



The Eusoff Times

No 75656 Kent Ridge, Wednesday, June 28, 1997 A Daily Publication

Price: 65 Cents



ALAMAK!!! WE'VE DOUBLE TRIBAL!

page 14-15

This & more in our
special Bumper
Issue



Victory supper conducted by Block Head in Guild House

WHAT ED
SHOULD HAVE
BEEN (BUT TOO
LATE, LAH!)

FS CITY - "Blah blah blah blah blah *!?!@#\$!?! blah blah
blah blah blah" should have read, "Blah blah blah blah
blah *!?!@#\$!?! blah blah blah *!?!@#\$!?! blah
blah blah blah blah!!!". We are not sorry Ed turned out that
way. - NO NEWS IS GOOD NEWS NEWS AGENCY

HAPPENINGS AT GUYS NITE

Sometime late on the 3rd day of February (a macabre Monday), the Recreation Committee was deep in the recesses of the Blue Oyster (the far-famed house of fun), brewing up some masculine machismo, variable chauvinism and other trinkets of "male-ness". And as such at 9.30pm on that night, commences an historic "Guys' Nite" in Eusoff Hall, full of fiery male-bonding and other interesting... er... events.

The exciting programme attended by only males (not surprisingly) included a beer guzzling contest with a half yard glass, seeing Keng Siang emerge winner with Aaron a close second.

Another part of the evening's wild programme included the competition between the guys to be voted the best overall spokes-Man for the rights, hopes, aspirations and lofty ideals of the male species (especially in the uncertain world). This was keenly contested, with Adrian Pillai emerging a popular champion on a topic provided by the Recreation Committee (read: classified/top secret).

Other aspects of "Guys' Nite" were the importance of kinship, friendship and male-bonding, and a forum for male views on the world, its revolving politics and affairs as well as the overwhelming favourite: Girls- members of the OTHER species (see, we do think about you gals after all!).

Truly the night's entertaining programmes delighted all who attended and provided the chance for guys to let loose, break inhibitions and set their spirits (among other opinionated ideals) free. - TLCC



Chinese dancers in white costumes during Culture Nite

DAZZLING PERFORMANCE AT CULTURE NITE

September 24th 1997, a seemingly quiet evening that turned out to be one filled with the sound and movement of our various cultural groups with the complicated and artistic "mess" of the stage crew. After all, "Anything Goes"! The programme that began at about 8.30 p.m. opened with the two funnymen of the night, WenQing and Kum Shiew who entertained us all night with their side-splitting antics and jokes. Their audience participation segments proved to be particularly well received as it gave the night an extra edge rather than it being merely a showcase of cultural talent. (kudos to Teck Keong for his horrible but popular bathroon singing. We have to pity the man, after all, he still couldn't find what he was looking for.)

The Band entertained as the opening item and it would have been good save for the major technical problems that seemed to plague them. Jinder Wong did a wonderful job providing the voice for the bands 'Burn for you'. Her seemingly innocent voice took a sensual edge much to the delight of the guys in the audience!!

The Dance Corp put up three items throughout the night, ranging from a Chinese dance to a sensual and sexy number and they finally closed the show with fast paced funk item. While the Chinese dancers were graceful in their glorious white costumes, the sexy number hardly raised temperatures in the room and left much to be desired. Their saving grace was the final item that packed in a whole lot of punch and sizzle (no one can forget the Tank Girl wannabe in the little red top dancing in the front!).

An appropriate climax to an entertaining Cultural Night with the only semblance of its existence being the baby pencil outside many a door. - REUTER

NEWSFLASH!!! MINISTER FOR
NASILEMAK & WHACHAMACALLIT: THIS
DARNED TABLOID NEEDS NEW BLOOD
TO REPLACE THOSE RETIREES! - We ran out
of pages (& stamina) to run this story

"ABSENCE.. MAKES THE HEART GROW FONDER..."

The concert production has always been the jewel in the crown as far as the cultural scene is concerned. Be it musical, comedy or serious drama, the staging of a concert production has always been a high profile event.

1997's production broke new artistic ground for the Hall. Adapted from a play by local playwright Robin Loon of Theatreworks, the production represented a dramatic shift from the slapstick comedy of last year. Serious drama was the order of the day with the play focusing on the effects of a double tragedy in the form of death and Alzheimer's Disease that strikes a seemingly "perfect" modern family.

As one of the actresses commented, "it was sooo emotionally taxing". For a total of 3 performances at the Jubilee Hall on the 11th and 12th of January, the entire cast, especially Catherine Lee as effervescent matriarch Dorothy D'Cruz and Debbie Ng as her stoic daughter-in-law, delivered impressive performances.

Lawrence Olivier and Katherine Hepburn they may not be, but, nonetheless still stars in their own right. And lest we forget, kudos to the unsung heroes of the occasion, the producers and directors, the set builders, the marketing committee and all the rest whose talents never did get a chance to grace the stage, but who contributed invaluable to the success of the occasion. At least half of the proceeds were donated to the St. Luke's Hospital for the Elderly.

All things said and done, perhaps the greatest legacy of this year's production is the emotional impact and effect it had upon the audience. As one senior puts it "The play made me realise that I had better spend more time at home with my parents". Message conveyed. Bull's eye. Mark one. - U2

LOST AND FOUND

One man in his earlier twenties was found wandering outside B block laundry room yesterday.

He claimed that he had lost his memory and did not know where he stays. At that time, he was wearing a blue Mickey Mouse T-shirt with yellow shorts. He was also wearing a green watch (must have gotten it free for opening a OCB campus account).

Anyone who knows him, pls claim him back from Mr Mok in the hall office before 11 July.

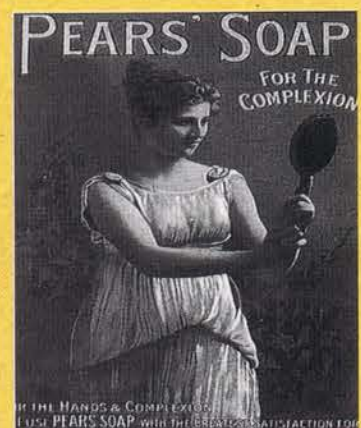


Creators of the flying beast

WAR BREAKS OUT AT MPC

The Battle of Waterloo BROKE OUT, Eusoff style on the 17th of September when about sixty hungry residents, deprived of their dinner at the dining hall - charged at a spread of satay, chicken wings, bee hoon and mooncake. Yep, this free-for-all was legal and proudly organised by the Social Comm who must be given credit for their brilliant tactical scheming in nullifying our dinner rights which saw a sizeable crowd gathering at the MPC for the annual Mooncake Festival...

After the communal gorging which was done with much aplomb, attention was drawn to the stage. The traditional battle of the blocks, a feature in any hall event was of course not found missing this time with the blocks engaged in two contests, lantern-making and a skit featuring a tale from which the concept of the Mooncake Festival originated.



See page 32

"We will prove beyond a shadow of doubt that our opponents are in a shadow of doubt..."

FUNCTION
HALL
SMOKED OUT
BY BEST SPEAKER AS DEBATE
HEATS UP



A rhapsody lives within
The music, that familiar ring
Of days gone by, we treasure
Like nostalgic old vinyls of yesteryear
Let it spin with a flip of the page
The grammophone with golden tunes replayed...

ƒCƒOƒS

WARNING!!! NONSENSICAL LINGUISTICALLY-CHALLENGED HEADLINES
OF "THE EUSOFF TIMES" TO BE TAKEN WITH A FEW PINCHES OF SALT!!!



Featuring:
X-Roads
Colours
Absence...makes
the heart grow
fonder
and many more!



Includes 'Red '
performed live
at the Forum AND a
brand new
version of 'A Legend
Reborn '



1997 EH RECORDS

Echoes

This is our 9th year on campus. Another year of interesting episodes in the communal life of Eusoff Hall which this Yearbook records for us.

This year started off with a new orientation format. Instead of three separate committees, namely the Freshmen Welcome and Orientation Committee, the Seniors' Orientation Committee and the Rag & Flag Committee, there was only one Eusoff Hall Orientation Committee looking after the orientation programme. Judging from the results of the new format and feedback from various quarters, it appears that the new format is better in bringing the residents together as a whole. There was better coordination in all the various activities, and better goodwill between freshmen and seniors.

