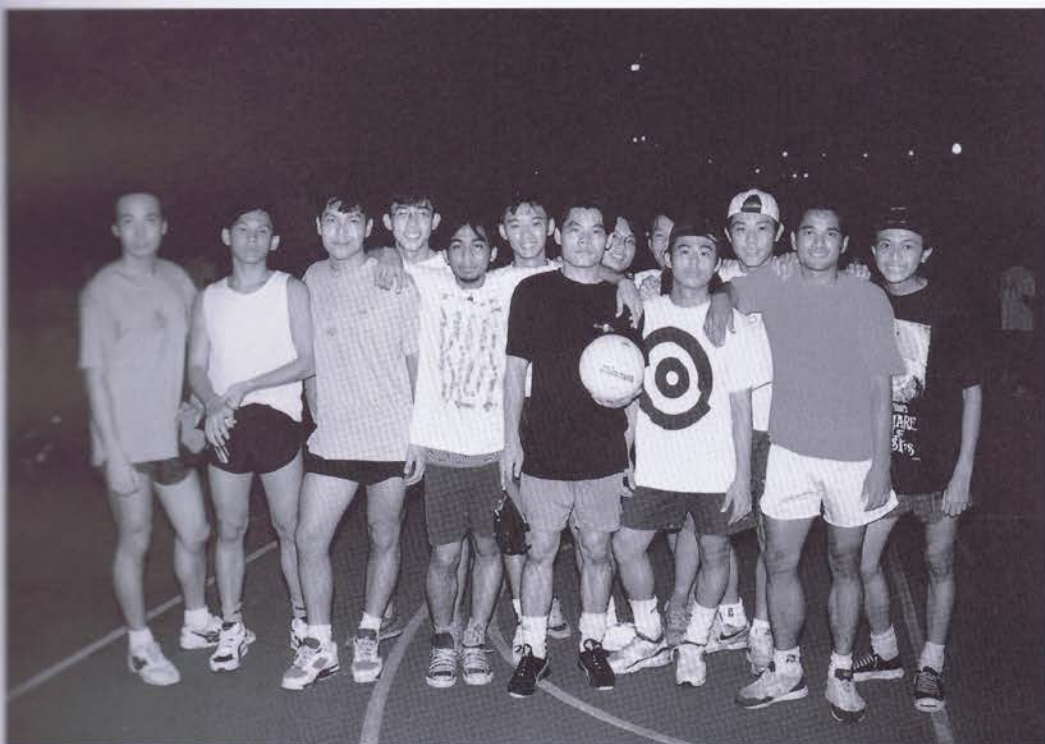
FOLLOWING THE CULMINATION OF A GENERALLY SUCCESSFUL ORIENTATION, THE INTER-BLOCK GAMES WAS HELD. IT WAS THEN THAT THE ENTIRE MASS OF OLD SENIORS, NEW SENIORS AND FRESHMEN CAME TOGETHER TO BREAK THE ICE. WHAT WAS EVEN MORE HEARTENING THIS YEAR WAS THE RESURRECTION OF MANY GAMES THAT WERE CUT BACK

THE PREVIOUS YEAR DUE TO THE MODULAR SYSTEM. THIS GAVE MANY SPORTS FREAKS A CHANCE TO TRY GAMES AS VARIED AS HANDBALL AND SEPAK TAKRAW AND PROVE THEIR PROWESS IN SWIMMING AND ROAD RELAY. FOR ALL THOSE WHO FELT "PAI-SE" OR NOT GOOD ENOUGH TO PLAY, SHAME ON YOU! MISSING A PERFECT OPPORTUNITY TO ROUGH IT OUT WITH OTHER GUYS AND GALS. HOWEVER IT WAS GREAT TO KNOW THAT ALMOST ALL THE GAMES WERE COMPETED IN A SPIRIT OF FUN AND



CAMARADERIE, ALTHOUGH THERE WAS THE OCCA-
SIONAL HINT OF TENSION THAT USUALLY APPEARS WHEN
PRIDE AND MEDALS ARE AT STAKE.

ONWARD THEN TO IHG!



INTER
BLOCK
GAMES

People like Jens Bender and Wendy Ang became instant celebrities on the night of the mooncake eating competition. This was because without the presence of three time undisputed champion Chee Kiew Koh (who graduated last year), the stage was set for the crowning of a new



champion. Indeed, the most eagerly anticipated event for the night was well received by the residents who, initially all seated, slowly started crowding excitedly round the competition table like hungry wolves to a piece of raw meat, raising the heard was a comment regarding E-Block's "open and natural lantern" - "Archi project, is it?"



The night was appropriately given a "Chinese" feel to it by the Chinese songs sung by the Xinyao committee and the International Relations Committee, who were in the words of MC Roy, "fresh and straight from China." Undoubtedly, the hot-



test and tastiest thing of the night was the satay - which took only seconds to disappear by the handfuls once clearance was given to eat the food. A



fitting end to a night hinted only by the lone, elusive lantern hanging outside the toilets.

Call to reduce waste or pay higher disposal fees



This dinosaur made of waste paper will not stomp or snarl at Mr Teo (second from right) but is just part of an exhibition.

By Dawn Tan

WASTE OUTPUT

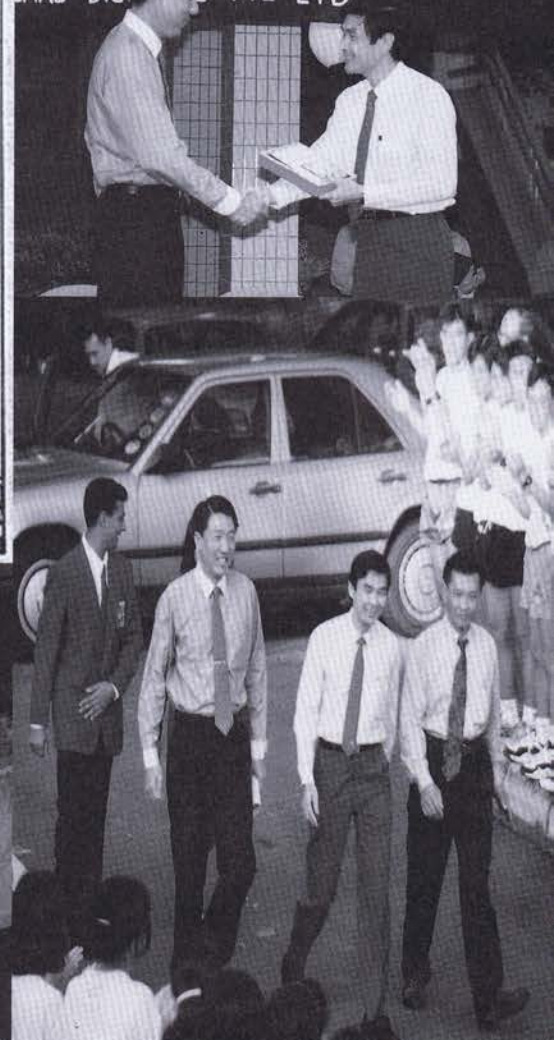
How much rubbish a person generates daily

United States	3.23 kg
South Korea	2.22 kg
SINGAPORE	1.1 kg
Japan	1.08 kg
Hongkong	0.9 kg
Germany	0.87 kg
Switzerland	0.87 kg
France	0.83

Timesgraphics



MINISTER FOR THE ENVIRONMENT
LAND DISPOSAL PTE LTD 1999



CULTURE NIGHT

A roadshow here it Eusoff? Gee, I **really** didn't know what to expect. But this year's **extravaganza** didn't fail, yet again, to be a **splash** of colours and an **impressive display** of talents. **Personally**, I didn't know Eusoff Hall had its own **version** of the Fame Awards. The **Hall Band** began the night with a **bang**, performing 'Plush' and 'Crash'. How could one go wrong with songs like that. (I'm sure the singing was **fabulous**, if only we could **make out** the words) With the **mood set high** up where it was supposed to be, the **Eusoff**



Dance Corps, the **Choir** and the **Xinyao group** dazzled the audience further with **emphatic** performances. Not to be outdone, the **Drama Committee** gave us a side-**splitting** **portrayal** of a rather queer family ruled by a most highly emotional mother played magnificently by **Patrick**. Two thumbs up for that ala Bibik **Balachan** performance! Perhaps the most **outrageous** stunt of the night was the star of the D&D performance (**Sofeen, we'll never**

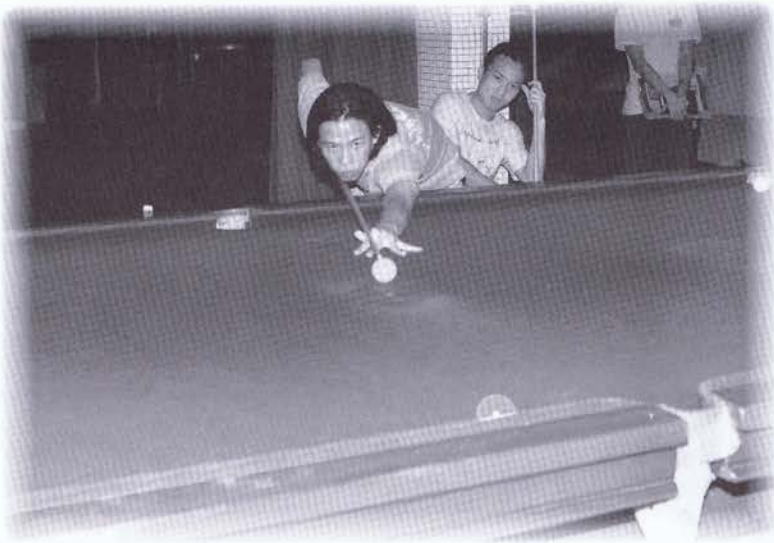
look at you the same way again!). Furthermore, the Yearbook Fashion Statement of the Year Award must surely go to a **courageous Choir mistress** for turning her back to the audience (pun intended)! Throughout the night, a **very warm** and jovial atmosphere prevailed with members of the audience **shouting** out their two cents' worth before and after every performance. Or perhaps, the audience was on a 'high' from an overdose of **kachang puteh** which the **Cultural Committee** was **endlessly**



feeding us! Overheard from someone in the audience," Wah lau, eat until want to vomit!" But seriously, we must admit the sugar coated **nuts** almost nearly **stole** the show! The night ended appropriately with a **funk** number by the **Dance Corps**. Kudos to the **emcees** who did a good job **keeping** us **highly enter**tained. Cultural Night 1995 promised pure entertainment and loads of fun and **Eusoff Hall** more than **delivered** that promise.

CUE TURN LIGHT

SPORTS-CAMP



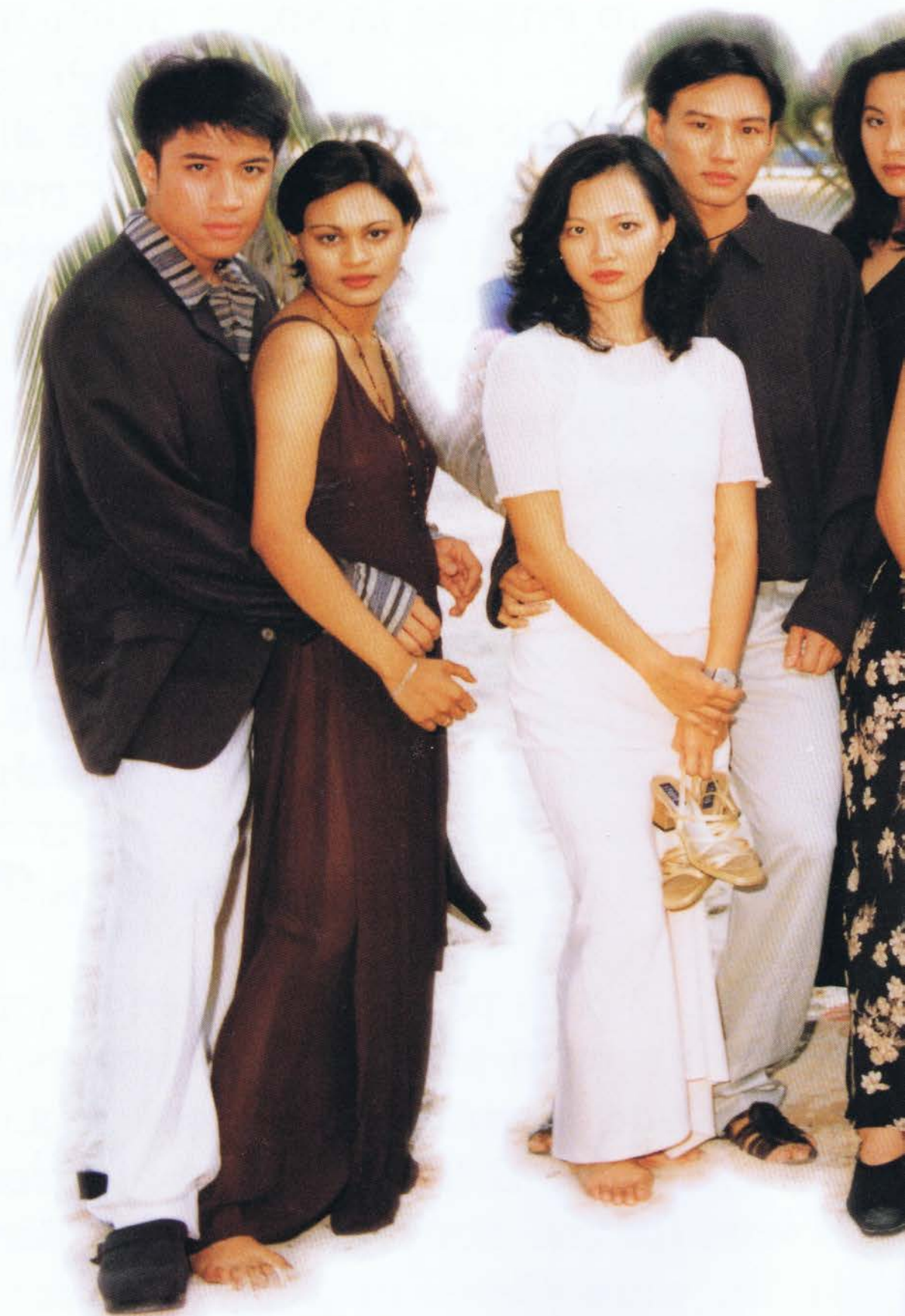
To me, the term 'Sports Camp' conjures up images of sweaty Eusoffians undergoing intensive training under the watchful eyes of their merciless captains. But the reality was anything but that. Instead it turned out to be an easy-going affair that provided a good opportunity for many of the teams to engage in some much needed friendly rivalry with teams from 2 NTU halls.

In terms of the actual events, the attendance and reception was at best, lukewarm, but many of the sportsmen and sportswomen appreciated the effort that had been put in. Having said that, the opening ceremony in the Function Hall attracted only a handful of Eusoffians, who witnessed the presentation of the IHG T-shirt. Master, after giving a few words of encouragement to us, left the running of the show to the sports committee, who set up several test their fitness and

agility. However, the centre of attraction for the night must certainly have been the limbo rock contest, where seasoned couple Chay Kin Wah and Toh Lay Cheng brushed aside all competition to emerge as the most well balanced Eusoffians and lay claim to the coveted titles of Limbo royalty.

The next 2 days provided a chance for our sportsmen and sportswomen to pit their skills against other teams and get the season started on the right foot. Credit here must be given to SMC for taking the trouble to arrange such events for the benefits of all the teams. As expected, the games were played in a spirit of camaraderie and friendly rivalry and gifts of goodwill were readily exchanged.

The finale of the camp witnessed a big BBQ being held in the car porch. Even as I write, I can still smell the tantalizing aroma of chicken wings over the fire. Wasn't it great?



ECHO 38 **CADENCE**

The 6th of January dawned bright and clear. A bit too bright and clear and early, in my opinion, considering that most of the contestants slept only at about 4 a.m. as they were busy rehearsing for the much anticipated talent segment. It was the day where all the rehearsing and practice would finally be put into action in front of an eager audience of **excited Eusoffians**. However, if there was one key word to describe the day, it would definitely be *waiting*! Much of the day was spent waiting at one place or another or for each other.

The day started off well with a major **bimbo-ing** session at the dining hall as all the girls participated in a mass painting-off-nails expedition rallied on by the good natured guys. The waiting game had begun. When the transport

finally arrived, it was off to the hairdressing salon for the great makeover job. As their previously regular hair was glamorized, two at a time, the waiting game continued.

Upon completion of the girls, the guys took to the hairdressing stools as the girls were

rushed off to the make-up studio. What resembled wayang-paint at the studio, later enhanced the beautiful faces of the girls, adding colour and splendour to their complexion. In fact, the contestants were so good looking (ahem!) that they attracted stares from the general public along Orchard Road as they proceeded to the van with their beautifully painted faces and perfectly coiffured hair (however, May Yap and Kim May still had pegs attached to maintain curls!)

There was more anticipation as the contestants waited to board the ship, anticipation in between technical runs, and even in between items. All this for a few moments of glory and fame and a chance to be crowned as Eusoff's hunk and babe of the year. Not forgetting also the valuable modeling tips learnt from the numerous grueling grooming sessions and the close friendships and bonding that were established.

The big day had come, the stage was all set, it was time.



OF THE SEA

This year's D&D
its kind. Never in
or NTU had a D&
board a luxury



The D&D
really worked hard

was truly one of
the history of NUS
to be held on
cruise ship.



Committee
for this project



NEW YEAR DINNER

On 3 January 1996, **explosions** were heard in the Dining Hall. The party-popping crowd have since claimed responsibility for the incident...

The New Year Dinner has never failed to welcome every new year with a bang, and this year's was no exception. Even before the programme had started proper, the party had already begun with Eusoffians abuzz with animated conversation. After the long holiday, there was much catching up to do with friends.

Kicking off the night's performances was one by the Choir. The audience was treated to the soothing sounds of *Loi Kratong*, and the evergreen *No Man Is An Island*, both sung with impeccable harmony by the Choir, led by Sharon Foo.

The next item was a thought-provoking play by Drama entitled *Ladies, Nite*. It comprised two monologues by Karen Chin and Mavis Siew. Karen performed *Bridal Party At The Botanicals*, which was about an irritable bride at a photo-shoot, while Mavis played a mistress lamenting her clandestine relationship in *Adultery Song*.

Rounding off the night's celebrations was a stirring solo by Xinyao's Kin Yee, who is popularly known as Eusoff's very own version of Kitaro. Strong vocals and a deft touch on the Yamaha keyboard by Kin Yee produced a Xinyao performance of superlative standard.





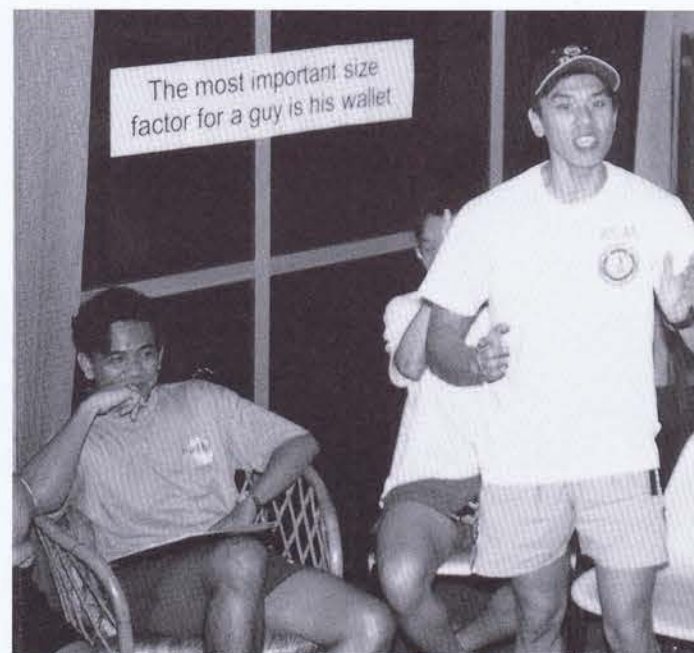
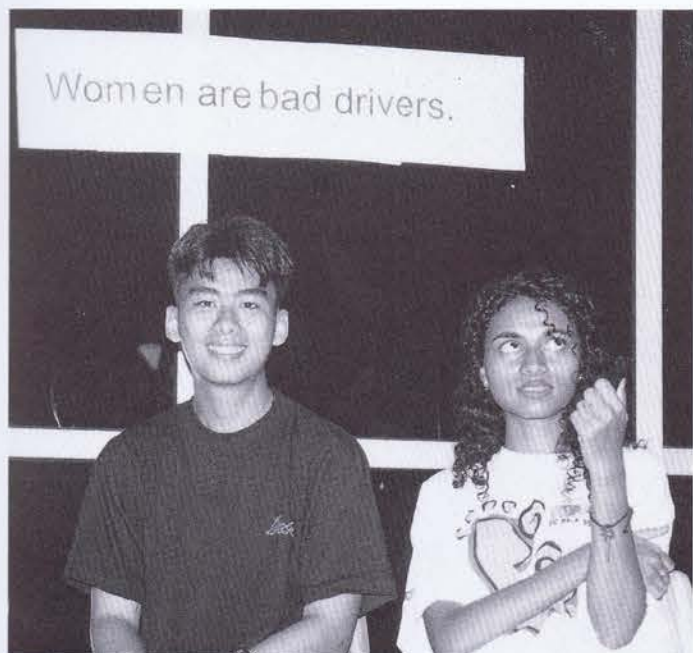
The War of the Words

It was a bustle of activity at the Blue Oyster on the night of the twenty-fifth of January. People apparently were pretty excited about the final round of the inter-block debate between blocks A and C who were debating the motion "Women are bad drivers". This sparked off a myriad of response from the avid supporters from the respective blocks. However, before the debate could begin, there was a general knowledge quiz where representatives from each block had to answer questions from categories such as history and geography, art and literature, science and technology and entertainment. Spirits were high and the night was still young.