Once again our Concert Committee produced a powerful drama called "Absence ... Makes the Heart Grow Fonder ...", highlighting the problems of a greying population. Through the Committee's hard work and through the generosity of our guests, we managed

to raise \$10,000 in aid of St Luke's Hospital for the Elderly. Although BG George Yeo was unable to grace the occasion as originally intended due to a bout of measles, we were pleased that our Vice-Chancellor and two Deputy Vice-Chancellors were present to appreciate the fine production.

Our performance at the Inter Hall Games

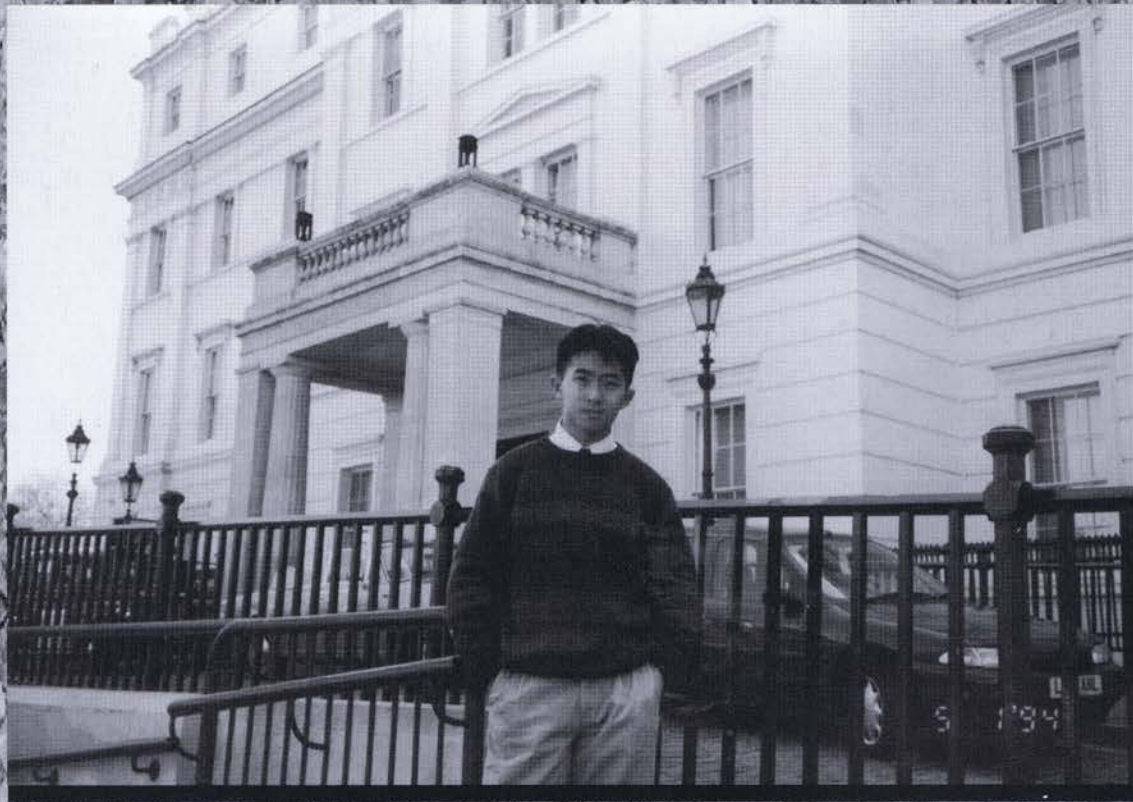


this year was the best to date in terms of the number of golds that we won. I wish to congratulate all our sportsmen and sportswomen for their dedication and fighting spirit. From feedback I have received, it appears that our Dance Corp, the Eusoff Voluntary Corps, the IHG Organising Committee and the International Relations

Committee have done very well this year. I wish to congratulate them for their good work. I also wish to thank all of you who have contributed to hall life in one way or another, making Eusoff Hall a pleasant and interesting place to stay. I also wish to thank all the members of the JCRC and the SCRC for their support and contribution to making this another great year for the Hall.

Master's Message

Jack's Place: Some beef for ya...



As I look back and reflect upon the year that has just passed, I just can't help but feel a sense of nostalgia, together with a kind of mixed feeling as the year comes to an end. Indeed, this has been a fruitful year for us.

The tremendous success of the new Eusoff Orientation Committee. The new idea adopted by our ever-innovative Concert Committee in being the first hall to incorporate multi-media special effects in a hall production. An absolutely fabulous Dinner and Dance by the sea and under the moonlight - also a first of its kind in campus. Our victorious sportsmen who fought hard to bring back nine gold medals, securing overall second place in the Inter-Hall Games. All our routine committees which have worked extremely hard throughout the year to keep the hall alive and kicking!

But at the end of the day, what hall life is really about is the friendship that you develop in the hall with people who were once strangers, and with those new faces that appear in your room for chat - time at the beginning of the year. The hall never fails to create lifetime friendship out of those good and bad times, when we enjoy the former and learn from the latter. I too believe that the hall builds and moulds characters through the many opportunities given to hostelites to develop their potential in many areas. Many have left the hall much better people.

There are other aspects of the hall as well that make it such a challenging and dynamic organisation. I reckon it's the changing process, which happens to us individuals too. The hall is constantly undergoing the changing process - her people, her cultures and her structure. This year alone, we saw two major changes, namely the emergence of Eusoff Marketing Committee and the bringing forward of the election process for the JCRC President and Vice-President. This was a bold step taken to further enhance the smooth running of the hall, as well as to instill a sense of professionalism in order to fulfil the vision of creating the greatest hall known not only in campus but to the general public as well. Such challenges, to be overcome, require the support of every hostelite.

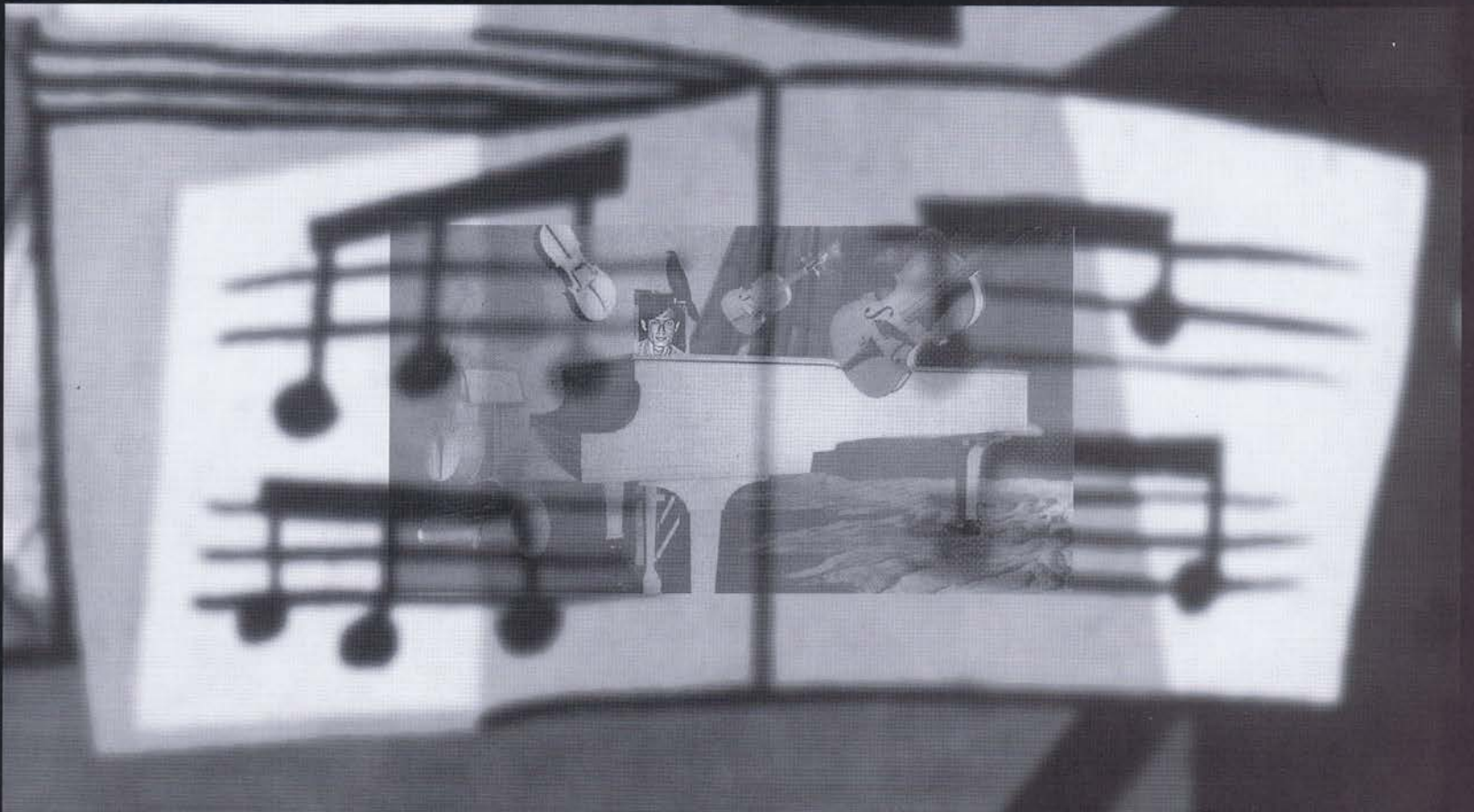
The many facets of people.