Only four blocks took part in the general knowledge quiz. With the start of the timer, the competition began. Questions such as: "What does the O.J. in O.J Simpson stand for?" and "Who wrote the Majulah Singapura?" were among the multitude of questions asked that night. A clever response to the first question was "Is it orange juice?". Everybody immediately broke into uncontrolled fits of laughter. Another contestant sincerely did not know that he had mixed the identity of a formula one race car driver with that of a famous goalkeeper! Amidst the puzzled gazes and the hilarious answers, C Block slowly began to take the lead. With its formidable trio of Nicholas, Wei Yi and Ian Wurn, they finally emerged champions, being specially adept at answering questions on Geography and History. With the quiz over, the inter-block debate finally began.

Proposing the motion was C block with its speakers, Elvin, Lim Lam and Nicholas. They were aggressive speakers, well-prepared and confident. They argued that generally, women are bad drivers, be it of a motor vehicular contraption or at work. The reason? They were biologically programmed, with lesser bodily hair as evidence, not to be naturally good drivers. The opposition, representing A Block, with Carl, Wee Kong and Kevin as their speakers, focused solely on the fact that the motion proposed that women were bad drivers of motor-vehicular contraption and not in the other sense of the word. Although the supporters were few, but those present felt uninhibited in expressing their opinions. However, one must agree that both teams were arguing on a different plane and thus it was rather difficult to decide who had the edge. With the final bell, the debate was officially over and the final moment of truth approached. The judge for the night

was our very own E Block resident fellow. Claiming that C block's arguments were a little too "chim" for her understanding, she declared the more down-to-earth A block the eventual champions. To sum it up, it was an eventful night and was entertaining to say the least.





Jan 27th, the culmination of six months of hard work by the 82 members of the concert production team. The story they set out to tell was that of a woodcutter, a princess and a witch, set in the days of knights of chivalry and damsels in distress. The script, an original, penned by director Aaron, with adaptations from the comic skit, Monty Python explored the old-fashion values of love, treachery and power.

In an unprecedented triple-performance, one of which was a charity premiere in aid of the Lions' Club and graced by Minister of Education, Mr. Lee Hock Suan, the ensemble cast endeavoured to walk the fine line between over-acting and a controlled hilarious performance. In this most twisted tale, the sub-conscious pressure that an over-discerning audience would dismiss it as a nauseatingly dense and feel-good play in line with its theme was evident, especially among the cast members. Fortunately, it did not turn out this way and the tale gradually unwound about a princess seeking to find true happiness, against the backdrop of the self-absorbed monarchy and the simplicity of the commonfolk, with a few odd-ball characters thrown in. Kudos to the masterful performance of Daniel Phipps as an evil and conniving adviser whose blend of arrogance, greed and a most disenchanted soul paced the play and centred the audience on the major aspect of the plot, finding a prince for the lovely princess. Special mention too should be given to the delightfully wacky portrayal of the court jester by Cara Chew as well as the genial eccentricity of the 3 princes.

However even they had to compete for attention with the visual spectacle that was the set, props and breathtakingly vivid costumes. Above all, this concert production was what it was made out to be, a fairy tale. It was not a play shrouded in a mist of deep afterthought or high-browed psycho-babble, nor was it a nursery-school play with colourful costumes, and to that, credit must be given for taking us on an adventure of fantasy back to the days of hokey pleasure and happy endings.



After last year's profound and abstract production, this year, Cusoff Hall decided to embark on a grand project with a difference. And a fairy tale was what they got! It was not just any fairy tale but a hilarious and uproarious one with a politically correct ending. Bet you haven't seen one of these (actually Monty Python diehards would have found the script just a tad familiar)?

After their formation, quickly but surely, the main committee was galvanised into assembling an ensemble of people to carry out this tall order. I had the great honour of working with the talented and prolific cast of this year's performance. We were told that it was going to be a comedy so, we had to THINK FUNNY! Aaron, who co-directed last year's production took the helm and in his safe and expert hands, we began the journey to Munchkin Land "where love conquers and good triumphs over evil". Now before we start rolling our eyeballs, just hear me out. Lest you be tempted to think that it was plain sailing all along, let me assure you the road was long and winding and the terrain was rough and undulating...

Three performances??? THREE performances!!! But, but, but..There were no buts. And no regrets. For all the blood, sweat and late nights the whole concert committee had invested, I dare say huge returns were reaped. On the night we were supposed to 'bump in' (which I found to my great embarrassment was no slumber party), we began to feel the magic. The grandeur of Raffles Hotel's Jubilee Hall and of course, many cans of Red Bull mixed together form a dizzying spell of excitement and anticipation. The picture-book sets built to perfection were transported in, banners were put up and the tables were laid. The cast began their tech-runs and dress rehearsals. When it was done, the palace scene together with the magnificent satin costumes challenged the colonial opulence that surrounded it.

That the concert was a smashing success is an undisputed fact. And with the last curtain call for the third and final performance, came due tears of joy and sadness. It was all over, and this I have to say to the entire concert committee and those who had contributed in any way - it was a great show and we'll always hold dear the memories and friendship that came out of it ... let's not forget that!

BEHIND THE SCENES

LOVE AND POWER EXPLORED

INTRIGUE, betrayal
— these are
elements audiences
Happily Ever Afters
ented by resident
National Univ

Premiering
Hotel, next
ented by the
for the Li

This fa
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prince to

Enter
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and the red p
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Also enter a
woodcutter, a schem
his son who consort with

The antics of these charac
lore the themes of selflessness, love
and the illusion of appearances. The

cribe the play as a story of
falling in love, a story
hunger for power.

costs \$32,000 to
art by DBS Bank
with co-sponsors
and Prima

Yock Suan
on the first
ht, when
present a
the Lions

at the Jubi-
Saturday
ere will be a
2 pm. Tickets,
Night, \$14 and
ormances and \$10
matinee, are available

Hall, National University of
Singapore. For details, call Ms. Tan
Yee Pieng on 778-2642





Musicians

Choy Kin Yee, Jolyn Pek, Kan Chien-yi



Marketing

Front row: Rachel Lee

Back row: Lim Lam, Regina Tay, Lynn Ng, Chuck Ng, Ong Lee Lia

Missing: Debra Wang, Dione Foh, Derek Foo



Sales / PR

Front row: Wendy Ang, Tracy-Anne Ang, Christine Tan,
Karen Chia, Tan Yee Pieng

Back row: Roy Foo, Vincent Tan



QM

Tong Chee Wai, Nigel Wong, Roy Soon



The Cast

Front row: Ng Jean Jane, Daniel Phipps,
Imran, Jonathan Tan

2nd row: Kee Shwu Ping, Kim May, Cara
Chew, Seetha Ramasamy, Carl Khau

Back row: Wong Wee Kong, Melissa Anne
Loh, Wee Hsiang Ling, Patrick Sum,
Corinne Chia, Dexter Toh

CITIZENS OF



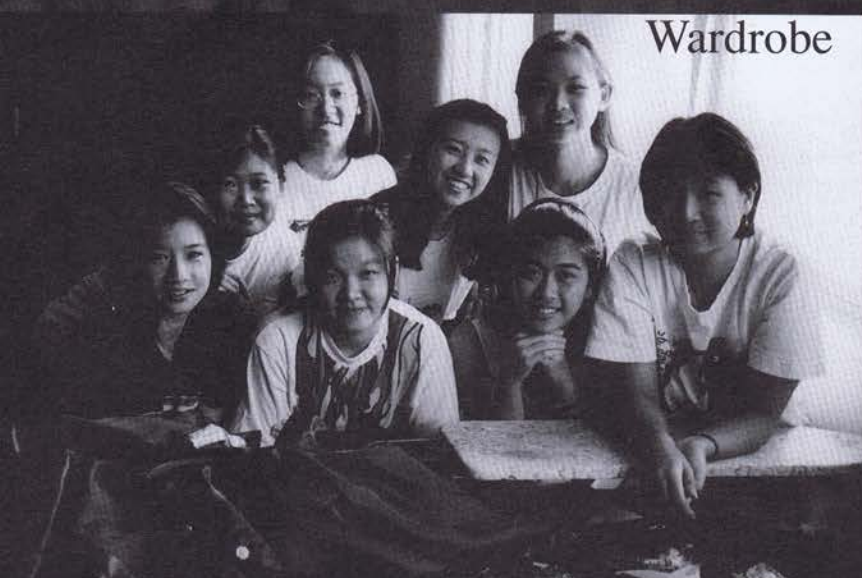
Bernard Ng, Irene Ho, Oh York Khoon



Front row: Kelvin Koh, Leong Hoi Leong, Shawn Lim
Back row: Phoo Yong Kwong, Timothy Tor, Patrick Ong, Choong Foo Chung, Tan Wah Teck
Missing: Jens Bender, Kam Teng Mun



Tan Ru Ping, Janice Leong



Front row: May Yap, Lee Yilin, May Lim, Lau Siang Chi
Back row: Pau Hsiao Mei, Chiah Soo Eng, Tan Xiaoye, Wong Tsuey Yi

THE KINGDOM

EUSOFF HILL



INTER HALL GAMES

The athletics event for this year coincided with the closing ceremony of the

IHG season

and this

sulted in slightly more supporters cheering our girls on as compared to last year. The heavy persistent rain that was a wor- stopped just in time for the actual race. Before that, captain May Yap had lamented that they had too short

for
the
to a

training period (despite training thrice a week for two months) and it was difficult to train the runners, speed in two months. She says that to a certain extent, speed is something that you either have inborn or you don't. However, the girls

put up a strong fight

, emerging third overall, despite the

shortage of specialized runners such as sprinters, an asset that other halls (such as TH) had over us. A good achievement nonetheless. The guys on the other hand managed to improve on last year's poor showing and romped home a credible third, just behind the seasoned TH and KR varsity runners. Given time, we hope that they can improve on this next year.

Deemed to be one of the weakest sports this year, much hopes were pinned on the guys' badminton team although in the actual matches our guys played well enough to almost squeeze out a semi-final placing. Better luck next year guys! Our girls surprised almost everyone by qualifying for the finals of the badminton tournament. Strengthened

the addition of

fresh blood

and the tactical

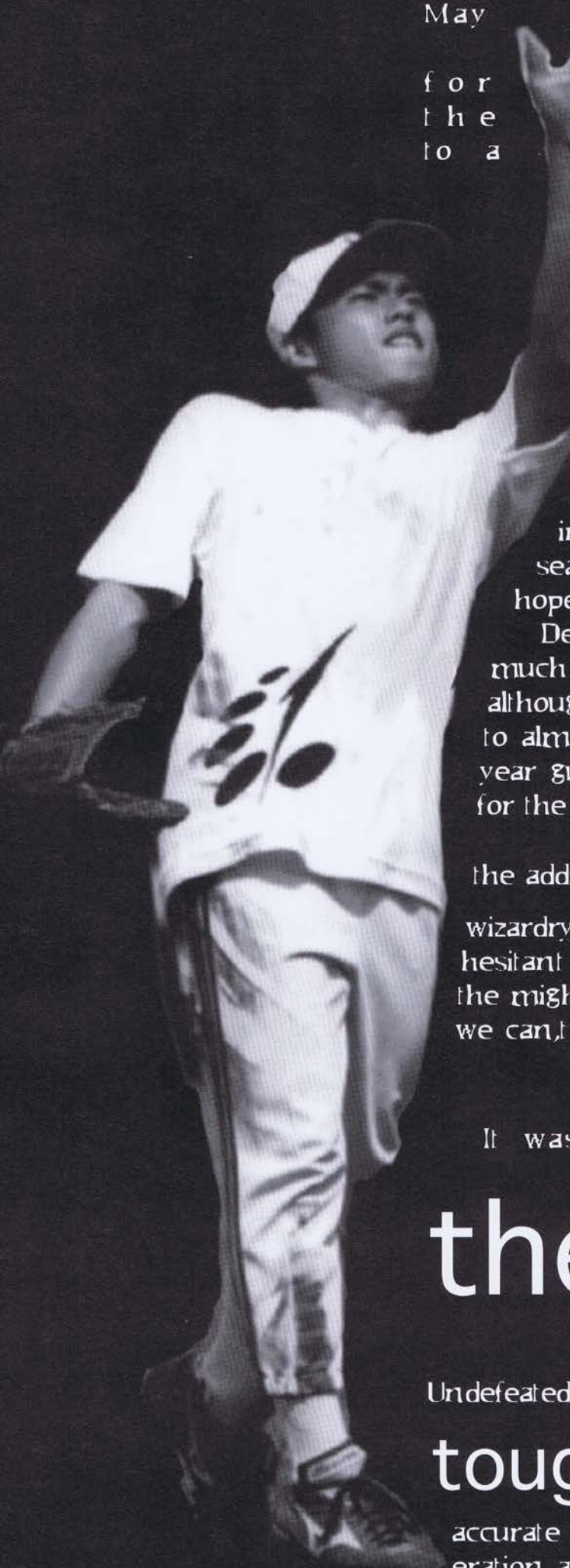
wizardry of captain Aileen, the girls edged their way past the hesitant KE into the finals where they stood defenseless against the might of the entire varsity first team from Temasek. Well, we can't say they didn't do us proud!

It was victory all the way

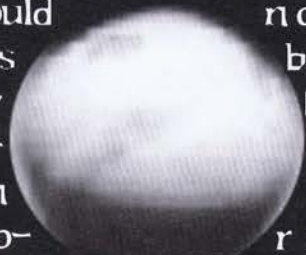
for our basketball guys

Undefeated, they entered the finals to face TH. It was a very tough fight

, with TH shooting numerous de- accurate three pointers. However, with our superb team cooperation and spirited players, our worthy opponents were of



match. Their determination to reach the top paid off. Congratulations guys! You've done us proud! Sadly a historic double could not be achieved although the girls basketball team fought their way and nail through the pre-semis and semis to face TH in the finals. Perhaps most memorable was the basket in the final seconds of



the prelims against Sheares, where a **dead accurate ball** sent the game

into an overtime which we won. Fighting spirit was certainly in abundance in this team and to captain Mei-the gals, we for a fine Billiards Teck Keong training only cember due mitment in but training sistent as the abided by the set down by Keong. Sadly, 3 precious points deducted for failing to send an umpire for the TH vs. RH match. According to Teck Keong, the convening hall sent us a fax but failed to confirm whether we received it and he had no idea that we had to send down an umpire. Despite this unhappy episode, we still managed to get into the semis, a good showing nonetheless.



Canoe polo training started real early this year with training commencing two weeks after the captain Kok Swen was selected. According to

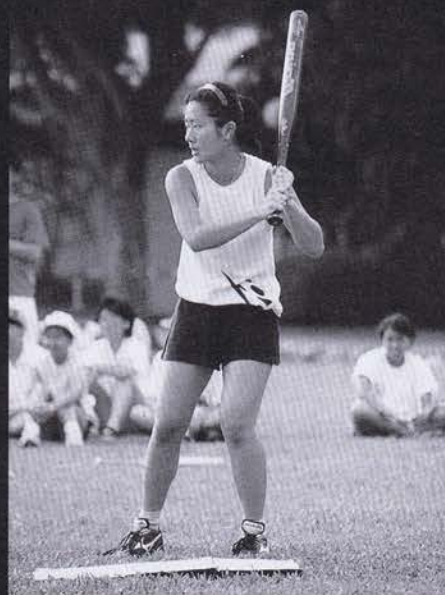
the members, **Kok Swen was "merciless"** where training was concerned.

A normal routine usually started off with a 2.4 km run followed by 150 push-ups and another few hundred sit-ups. Because the canoes used in these matches were not conventional ones but

small one-man canoes, the members found that maneuvering them in the SRC pool was not easy, and one major complaint from them was the lack of time available for actual training with the canoes. To make matters worse, the team was grouped in the same table as the two strongest teams TH and KR. Hence despite their efforts, the team was eliminated in the preliminaries. Tough luck guys!

Expectations were aloft guys carrom there were number of players in year's team. did not fare enough in only going the semi-finals. However, controversy rounded this with claims

that there was some incessant delaying of the semis by RH. Not to worry, we wish the guys, team all the best for next year's IHG. The carrom girls comprised mainly of freshmen and new seniors, who after going through an intensive training programme felt confident of a showing. ever, they to beat last champion, and fell to eventual ner, KR. though their left much to



be desired, the team showed guts and determination throughout the competition and deserve our tribute.

We're champs for guys' chess!

This year, the team spirit and rapport were as good as in any real team sport. Training started as early as November and it sure paid dividends! Feared opponents and favourites Raffles were upset by defending champions KE VII, which left our guys with the easy task of thrashing KE VII 51/2-21/2 in the final. Co-captains Joshua Lim and Goh Chee Kiong were very proud of their players, who played very hard and wracked their brains a lot.

tations for the team as a good this The guys well the IHG, as far as nals. some sur-result, that

The

commitment of a balanced

team coupled with training in an informal setting made for a winning combination. Joshua and Chee Kiong would like to thank the girls, team, SMC, JCRC and all supporters who were

behind them all the way. **Well done,**

lads! Another historic double was de-

nied when the girls were narrowly edged out 31/2-21/2 by TH. However, the many hours of training and concentration was certainly good enough for the girls to maintain their second placing, having brushed aside their opposition in the preliminaries with much ease. The search for the elusive chess double is sure to hot up again next year.

Our handball guys maintained their semi-finals placing in this year's IHG. They did not make it to the finals but must be

commended for putting up **a**
good fight against

TH. It was a draw at full-time but we lost one goal to nil in extra time. Nevertheless, captain Kian Nam is happy that "the standard of the handball guys this year has improved". The girls sadly bowed out in the preliminaries after losing narrowly in both their matches. Tough luck!

Expectations were also aloft for a repeat of the girls, hockey gold, but despite the inclusion of several highly rated players, the girls hockey team failed

to maintain its position at the top spot. The team managed to maintain 0-0 and 1-0 scorelines against other halls until a freak goal from TH resulted in our only loss. As such, the team could only clinch the third position in this year's IHG. The hockey guys trained hard for the IHG. Clashing their hockey sticks incessantly at the MPC where they had their training. Unfortunately, the guys could not improve on their fourth position,

but should be commended for their **valiant efforts**. Someday it'll have to come guys!

The netball team this year consisted of girls with sharp and fast reflexes, led



ably by captain courageous Belinda. Perhaps it is this formula which got us all the way to the finals although we didn't come home with the title yet again. This has been the third time we have come so near yet so far, but despite their loss, we believe that they are the best netball team Eusoff has produced by far.

The girls, relay team really trained hard for the IHG. Captain Pauline Chia put the girls through



some grueling runs, which eventually resulted in their increase in fitness and stamina, a factor crucial for such competitions. According to Pauline, the race itself saw them performing beyond their expectations to clinch the runner up spot. To this we can only say, "Well done and may you bring back the gold next year!" Strengthened by the

addition of some good runners and

some grueling training

by captain

Jerome,
their

the guys, relay team bettered fourth placing last year to emerge third behind extremely strong runners from TH and KR. A good showing!

Rugby is a frame of the mind, played with much dignity and pride almost anywhere in the world. This year, our ruggers abided by an un-

ken code of conduct on the field, and in all the matches played, the team displayed strength, skill and

tactics, to emerge a clear cut above the rest. Even in the grand finale, there was certainly no loss of respect in the hard fought and closely contested final match against KR, which we narrowly lost. The love and pride of Rugby in Eusoff will blaze on.

The Sepak challenge was one interesting event. Our players showed a touch of craft and magic as the little rattan ball whizzed through the air. Always popular with the crowd, the

mid air kicks and the almost vertical flips drew amazed gasps and circus like admiration from our supporters. However, the curtains drew to a close when they were beaten in the semi-

finals. **Reeeeeal silat** in motion,

we wish better luck year.