That's what has left a lasting impression on me this past year. To say that I've widened my circle of friends and acquaintances would be an understatement. Needless to say, I've had an eventful and thoroughly fulfilling (but tiring) time in the process.

At the same time, through my greater interaction with people, I've gained a valuable lesson in life by observing and understanding the many facets of human nature, and how they all add up in the higher intrigue, the wider scheme of things that is society. We are all intrinsically different in character and personality, like the many facets of a priceless but imperfect jewel. I've seen the true colours of the people I'd worked with in one way or another. I'm grateful to the facets that sparkled when harsh rays had shone upon them. Above all, I've discovered who my friends really are.

A labour of love...Echoes has meant a lot to me; it has formed part of that life-long learning process that I'll never regret having gone through. I hope you enjoy this 'vinyl' of nostalgic 'melodies' just as much as I have enjoyed bringing it to you.

" There is no greater music than the music of life. " Ed



Special thanks to 'Bono' Zad, Ivan, Roy, Weixiong and the rest of the Echoes team; hon. members Rodney (fellow sci-fi freak) and Wee Pin (Mr Photoshop) for their invaluable contributions and advice; Chin Wei for his valuable input; last but by no means least, my buddies Dr Steven Ang, Khai Sze and Poh Ling for their support. Cheers to y'all!



A Legend Reborn/Amigos Para Siempre (Medley) 0:14

Together We Can 0:24

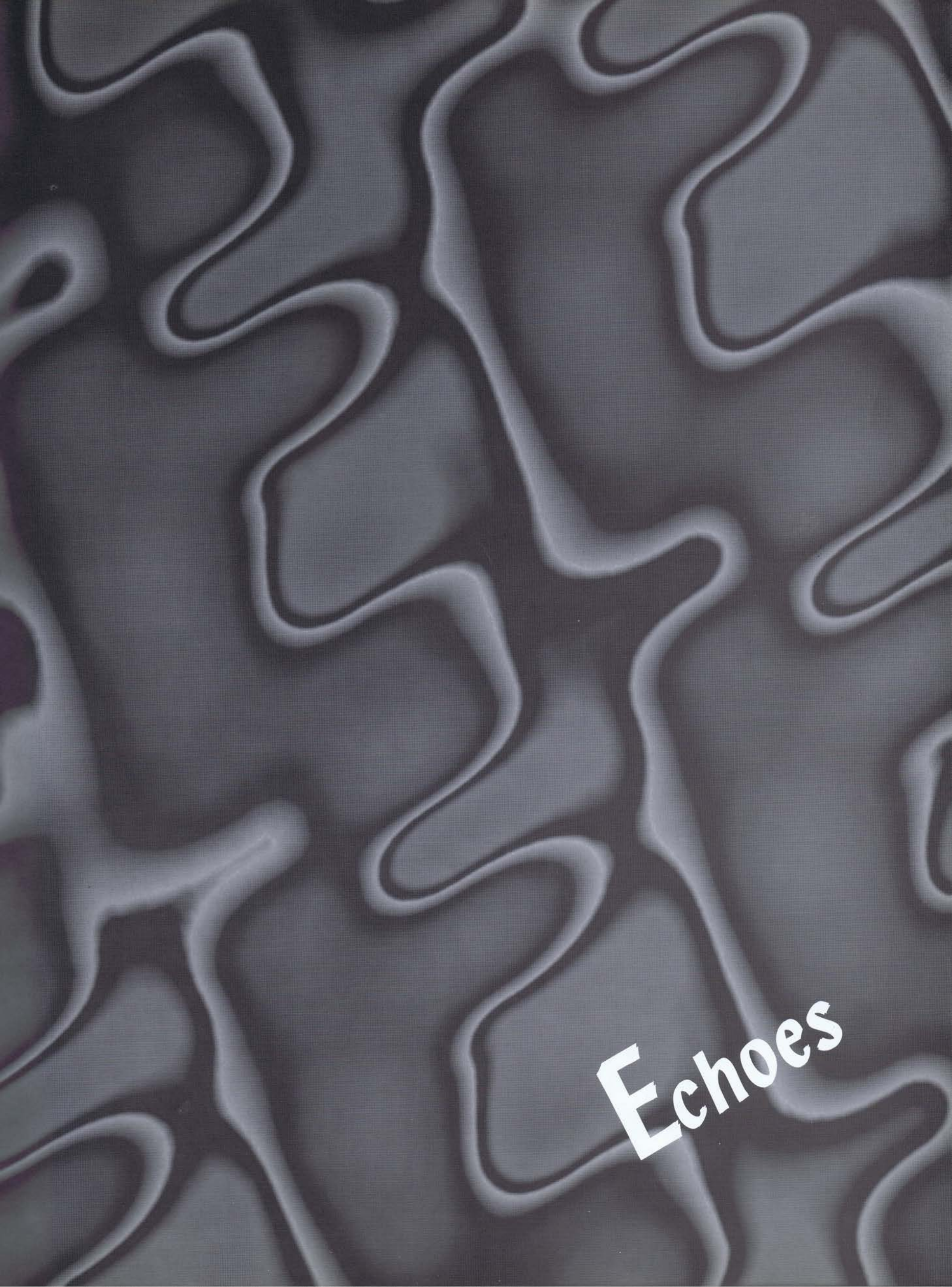
Getting Initiated 0:26

X-Roads 0:27

Culture Vultures 0:28

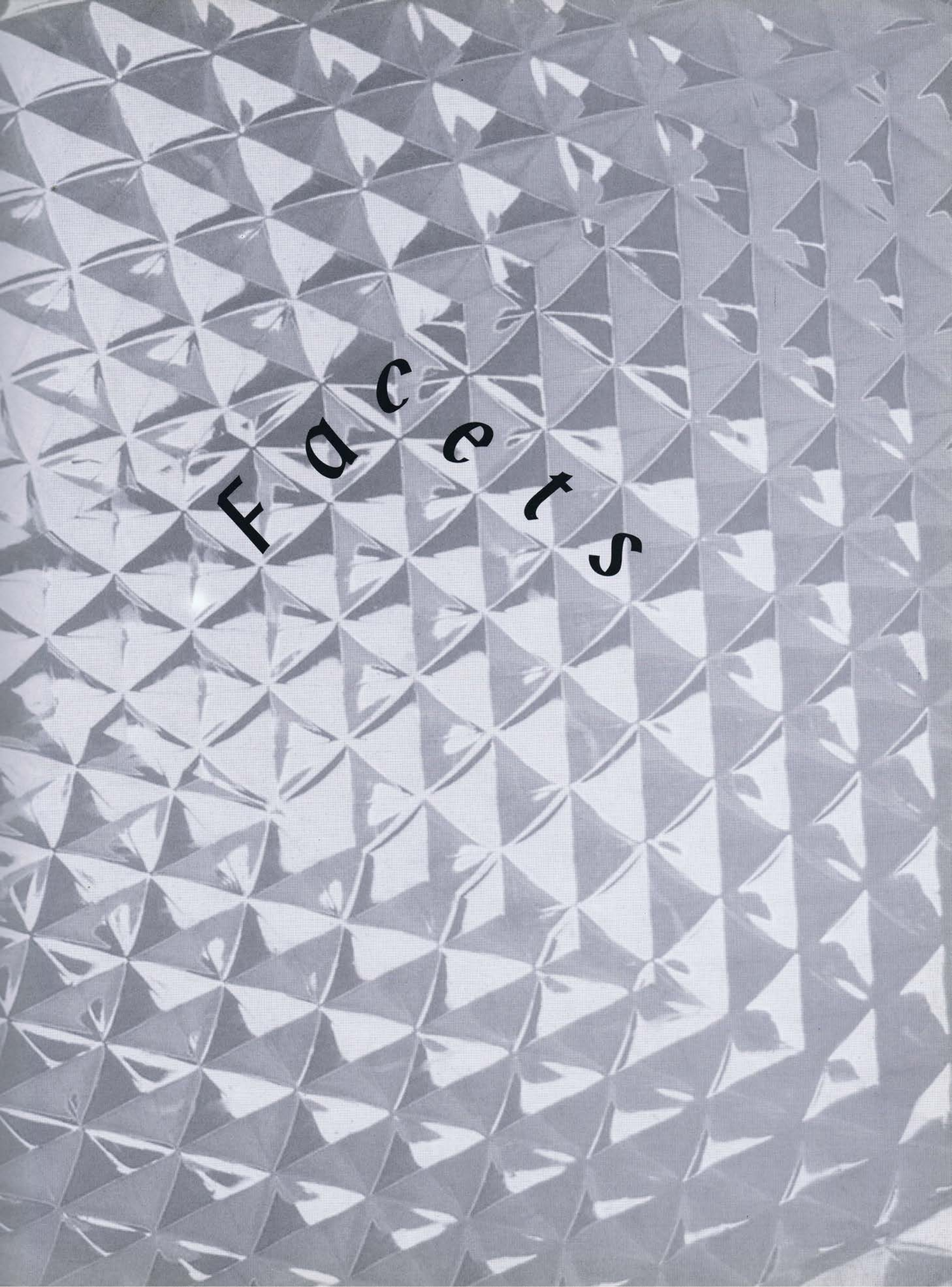
Who Says We Don't Appreciate Tradition! 0:30