This our Inter lookalike took to the in defence their soccer Certainly was no lack emotions, boyance, and style as

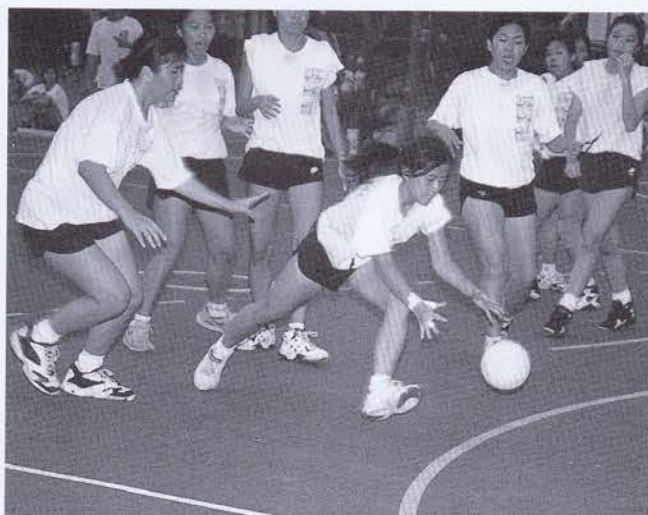
players fought their way through the preliminaries. The fans were not shortchanged of a display of grit, determination and sportsmanship, and in all their matches, the players proved the more domineering side. However the ball is round and tables were turned in the semi-

finals our opponents limit-counterattack was certainly great in just the players had toiled sacrificed many evenings for the love of the sport.

them next

year, Milan team field of title. there of flam-skill the

when positioned attacks side. It tainly a tice to who and



However the ball is round and tables were turned in the semi-finals when our opponents limited counterattacks sank our side. It was certainly a great injustice to the players who had toiled and sacrificed many evenings for the love of the sport. However, total soccer



depends on not just attacking well, it's also about defending well. We learned the lesson the hard way.

Our guys, softball team emerged as favourites after beating Temasek, the defending champions, in the preliminaries.

They had the psychological advantage when they met Temasek again in the final, and were actually leading 5-4 at the end of 4 innings. Then suddenly, Temasek started hitting very well, and eventually won 11-5. Team captain Lim Kang Yen summed up the team's feelings "It's quite sad. We were unbeaten the whole year, only to lose it at the last moment." Nevertheless, he was all praises for his team for a very good showing throughout the tournament. Well done, lads! It was sadly the same story for the girls, who after battling and playing their hearts out in the preliminaries and semi-finals, failed to calm their nerves in a tense and ferocious final, eventually losing by one run. Well, as the saying goes, "So near yet so far." Bring it back next year!

With a relatively unchanged team from the squad that managed to upset TH in last year's squash finals, many

people in the hall were **highly optimistic** that the

squash guys could repeat its gold medal performance. This view was given even more credence with the addition of national squad member Li Uei in our ranks, making the team even more formidable than last year's side. Disappoint us they did not, dropping only one match throughout the whole tournament on

their way to the championship. With 3 of the first team members graduating, outgoing captain Jeremy nonetheless hopes that Eusoff will be able to retain the title indefinitely through constant training and the infusion of new blood. Guided by hours of intensive training under the squash guys, the ladies created a memorable squash double for Eusoff by clinching the championship this year. Essentially consisting of a blend of seasoned and fresh players, the team finished tops in the preliminaries but had to battle their way through the semis against a determined TH team. Buoyed on then by the elimination of defending champions KR, the girls demolished RH in the finals to secure their fifth medal of the tournament. Captain Daphne dictated only a placing and it was a wonderful birthday present for her to cap the team's consistent run in the tournament. Cheers then to Eusoff's most successful sport for IHG 95%.



It was victory all the way for our female swim team. Even if the "win was rather unexpected"

(according to our captain Eleanor), we managed to come out tops, tied with both TH and RH. They celebrated by throwing their one and only varsity swimmer and captain into the pool. What a splash indeed! Not so successful were our guys who only managed fourth placing. They put up a determined fight but the tides were against them this year.



Not to fret, there's always next year!

The table tennis team this year was basically a good team that played well this year. They did well against TH, which was one of the most formidable teams, and managed to beat them four matches in a row. They could have beaten the KEVII team but coincidentally enough their line-up was such that it matched the skills of our own girls, causing a much painful loss.

The male table tennis team gallantly helped the girls out during training, giving them useful tips and pointers. Despite their disappointment of not being able to reach the finals, captain Canning put in a word of encouragement by saying that they will make it next year. For the guys, the main complaint Joon Hong has is that the table-tennis matches clashed with many of the IHG events. As a result, some of his better players were often tied down at other IHG events. Despite this, the team did well enough to enter the semi-finals.

Hard as our guys fought, they just could not challenge the superiority of TH.

This was essentially because only one main player remained from the championship winning team of last year. Perhaps SMC could look to the strengthening of the side for next year's IHG.



Our tennis teams did not have the chance of tasting the sweetness of victory this year. Both teams were nudged out of the semis by stronger opponents this year. Having been champions for three consecutive years, the girls, without any more varsity players, only managed a

semi-final placing as predicted by captain Janice.

It also wasn't our year for guys, tennis. They were favourites to reach the final against Temasek, but were upset in the semis by a tenacious Raffles team determined to win despite a g o n i s i n g

cramp suf-

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player.
was
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Amus-



ment? Captain Jow Hee Jhee recalled how a convector, when told by national player Chee

by their de-
singles
Ironically, it
cramp that
to our ad-
tage during
liminaries.
ing mo-

Yen that the score was 9-1, innocently asked,

Yeah, I know.
So who
won? Hee

Jhee was happy with the effort put in by the players, and hoped for better luck next year.

He would also like to thank Master, who played his heart out for the team, and Dr. Jong, who was playing in his last year in Eusoff.

The female tug-of-war team this year proved to be an extremely gutsy, enthusiastic and determined bunch led ably by our resident loudhailer Wendy Ang. The members showed great dedication and commitment and after many years of absence, the tug-of-war team showed what they

were really made of, broke

their
duck and

made it into the semi-finals. Unfortunately, supporters were

sorely lacking and the few that were present were fighting to be heard. Captain Wendy wishes all future teams luck in striving for the golden tug. The male tug-of-war team for this IHG season had realistically set their goal at the semi-finals but at the same time did not extinguish their hope for the finals. They first faced the KEVII team and despite losing the first tug, they fought on and emerged victorious upon



Despite being defeated by the SH team, they still made it to the semis. Unfortunately, facing the confident and strong TH team proved extremely difficult. Before the tug actually started, most of our strong bemuscled men were already on the floor having slipped due to the soggy ground condition caused by the rains. To a certain extent, the battle was lost before it had even begun. Better luck next year!

It was quite a dismal tournament for the girls, volleyball team, but it was not for want of trying. They faced

tough preliminaries against Kent Ridge and hot favourites Temasek. Lack of coordination during the first game against Kent Ridge cost our girls the match. They were then bundled out of the competition by Temasek. Team captain Goh Phaik Imm would like to thank the players for the effort they put in. She added that, "It was too bad we did not get through the preliminaries." However, given the current depth of **new talent**, she was confident of a better showing the next time IHG hits town.

The volleyball finals was a classic show of **grit and**



NETBALL front row: wei-lyn, hui yin, magdalene, belinda, second row: mei-ing, madelene, lay cheng, hsiao mei, back row: siew wei, yvonne, missing: karen, lilian



VOLLEYBALL front row: audrey, phaik imm, weina, cynthia, back row: tse tsean, lindy, xiaojun, siew wei, missing: carole, wei-lyn, katherine, yun ling, YC, hwee kian, shwu ping



BASKETBALL front row: wei-lyn, mei-ing, huiyin, magdalene, hsiao mei, back row: audrey, siew wei, belinda, xiaojun, ellen, missing: karen, cheng ee, ivy, tse tsean, yunling, jasmine



BADMINTON front row: chwee ping, eleanor, yalin, back row: chian mei, juliana, aileen, cynthia



SOFTBALL front row: wei-lyn, mei-ing, rachel, dorcas, patricia, 2nd row: eleanor, audrey, berlinda, jolyn, karen, 3rd row: yoon chien, irene, madelene, corinne, lay cheng, missing: ivy, zurida, katherine, canning, aileen, ling'er



ATHELETICS front row: pauline, second row: lela, may, linda, back row: karen, karen, ling ling, missing: kate, diane



SQUASH front row: daphne, second row: huijie, yvonne, siang peng, wendy, back row: janice, gek shan, missing: michelle



TABLE TENNIS front row: canning, weina, luqin, 2nd row: moon hua, gek suan, siow niuk, xiaoye, missing: jeanne, serene, angela, rachel, mengjiao



ROAD RELAY front row: pauline, may, katie, diane, 2nd row: chenyin, karen, tse tsean, aiyu

OUR HOM

determination . So what if we lost in the fi-
nals? So what if the rain delayed the game for an hour? We
were behind by 10-2 but instead of accepting defeat, our
boys surged on forward to cover the distance to draw level

However, due to some mistakes on our side, TH went
on to win the title.

A pat on the back for all those players and supporters

Can any game who nearly made it another
get more exciting? historic upset!



HOCKEY front row: madeline, audrey,
rachel, 2nd row: katherine,
corrinne, yoon chien, ling'er, 3rd
row: mavis, wendy, may, belinda,
missing: idalswanti, serene, tammy,
karen, phaik imm, ivy, lela, debra,
eunice, katie, diane



SWIMMING front row: chenyin,
pamela, jessica, mavis, belinda, 2nd
row: tse tsean, hui chieh, eleanor,
thien nee, serene, wendy, missing:
wendy, jacqueline



TENNIS :janice, rachel, yvonne,
evelyn, eleanor, serene, miss-
ing: madalene, zuridah



CHESS front row: mui kym, weina, su
lin, 2nd row: bee koon, siew wei,
luqin, hsiao yen, back row: joyce,
christine, irene, tracy-anne, susan
missing: joanne, meng jiao



HANDBALL front row: wei-lyn, huiyin,
agdalene, belinda, 2nd row: mei-ing,
madalene, eleanor, hsiao mei, siew
wei, lay cheng, tammy, missing:
karen, phaik imm, ivy



CARROM front
row: wah teck,
2nd row: siow
niuk, juliana,
eve, 3rd row:
janice, ruping,
k a r e n ,
missing: wei-
lyn, karen
,canning,siew
wei, esther,
ivy, hsiao yen,
jacqueline,
pat, mui chin



TUG-OF-WAR front row: siang chi,
hsiao mei, wendy, hsiao yen, juliana,
2nd row: belinda, lilian, shwu ping
,gek suan, sharon, liling, karen,
back row: yvonne, missing: yoon
chien, eleanor, rachel

E TEAMS

This year's water polo training included "head-up" swimming and "egg-beater" kicking. Usually before they end the day, a friendly game with another hall would be played as part of training. Thanks to the captain Glenn and the "grand-master of underwater tactics", Weng Wai, Eusoff managed to form a team that was no push-over. For all their efforts, they were eliminated in the semis. However, they managed to retain last year's standing. We look forward to new blood next year.

Overall there were mixed emotions about the IHG. Disappointments were aplenty, with so many near misses from

the softball, chess, netball, basketball and volleyball departments, and some disappointing showings from some of our teams. Furthermore, with the three point deduction, our guys slipped from overall second to third spot. A comment was even made that SMC had been too optimistic in their predictions and dreams about winning the IHG title should not have materialised. This was because building up championship material takes time and one should not go over the hill simply because of our good showing last year. Even then, where is the strong support that is so characteristic of some other



SOCCER front row: mike, subash, saddiq, trevor, hock chuan, micky, eddy, desire, 2nd row: rodney, stanley, lawrene, shem, glenn, mas, edwin, kelvin, tze kiang, jeffrey



BASKETBALL front row: eugene lam, jerome, weixiong, seetoh, eugene lau, richard, tong huay, trevor, 2nd row: tadanabu, shawn, chin tong, juan seng, junhao, alan, fabien, vincent, kian nam, kok onn, marc



ROAD RELAY front row: chuck, 2nd row: eugene, teck keong, jerome, roy, bernard, alan, henry, missing: Darren, kok swen, joon hong



TUG-OF-WAR front row: hui boon, 2nd row: wee loon, kian nam, vincent, andrew, glen, terence, 3rd row: chong foo, gabriel, kelvin, juinn ping, stensen, jack, sze siang



TENNIS front row: colin, hee jhee, tsui-tsen, kelvin 2nd row: chee yen, nigel, victor, a/p andrew tay missing: dr jong, qiu hao, shem, subhas



SOFTBALL front row: morgan, tadanabu, nigel, clenn, alfred, anthony, meherzad, kang yen, alphonsus, 3rd row: pui choon, teck wang, patrick



WATERPOLO front row: alan, glenn, weng wai, kok yong, kee meng, 2nd row: kenny, stenson, raymond, terence, gregory, 3rd row: mark, jack, derek, tian ping, missing: eric, trevor, wee loon, thiam chu, wen how, chuck, chern chiat, kendrick



CANOE POLO front row: merlin, swen, damien, wen how, ian wurn, 2nd row: gabriel, meherzad, jack, kelvin, roy, terence, gregory, missing: adrian, yik tee, choon tat, wah teck, glen, kian nam, hoe kit, derek, alphonsus



VOLLEYBALL front row: pascal, 2nd row: meng hoo, chee kheong, johann, yoke kee, sieh hui, shawn, 3rd row: carl, antony, cheam kan, timothy, zhao he, jack, kenneth, pui chun

OUR HOME

halls?

Despite that there were some heartening moments. The first of these came when our swimming girls powered their way to joint champions largely due to some excellent swimming by our captain and human torpedo Eleanor. Added to that were the gold medal performances from the chess and squash guys, who swept aside all opposition quite easily to prove their supremacy in this year's IHG. It was also extremely heartening to regain the guys basketball gold after letting it slip to SH last year, and the squash gold from the girls indeed made it a memorable double for the hall.

Finally, what was perhaps most heartening was the fact that the girls strengthened their bid for the girls' title by some good showings despite not being able to clinch more golds, closing the gap on TH and perhaps signaling to them to watch out next year.

Till then *Echoes* pays tribute to our gallant and unsung sportsmen and sportswomen and wish those returning to battle next year all the best. Hold your heads high, but remember to keep your feet firmly on the ground.



SQUASH front row: mike, long teck, jeremy, rodney, 2nd row: kin wah, hee jhee, jit uei, missing: gilbert, kian sing



SEPAK TAKRAW front row: jeffrey, trevor, saddiq, mas, 2nd row: lawrence, vikhna, subhas, missing: hock chuan, hock seng, eddy, teck kiong, suresh, mickey, stanley, mike, wee hiong, edwin



HOCKEY front row: aaron, tswi-tsen, chuck, subhas, 2nd row: kendrick, han meng, trevor, lawrence, vikhna, hee jhee, missing: benny, mark, lincoln, kenneth, pui chun, darren, marc, alfred



BADMINTON front row: henry, zhao he, pascal, shang ping, missing: edwin,



SWIMMING front row: alan, glenn, weng wai, kok yong, kee meng, 2nd row: kenny, stenson, raymond, terence, gregory, 3rd row: mark, jack, derek, tian ping



CHESS front row: kee kau, chee kiong, chong-san 2nd row chee wai, vincent, samuel, kenneth



SUPPORTERS front row: nigel, glenn, elvin, vikh, jack, mark, weixiong back row: shang ping, kah heong, teck wang, shawn

ETEAMS



LT 13 Concert

Every year, the LT 13 concert showcases the talents of Eusoff Hall's Cultural Committee groups. This year's performance was yet again exceptional, with the various cultural groups from the Dance Corps to the Xinyao working hand in hand to make the concert a success.

ECHO 64



The concert started aptly with 4 songs from our own home-grown band, kicking off with the enchanting Pretenders number "I'll Stand By You". Unfortunately, the sound system did not do justice to vocalist Sharon and she had to strain her voice to be heard. It was not until the third song that the band could be heard more audibly. Three cheers also to Elvin's rendition of Live's "I Alone" which arguably was the best number from the band.

The Dance Corps was next with a funky hip-hop dance routine. This was done to the tune of "Open Up Your Heart", which was choreographed solely by the juniors in the committee. Looks like we have no shortage of talent there. The Xinyao group was up next, mesmerising the audience with their Chinese songs. Particularly impressive was Karaoke Competition winner Gina - we recommend she tries out for the Fame Awards next year, serious! Next up was the Choir, who sang two pleasantly mellow numbers in an outstanding display of vocal talent. What was surprising to me was that this was one of the few times in which the guys outnumbered the girls in a choir.

The organising committee saved the best for last, rounding off the hour with a sexy number from the Dance Corps, dancing to the music of Gloria Gaynor's "I Will Survive". All credit to choreographer Jin Yee, a seasoned dancer and member of the Varsity Dance Ensemble. The audience comprised mostly of the Eusoffians with a handful of outsiders. Hopefully, next year more effort can be put in to promote publicity on the campus. Commendations should be given to the Cultural Committee for an annual project that proved once again to be an impressive showcase of Eusoff's very own talents.





Let me tell you a story ... A long, long time ago in Japan, there was a eatery which could no longer afford the high expenses of live entertainers. In place the innovative bartender played some background music and invited the customers to participate which they did heartily. In time this became an immense success and hence ... the birth of Kara-o-ke. (I think it's Japanese) Now, one cold stormy night (exaggerations, exaggerations!) when the weary ones returned from a long day of battling with the books, the bright glow of the familiar Blue Oyster attracted an odd assembly. The sirens oozed an easy relaxing tune and soon there was a growing hearty participation during the chorus. Our crooniest nightingale Gina Lee certainly sang her way into the hearts of the merry men (and the ladies) and walked away with top billing and a prize to match. It was a night for a chosen few and they certainly did not disappoint. Everybody left with a tingle in their innermost and some strange inkling to buy a KTV set.

Now that's a fairy tale.

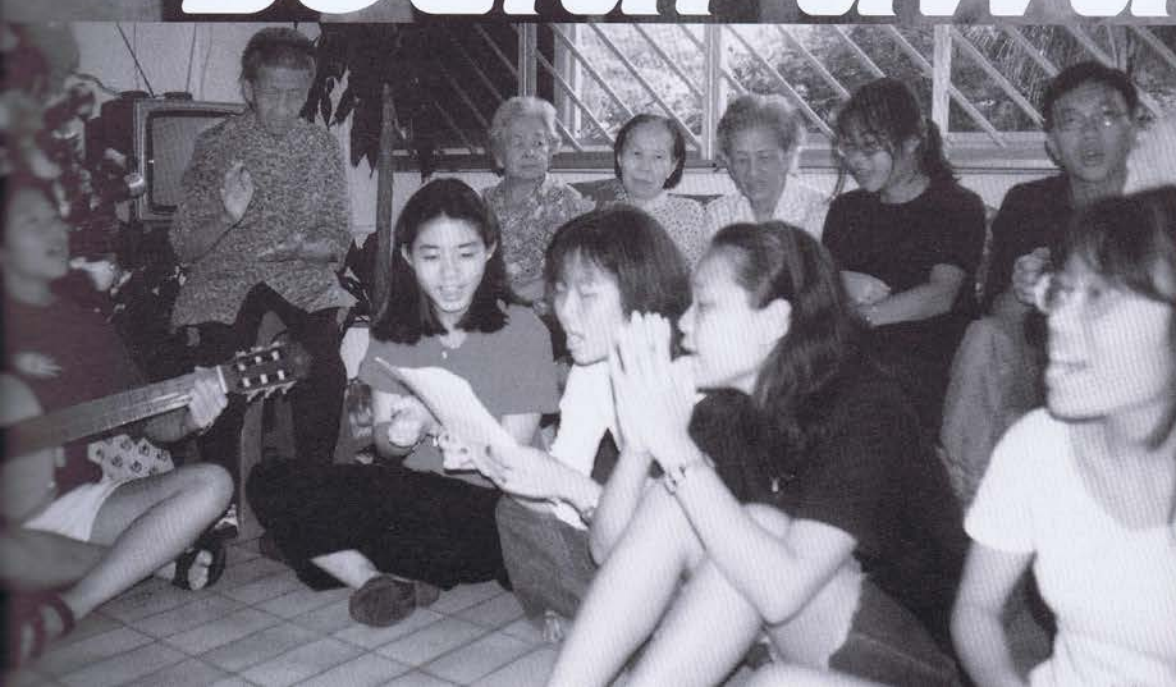
Writer's note: By the way, the origin of the Karaoke story was retold to me dead seriously by a devoted karaoke veteran in a crowded, noisy KTV club. Certified Authentic. Trademark registered.