Both Sides Now 0:32



Echoes

True Colours	0:33
Absence...makes the heart grow fonder	0:40
Beauty... 0:46	And The Best (Bods?) 0:47
In The Arena/Grandstand Finish (Medley)	0:48
Simply Red 0:60	I Write The Songs 0:62
Let's Celebrate 0:63	Voices That Care 0:64
We Are The World 0:66	Words 0:68
I Will Remember You/Homeward Bound (Medley)	0:69
The Winner Takes It All	0:80
Under One Roof	0:81
Say You Say Me	0:92
Thank You For The Music	0:96
(Everything I Do) I Do It For You	1:02
Reprise	1:03
That Thing We Do	1:26



F a c e
r s

*Senior
Common
Room
Committee*



A. Prof Andrew Tay Dr Hoon Kian Teck Dr Lee Cher Leng Dr Francis Pawri Dr Daniel Teo Ms Lim Bee Luan



A. Prof Liew Ah Choy Mr Chu Tee Seng Mrs Joanna Wong Mrs Elsie Foh Dr Ong Poh Keng Prof Chen Chuan Chong



A. Prof Kirpal Singh Mrs Helen Chew A. Prof Violet Phang Mr Francis Xavier Dr S Vasoo Mrs Tan Chee Kio

9th JCR



Back row (from left): Jerry Tan Hui (Social Sec), Melvyn Lim Wan Chye (Welfare Sec),
Paviter Singh (Information Sec), Audrey Hoo Ker Hsiu (Culture Sec)

Front row (from left): Kendrick Ng Theng Kiat (Sports Sec), Johann Annuar (Vice-President),
Jack Lau Hee Teck (President), Susan Ang Kar Kiat (Hon Gen Sec),
Angela Soon Tze Ling (Financial Sec)

a sneak peek

It really takes much effort and perseverance for us to interview our busy JERC members.

The questions posed to them were as follows:

- 1.) What has/have been the toughest decision(s) you have made so far in your term of office?
- 2.) What do you think you have achieved as our JERC member?
- 3.) What was/were your most memorable moment(s) during your year of service?
- 4.) Do you have any regrets joining JERC?

JACK, President, sees no typically tough decisions having been made as all the decisions he made as President of the hall are equally important and thus tough. However, there were indeed some decisions which really got him thinking and pondering before he had the actual and final say. One of which is the implementation of the new marketing concept for the hall. The new centralised marketing structure concept has been studied by many decision-makers for many years. Yet, to make the final decision was still very difficult because of the very importance of the consequences of the decision. Although he is personally very keen on the new idea, failure of this new attempt would be damaging to his credibility and to the hall, as it would lead to a lack of financial support for all the events.

He thinks it is equally difficult to remain impartial with regard to fellow JERC members, friends and hall mates when it comes to things concerning the hall. However, he feels that he does manage it well and he is certainly glad that he does. Many a time, with the tremendous power entrusted, one would easily be tempted to misuse it. He thanks God for guiding him to always have the welfare of all hostelites as his top priority.

Most memorable to him as a JERC member were all the long and dreadful meetings that deprived him of many hours of sleep. But, to him, there are definitely no regrets in taking up the posts of JERC president or even Social Secretary the preceding year as he has benefited from his growth in maturity, wisdom and the expansion of his outlook. He gained much knowledge in leadership, organisation, planning and human resource management.

ANGELA, Financial Secretary, thinks that many of the decisions are tough as they inadvertently affect people in different ways, whether favourably or unfavourably. Therefore, sometimes, necessary decisions must be made though they may seem harsh and unpopular to some people. The bottomline is that all decisions should be made to see people work towards a common objective. This is very fulfilling. The budget meetings, to her, are most memorable as they were trying at times, especially when the budgets proposed were not approved. Sometimes, both parties hope that the other side can be more accommodating. She has no regrets to serving in JERC. She thinks that, if there happen to be any regrets, one should treat them as challenges.

JERRY, Social Secretary, considers the choices made on the heads of his committees as his most difficult decisions. Such decisions are crucial in the sense that they would affect not only the members concerned, but also the social life of the hall. But he dares to proclaim that his heads are doing well and have indeed not let the hostelites down. Therefore, he feels he has done a good job in entrusting the correct person to the appropriate position. To him, there is never any regret in being a JERC member despite the heavy workload. All the efforts are compensated by the memorable satisfaction received from every project.

MELVYN, Welfare Secretary, wryly quoted Shakespeare: 'I am the drudge and toil in your delight' (Romeo and Juliet). He deems his decision to join the JERC as the toughest made so far. He had originally intended to stay for only one year, and planned to join a few committees and do well in them. He was in Dinner and Dance Pub before joining JERC. He thinks that life would have been altogether different as a regular hostelite.



at the JERC...

What he thinks he's done best is to have kept the Welfare Committee together through the whole year. He added that credit had to go to his fellow committee members, who not only worked hard, but had given him support during difficult times.

The rougher times aside, what he finds memorable is the privilege of sitting in a committee that has the scope of authority to formulate policies that chart the hall's future direction. For him, such high level service is a first. His one regret? That one year is too short to do more for the hall.

HUDREY, Culture Secretary, has the success of the Forum Performance as the most difficult and successful event during her term of office. She recalls that it was a major event which thrust onto her the burden of little support and a luke-warm response. The equipment involved was worth more than 10 thousand dollars and any unanticipated accidents could have occurred during this unprecedented open-air performance. The success in 'Red' was memorable because, with all the odds, it turned out to be good. She is also glad that she has juggled her commitments to JERC, Culture Committee, studies and friends well. To her, what was most memorable was that some people had actually approached her to tell her that they enjoyed 'Culture Night'. If there were any regrets, it was that there were a lot of things that could not be fulfilled. With the JERC as the top priority, she quit many sports activities, and sacrificed interaction time with friends as well. **YET**, at the same time, she has learnt a lot in the JERC, things that she could not learn elsewhere.



KENDRICK, Sports secretary, aptly fits in as the sports ambassador of Eusoff. He says that he has never regretted being the Sports Sec as his love for the hall and sports helped him through some difficult times (which is inevitable in such a portfolio). His only regret so far is not being able to obtain the IHS crown, despite the individual team captains working really hard. He sincerely thanks all of them for their commitment.

As Eusoff's Sports Sec, He feels that it is both to ensure the best for our sportsmen and fight for them and also to ensure that the IHSs are a success. The tough decision lies in prioritising between Eusoff Hall or IHS. His fondest memory as a Sports Sec, was during the closing ceremony of IHS when he watched his Captains receiving their awards. He simply loved those moments during the IHSs when the Hall was united in spirit together and supporting its tired sportsmen.