If not us, who? If not now, when? That was the challenge set out to residents of Eusoff Hall during the Social Awareness Week (12th-17th February). We were reminded of the other side of the world that is indeed not so rosy and the gauntlet was thrown down to us as to how much we wanted to do to help. The Eusoff Voluntary Corps went all out to fill the week with interesting activities starting first and foremost with the collection of money for third-world countries in desperate need of funds. Many residents could thus be seen going to and back from dinner with "love loaves" in hand, determined to make the most of the impending Chinese New Year visitations. The rest of the activities ranged from an exhibition and a movie depicting ever so vividly the plight of the less fortunate and the tragedies of war and natural catastrophes and culminated in the end of the week visit to our adopted aged home. It was a meaningful experience and it was really heartwarming to see residents taking time out to take care of and entertain the older generation. Ironically, what must have been most real and disturbing to the residents were the little slips of paper telling us of the many disasters and difficulties other countries face. More than anything, they hammered home the message of our ignorance of the happenings of the world. Finally, the good collection of money, old clothing and augmented interest, if they were anything to go by, reflected that residents of Eusoff do have a heart when it comes to these matters. Hopefully, these are not the only 7 days of the year when we, who have received so abundantly, ponder on what we can do for the less fortunate.

social awareness **week week week week**



***evc kite flying
enough said right?***



or is it...?!

The event was Xinyao Night. The place, the Blue Oyster. It was a night that promised sheer entertainment and melodious music and the Xinyao committee delivered just that. They captured the audience's attention with their profound talent and impressive vocal abilities and it was altogether more impressive when the audience realised that most of the Mandarin tunes were original compositions of our very own Xinyao singers.

Although a majority of the audience were more familiar with English songs, the Xinyao singers gained converts with their stunning performance as the audience could be seen singing and swaying to the tune of the songs. The introduction of games during intervals added more excitement to the night as the audience participated in the hilarious game of charades. Guffaws and shrill laughter rang through the air as the participants resorted to hilarious actions to convey the titles of Mandarin songs.

Kin Yee, our very own 'Kitaro' as well as the formidable duo, Yee Peng and Joon Hong, got the night off to another round of unforgettable entertainment before the night ended with prize-giving, more games and a scrumptious supper. Xinyao Night was indeed a successful evening as our singers proved their enormous talents to an appreciative audience that might just give the likes of Sally Yeh and Emil Chou a run for their money!!



xinyao nite

girls nite



The notice announced Girls' Night Out in an exclusive enclave - ladies only. It was a notice that titillated, showing a male bimbo with the essential coverage. Sounded promising too ... games, ice-cream and the ultimate feminist movie: *Thelma and Louise*. Hey, what more can a girl want? NO male distractions, just an evening of catching up with the other gals in Eusoff. It was a time to shed our inhibitions and be totally ourselves.

True to Eusoff tradition, the event started with an awards giving ceremony: who's got the cutest bod and so on. It's the Eusoffian adaptation of the Grammy Awards ... but BETTER!!! The recreational committee is thus proud to bring you the results of the Annual Girls' Nite out Awards. Ladies, get ready for this!!!

Results

Killer Eyes: Saddiq, D4

Most Humorous: Kian Sing, E4

Most Bashful: Vincent Wong, A4

Favourite Toyboy: Nigel, A4

Buaya King: Michael, C1

Ideal Husband: Dr Jong (RF of Blk B)

Best Hairdo: Daniel Phipps, A4

Best Body: Jack Lau, B1

Sexiest Hunk: Trevor de Cruz, D4

Overall Hunk (a tie!)

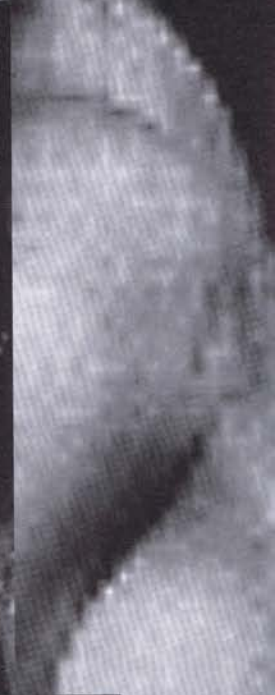
Jedd (B1, heir of the Jongs) and Chee Yen (C4)

(Well, that got my blood rushing ... be still my beating heart.)

The evening then took off with fun and games. First on the games list was Twister, a game familiar with those who played it as a party game during secondary school.

Ahh, it was a time of fond memories and speaking from experience, the game is more fun with guys (but we don't have that, never mind) and a lot more funny when you are a spectator. Remarks like 'your head is on my br**ts' and 'what if I fart right now?' reverberated the Blue Oyster. It was fun while it lasted.

Other events included a Coke drinking contest which made it obvious that we were just not part of the Coke culture. Our foreign legion made easy game of the



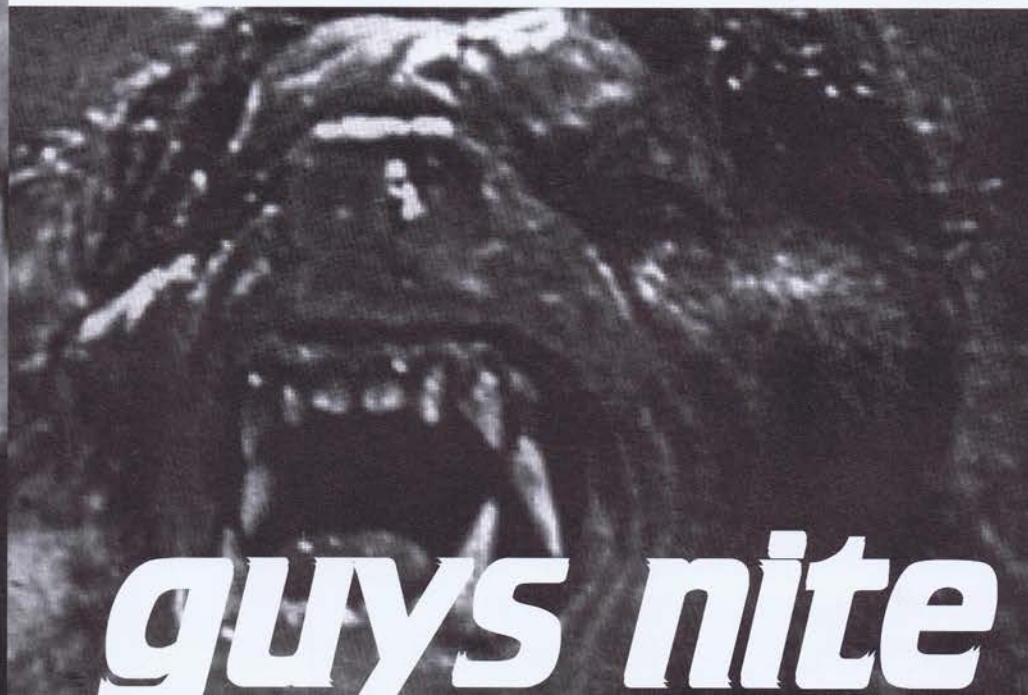
locals when it came to gulping down the beverage. However, the burps were soon subdued by the next event. We were treated to tubs of smooth and creamy ice cream and large sized 'Pockies'. Yumsville!

Perhaps the downside of this 'funtastic' evening was the failure to screen 'Thelma and Louise'. Due to some technical problems, we had to settle for Joy Luck Club. However, the tons of fun and the exhilarating female bonding session more than make up for the disappointment. All in all, it was an unforgettable night. **Girls' Nite Out just doesn't get any more fun than that!**



Memories of the many nights out, book out makan sessions, weekend night club hopping and buddy talks of the army days were relived during Guys' Nite. Though it wasn't exactly a Commanding Officer's (CO) evening type of thing, it was rather like a rowdy happy hour in the Sergeants' Mess. Anyway the event was sparked off by the many jokes, rumbling, jibing and even wrestling so characteristic of male bonding "exercises".

The R(A) movie that was later screened was **"simply spectacular"** judging by the **size** of the **turnout** (I shall not elaborate further). It was certainly a night that responded well to the company's objective and thereafter I decided to skip the platoon 2 click night run. (event photographer: "and because of the movie, the whole idea of taking pictures became redundant - however, if you shut your eyes real tight, some idea of the event can be comprehended")



guys nite

eusoff fiesta
Enflammm

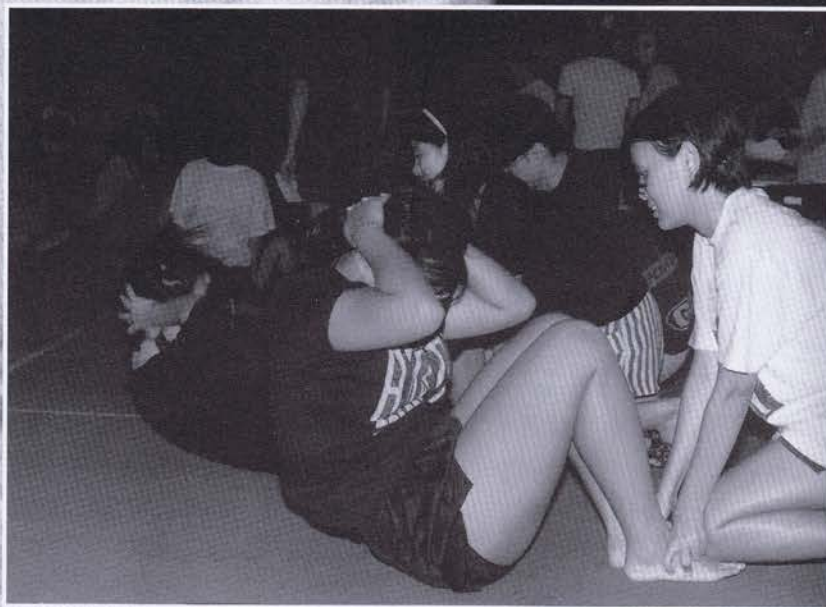
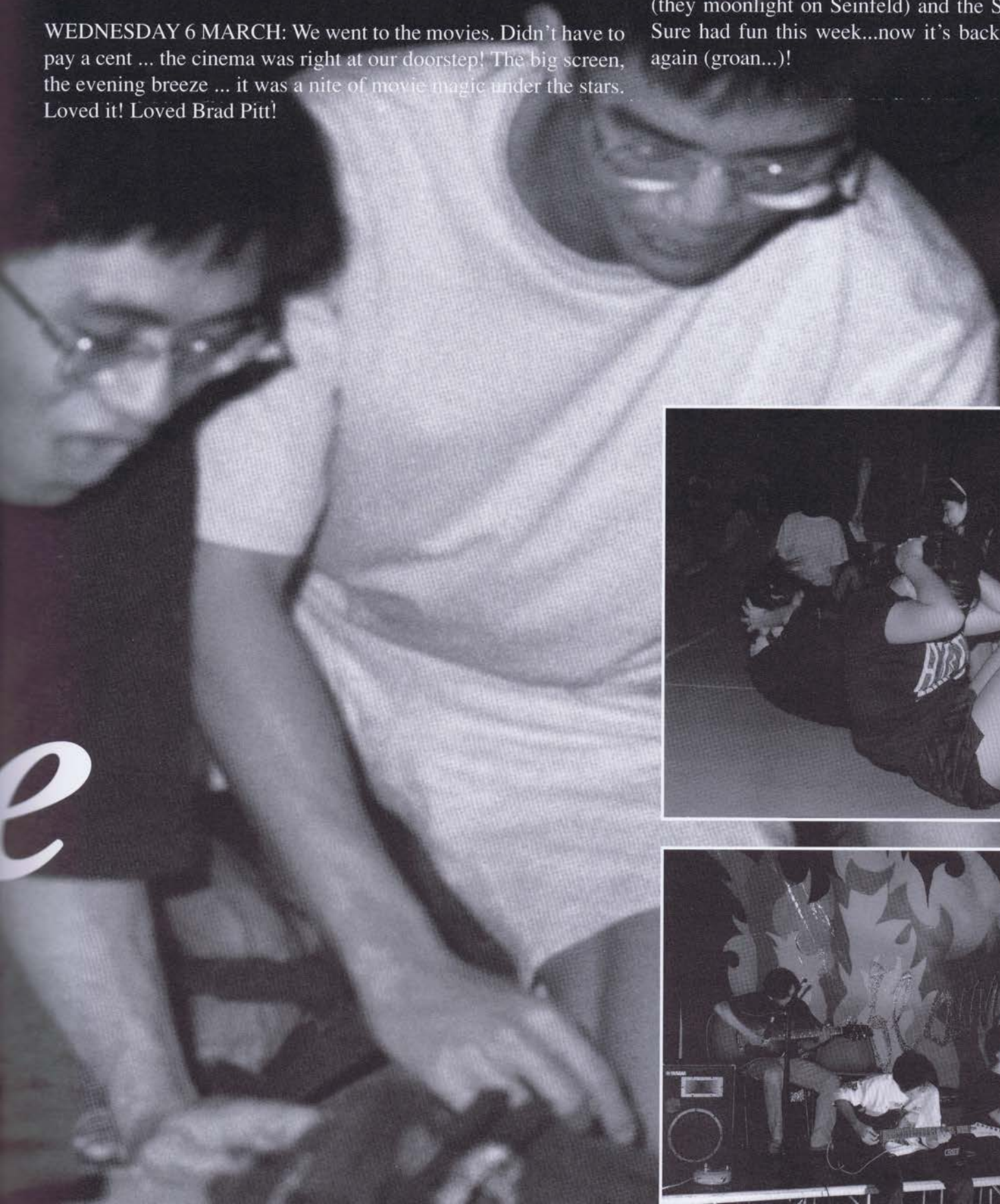
MONDAY 4 MARCH: We've always loved the Band-Jams that kick off the Eusoff Fiesta. We had a real blast of a time with bands like the K.R. Rockers and Strapless from Sheares Hall. I particularly liked the rendition of Alanis Morissette's hit 'You Oughta Know' and John Farnham's 'Burn For You'. There was even an impromptu performance by some guys who had only half an hour to prepare their songs ... they were pretty brave (or thick-skinned), I can tell you! To round off the nite's entertainment, Elvin performed solo on his guitar, followed by an impromptu jam session by more of our very own talent.

TUESDAY 5 MARCH: Who has the largest waist in Eusoff Hall? The longest toe-tails? These were just some of the many absurd, ridiculous and inane contests held on Records' Nite, all in the name of fun! The few residents who turned up for it had a rip-roaring good time nonetheless. A Block emerged "Champions" by sheer numbers more than anything else and went home with prizes for twirling the hula-hoop and doing the catwalk, amongst other things.

WEDNESDAY 6 MARCH: We went to the movies. Didn't have to pay a cent ... the cinema was right at our doorstep! The big screen, the evening breeze ... it was a nite of movie magic under the stars. Loved it! Loved Brad Pitt!

THURSDAY 7 MARCH: The stakes were high on Bingo Night, fifty big ones in the pot. No wonder the Blue Oyster was swamped! The night started off with LINGO, where everyone had a real good brain-racking time complete with a few Vanna White wannabes; it dragged on for quite a while and scores of cheers greeted B Block when they finally LINGOED their score card. Tense moments lay ahead with each Bingo number and after a few false alarms and hurried piecing back of torn Bingo cards, Lady Luck smiled on Patrick Ong who went home with both prizes.

FRIDAY 8 MARCH: The grand finale. What better way to bring yet another fun-filled Fiesta to a close than to have ... **FOOD ON THE PARK** (car-park, that is)! No BBQ's complete without lotsa good people, mouth-watering stuff (and seafood too), stifling charcoal smoke and a rich aroma that makes the effort all the more worthwhile. There was entertainment too, coming from the Archives (Eusoff's version of GOTCHA!?), a real band (capable of breaking guitar strings), a part-time band called Johann and the Kiam Chai Mia (they moonlight on Seinfeld) and the Songstress of Eusoff, Gina. Sure had fun this week...now it's back to that monotonous grind again (groan...)!



C o n f u s i o n

I don't know what's going on.
Democracy, Communism
Who's politically correct?
R e l i g i o n
Who's right?
Morality, right and wrong
Who's to say
Time, knowledge
Is it possible?

Infinite puzzles in a finite world
Unlimited questions with limited answers
Mind Boggling! Brain wrecking
I can't take this anymore

I g n o r a n c e
O b l i v i o n
The only lines of presense from Insanity
Who's to know

Andrew Low Kok Fy



The feeling of loneliness, homesickness, aloofness and in severe circumstances heart wrenching depression are never on the Eusoff foreign hostelites agenda. Well, not really never but after the Kleenexes, trunk calls, a period of adjustment and a fair bit of get-sions, I am finally able to the end of the China Crisis, the the European Concession and Foreign Legions (after the quering army) are truly a bunch cavaliers.

*These toughies are ambas-
spective countries and have
bearers of their flags (I can
bellowing of the anthems during
Games). The overseas students typically exemplify the stoic discipline and hearty
character which is reflected in their work and play. JCRC member Desire, a
Mauritian far from home, certainly fits the bill of an active player in Hall life.
There is also an admirable *esprit de corps* among the Chinese scholars, a common
drive that binds them in the quest for knowledge and excellence.*

*The Japanese flag was also flying high (and also firmly attached to the wall
outside D217). Sakiyama Yasumi, working on a scholarship for the Okinawa Prefec-*



*ting-to-know ses-
proudly announce
Indian Dilemma,
the 1997 woes. The
famed French con-
of hearty, hardy*

*sadors of their re-
been excellent
vouch for the proud
the recent S.E.A*

foreign legions



*ture Government Human Resource Development Foundation (I hope I got that
right), is also a Law graduate and a Bank officer and spends his free time on East
Asian Economics and golf. When asked about his impressions of the hall, the Japa-
nese replied, "Besides being convenient and affordable, Eusoff Hall has given me
many memories and friends especially during the S.O.C. However I still don't un-
derstand why heavy metal music and a certain strange Cranberries theme song
keeps emanating from up
zombie?)." Although he will
I'm sure echoes of the tradi-
Banzai hail during the S.O.C.
our mind for a long time to
sporting and the light of any
crowds wherever he went.*

*Eusoffians are also com-
ropean Community and have
time with them. I have also
Japanese studies majors are
networkers and this was evi-
of sake' and sushi over Hashimoto's election. The Malaysians are almost too famil-
iar with the myriad of do's and don'ts and our friends from Hong Kong are already
planning to buy property.*

*My observation therefore is that there is a harmonious blend of foreigners
here that certainly add a touch of colour to the already colourful hall (albeit there
is the occasional friendly scuffle over which country's football team is the best
and whose food is more "sedap") Other than this, all is fine on the frontier.*



*above (Could it be a
return to Japan soon,
tional Japanese
will still be fresh in
comefc. Remarkably
gathering, he drew*

*fortable with the Eu-
even regular party
discovered that the
certainly fast
dent in their sharing*



EUSOFF HALL

VALEDICTIONS

LAWRENCE LEE

DORCAS NG

MARK LAU

JEREMY LEE

CYNTHIA TOH

WENDY YEO

MAS SHAFREEN

ERIC CHUA

CONSTANCE SEE

STEPHANIE KOH

NICHOLAS SONG

WENDY SIEW

TAN WEI-YI



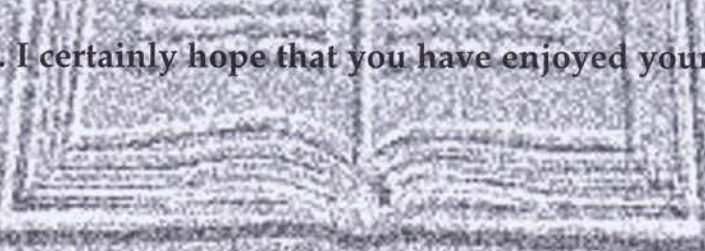
When I was asked to write a valediction for the yearbook, I really didn't know where to begin. Four years in Eusoff Hall has really been a long time for me. Indeed, staying in Eusoff Hall does not simply consist of a room, a bed and a study table. The hall is nothing without us, the true Eusoffians.

There have been a lot of changes in the past four years. For example, Dr Jong's family has grown from a family of two to a family of four and I can still vividly remember the times when we heard baby cries of Jedd. I also recall the times when I had to distribute food coupons for a whole semester to the block prior to the smart card system. And of course, the phone lines in our rooms! No more cursing of the phonehogs and no more shouts from B1 to B4. And for those of us who frequent Fong Seng in the middle of the night, be thankful that proper steps leading from B and A blocks across the drain were laid some three years back. And now, we will soon be having BBQs on proper pits in every block. Indeed, all these improvements have made the hall a better place to stay in.

Certainly, true Eusoffians don't stay in the Hall just because it's new and constantly upgraded. What draws us is definitely our friends - friends whom we have cared for when they were sick, injured or hurt. Friends who have been around when we were down, stressed or even heartbroken. Friends whom we have worked alongside with in sports, committees and performances. Indeed, life in the university is never complete without staying in the Hall.