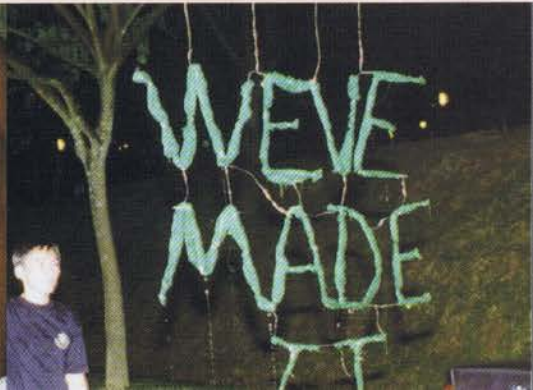
SUSAN is a girl with a dream for Eusoff. She decided to stand for elections for the second time as she wanted to continue with her projects, especially with EHOE, and also because she enjoys her work. She said that only this year she is learning how the hall functions, as last year was just introductory. Susan doesn't plan to stand for JERC elections next year as she feels that she has already done whatever she can. As a message for Eusoffians, she appeals to her hallmates to be more enthusiastic about hall activities.

JOHANN, Vice-President of the JERC, is known for his easy-going and friendly nature. It was difficult catching him for an interview. He says he loves being in the hall and working for his Hall mates and that is why he stood for elections. Till now he has no regrets in the JERC and has enjoyed every moment of it. We look forward to the familiar tune of his guitar and of course his enthusiasm as an Eusoffian in the years to come.

PAVITER, in only his first year in the JERC, is fondly called Pavi by all. He is drenched to the core with hall spirit and feels strongly for the lack of enthusiasm in his hallmates. He thinks that the solution to this would be to have less quantity and more stress on quality by each committee. His happiest moment so far was when he got elected for the JERC with a big majority, but an even happier moment, he says, would be when he feels he has done something substantial for the hall.

BREAKTHROUGH - a legend reborn...





BREAKTHROUGH - a legend reborn....

EUSOFF HALL

ORIENTATION

CAMP - 96

A Freshman's Tale.....

Everything slip-slides together in the end anyway. That's how it is with legends being reborn - all elements of the tale, no matter how disparate and dissimilar, all get woven into a central mystifying and unified storyline... slip-sliding together in the end...



BREAKTHROUGH - a legend reborn.....

Orientation in Eusoff Hall is an event in itself. Freshies tumble out of their separate lives into communal living. Orientation



Comm. 1/Cs dressed thematically and ominously, bellowing signature greetings: "My Name is So & So, Greetings Freshmen!" - to which the automatic reply logically is "Greetings So & So!" ... Morning-runs with a soft sun ascending behind the buildings, warm-ups that smack of National Service... a successful games exchange with NTU Hall 3 (which we won) and a cultural night (wherein we impressed them)... cross campus games... mysterious banging of fists on doors at ludicrous hours, urging us to run in the dark up



Kent Ridge Hill with rain pouring generously, lightning blasting crazily and everyone striding up a seemingly endless hill- sleepily nodding heads at the mounting "chat-time" quotas... a square meal, serious PT and a pitched run around the campus up through a neck of woods and back to a roaring fire with cheers sung loudly, and voices weaving themselves together into an oath... hours spent ragging and flagging (not to mention the uncountable number of tin cans that I had cut)... two-weeks long... one night offshore and two others in night-spots and everything rushing on the slippery-when-wet slide of the cataclysmic night games pulling itself into one immortal sensation of unity, togetherness, team spirit and a small cup of Eusoffian spirit tasting strikingly like rose syrup.

Everyone and everything slip-slides together in the end anyway. You can be sure of that.

BREAKTHROUGH - a legend reborn...

Recollections of a New Senior

Fresh and
holidays, and ready
academic year
to check into
orientation (and
for one of the
times of my life!).
and having spent
I have heard about
orientations that
every year. Thus, I
a certain amount
trepidation in my
wondering
camp will be like a
where seniors
you as if you were
do unimaginable
in the spirit of
"FUN". Well, surprise
seniors' orientation
than I ever thought it would be. The activities
were catered to maximize interaction between
the Old and New Seniors, so that by the time
the "Freshies" came in, we would be able to
present ourselves as one Euroffian Family,
united in spirit.

rejuvenated by the
to face the new
ahead, it was time
Euroff Hall for
upon reflection,
most exciting
Being a senior,
some time in NUS,
the "famous"
are held here
entered EH with
of fear and
heart,
whether the
regimental camp
would scream at
worthless and
things to you
what they called
of surprise,

orientation was more FUN



After the 3 hectic days of senior orientation, filled with activities like the Land & Water relay matches, learning the EH cheer, and interacting with people from different backgrounds, I realized in the end that I had grown as a person, having formed numerous friendships, earned valuable new experiences, and learnt things about myself and others that I never knew about. For the next 2 1/2 weeks of FOC, I enjoyed myself tremendously despite the usual rigours of orientation EH-style, such as morning PT and the long and late chat-time sessions.



BREAKTHROUGH - a legend reborn...

This orientation was special for all of us in EH because it was the first time that the 2 orientations for seniors and freshmen were integrated. It has left an indelible mark on my life, and the friends and memories that I have made here will occupy a special place in my heart and mind always. Judging from its success, I am sure that this is only the beginning of many more great orientations to come in the future.....A legend has been reborn; may it continue to live on forever.....



GOOD MORNING FRESHMEN ! MY NAME IS
EHOC !!!



HENG TZE KIANG
 VINCENT TAN
 BERNARD NG
 SAMUEL SNG
 FONG SIEW TONG
 OH YORK KHOON
 IRENE HO
 TAN WAH TECK
 REGINA TAY
 MAVIS SIEW
 PAO HSIAO MEI
 SUBHAS NATHAN
 CHRISTINE TAN
 SHAWN LIM

TRACY-ANNE ANG
 EVELYN SIT
 MELVYN CHAN
 ZHEN AIYU

Absent in photo.....

PATRICK ONG
 JIOW HEE JHEE
 GOH PHAIK IMM

BREAKTHROUGH - a legend reborn.....



“TOGETHER



WE CAN"

"This year it's all about MASS PARTICIPATION!!!"

The disembodied voice echoes down the chain of command— and in a flash, Eusoffians are up and about, in a hurrying flurry, flapping busily at work Ragging and Flagging.

Smack in the centre of GHOC, Flagging occurred like a startling dream... with lack of sleep, travelling in gliding air-con buses through thick early morning darkness, and dropping us off in respective hotspots of human activity—to sell flags (definition : little circular stickers printed : National University of Singapore Flag Day 1996— which come in tens of thousands!). And then, after garnering donations left and right from shoppers, bus passengers and MRT travellers, we adjourn from flagging with heavy tins full of jangling coins... it's all for a good cause after all.





Then comes Ragging, bent over a vision of a huge lion-like creature with green, gold and red skin made of shards of tin cans... a majestic creature with huge beating wings, a flailing, thrashing tail and a rearing head breathing smoke...

And to this end, dancers practicing tirelessly to drumbeat and music, costumes stitched together from flashy colours, tin cans hewn into shape and painted numbering the tens of thousands **ALSO!** sturdy wooden frames built by dedicated hands, men at work mounting and controlling the creature's movements- a night of **NO SLEEP** and derailing detractors from other unsavoury places of residence... but ultimately a story of human determination, grit and willingness to work like crazy for one rainy Rag day to perform before P M Goh and displaying that "ultra-indomitable-spirit-to-soldier-on" to everyone present. And from the performance to spirited **Eusoff** cheers to marching back to our hall singing songs with heads held high...

GETTING INITIATED...

Like a little child taking his first frail step from his mother's arm; a little scared, a little excited and a little uncertain at the same time. Yes, that is how I felt when I first entered Eusoff Hall on that fateful day of my life. It was going to be my first stay away from home and my country. Never in my life did I think that here I was going to discover a part of me that had been hidden for so long.

From orientation to initiation, I have enjoyed each and every day in Eusoff. But, there is one day that scores above the rest, and that is the day I went through block initiation. I remember looking in amazement at the people going down in the worst of their T-shirts, when someone called me and asked me to come down for supper. An unsuspecting me went down with a lot of delicious food in mind, only to discover that it was a lot more than just a supper. Before I realised what was

happening, I was through my journey starch, mud, eggs and danced and answered questions. The funniest dragged a senior to accidentally fell down. years washed each water hose. The friendly for words. Of course, the evening ended with the nice supper as promised.



blindfolded and led down a flood of what not. I sang and all sorts of funny moment was when I the ground as I Then all the first- other up using a atmosphere was too

That night I lied down on my bed and felt completely happy. After all, what moment could be happier than one where you have a touch, a smile, a faith and a dream. From then on, Eusoff has very much become home to me.