My stay in Eusoff has been most memorable and rewarding. I certainly hope that you have enjoyed yours and have made some of your best friends in your life here.

Mark Lau
Eng IV



It is indeed an honour to be asked to write a valediction for the yearbook. However, when I got down to the task, I realized that I was at a loss for words. So many things have happened within this short span of three years, and as I look back on them it occurred to me that they must have been the most memorable ones I have ever had.

Things have changed since my first year in Eusoff. I was one of the lucky few who experienced what hall life was like under the old and the new school systems - experiencing what you would call the best of both worlds. If asked to choose, I think that the former was more fun. Call it nostalgia or whatever you want but in the old days, we seemed to have more time for friends and could really play the whole year before mugging like mad at the end. With the modular system, people just don't seem to have time to interact anymore. It is true that the old system was tougher on hostelites as hall activities seemed to last forever but we had meaningful activities that we can never have with the modular system. An example of such activities is the Christmas High Table when the whole hall would come and celebrate Christmas together, hang wishes on the Christmas Wish Tree and hope that their wishes come true ... Hall life used to be a year-long affair, now it's just a term affair. I guess that's just the way things will be.

I remember my first day in Eusoff Hall - Orientation, chat-time, grueling morning and evening runs, they all seem like they just happened yesterday; I remember how little Jedd was (he must have been as little as Tedd is now) but look how he has grown; I remember how the juniors would rush to pick up the phone because we couldn't stand the long rings of the common phone (the seniors had already grown immune to them); the simultaneous shouts of joy coming from the different blocks when Singapore scores a goal in the Malaysian Cup; the familiar smell of instant noodles cooking on the stove; the 'hostility' during room bidding day ... These are just some of the things I will miss about the hall when I leave.

You might think that three years is too short a time (I do!), but the three years I have spent in Eusoff Hall were unquestionably the best. I have spent the last days of my studies and made the best friends of my life within its brick walls - Friends who have seen me at my worst and best, friends who have stood by me through my failures and successes, friends who are for life ... I certainly feel sad having to leave but, chin up, no tears, all smiles ... I take with me the best memories and memories last forever!

Dorcas Ng, Arts III



PARTING SHOTS

Goodness gracious, is it just 3 means just 3 more months of my life to get nervous. I wonder, will my life here? I have grown so used to hall life. Yes, I think my life will be very more late night (early morning?) con- wing barbecues, no more partying at "Friends" together (90210 used to be lieve it? Some others were the Exposure and yes, Samuel Chong's crowd into somebody's room laughing, Goh of coz), and making so much noise down!!!

Life in Eusoff has been an eye ple that I have met; the crazy, the tal-

... It is here that I got to see people as they really are, working with each other, studying together, playing together. I can say that four years in Eusoff has helped make me be what I am today, more gregarious, bolder and streetwise. Most important of all, in these four years, I have made some very wonderful friends with people like, Steph, Siew, Tracy, Anne, Pat, Earl and Subhas, aside from others who have already graduated.

I have tremendously enjoyed my stay in the hall, thanks to the friends, the most friendly, cheerful Uncle and Auntie (caterers) and of course my parents (without whom I can never afford to pay for my stay). May all of us graduating hostelites look forward to a new chapter in our lives, with a sense of excitement, challenge and anticipation akin to our humble, unique, and individual Eusoff beginnings.

Wendy Yeo

Bizad IV

Four years. That seems like a long time to spend away from home, especially when home is only in Clementi. However, the years have whizzed past in a even before it had barely begun. As the McMullen" mutters, "I ain't ready to leave

Has the Hall changed? Yes, in a sub- arity that used to pervade the Hall seems 'KLKK', kia lai kai ke, has disappeared floormates resort to calling each other on door screens make their appearance?

Also, the sense of community living ridors as before. There is a growing apa- is disturbing. We must remember that period that we are here, our home. The for- our level of interest in and commitment to

It seemed like only yesterday when round EH interviewing seniors for their reflect on how I have spent my four years exams begins.

Those years have been both an exhilar- of friendship and the comforts of camara- realisation of where their limits lie. The spent on labouring for the glory and good of the Hall all seems justified when success is achieved.

I can wax lyricals and become nostalgic and sentimental. True, there is much that I shall remember fondly, such as the countless suppers, the committees I have served, and the conversations from dusk to dawn on topics philosophical, political, personal or just puerile. But, I shall waive my prerogative. Each of us have our own memories, and I shall not bore you with mine. What is important is that we do have something to remember the Hall by.

It is suffice to say that I shall value my stay in Eusoff. The joys and sorrows, the laughter and the tears, the friendships made and broken ... they have all been a quintessential part of my varsity experience which I shall never forget.

Nicholas Song

Law IV



more months to graduation? Oh no, this in Eusoff! As the countdown begins, I start be drastically changed when I step out of that moving out gives me a sense of trepidation different. No more Fong Seng suppers, no conversations with neighbours, no more shoring Zouk or Guild House, or watching the popular show back in 1992, can you be Simpson's, Melrose Place, X-Files, Northern Pyramid Game) where all of us would be criticizing (Samuel Chong, now Benedict) we nearly blew the house (or rather, block

opener for me, all the different types of people, the talented, the outrageous, even the obnoxious

... studying together, playing together. I can say that four years in Eusoff has helped make me be what I am today, more gregarious, bolder and streetwise. Most important of all, in these four years, I have made some very wonderful friends with people like, Steph, Siew, Tracy, Anne, Pat, Earl and Subhas, aside from others who have already graduated.

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Wendy Yeo

Bizad IV

Four years. That seems like a long time to spend away from home, especially when home is only in Clementi. However, the years have whizzed past in a even before it had barely begun. As the McMullen" mutters, "I ain't ready to leave

Has the Hall changed? Yes, in a sub- arity that used to pervade the Hall seems 'KLKK', kia lai kai ke, has disappeared floormates resort to calling each other on door screens make their appearance?

Also, the sense of community living ridors as before. There is a growing apa- is disturbing. We must remember that period that we are here, our home. The for- our level of interest in and commitment to

It seemed like only yesterday when round EH interviewing seniors for their reflect on how I have spent my four years exams begins.

Those years have been both an exhilar- of friendship and the comforts of camara- realisation of where their limits lie. The spent on labouring for the glory and good of the Hall all seems justified when success is achieved.

I can wax lyricals and become nostalgic and sentimental. True, there is much that I shall remember fondly, such as the countless suppers, the committees I have served, and the conversations from dusk to dawn on topics philosophical, political, personal or just puerile. But, I shall waive my prerogative. Each of us have our own memories, and I shall not bore you with mine. What is important is that we do have something to remember the Hall by.

It is suffice to say that I shall value my stay in Eusoff. The joys and sorrows, the laughter and the tears, the friendships made and broken ... they have all been a quintessential part of my varsity experience which I shall never forget.

Nicholas Song

Law IV



flash, and my time in Eusoff is about to end. The character, Patrick in "The Brother" yet."

the way. A comfortable air of casual familiarity to have ebbed through the years. The term from our vocabulary. Nowadays even their phones! And when did those clothes

does not beat as strongly through the corridors about Hall affairs and issues and that these re-bricked walls are, for the short tunes of this extended family depend on it.

as a freshie writer for "Voices" I wrote memories of Eusoff. Now, it is my turn to write here, before the madness of cramming for

rating and a sobering experience. The joy and derie have been tempered by the jarring time, energy, creativity and yes, money

... success is achieved.

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Nicholas Song

Law IV



Hmm ... Hall. Where you basically shake yourself doing things you never thought you could. I think I'll leave Eusoff a better person in some ways, worse in others, but altogether quite, quite different. I'm truly thankful for the 3 precious years that I've spent here. Despite gaining 3 kg, spending half my fortune at Fong Seng, being labeled a tigress and a female officer in disguise, I'll say that I wouldn't have had it any other way.

To my friends in B3, in FOC, the Hockey team and what have you, "Thanks a million, you've certainly made it worthwhile. All in all, I have this to say about hall life, "These walls are funny - at first you hate them, then you get used to them ... enough time passes, you get so dependent on them. That's institutionalised."

Wendy Siew
Arts III

3 years, I can't believe that I have stayed in EH for 3 whole years. Well, it's probably so because I have enjoyed myself so much that I did not pay much attention to time.

I still remember myself as a freshette, blur in NUS and Hall, blur about almost everything. Yes, yes, I did complain about orientation, not enough sleep ... but surprisingly, I enjoyed myself and actually miss orientation! (probably that was the only time I managed to lose 3 kg in a week!) I got to know many people in the hall this way. Living in a hall is a wonderful experience. I still remember having supper and taking a walk to as far as YIH and sitting at a bus-stop talking till 3-4 am. IN the 3 years here, I have made a few really good friends. We visit each other during New Year and go din din together and have many heart-to-heart talks. Of course, I have noticed changes in the Hall culture. People are more "bo-chap" and hardly go around chit-chatting anymore (maybe it's because of telephones), but then again I did notice the amazing amount of people who got attached this year! Eusoff has been a home to me and I'm not sure how I am going to get used to staying at home. I am going to miss my privacy, my late-night talks and most of all my friends here.

I will never get to live like this again so I am treasuring every single second spent here. A word of advice for you people out there, enjoy yourselves!!

Synthia Toh
Arts III



I will miss the computer room most when I leave the hall. I will miss the countless hours spent there surfing the Internet while on duty, interrupted every now and then to aid damsels in distress when they find their essays mysteriously warped into cyberspace. I had my fair share of slaying computer viruses that were lurking within their diskettes and boy did I love wiping them out!

I will remember the sounds of death & destruction from CD-ROM games echoing down the corridor past midnight accompanied by intermittent swearing and screaming - the familiar sounds of life on D4 that can never be reproduced at home.

I will never forget the nerve wrecking IHG squash upset victory against Temasek hall last year, all the hours of training, tons of sweat and the love for the sport that have ket the squash guys together and kept Eusoff Hall squash champions for a second year in a row. I have burst more squash balls and broken more rackets during my 2 years stay in Eusoff than in all the others combined. Where else can you get activated for a game of squash with less than ten minutes notice and where else can you find people crazy enough to have a game with you at midnight, one week before the exams? Operationally Ready - that's what we are!

If there is one good reason why I should stop skipping lectures and start studying now, it would be to try and get into the honours year and get retained in Eusoff for another year. My only regret is joining Eusoff hall as a new senior. I should have begun my memorable stay as a freshman.

For those of you with more years in Eusoff to come: enjoy your stay and I hope you leave with the fondest of memories.m Mai Too Liao ... Study Loh!

Jeremy Lee
Arts III

PARTING SHOTS

Needless to say, things have changed since my orientation 3 years ago - it was probably much tougher 3 years before that. Whatever the case may be, I don't really care. What's important to me is the kind of hall life I've managed to build for myself and, thankfully, it has been a socially enriching experience. So, rather than mention the achievements of the hall in sporting and cultural events during my stay here or give you an account of the hall through the eyes of a resident, I'd much rather talk about the much misunderstood group of friends I hang out with, better known as the D4 residents.

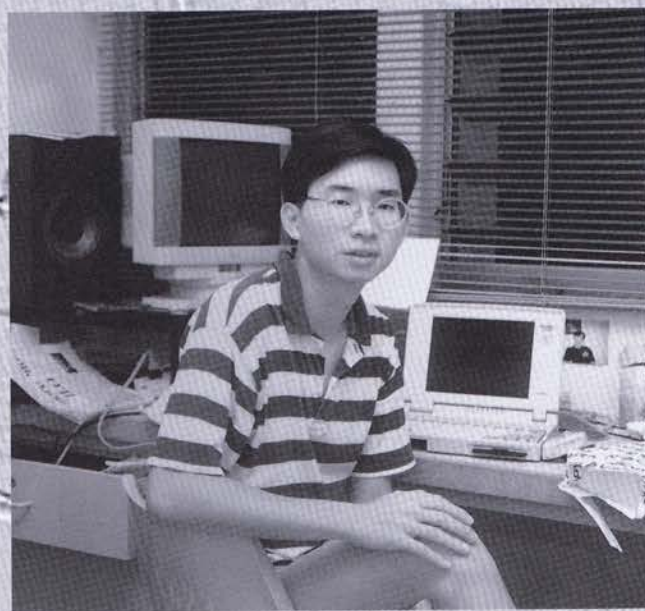
We've known each other for all of the 3 years' stay in the hall. We were within close proximity in the first year (majority staying in E1) and often got together to play court soccer in the evenings.

I would have to say that my 2nd year in the hall was my most enjoyable. The social circle grew larger with more 'misunderstood' new seniors moving in and the congregation of the group at one floor - D4. Adjectives like 'devils', 'disgusting', 'pai-kiah' or 'aiyerh!!' were commonplace whenever D4 was mentioned. Freshmen would detour via a lower floor if they had to get to the other side of the wing while girls would swear not to lay a foot on the floor unless it was a matter of life and death (even then with second thoughts). Such was the reputation of the guys on the floor although, to my thinking, things were a bit exaggerated. There's no denying that our day does not begin before noon (which explains our lack of presence in the faculties or other academic-related areas) or that we've mastered a sophisticated means of communication consisting of elaborate combinations of particularly colourful Singlish, Hokkien and Malay expressions, misunderstood to be 'vulgar' to the ignorant masses. But, how bad can it be? I admit that there is the not-too-well-accepted 'cockroach torture and sacrificial' ceremony involving WD40, pen knives and the occasional thumb tacks (it's definitely more effective than Ridsect). There's also the daily corridor soccer or rugby games which epitomizes the IH spirit of the guys (after all, everyone on the floor plays at least one sport with one exception). Then, there's the 'friendly' hand sign facing Temasek hall. And, finally, free public music service is provided punctually every evening at an audible level for everyone's listening pleasure (last we checked, AS7 could hear us). Despite these commendable qualities, the general reception of the public has been less than encouraging.

This year has seen a considerable 'toning-down' of character for the D4 residents. Some have left (notably a certain curly-haired, horizontally-challenged, bespectacled 'mama'), while others have decided that, after two years of not studying, it's time they learned something else besides excuses for absence from tutorials and how to get into Guild House without paying. Nonetheless, I must admit that I would not have enjoyed myself half as much if not for the guys on the floor. Likewise, the hall would not have been the same.

I guess I'll just have to find myself a hobby next year when most of us graduate.

Mas
Bizad III



When I think back now ... I ask myself: did the Hall change me? The Hall has penetrated deeply into my social being and outlook. Reflecting on the last 4 years, I must say that the activities that I have been involved in, the going-ons in the hall, my floor-mates and my close friends, evoke both bitter and sweet memories.

The annual competition for points, the tensions within and between committees, and the emergent cliques and personalities under the aegis of hall politics have revealed the darker human side. I am cynical and sad as I see the ego and self-interest within us blatantly promoted in a way that can only surface within a small and insular community like the Hall.

On the other hand, Nicholas, Fukuen, Terh Ling, Gabriel, Rachel, Pauline and other close hall friends have seen quite a few facets of me and I suppose these would be the people that most likely have with or without choice accepted me as I am. With friends around at all hours, hall life has fused much of the public and private self, moods become obvious, sensitivity between friends in a group are amplified. It is being in such a context that has imbued

within me the beautiful memories of communal living.

I would miss the gatherings that we have had, the dawn to dusk "talk cock" sessions, the sharing and the caring amongst friends that I would probably never have again. I will leave the Hall with these beautiful memories and leave the bitterness behind ...

Wei Yi
Arts Hons.



Like a tree, the Hall stands alone with its bare trunk and branches. It is us, who make up the leaves that give it life. Each Autumn, old leaves will wither away and new ones will appear in Spring - nurtured by the existing leaves and supported by the upright trunk and strong branches. The new leaves will soon learn the way of life and pass through the rite of passage. For three Summers, I have seen this cycle of life and have witnessed the many fruits that the tree has borne. It has been an honour to be a leaf on this tree and be able to share the glory and joy which the fruits have brought. All of us have worked hard, in our very own ways, to ensure the growth of the tree. I am proud to be a member of this family. However, I cannot help but wonder if the tree has appreciated those little contributions of ours, for it is easy to be reprimanded when a few bad fruits are borne and forget about the many good ones which have been produced. Perhaps this is a sad reality of life.



The greatest reward of being a part of this family is undoubtedly the bonding which I have formed with other leaves. How could I not, when a common vein runs through each and every one of us. We stand united and sway in harmony in stormy weather. When the storm blows over we spread ourselves in symphony and dance once again in the warmth of the blessed sun. As our friendship blossoms, like the flowers in spring, it lights up our lives and we are able to greet each day with a smile on our faces. Indeed, it is such bonding which helps to eradicate the existential loneliness in us. Time passes quickly, like sand in the hour glass, and before you know it, the third autumn has arrived. The inevitable approaches, although we dream that we can cling on forever, in the ever familiar surroundings, protected by the comfort of the tree. However, we must realize that nothing is here to stay. The harder we grasp the sand in our hands the quicker it will escape from our fingers. Therefore, treasure and enjoy every moment of your remaining days here, but look forward to the new phase of life which we are about to embark on.

Eric Chua, Arts III



I can't see the dirty green colour of my door anymore. A pastiche of posters, name tags, identities, kooky caricatures, good-wishes for exams, old Christmas cards and unforgettable Post-it messages have crept up over the 2 years on the block of four-by-eight wood - a very personal testimony of all the good times, trying times, bad times I've shared with my friends here. This is definitely one aspect of Hall culture I will miss when I leave Eusoff. Then there are my friends - I remember the apprehension I had felt before I first came in but they have made all the difference, making the hall the most comfortable place to be so much so that I sometimes say I'm going home when I'm actually coming back here. It has been a learning experience for me, sometimes a humbling one but I will leave Eusoff Hall richer in my knowledge that the friendship between people who have stayed together and shared the most incredible secrets will be an enduring one.

Constance See
Arts III

Most people's first memories of life in Eusoff would have to be those of Orientation, but for me, having only moved into the Hall in October of '92 (I was under the impression that I could cope with commuting 'grin'), I was plunged into the life of a hostelite quite abruptly. Fortunately, I had the company of a great room-mate and friendly neighbours in B2 and they made the transition a breeze.

Subsequently, I was able to expand my circle of friends within the block and the bunch of us who 'clicked' together in the first year are still firm friends. Life in Eusoff would not have been the same without them. Throughout the three and a half years I have spent as a Beaker, there have been lots more people who have come and gone but most have left an indelible mark on my memory.

Certain experiences will be sorely missed: going down to support IHG and screaming till my voice went hoarse, guildhousing on Thursday nites, late night suppers where anything and everything is discussed, logging on in the computer room till the wee hours of the morning, the camaraderie of Beakers and especially the B3 gals ... The prospect of leaving the Hall and having to revert back to a "normal" life fills me with a sense of impending loss, because being a Eusoffian has enriched my life in so many ways and it is a lifestyle that I have become very fond of. It has been difficult and stressful having to do so much in the hall in order to stay on but all the effort has been well worth it. Besides, I cannot imagine staying anywhere else...

Stephanie Gwendolyn Koh, Bem IV



PARTING SHOTS

...And I thought this day would never come...

The end of an intimate 6-year love/hate relationship. As of an anonymous poet come to mind....

"In life, one should give one's best, for this path will be And this is what Hall life is all about. During this phase contact with the people involved in the 'long march' the present day leaders who could possibly bring the memory of all those who have, in one way or another, that I dedicate these words.

I remember,

the day in May 1990, when as a freshman, I was that would make the present orientation look like kin last batch to experience this. I swore for the lack of sleep, of it was a special bond among the freshies that was so ings because we were getting too close. And when we 0.5 margin, the FOCs cried along because they did not ber committee handling 180 freshmen for 3 weeks, we were unaware that the Eusoff Spirit was somehow permanently etched onto o existence.

I remember,

the day in June 1990, when Eusoff produced a gigantic, majestic and striking samurai float. We knew we had won hands down after t preliminary judging but the Heavens would have it the other way. The lorry stalled and the presentation overshot by 3 seconds. The resu were announced and it took us 3 full days to mourn. Tears were shed as the float was dismantled by the same people i.e. the entire h population who, 24 hours before, went sleepless, 'dancing' and fixing a 12-foot tall seating samurai. Deep in our hearts we wondered, as v salvaged a personal piece of the float, whether this chance would ever come again.

I remember,

my first IBC, where hostelites in the Hall made the American Civil War come alive and neither words nor physical abuses were spar in the name of intimidation. A broken finger from handball (the first of many to come in the years of sports) is all I have to show in additi to the \$1's worth of plastic medals which embody imaginary pride courtesy of hockey, softball and track & field.

I remember,

my first IHG, when the search for the elusive gold in men's hockey began with a loss in a penalty shoot-out against eventual champion TH. Prior to that, the chicken pox virus awarded me a 10-day all expenses paid stay with meals at the Communicable Disease Center in T Tock Seng Hospital, just next to the AIDS patient's block. Late one night, in my groggy drugged state, I awoke seeing a tall, hunched, smiling man with his equally smiling companion at the bedside. My immediate thoughts flashed to stories about the 'other side'. "I'm Francis, yo new RF (I was a C-blocker), how are you?". So, this is what communal living is all about. The same cannot be said about IHG support thoug It gets worse every year.

I remember,

the Block Jaga ... a nickname I gained due to the endless sleepless nights spent on the drawing board. Also all the other names given Hall' culture ... like Little India (C2 guys wing) where people like Muralee, Adrian, Sunil, Kanapathy and Lingam - the soccer maestros which 2 soccer and 2 sepak takraw golds were harnessed from. The tradition follows in the likes of Saddiq, Trevor D' Cruz, Hock Seng a Jeffrey, all of whom I have the pleasure of calling team-mates. On the negative side, the B3 people of 1990-92 whose kitchenette habits ma malicious gossiping a recognized Hall phenomenon. But the most tragic of all is the labeling of EH as a red light district.

I remember,

the people.....

Generation '90 - the lao jiaos of C4, Sujono, Hup Soon, Krishnan ... thanks for 'bullying' the only first year on the wing.

Generation '91 - Alex Yeo, Stephen Chow, Tandip Singh.

Generation '92 - Subhas, Mark Lau, Lim Lee, Andrea Chua ... there are things that we share that cannot be described...

To Heng San San, Ho How Wai, Monica Bong and GX ... holders of a legacy passed on from Eusoff College...

The 'new' guys and gals in the hall (batch of 93-95) who found it in them to honour me with the term 'old man.'

I remember,

the day the Eusoffian of the Year award was given out for the first time, I began to realize that I've made a difference and my time running short ... the torch of 1990 will have to give way to future bearers. Having been a part of all Ad-Hoc committees except SOC, FOC a Rag & Flag, I look back with fond memories. To the Hockey guys ... someday it'll come through, I hope. As for soccer, I suppose we're th already but staying there is as hard as getting there. And to my pet project every year, the Hockey Girls, you just have to believe in one th ... yourselves.

I remember,

to end this time travel, and pay tribute to Associate Professor Edward Tay ...oops... Andrew Tay for tolerating Hall culture and show strange improvements and interests recently. And to the rest of the RFs (except for Ms. Lim Bee Lum) who are technically juniors to r you've got an outstanding bunch of people here ... harness their potential and reap the benefits. Not to forget Jedd and Tedd who recer insist on calling me Uncle Yusof (a.k.a. Under One Roof) ... the joy of watching you guys grow gives new meaning to life.

And so I remember,

my dear Karen ... who often endures my spasmodic recollection of the past and the many injuries sustained by me due to the body being able to keep up with the vigour of the mind.

And when I remember,

I cannot help but ask a strange yet inevitable question....where is the Eusoff Spirit today? As I once told a freshman, "Try looking at squash courts" ... maybe it's still there or maybe it's not or maybe it's just outside your door. But as each day passes by, our paths will cr only once, seize the day and it does not matter what spirit it's called; and as for the Eusoff Spirit.....well.....ZZZZZZ.



I submit into the realm of reminiscence, the wor

passed none but once..."

of my life, I was fortunate enough to come in from Eusoff College in Bukit Timah as well as Hall into the next millennium. Hence, it is had the privilege of being a part of the Eusoff spir

put through exhilarating and stimulating activiti dergarten. Little did I realize that we would be t twice daily PT and physical rigour but what car intense that the FOCs had to reshuffle our grou all cried after losing the Inter Hall Telematch by know what else to do. As we admired the 12 mer

know what else to do. As we admired the 12 mer

Quotable Quotes of '95/96

We've heard from many of the graduating students regarding their life and experience in the hall. What of the others you may ask? Well, Psychodelia went round the blocks and obtained a sample of quotable quotes from the other residents as to what hall life meant to them. Here is what they had to say:

"I love the people"
Mavis Siew

"Something I love about the hall ... Hmmm ... that's a very difficult question"
Mark Lee

"People here don't chap' enough"
Patrick Sum

"I think too many Eusoffians are pseudo"
a mysterious one who signed off as Anglophile on the F&D board

"I hate missing newspapers and I love lazing around in my room"
Melvin Chan

"I miss the concert cast"
Kim May

"You mean ham is pork?!"
Joseph Yeo

"Elvin not in - Elvin trying to lose weight"
Tang Fu Kuen on his neighbours' evening pursuits

"I hate long meetings and having to fight for points - if only we could all live here as one big happy family"
Imran

"I love the never ending noise"
Merlin Stanley Wong

"I think all the halls are too full of themselves and their position in the hierarchy of things"
Shem Khoo

Humble abodes

eusoff's blocks of



RESIDENCE

BLOCK

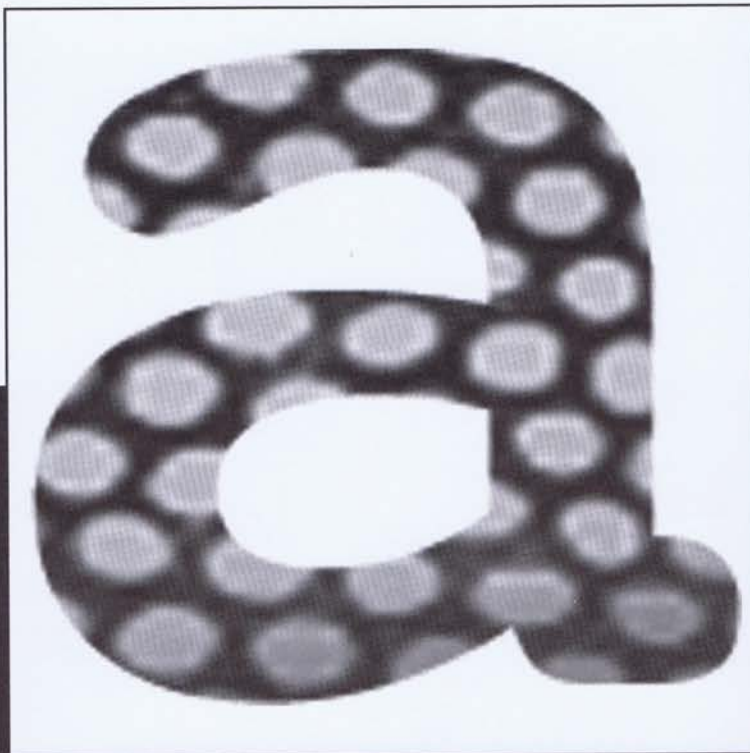


one



If you pass the A1 floor on your way to Fong Seng, you may notice the long wing lacks human presence and silence pervades the air. Lest you judge them to be boring and stagnant, look again. There are Computer Comm. (and computer arts) cast members in the concert production. On the other half of the floor, we have amongst them the basketball captain and the D&D room of the floor rep is said to be the “community centre” for people of A1 and A2 to commune quite a boisterous and fun-loving

The people of A2 consist of the cheerfully loud and vibrant made up of new and old seniors and freshmen. The girls’ short wings are proud bath-robe owners and if you happen to be on the A2 premise, you might just catch a rare glimpse of them hurriedly to the ladies’. As for the A2 “Super Ayam” (A2 mascot) kitchenette is a favourite haunt. Occasionally, the irresistible aroma of garlic bread, French fries and spaghetti would waft through the air. Indisputably, the girls are the best cooks in the block. As for the A2 guys, a fellow resident described them as “fun, crazy and friendly”. Although a few of them are Eusoff seniors, they get along well with the juniors and quite often, some of them can be seen sharing a kitchenette table and indulging in an engaging discussion.



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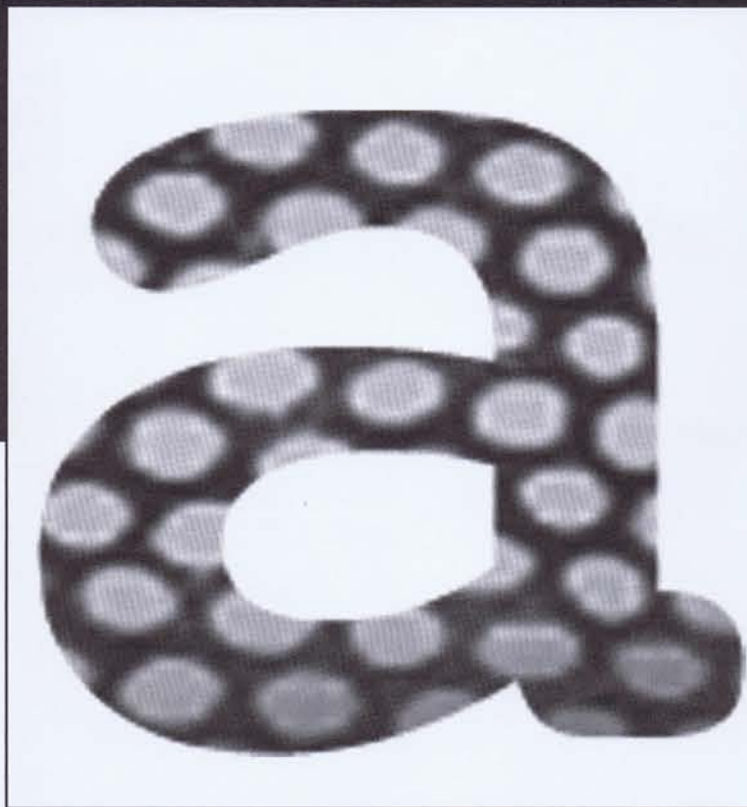
two



3

A3 - The A3 girls consist of dynamic have contributed much to the Hall. of 3 FOC I/Cs, sportswomen, a vo-Lizard's Convention" and a talented tion. Most of the time, this floor is seniors who have mellowed down to studies and their social life For a few of them, the Guild House studies and Hall activities. There is distinct character and solid gals.

"A4 people are a motley crew!" So says a fellow A4-ian who prefers who have not heard of this happen-been??!!" You name it, A4's got it!!! iuses, potential professional photog-men, avid pub-'sters'...the list goes another word to describe the diverse- here practically call A4 home. Ac- strong sense of solidarity and makes him proud to belong to anecdotes and gossips are es- the twilight hours. And for crazy, be prepared for a thun- of-your-seat" cry of berates through the entire block watching English soccer on TV. many ways the guys build the



and dedicated Eusoffians who They are an active lot consisting calist from the local band "The musician in the concert produc- pretty quiet as most of them are over the year and devote their time (yes..most of them are attached). is a regular spot to balance out no doubt that A3 is a floor with a

to remain anonymous. For those ing floor, "Where have you - basketball aces, computer gen- raphers, writers, brawny sports- on and on. Cosmopolitan is yet ness of A4. The foreign students cording to an A4 resident, it is the brotherhood on A4 that this floor. Discussions, pecially shared during those who are not soccer- derous and "jolt-you-out- "GOAL!!!" that rever- while these guys are This is just, but one of the bonds of friendship.



4

BLOCK





B3 is the floor of the sports-women. Most of the inhabitants are in every women's sport in the IHG and more. During exams, they were playing so much basketball, hockey, netball, or going for jogs and cycling that they were indirectly training for the IHG. The 3rd floor is a blend of different personalities. It is amazing to see intellectuals, sportswomen, dancers, actresses and singers getting together. Neighbours are very helpful especially when one is not feeling well. Each member of the floor is especially protective of one another and takes the effort to be considerate to those living around them.

b

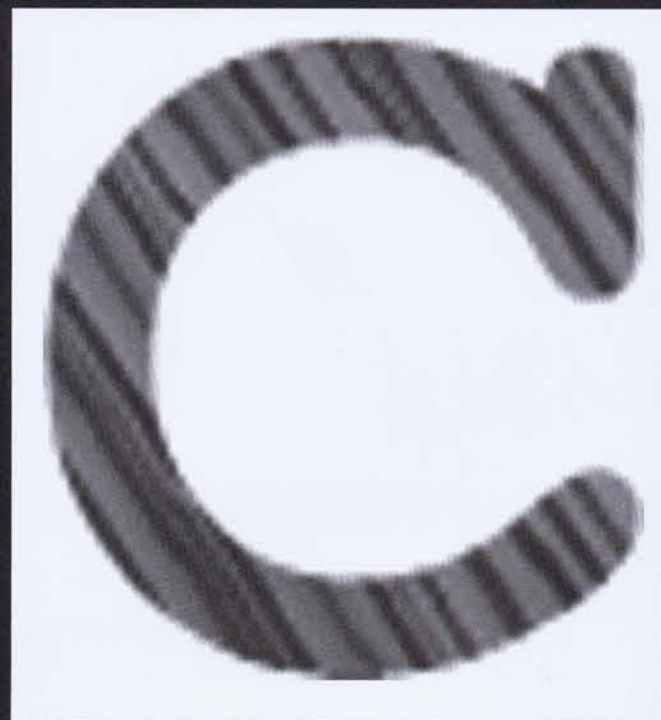
3

4



Staying at the apex of the B Block, at the penthouse of sorts, are none other than the 20-odd proud residents. What is characteristic of this floor is perhaps the way the guys will annoy the rest of the Hall by playing hockey in the corridors, a phenomenon only bearable by Beakers!!! Oh yes, there is also the exclusive floor notice board which functions in many capacities, ranging from "Has anyone seen my RED Levi's jeans. Pls return!" to "To the person who is squatting on the toilet seat cover, YOU ARE A JERK!" The board can get especially interesting during times of stress (i.e. exams). Visit B4 during these hard times and you'll see what I mean.

BLOCK



one



C1 - The C1 guys have come together in brotherhood and christened the place "Cosy Alley", and aptly so. They have displayed the testimony of their fraternity with identical red and yellow (which incidentally are the colours of Eusoff Hall) door tags. The mere sight of it brings a lump in my throat!



C4 - A most intriguing floor! An air of mystery prevails as one wonders why 3 members of the JCRC have chosen to make this floor their home. The guys...umm...the MEN of this floor make up a myriad of talents. One only has to take a stroll along the corridors to feel the aura which the guys of C4 exude



4

Home is where the heart is and C Block

two

C2 - The mixed floor. One should not be surprised to see, in the middle of the night, a guy staggering furtively towards the girls' toilet, with 'pillow hair' and dried drool, to answer the call of nature (apparently and urgent one), only to realise he got his sexes mixed up. This rowdy bunch of people have maintained their sense of humour and lightness of heart despite the unbearable noise that came from the year-long construction behind.



C3 - Ah! If you are worried about that grade point average of yours ... this is the floor for you!!! Peaceful and conducive, it would be ideal for all you serious muggers out there! The girls here are hardly around for here, reside some of the most dedicated and active ladies that Eusoff hall has had the privilege of hosting.



3

is our Home! Cheers to one and all!

BLOCK



defy Definition
se7en deadly traits

Daredevilish

Immortalised on the many familiar T-shirts, it is a clear mark in the hall. Speed, metal, drive on edge, beyond limits, extreme, radical, are some of the lingo of the block. Often striving to reach into infinity and willing to degravitise situations.

Distinct -

The daredevils have always stood by their own definition of things, perceptions, ideology and group mentality. Fiercely independent, they stand upon their own code and subscribe to a notion of achieving strength through diversity and creativity.

Dramatic -

Never lacking in emotions and expressions, the daredevils are impeccable in their communicative ability. D2 being the gathering point of musicians, princesses, jesters and actors. D3 also boasts the many stage experts and maestros.

D1 - Manhunt, White Phosphorus, Overgrown Baby, Facer, Bulu oyster resident, Referee etc. etc.

one



two

D2 - Ebola virus, Princess, a former Buayee, Big Bird, E.T, a small Tit, Samurai, T square, NaNa, ALF etc. etc.

Deafening -

Without a trace of doubt, the decibels in this block are really something to shout about “#@%! The combination of powerful audio equipment and the D3 loudhailer is well resounded in the whole hall and yes, I’m losing my hearing.

Delectable -

You bet! Check out the master chef in D211 whose cooking draws residents towards the kitchen like a pack of hungry vultures to a carcass. Elsewhere, medium rare Ramly burgers are offered as a sacrifice to appease hungry ghosts that occasionally raid the common kitchenettes.

Demure -

The dainty ladies from China and Sweden certainly added much to the block’s colour. One certainly has to take a second look when walking down the corridors. The domain of the fairer sex is just as star studded as it is rumoured to be.

Dedicated -

Proud bearers of the Eusoffian honour, the daredevils are one bunch of toughies in the sporting arena. The ruggers, soccerites, softballers, squashers do the hall proud.

To sum up the block philosophy, the senior Tasmanian Devil puts it very simply.

"Get a Life!"

three

D3 - Loudhailer 1, Loudhailer 2, Bouncer, Blockhead, Her Royal Highness the Queen, Ping Pong, Horny, Cute, Slice of Pig, a former G-shock-you-till-you drop etc. etc.



four

D4 - Tasmanian Devil, Sla Sex Symbol, Love Handle, Maggot, Vinnie Virus, Germ, the Stud, ABCD, Rodent, Mackintosh Maniac, Fatboy etc. etc.



BLOCK



WE'RE A BLOCK WITH AN ATTITUDE.

WE RESPECT EACH OTHER FOR WHAT WE ARE.

WE'RE NOT PRETENTIOUS.

WE GET REAL.

SO CHECK US OUT...





one

Helluva lot of fun, this place! The long wing exudes class with audiophile-clarity jazz (though marred somewhat by a highly 'vocal' Cranberries fan) and cosy rooms; the short wing reverberates with 'human noise', the fearsome stomping of a Mechwarrior and regular jamming sessions in 'Eric Clapton's' room. But don't be mistaken, E1 must be one of the most 'together we havoc' locales in Eusoff. Gallivanting in Johor, Fong Seng suppers and scrumptious pot-lucks are favourite E1 past-times (besides chat-times in one another's rooms). Meal-times in the Dining Hall are also a floor affair. The people are 'beary' nice (not to mention cuddly), and range from the quiet and reserved to the wild and drooling. With personalities like Yoda, Bohemian, Kaiser, Wu Man, Ah Pui, Mat and Short Fart, there's NO place like E1.



two

This must be one of the most exotic locales in Eusoff, though far from being the most 'havoc'. Walk along its corridors and you might catch a whiff of sandalwood coming from the ethnic abode of a tabla-player. Residing here are mostly new seniors and a handful of freshmen, predominantly from Arts. Although the new seniors are more into their books, they can be 'really crazy but behind closed doors', according to one of them, who added, unabashed, that they were 'rather quiet and nice girls'. Having meals together and occasional cook-outs and eat-outs are but some aspects of their lifestyle (notice the common gastronomical denominator). With star residents like the chicken-with-chilli freak, communal phone hogger, shower queen, smiling face, bottomless pit, dancer, sportswoman and actress, there can be few floors as diverse as this one.

SO WE'RE A LITTLE EGOTISTIC

3

E3's got beautiful people in every sense of the word. Some of them eat, sleep and play Solitaire; others take a break by dancing at the coolest nightspots. E3's a fun-loving community with bubbly and cheerful gals with all kinds of wierd nicknames, like Canadian Chef, Psychopath, Die-Die Must Glamour, Storm Clouds Gather Over Her Head, Horizontal Friend, Hotel Owner, Chiku and Pisang, just to name a few. People get along pretty well around here; the seniors and freshies have self-proclaimed 'common rooms', where the gals play computer games, enjoy TV nights (e.g. Monday comedies) or simply 'lump around' when feeling bored, leaving 'remnants' behind! Cooking is a favourite past-time, and it's not surprising that the guys of the block frequent the E3 kitchenette, some hoping that there are scrumptious leftovers available, some just 'looking around' or 'passing by', and others ... well, just cooking!



4

Amongst the most happening floors around, and definitely the FINEest, no argument about that! They're faithful pilgrims who flock to GH every Thursday, thanx largely to the motley mishmash of seniors who have worked hard at making E4 their home away from home, supplemented by BBQs and TEA parties. Sportsmen, muggers, party animals, as well as any combination of these; this floor has them all. A special 'thank you' to our Affiliates and also to all our good friends.

SO

WHAT?

MASTER AS FATHER

A/P Andrew Tay has been involved in hall work since 1976. He is an experienced hand at taking care of the needs of university hostelites, but what about the needs of his own little ones?

A/P Tay has two children, Aaron and Sabrina, aged six and three respectively.

'Many hostelites had suggested that we call Aaron - Eusoff Tay!'

Aaron was the first baby to be born in Eusoff Hall. He was born in 1989, a year after A/P Tay moved in as Master. His Chinese name bears the meaning of the hall's motto, Excellence And Harmony.