Now I know where I can find the answers to my soul-searching. Any time of my life I feel lonely and depressed, I will just stroll in the garden of my memories of Eusoff, and I know it will give me roses in the winter of my life. As the famous Beatles number goes,

I know I will never lose affection
For the people and things that went before.
I know I will stop and think about them.
'Cos in my life I have loved them all.



"When I grew up, I put away childish things, got up and walked to the

Crossroads and made my decisions in **life...**"

Convocation Night 1996



was the theme chosen by the Eusoff Hall Social Committee, which took charge of the decorations for both func-

tion and dining halls, and also characterised the sense of expectation and hope that surrounded the proceedings of Convocation Night. On the threshold of a new life and new horizons, the Eusoff graduates own cross-patching newal.

After the formalities, the graduates journeyed to Eusoff Hall for the ceremony performed by the Master of Ceremonies, Naufal of the Social Committee.



zons to convocation Hall also met their roads, anticipating change and re-

evening's for-graduates addressed the function items per three of Eusoff cultural groups. Ceremonies the Social

Committee kept the evening alive as the Dance Corp presented an exciting and visually stunning "Raindance" to driving music and pounding rhythms. The Drama Committee offered the graduates "The Ant-Eater", an attempt to recapture the comic nostalgia of youth. Finally the Choir presented two songs: "April is in My Mistress' Face" and "Goodnight Sweetheart", attractive tunes that closed Convocation Night on a note of both farewells and hello's... watching an old life change into a new one... hope-filled, better and brighter than ever before from that one choice made at the crossroads.

"Two roads diverged in the wood, and I—
I took the one less travelled by,
And that has made all the difference."

excerpt (quoted out of context : apologies to Mr Frost) from "The Road Not Taken" by Robert Frost



What are you looking for?

culture night

search



choir



band



drama



dance



home

September 24th 1997, a seemingly quiet evening that turned out to be one filled with the sound and movement of our various cultural groups with the complicated and artistic "mess" of the stage crew. After all, **'Anything**

Goes' ! The programme that began at about 8.30 p.m. opened with the two funnymen of the night, WenQing and Kum Shiew who entertained us all night with their side-splitting antics and jokes. Their audience participation segments proved to be particularly well received and gave the night **that extra edge rather than it being merely a showcase of cultural talent.**

(kudos to Teck Keong for his horrible but popular bathroom singing. We have to pity the man; after all, he still couldn't find what he was looking for.)

The Band entertained as the opening act and their little gig would have been good save for the major technical problems that seemed to plague them.

Jinder Wong did a wonderful job providing the voice for the band's 'Burn for you'. **Her innocent voice took a sensual edge much to the delight of the guys in the audience!!**



Xinyao impressed as they not only sang but composed and wrote their own songs. On the topic of singing, the Choir with its huge strength did justice to its size with a long and thoroughly stunning choral singing performance. Their medley from 'Les Miserables' brought fond memories to all those in the audience who had seen the musical.

While Drama's play was nothing to get excited about, the group's star performer Deborah stole the show entirely with her rip-roaring job of a southern accent done almost to perfection. A highly-talented performance that will be remembered for a long time to come.



Jaspal, thanks for the peek under the turban! You beat us girls flat when it comes to long luscious hair! The Dance Corp put up three items throughout the night, ranging from a Chinese dance to a sensual and sexy number, and finally closing the show with fast paced funky item.



While the Chinese dancers were graceful in their glorious white costumes, the sexy number hardly raised temperatures in the room and left much to be desired. Their saving grace was the final item that packed in a whole lot of punch and sizzle (no one can forget the Tank Girl wannabe in the little red top dancing in the front!). An appropriate climax to an entertaining Cultural Night with the the only moment of its existence being the baby pencil outside many a door.





វាល្បងប្រកួតប្រជែង



វិទ្យាសាស្ត្រស្បែក



**who says
we don't
appreciate
tradition!**

After the communal gorging which was done with much aplomb, attention was drawn to the stage. The traditional battle of the blocks, a feature in many a hall event, was of course prevalent this time with the blocks engaged in two contests, lantern-making and a skit featuring a tale from which the concept of the Mooncake Festival originated.

mooncake festival.mooncake festival.mooncake festival.mooncake festival.mooncake festival.mooncake festival.mooncake
festival.festival.mooncake festival.mooncake festival.mooncake festival.mooncake festival.mooncake festival.mooncake
mooncake festival.mooncake festival.mooncake festival.mooncake festival.mooncake festival.mooncake festival.mooncake



All in all, no one dared say they did not have a good time. From the incessant eating to the performances, this was a night well spent!

A BATTLE OF WORDS, A WAR OF WITS &

A NIGHT OF HILARIOUS COMEDY.

THIS YEAR'S INTER-BLOCK DEBATES PROVED TO BE AN UNFORGETTABLE NIGHT OF WIT, HUMOUR AND ELOQUENCE ORGANISED BY THE FORUM & DEBATE COMMITTEE. THE EVENT WAS WELL-ATTENDED BY SUPPORTERS, WHO ALONG WITH THE JUDGES, HAD A THOROUGHLY ENJOYABLE EVENING.

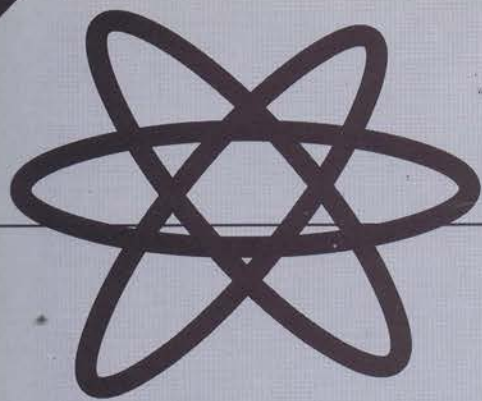
HELD IN A KNOCK-OUT FORMAT, BLOCKS D AND E GOT THE EVENING STARTED WITH THE MOTION, "SOLID SOAP IS BETTER THAN LIQUID SOAP." BLOCK E TRIUMPHED, ALTHOUGH IN TRUTH IT WAS A RELATIVELY DULL AFFAIR. TAKING THE CUE FROM DR. PAVRI TO "LET THE MIND AND IMAGINATION FLOW", THE EVENING IGNITED WHEN BLOCKS A AND C TOOK THE STAGE. PROPOSING THE MOTION THAT "DIARRHOEA IS BETTER THAN CONSTIPATION", THE A BLOCK TEAM OF PAVITER, JASPAL AND KEVIN TURNED ON

THE HUMOUR AND STYLE, PRODUCING INFORMAL HAND-DRAWN CHARTS AND SPICING UP THE EVENT WITH UNFORGETTABLE LINES LIKE "DIARRHOEA REPRESENTS THE LAW OF NATURE". OPPOSING THEM WERE THE FORMIDABLE C BLOCK LINE-UP OF SHEM, EDWIN AND WEN QING. THEY GOT THE AUDIENCE IN RUPTURES BY TAKING CONSTIPATION TO "METAPHYSICAL LEVELS"

AND COMPARING CONSTIPATION TO THE LIKES OF CONFUCIUS AND FREUD. IN THE END, THE JUDGES HAD A REALLY HARD TIME AND A MARGINAL DECISION WAS REACHED IN FAVOUR OF C BLOCK.

THE FINAL PROVED TO BE QUITE ANTI-CLIMATIC, WITH THE E BLOCK EMERGING WINNERS OVER C BLOCK IN OPPOSING THE MOTION THAT "SHOES ARE BETTER THAN SLIPPERS". STILL, AS THE AUDIENCE STREAMED BACK TO THEIR ROOMS, THERE WAS NO DOUBT AS TO WHAT WAS RESONATING IN THEIR MINDS. "CONSTIPATION IS IN FACT RESPONSIBLE FOR THE PROGRESS OF ALL MANKIND??? WHAT GOOD IS IT IF A MAN GAINS THE WORLD, ONLY TO FLUSH DOWN A TOILET BOWL?"





Dinner & Dance

FEATURING:

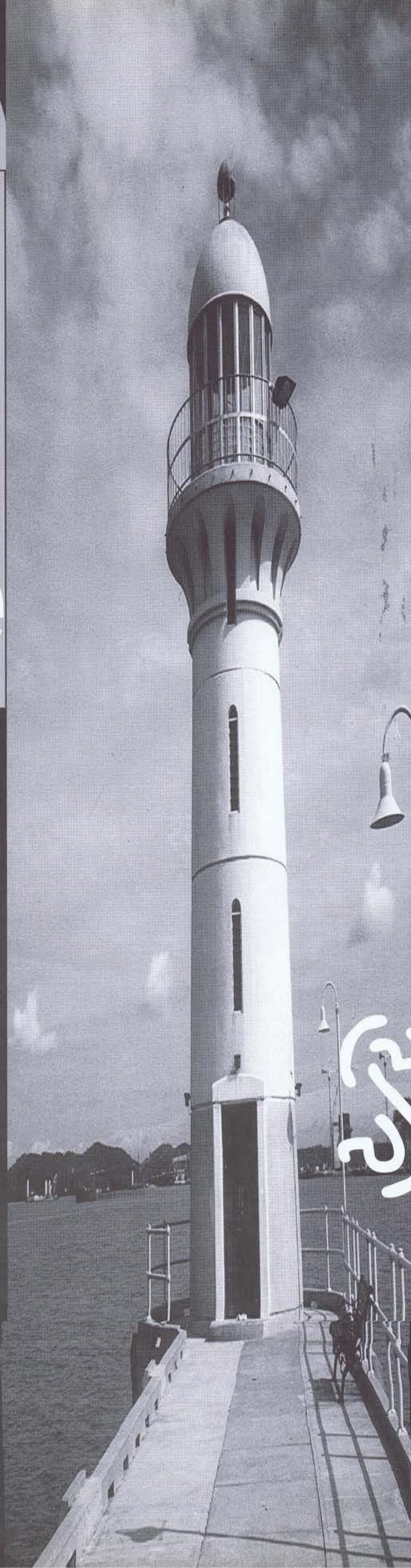
THE STORY

CONTESTANTS

SNAP SHOTS

THE EVENT

PREVIEW



STARS



DINNER AND DANCE 97

Backstage, Dinner and Dance 1996/97 was a flurry of organised chaos. Every last detail was being planned. Every last detail was being anticipated, but true to the spirit of major events, certain details eluded us entirely.

The actual preparation began the evening before as our design and decor team trooped all the way down to Raffles Marina. There they set up the huge gateway that greeted us all as we entered the actual marquee area. Meanwhile back in the function hall, the programme committee was drilling and grilling the ten contestants, sapping them of every ounce of energy that they possessed in order to get the catwalk routines right. Marketing was dealing with the Lucky Draw prizes. Design and decor retired to a plush hotel room in Raffles Marina and the rest of us trudged wearily back to our plush Eusoff hall rooms. All equally tired. Before sleep hit the committee, all made a silent prayer against rain which would ruin months of hard work.

The 4th of January dawned, hot and clear. Too hot actually, for work under the blaze proved especially tiring. The day started early with the contestants piling into a van ready to set off to Raffles Marina at 11.30 am. The workday had started much earlier for others. The production company had been there since the wee hours of the morning, setting up the sound and light system for the poolside, disco area as well as stage. By the time the contestants reached, the sound system was more or less set up. The rest of the day passed in a blur. A flurry of rehearsals, technical runs and a whole lot of re-runs. Food was not forgotten in the whole process and snacks were ample and coming fast. One would think that everyone would be watching their waistlines in anticipation of the glamorous dresses that they would have to squeeze into but nooo.....

More rehearsals when Naked and the dancers arrived. More soundchecks and light co-ordination. The contestants' clothes were ironed, Darryl David was briefed, make-up and hair was done (and the electrocuted hair that they were sporting certainly raised a lot of eyebrows !!!), reception booths were set up, tables were laid, and final rehearsals and pep-talks were conducted.

Everyone took a breather at odd times and at any possible free time for that matter (albeit some in more creative ways than others - this is to the guys who decided that swimming in the gorgeous pool was the way to go!) Even the contestants managed a gamely dip in the pool, much to the distress of the make-up and hair artistes who had to deal with wet tresses. As the clock ticked nearer and nearer to showtime, the committee showered and dolled themselves up, wished the beautiful and handsome contestants good luck and with the final act of pinning of the corsages by the main committee, took their places and were ready to go. The scene was set.....may the fun begin!

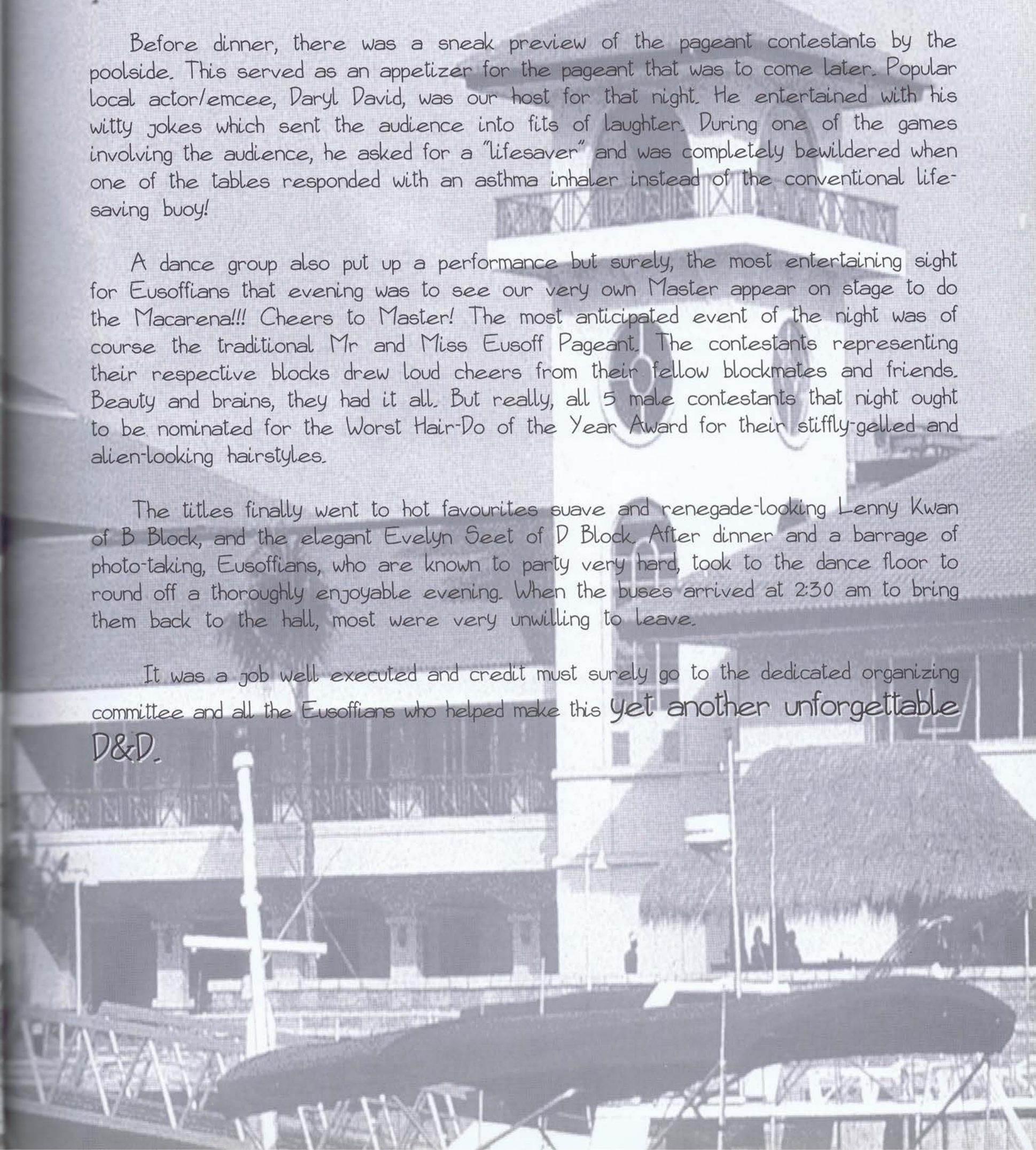
When bus loads of Eusoffians arrived at Raffles Marina, the sky was grey and all of us were praying that it would hold up for one of the main attractions in the hall calendar. Last year's D&D held on a luxury ship was a tough act to follow, but this year's idea was just as novel and ground-breaking. Dinner was to be held under a marquee overlooking the marina i.e. an outdoor D&D.