'You don't really know what it's like to be a father

until you become one, and when you become one, you wonder why you didn't have children earlier!...'

Fatherhood has been a very pleasant experience. But in today's society, there's a lot of pressure to excel, and it takes a lot of effort to bring children up. Everyone wants the best for their children, and this can be quite stressful for the children. We make it a point not to over-stress them though; we do try to provide them with opportunities, like for example Aaron is learning the piano and taking swimming lessons.

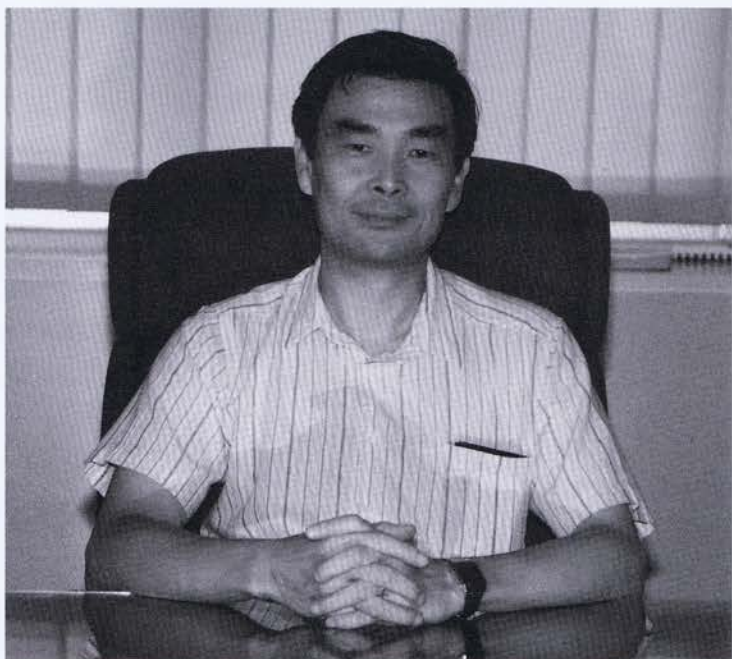
You have to love them, discipline them, play with them, encourage them and guide them in their progress. How you do that depends on how the child grows up and responds, and what the child's gifts are.

My wife and I try to work together in bringing up the kids because we think that both father and mother have an important role to play. Aaron has started school, so there's not as much time as before to spend time with him, so we make it a point in the evenings to spend time with him. I'll play with them, like help them with sand-painting, which is their favourite hobby.

'Aaron does a lot of drawing, so I have to try to help him to think of what to draw. Sometimes we run out of ideas, drawing the same thing again!'

A final word of advice...

Seize the opportunities available in the hall to make friends and interact with other people. Inter-personal skills, like knowing how to understand and deal with people, cannot be learnt in the classroom. In the hall environment, with all kinds of activities going on, you have opportunities to learn how to run committees, how to organize events, and the experience gained is very useful when you go out to work. But studies are still very important. You shouldn't be so active that your studies are affected. If you manage your time well, you'll be able to find a good balance between your studies, committee work, sports and cultural activities.



TENNIS ANYONE?

Introducing the players

Dr & Mrs Jong Hee Sen have been members of the B-Block family for about four years now. Dr Jong was himself a hostelite from Kent Ridge Hall during his student days. There was only one hall in campus at that time, he explained, which was why he was not a former Eusoffian.

Love, all

Dr & Mrs Jong have thoroughly enjoyed being Resident Fellows. They like being in the company of students, as they enjoy a good chat and playing games with hostelites. When they first came to Eusoff, they were a little apprehensive about privacy, but life as Resident Fellows has turned out to be a very enriching experience for them.

Play...

Dr & Mrs Jong have two kids, Jedd and Tedd, who are three years and one and a half years old respectively. They thought that having the kids around would hamper their work, but Dr Jong noted that the kids have clicked very well with the hostelites and have settled in nicely in the hall environment.

Game, Dr & Mrs Jong

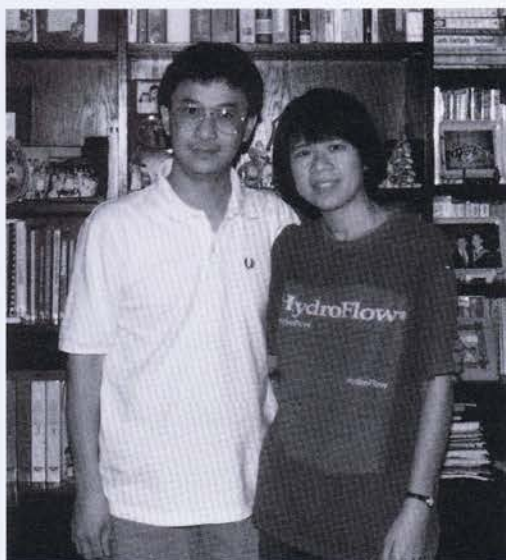
Dr Hoon's Love Tips

Dr. Hoon of Block A looks quiet and shy, and he probably is. Then the question is, how did he muster up the courage to ask his wife for her hand in marriage? How did he find the right words to say to her? HOW DID THEY MEET? Well, hang on to your seats, because Psychedelia has managed to get a no-holds-barred account of Dr. Hoon's fondest memories.

Their paths crossed when they were working with teenagers in a Christian group. Coincidentally, they happened to live in relatively close proximity (to be exact, opposite blocks). They used to go back together after meetings and as a result, friendship blossomed between the two of them. The two new-found friends soon found out exactly how much alike they were in personality. They were dreamers in their own rights and they loved to write. IN FACT, although they lived so near each other, they wrote letters, instead of chatting on the telephone. It was only after a year that Dr. Hoon began to feel the chemistry between them and soon, he saw her as the woman he wanted to spend the rest of his life with. And since he wanted forever to begin as soon as possible, he sent a love note expressing his intentions. On a trip that they took to Cameron Highlands with Dr. Hoon's family, he proposed to her.

The hardest thing about marriage may be figuring out how the two of you fit together. This means that all the practices you considered normal when you were alone are suddenly scrutinized, analyzed and judged by your significant other.

The key is, of course, communication, which leads



to another problem: how do you express your opinion of the other person's odd habits in a way - this is the important part - that the other person can understand, accept, and respond to. This takes lots of practice.

Insight #2: Go backpacking together with friends ... It will be interesting!

When you get to travel together with some mutual friends, especially when you are backpacking, all the annoying and disgusting habits will come to light. Surprise

character traits will also surface. Thus, a vacation overseas is the ultimate test for any relationship ... if you can stand the sight of each other after that, you probably can stand each other forever. But seriously, it is a good time to get to know each other better.

Insight #3: Give and Take.

Perhaps the most valuable pearl of wisdom that Dr. Hoon can share with us before we leave the haven of Eusoff to the more treacherous and cruel adult world, is to practice tolerance. By giving in a relationship, one can learn how to care and to love. However, we must remember that sometimes we will be at the receiving end. We should not adhere to extremes being either givers or takers (how many of us are guilty of that?) but rather keep the balance right by respecting what our other peers and significant others have to say and not to be sticks-in-the-mud!!!

Basically a sporty person, Dr Jong used to be a varsity player for three team sports. However, after graduation, he found it more difficult to join such team sports. He then took up tennis when a few of his colleagues started playing, and it soon became a major sport for him. He now teaches Mrs Jong, so that they can enjoy the game as a family.

Dr Jong delivers an ace for all Agassi wannabes out there

'The key is consistency. Don't bother trying to win, just don't lose! When you don't lose, you win! You can gain a bit more experience by playing with older players. Knowing what safe strokes to produce during crunch times is the way to get you out.'

It's match-point, with these words of advice from Dr Jong

'An interesting thing that I've observed during my time as a hostelite and as a fellow is that a lot of hostelites are very, very active in committees and sports. Yet many of them are top students as well. Hostel life should not really affect your work. It's really a matter of, not so much discipline, but being able to compartmentalize your time; meaning that when you train, you play hard, and when you study, you study hard. Don't mix the two. Have time allotted to each, and know your priorities and limits.'

Game, set and match!



PAVRIS 'BAD COOKS'?

To most hostelites and especially those who reside in the Block of C, Dr Pavri is known to be a rather on-the-ball RF and a very good muffin-maker. How true does the myth hold for this mysterious C1 resident cum RF? Well, I was given an extremely friendly interview by the extremely cheerful Dr Pavri and Mrs Pavri.

When probed about their life outside the hostel, both of them proudly proclaimed that their lives completely revolve around the hall and not outside it. The chemistry between this couple is wonderful. The laughter, the witty exchanges, the way they were totally comfortable with one another during the interview gave me an impression of that elusive wonderful relationship that most of us now are yearning for (well, there are always those whose studies come first, but who's talking about you?!). Dr and Mrs Pavri came across as very caring and wonderfully nice people whom one finds easy to warm up to. Thus, I question the myth of the authoritarian RF. However, according to Dr Pavri, this view could perhaps have been brought about by his philosophy, which is, and I quote: "the Hall cannot be run by the residents themselves, you HAVE to learn the rules."

Now to tackle the other rumour: the good cook part. Well, both the Pavris claim to be horrible cooks but they admit that they are better at baking because baking is supposedly idiot-proof (so how come my culinary skills are so horrible?!). The mention of the word 'cook' immediately caused the two of them to bicker (lovingly, of course!) about whose baking prowess is better, leading to an open debate on whether carrot muffins were tastier than banana (and chocolate) muffins.

Anyway, upon further probing, Dr Pavri admits that he is getting a little 'too lazy' with cooking because of the aftermath of cleaning up after the event. However, all is not lost for the hungry Eusoffian, because all one has to do is



simply offer to clean up OR be really, really persistent and beg them and they will oblige. In fact, Dr Pavri is looking into the prospect of opening up his kitchen for those potential chefs as well as trying to make jacket potatoes his next forte.

Oh yes, if your committee is lucky enough to have Dr Pavri as its advisor, you can look forward to a batch of freshly oven-baked muffins during your meetings. They will taste especially delicious because love is one of the secret ingredients in the muffins. In fact, Mrs Pavri sees them as a 'labour of love' (Ps: a note from Dr Pavri to Earl, 'I still owe you one!').

Finally, in response to the question on whether Dr and Mrs Pavri are really as good as they are reputed to be, I have to say those muffins are simply divine. For that matter, ask anyone in the yearbook. They were practically wolfing them down!!!

YOU'LL NEVER GROW OLD

And definitely young at heart is Miss Lim Bee Lum, who has been a fellow for about 24 years now, including her days as a fellow of Eusoff College. Reminiscing the good old days back in Eusoff College, Miss Lim had this to say:

"It was an all-girls residence ... less rowdy a place as compared to now. But I will always remember the cracker-war with the Raffles boys when I was a hostelite. The boys would come at around midnight and throw crackers into the college, and we would retaliate by throwing crackers out. Whenever the police entered the scene, a sudden 'truce' would be called and all would be well, with the boys serenading to the girls, and the

girls joining in the singing. The police would be foiled time and time again!"

Evening past-times:

"We went to the dining hall and spent a lot of time chatting away even after dinner, up to about 9 o'clock. But life was more carefree back then. The pressure of studies wasn't there in those days. In the games room, carrom and ping-pong were very popular. In the lounge, hostelites read newspapers and listened to records. They also played hockey regularly at the college quadrangle, and this was purely for leisure ... there was no IHG back then!"

FORGET COVEY, HERE'S DR. TEO

Tracking down Dr. Teo for an interview was no easy task. You see, besides being the RF for D block, he is an extremely busy man with many responsibilities and obligations. Dr. Teo has a highly impressive resume; he has at least four other positions outside NUS and Eusoff Hall. You are looking at the CEO of the Jurong Town Council, the general secretary of the grassroots (Nanyang Community Club), a vice principal of the PAP Foundation with 8 kindergartens under him, the Chairman of the Ridgewood Condominium Management Council and the Secretary of the Singapore Institute of Building, all rolled into one neat little package. TO the above, I can only exclaim: How in the world can he do it? The man starts his day early at 7 in the morning and returns home only at about 11 in the night. Why in the world does he do it? Where does he find the energy? How does he balance everything and still have everything? What is his formula to success in life?

According to Dr. Teo, there is no secret formula. Neither is there luck involved ... perhaps only hard work and good coordination? Yes, the very first requirement is that we have a good feel of what in the world we are doing. By this, we will be able to know what is required, what to expect and most importantly, know what is going on!

Know What are Your Priorities

It will be impossible for you to do everything simultaneously. Dr. Teo recommends that in every project one undertakes, one has to sit down to plan and prioritize. By doing what is deemed as the most important, one can actually start to get things done, instead of being stuck in a rut and not knowing where to start!

Make Sure that Your Work System is Able to Function Autonomously

The infrastructural power of the system must be strong enough to ensure that things will still run even if one is absent. Thus, one needs to invest time in setting up a good infrastructure before even embarking on anything else.

Be Mature Enough to Trust Those who Work Under You

The formula to success is the ability to delegate. In order to be able to trust, one must ensure that there is competence of one's subordinates. Only then will one be able to get things done in the fastest time. Delegation can ensure a lighter work load as well as better quality decisions being made.

Be an Enlightened Social Being

In order to be successful in life, Dr. Teo feels that one has to 'do what is needed of you but not what you want.' By looking at the broad side of things and not being self-centred, one will be able to do what is best for everything, thus, keeping the tao of things intact.

For those aspiring grassroots leaders or future Members of Parliament, Dr. Teo has this advice: 'you must be interested in listening to people complain about their state of affairs. One must attend numerous functions and social events, thus, one has to be able to sacrifice one's personal time to be there whenever the people need you ... it's a full-time job and there are no fixed office hours!'

On a concluding note, the yearbook committee sends our heartiest congratulations to Dr. and Mrs. Teo on the birth of their third child on the 21st of February.



Prom Night

"Eusoff Ball was held in the hall itself. The students would decorate the lounge. There were no deejays, no bands, just music from the record player. We just danced the night away, and it was a very lavish evening. And no hard liquor! In all fairness, it's very hard to compare Eusoff College of yesteryear with Eusoff Hall of the present. The present students are very talented; all the props and productions have been of extremely high standard. Their creativity and imagination are out of this world!"

E Blockers are a very good bunch

"It's been a privilege being involved with Eusoff for the past two decades. My wish is to see an even more caring and considerate E Block. Be a family."

"The most enjoyable part of undergraduate life is time spent in the hostel. The friends you make here will go a long way."



THE QUINTESSENTIAL HANDS

Echoes pays tribute to the Committees, invisible hands that make Eusoff what it is. The silent and not so silent workers that bring to life the culture and glamour of the great Eusoffian tradition.

RAG & FLAG



Front Row: Hsiao Yen, Wen Iang, Kim May, Yvonne Lee
Second Row: Soo Eng, Berlinda Ang, Kin Wah, Lay Cheng
Third Row: Hoe Kit, Weng Wai
Back Row: Seetoh, Hui Boon, Wah Teck, Gregory Lee, Patrick Ong
Missing: Lu Pheng, Karen Wee, Sheau Ying, Jin Yee, Suhana, Timothy Tor, Junior Tan

SENIORS' ORIENTATION COMM

Front Row: Melvin Chan, Irving Yap, Rodney Ee
Second Row: Wendy Ang, Audrey Koh, Phua Shan Lei, Ang Ling Ling, Wong Yoon Chien
Back Row: Jeremy Lee, Karen Ding, Choo Phaik Hwee, Cynthia Toh, Sharon Surif, Mark Lee, Francis Lim



FRESHMEN ORIENTATION COMM



Front Row: Karen Chia, Irene Ho, Ee Pui Lai, Karen Lim, Pamela Pan, Annie Low, Wendy Siew, Tracy-Anne Ang, Tan Yee Peng
Back Row: Jiow Hee Jhee, Oh York Khoon, Jason Yee, Goh Chee Kiong, Lee Ian Wurn, Joseph Yeo, Bernard Ng, Lawrence Lee

PHOTO UNIT

Front row: Jens Bender, Derek Tan,
Pascal Pong, Serene Wee, Adul Razak
Back row: Stanley Wong, Chan Wei
Heong, Lim Wee Pin, Ong Chui Hoon,
Wong Kee Meng



WELFARE COMM



Front Row: Susan Ang, Kenneth Seow, Lee Theng Kee,
Nadesan Srinivas, Victor Wong, Richard Li
Back Row: Low Liling, Tammy Teh, Yee Yoke Fong, Lau
Guang Chi, Morgiana Lee, Annie Lin, Tai Hing, Chung
Missing: Heng Tze Kiang, Ellen Ching, Darren Seng

SOCIAL COMM



Front Row: Jack Lim, Jack Lau.
Second Row: Angie Loo, Joyce Tan, Eunice Wee,
Serene Teo, Melissa Gan, Priscilla Lim.
Third Row: Katherine Ang, Norlela Mohamed,
Morgiana Lee, Liu Chien Yin, Christine Tan, Patricia
Leo
Back Row: Derek Chan, Eugene Lau, Teo Han Meng,
Leong Kok Onn, Jonathan Tan

ARCHIVES



Front Row: Joseph Yeo, Roy Teo, Janice Leong, Tan
Ruping
Second Row: Heng Tze Kiang, Kee Shwu Ping, Pat
Teo, Lee Huiyun, Goh Phaik Imm
Missing: Karen Wee

COMPUTER COMM

Front row: Regina Tay, Angie Loo, Erica Neo, Serene Lim

2nd row: Sharil Mustafa, Jeremy Lee, Richard Chee, Jeffrey Tan, Lim Lam, Joachim Tan

Back row: Mark Lee, Roy Foo, Srinivas Nadesan, Mak Hoe Kit, Morgan Chia, Tan Wei Boon, Chen Xiao, Meherad Gotla

Missing: Chris Chng, Lau Hui Boon, Tang Chi Sim, Low Choon Kiat, Venessa Yong, Jens Bender, Henry Kho



EUSOFF AFFILIATES



Front Row : Lindy Low, Tammy Teh, Christine Tan, Agnes Seah, Priscilla Lim, Angela Soon

Second Row : Andrew Chong, Vincent Tan, Theng Kee, Gabriel Liow, Tham Chiu, Eugene Lam

Front Row : Lee Yilin, Siow Nuik Tai Hing, Mak Hoe Kit, Serene Teo

Angie Loo

Back Row : Lau Siang Chi, Yvonne Lee

SECRETARIAT



Front Row : Bernard Ng, Goh Chee Kiong, Lim Wee Pin, Stephen Wong, Ho Sieh Hui

Back Row: Loke Lai Meng, One Lee Lian, Tan Ruping, Lee Hui Yun, Irene Ho, Joseph Yeo, Christine Tan, Lee Canning

Missing: Joshua Lim, Pauline Chia, Stephanie Pang



EUSOFF VOLUNTARY CORPS

FORUM & DEBATE COMM



Front Row: Angeline Lee, Irving Yap,
Aileen Boey, Edwin San.
Back Row : Jacqueline Pong, Angeline
Mary, Cara Ong
Missing: Toh Khai Sze, Zuzanita, Eugene
Lim, Adam bin Ahmad, Roy Soon

INT'L RELATIONS COMM



Front Row: Yang Mengjiao,
Aaron Lee, Irving Yap.
Back Row : Huang Lei, Lim
Tswi-tsen, Karthik, Balaji
Missing: Jens Bender, Joanne
Khaw

HALL PUB



Front Row: Patrick Ong
Second Row: Regina Tay, Chiah
Soo Eng., Belinda Ang, Yvonne
Lee, Sharon Yee
Third Row: Corinne Kang, Daphne
Goh, Zhen Aiyu, Toh Lay Cheng,
Evelyn Sit
Back Row : Tan Wei Boon, Foong
Siew Tong, Kenny Chong, Lim
Tian Peng, Ho Sieh Hui

RECREATION COMM



Front Row: Evelyn Sit, Rachel Lee,
Lilian Ong, Ester Seo.
Back Row: Tze Kiang, Richard Koh,
Liling, Sharon Yee, Richard Li, Sieh Hui.
Missing: Marc Chin, Khai Sze, Audrey
Ho, Kevin Cheng, Kok Onn, Patrick
Ong.: Lee Yilin, Siow Nuik Tai Hing,



Yanni, Debra, Joey, Glenn Yong



FINANCIAL COMM (ACCTS)

Front Row: Desire Ah Cham
Back Row: Angela Soon, Wendy Ang,
Annie Lin, Soo Eng
Missing: Belinda Ang

FINANCIAL COMM(MKTG)

DANCE CORPS

Front Row: Karen Ng, Young Jin Yee, Irene
Cheong, Aishah
Second Row: Melissa, Lee Yilin, Pao Hsiaomei
Third Row: Bermard Ng, Jonathon Tan, Evelyn
Choo, Kevin Cheng, Debra Wang, Vincent Tan,
Melvin Chan
Fourth Row: Kim May, Nazlene, Eve Koh
Missing: Ida Ismawati, Kevin Kok



SPORTS MANAGEMENT COMM



Front Row: Alan Foo, Hee Jhee, Jason Yee, Pascal Pong, Chung Leong
Second Row: Irene Ho, Pamela Pan, Yee Pheng, Phaik Imm, Wendy
Tan, Serene Lim, Evelyn Sit.
Third Row: Melissa Gan, Wen Iang
Back Row: Victor Wong, Jack Lim, Kok Onn
Missing: Belinda Ang, Jerome Tan, Kenderick Ng, Pauline Chia, Bee
Koon, Wei-Lyn, Suresh, Kenneth Low

CHOIR

STAGE CREW



Front Row: Quo Ya Lin, Zhang Weina, Esther Seo, Samuel
Back Row: Kok Swen, Marc Chin, Zurida, Richard Koh
Missing: Ng Pui Chun, Kom Teng Mun, Ong Tse Tsean, Richard Li, Nigel Wong, Melvin Chan, Colin Ng, Terence, Chia Kang



Front Row: Evelyn Sit, Sharon Foo, Kim May, Quo Yalin
Back Row: Jeremy Leong, Patrick Ong, Timothy Tor, Stephen Wong, Jack Lim
Missing: Neo Wee Siang

TECH SQUAD



Front Row: Alan Foo, Jeremy Leong, Choy Kinyee, Ong Chui Hoon
Second Row: Roy Teo, Gan Wan Pin
Back Row: Andrew Low, Marc Chin, Melvin Chan, Mark Lee, Derek Tan
Missing: Stanley Wong, Chris Chng, Ian Chang, Shahrin, Yau Weng Wai, Lau Hui Boon

XINYAO



Front Row: Choy Kin Yee, Roy Teo, Kan Chien-YI, Wong Tsuey-Yi
Second Row: Gan Wan Pin, Morgiana Lee, Seah Joon Hong, Alan Foo
Back Row: Shang XiaoJun, Low Liling, Yeo Geok Suan, Tan XiaoYe, Tan Yee Pieng, Jeannie Lee
Missing: Jolyn Pek

DRAMA



Front Row: Shem Khoo, Patrick Ong, Wong Wee Kong
Second Row: Cara Chew, Sofeen Thaker, Mavis Siew
Back Row: Dexter Toh, Corrine Chia

presenting **MAB**

MERIT AWARD BOARD LIST OF AWARD WINNERS 1995/96

HALL EXCELLENCE AWARDS

Distinguished Service Award

Chay Kin Wah
Goh Chee Kiong
Sasidharan S.
Subhas Nathan

Outstanding Service Award

Aik Hsiao Yen
Jiow Hee Jhee
Oh York Khoon

TOP FIELD AWARDS

Sportswoman of the Year
Belinda Kwok

ACADEMIC EXCELLENCE AWARDS

Nicholas Song
Rodney Ee
Trevor Tay

GENERAL AWARDS

Merit Award (Gold)

Bernard Ng	FOC
Chiah Soo Eng	Concert / Hall Pub
Elvin Ho	JCRC
Irene Ho	Concert
Irving Yap	JCRC
Jason Yee	SMC
Jeremy Lee	Computer
Lai Shang Ping	JCRC
Lim Wee Pin	Photo Unit
Mak Hoe Kit	Rag and Flag

Mark Lee
Patrick Ong
Rodney Ee
Toh Lay Cheng
Wendy Siew

SOC
Concert
Yearbook
Rag and Flag
FOC

Merit Award (Silver)

Christine Tan
Evelyn Sit
Foong Siew Tong
Gan Wan Pin
Goh Phaik Imm
Karen Chia
Karen Ding
Lim Lam
Ng Chun Leong
Patrick Sum
Pauline Chia
Tang Chi Sim
Wendy Ang
Young Jin Yee

Concert / EVC
SMC
Concert / Hall Pub
Xinyao
SMC
FOC
SOC
Concert
D&D
Drama
EVC
Computer / D&D
SOC
Rag and Flag

Colours Award (Full)

Cheok Mei-Ing
Chua Long Teck
Lim Ling'er
Richard Siau

Basketball
Squash
Hockey
Basketball

Colours Awards (Half)

Alan Foo
Cheam Chia Kang
Eleanor Lam
Juliana Lai
Kenneth Low
Lim Geok Hock
Lim Jit Uei
Lim Teck Keong
Low Wei-Lyn
Madelene Seah
Ng Hui Yin
Raymond Phua
Wendy Siew

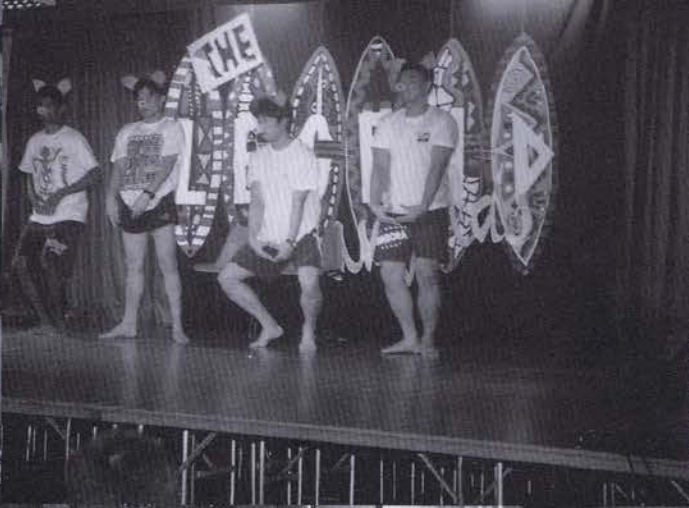
Road Relay
Volleyball
Swimming
Badminton
Volleyball
Chess
Squash
Soccer / Billiards
Basketball
Softball
Netball
Handball
Squash

Letters of Commendation

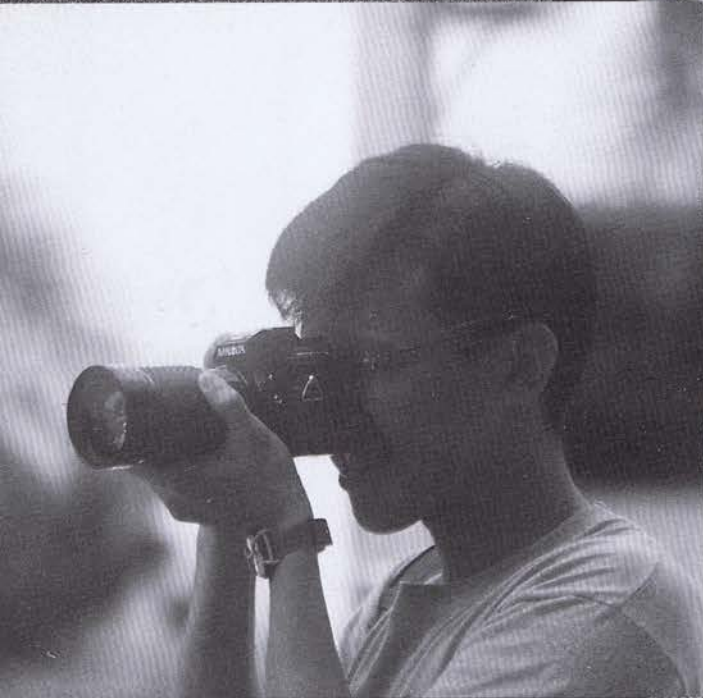
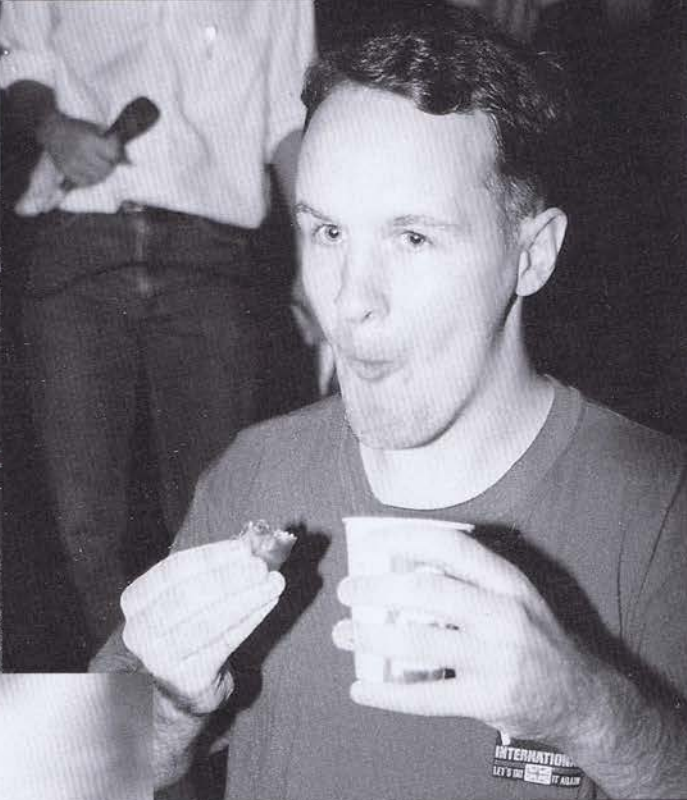
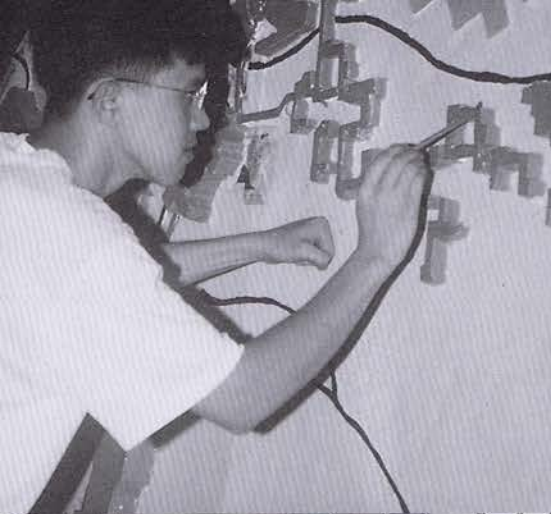
Aaron Lee
Chua Koon Beng
Cynthia Toh
Jeffrey Tan
Kay Chong San
Leong Kok Onn
Seng Kok Yong
Sharon Foo
Tadanobu
Tan Siang Peng
Tan Wah Teck
Tan Wei Boon
Tan Yee Pieng
Teo Yik Tee
Vincent Tan
Zhang Weina

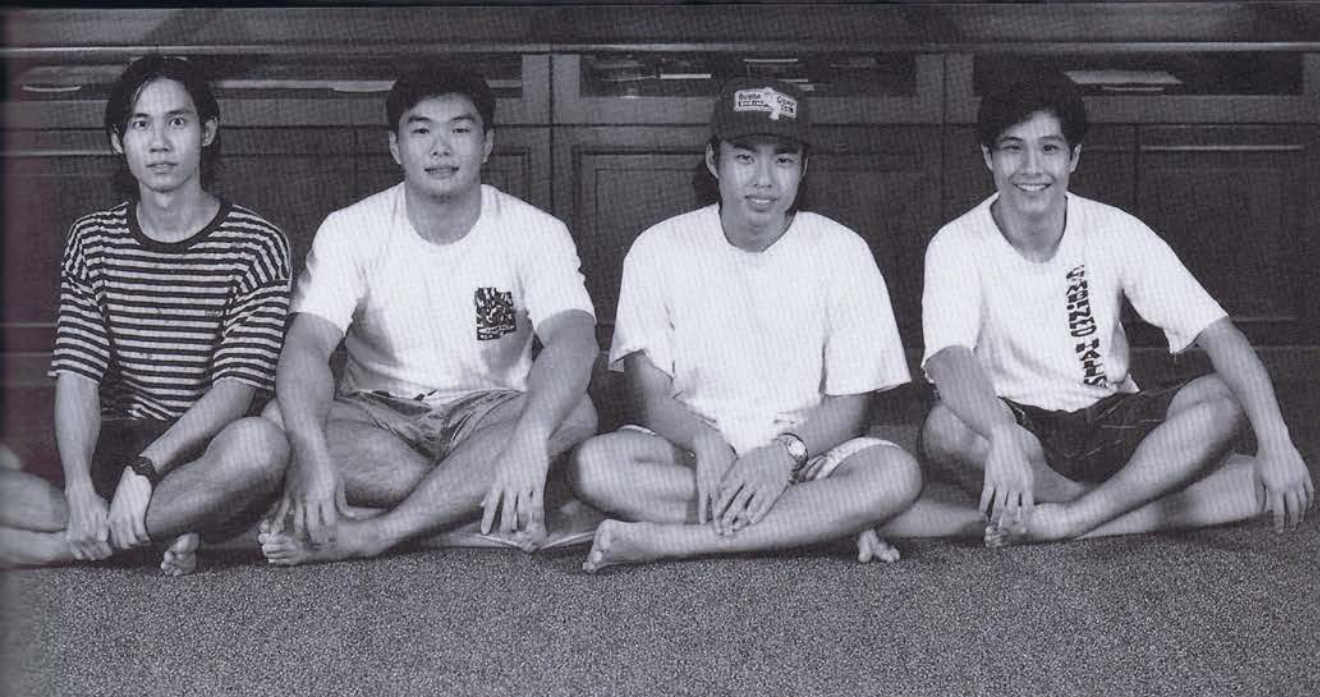
some kind of PSYCHEDELIC sort of...



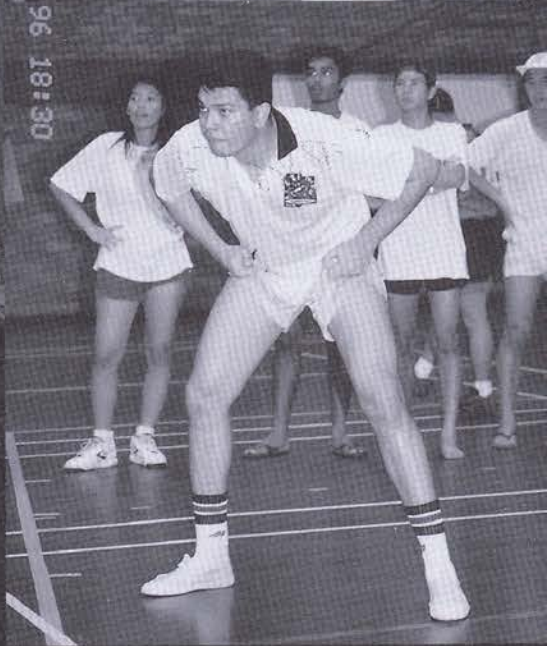




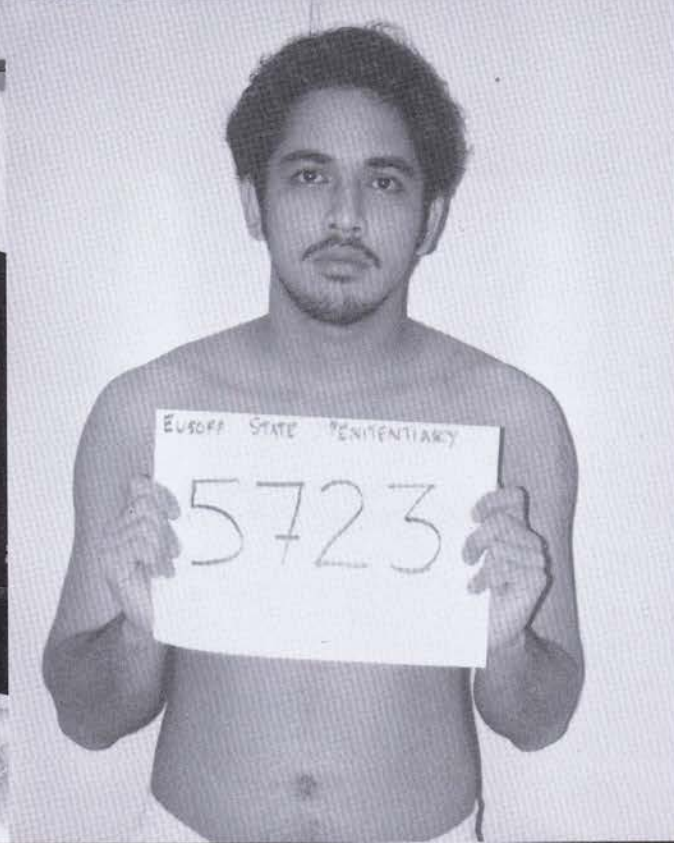












Caterer Interview

Talking about something that is so close to the heart, one immediately thinks of food. Yes, the one thing we cannot live without and the one thing that Mr. and Mrs. Yap, our caterers, are definitely familiar with. They have been serving the residents of Eusoff Hall for five years and they claim that they simply love the working environment and of course, the students. It is indeed an arduous task, preparing both breakfast and dinner and preparations usually begin as early as four in the morning. Dinner is not an easy task as well, for it takes about four hours to cook up a sumptuous meal for us, and leftovers are usually discarded.

The menu is decided and prepared by them with Tuesdays and Wednesdays reserved for specials such as Chicken Rice and Nasi Brani. To answer the question that many of us have asked, yes, they do come up with the Muslim food as well. Although they may cater the food from time to time, they generally see to the provision of the Muslim food themselves. However, the roti pratas, an item that is always in great demand at breakfast, are brought in from another caterer. In addition to their already heavy workloads, they sometimes provide supper for our hunger cravings in the night. This means that Mrs. Yap usually stays over at night in a little cozy room at the back of the kitchen. We must certainly admire her dedication over the past five years, she has fostered a number of friendships and is familiar with most of the residents in the hall. Even though the catering service in the hall is only one among many others (and they do not belong to Mr. and Mrs. Yap), we feel a certain attachment to this particular one. The residents, I must say, are generally pleased with the meals provided. Some even swear by it!

We do not know what is in store for Mr. and Mrs. Yap next year, but we wish them the best and thank them for their unfailing services. We really appreciate it!



Staff Quotes

Mr. Steven Mok
"Everyday's a "fine" day."

Rashida

"Do you think I over-extended my stay here after 5 years working at Eusoff Hall?"

Vivien

"Hi! For a part-timer it's nice and fun working in Eusoff Hall."

Jane Lee

"Hey, ever seen my new face around?"

Latiff"

"You'll see me when you need me!"





JIMCON ENGINEERING COMPANY

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#01-49, Singapore 0410
Tel. 2733097, 2733098
Fax. 2735493

compliments

with compliments from
the coke celebration crew

shahrin, jeremy, long teck, mike, joslyn, rodney,
joyce, jit uei, ben, gerald



Trans Equatorial Engineering Pte Ltd

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compliments



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Acknowledgements

The Yearbook Committee would like to express it's heart-felt appreciation to all the following people who have in big and small ways, contributed to the printing of this publication.

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Sibu Island Cabanas

Fong Seng Fast Food Nasi Lemak

Acomex Pte. Ltd.

Jimcon Engineering Company

The Coke Celebration Crew

A-Mark Design and Print

and to all unnamed souls who have given material and spiritual support to our cause. We salute you!

UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN ...

PEN A PHRASE

WRITE A SONG

OR SIGN YOUR NAME

"of drivers, mechanics and a sack of coffee"

ernie
'irc-junkie'
sub-ed
"/#join?"

rodney
'slave driver cum
sodomasochist
editor
"where's razak!!?"

irvin
'www.lips'
asst. editor
"nooch"

stephan
tax collector
marketing
"\$\$\$ bo leh!?"



siew tong
'ahpek'
mac-driver
"photoshop?"

aileen leong
'res. complainer #1'
can be made to
write
"why laik dat?"

shahrin
"potbelly spec"
marketing
"mana"

aileen boey
writer
"wait!! my clea-
vage is showing!!"

wee pin
"I SWEAR I don't
have anymore
photographs
mac-driver cum
mr. scanner"

eve - " why am i
always stuck
with the
interviews? " lyn
writer.

sofeen
resident aquatic
organism
aka "mermaid"
'writer

kevin
'suspected
office
stationary thief,
but we let him
write anyway



wen how
mr.
"what's-up boss"
'bellydancer'
& writer

corrine
'resident-
complainer no.#2'
can be made to
write. sometimes.
"dont wan laaa..."

razak
100%
delusional

daniel
childhood-envy
writer
"i think corrine
looks pregnant"

the following individuals have been classified as missing. suryakenchana, last seen on E4,
doing a headstand; derek foo, last seen dislocating shoulder (while helping suryakenchana
do the headstand). future sightings of these individuals should be reported promptly to
the "eusoff yearbook zoological division" or <http://www.bio-hazard.com>.
warning: these individuals are dangerous. call us immediately.

**“till men are
fairy tales
and books are
written by rabbits”,
love life and
live fabulously**