Before dinner, there was a sneak preview of the pageant contestants by the poolside. This served as an appetizer for the pageant that was to come later. Popular local actor/emcee, Daryl David, was our host for that night. He entertained with his witty jokes which sent the audience into fits of laughter. During one of the games involving the audience, he asked for a "lifesaver" and was completely bewildered when one of the tables responded with an asthma inhaler instead of the conventional life-saving buoy!

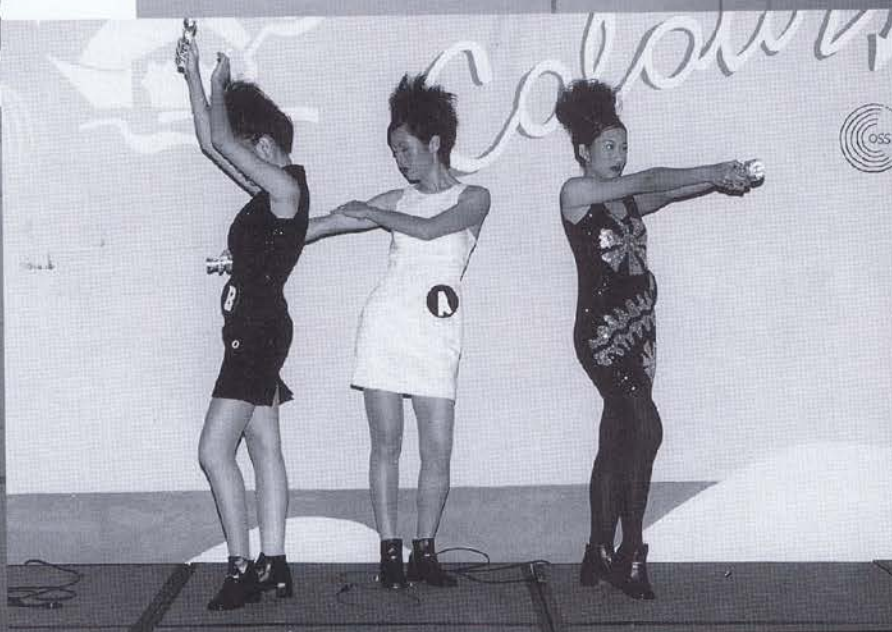
A dance group also put up a performance but surely, the most entertaining sight for Eusoffians that evening was to see our very own Master appear on stage to do the Macarena!!! Cheers to Master! The most anticipated event of the night was of course the traditional Mr and Miss Eusoff Pageant. The contestants representing their respective blocks drew loud cheers from their fellow blockmates and friends. Beauty and brains, they had it all. But really, all 5 male contestants that night ought to be nominated for the Worst Hair-Do of the Year Award for their stiffly-gelled and alien-looking hairstyles.

The titles finally went to hot favourites suave and renegade-looking Lenny Kwan of B Block, and the elegant Evelyn Seet of D Block. After dinner and a barrage of photo-taking, Eusoffians, who are known to party very hard, took to the dance floor to round off a thoroughly enjoyable evening. When the buses arrived at 2:30 am to bring them back to the hall, most were very unwilling to leave.

It was a job well executed and credit must surely go to the dedicated organizing committee and all the Eusoffians who helped make this yet another unforgettable D&D.



The Contestants



COLOURS



Snap



SHOTS!



Colours





THE

PREVIEW

SUNSET BAY, SENTOSA



Absence...



“ Congratulations on being selected to the Concert Production Team.”

With those hallowed words began five months of much blood, sweat and tears for the 87 of us. As much as we knew we were part of a larger entity, Concert 96/97 for the most of us was our sub-committees. Us pubbies realized early that we had better stick together good and well if we were to endure much pain and suffering over the course of over 20 work sessions. In fact every session promised new and fascinating insights into how much blood our heads could squeeze from us. First it was the Peranakan house cum notice board, then the concert door-tags, the back-breaking concert banners and of course the concert program. Despite the amazing quotas we had to reach sometimes, sessions were always a source of much merriment, mayhem and makan! In the course of it all, we managed to match-make quite a few couples and well guys, we've done the introduction, the rest is up to you!

Looking back, I can't help but say I'm sorry it's over, no more getting permanent enamel stains on assorted ligaments, no more ruining of many a good pair of shorts and we'd all be lying if we said we'd ever forget the sweet, sweet smell of kerosene.

Concert members get a lot of flak, that we're in it for the points, that we don't do anything at all. Well, nobody's tooting their own horns here but we do our fair share. We'd like to think that even though we don't get to be seen on stage the day itself save for our 3 seconds of fame at the curtain call, we've more than done our bit to make the whole concert a success, and that's what counts!



The concert production has always been...



...the jewel in the crown of Eusoff Culture.



Be it a musical, comedy or serious drama,



the concert never fails to captivate...

1997's production broke new artistic ground for the Hall. Adapted from a play by local playwright Robin Loon of Theatreworks, the production represented a dramatic shift from the slapstick comedy of last year. Serious drama was the order of the day with the play focusing on the effects of a double tragedy in the form of death and Alzheimer's Disease that strikes a seemingly "perfect" modern family.

As one of the actresses commented, "it was sooo emotionally taxing". For a total of 3 performances at the Jubilee Hall on the 11th and 12th of January, the entire cast, especially effervescent matriarch Debbie Ng as her stoic delivered impressive Lawrence Olivier and may not be, but, their own right. And lest unsung heroes of the and directors, the set Committee and all the rest get a chance to grace the contributed invaluable to occasion.



Catherine Lee as Dorothy D'Cruz and daughter-in-law, performances. Katherine Hepburn they nonetheless still stars in we forget, kudos to the occasion, the producers builders, the marketing whose talents never did stage, but who the success of the

At least half of the proceeds were donated to St. Luke's Hospital for the Elderly. All things said and done, perhaps the greatest legacy of this year's production is the emotional impact and effect it had upon the audience. As one senior puts it "The play made me realise that I had better spend more time at home with my parents". Message conveyed. Bull's eye. Mark one.

ABSENCE

Anything but Absent...



Producers

Mark Lee. Gan Wan Pin. Tan Yee Pieng.



Directors/Stage Manager

Patrick Sum. Wong Sheau Ying. Carl Khau



The Cast

Cara Chew. Shalini Asnani. Ngoei Wen Qing.
Catherine Lee. Deborah Ng. Kok Kum Chiew.



Administrators

Tai Hing Siow Niuk. Annie Lin.



Set

Chan Yit Fei. Er Ker Jia. Chan Ming Hwang. Timothy Tor. Yu Jiunn Ping. Naufal B.Abd Hadi. Leong Kok Onn. Kwek Kah Heong. Wong Wee Kong. Patrick Ong. Toh Li Ping. June Tan. Chua Chin Wei. HON.MEMBERS: Shawn Lim. Tan Wah Teck.



Publicity and Publications

Ivan Yap. Diana Chua. Adrian Lai. Wendy Lai. Aileen Boey. Adrian Khng. Cindy Darmadi. Corrinne Chia. Ong Tse Tsean. Joyce Lim. Kho Sian Jin. Foong Siew Tong. Yuen Sai Leong. Kevin Wong.



Musicians

Michelle Low. Sharon Lee. Jolyn Pek.
ABSENT: Choy Kin Yee.



Sales

Elaine Ng. Christine Tan. Vincent Tan. Andrew Foo. Ken Yeow. Zhang Weina. Chow Li Shi. Ho Guei Jiun. Yvonne Koh. Katherine Ang.



Marketing

Wayne Toh. Evelyn Soon. Ian Lim. Anthony Tan. Elisabeth Seo. Lam Huay Fung. Lilian Ong. Debra Wang. ABSENT: Joyce Lau.



Quartermasters

Pua Chee Seng. Samuel Sng. Tong Chee Wai. ABSENT: Lawrence Phua.

... and Fonder They Grew.

BEAUTY

Originally scheduled by the recreation committee to be held on the 20th Jan but later postponed to 30th Jan to a few sighs of disappointment, it was preceded by two days of voting for the male entity of the hall, open to all the female residents. However, the response was only lukewarm at best. C'mon gals, this is YOUR thing ya know, exercise your right to vote!

It was movie-screening at 8pm to a sizeable, closely-knit bunch of gals before the nite's main events were to unravel at the cosy Blue Oyster. However, after the movie, the room was literally emptied, and it was quite a while before the room was filled to a satisfactory level. Meanwhile, those who were there were happily yakking to friends and chomping away on the sandwiches and hash browns provided, but they too eventually got restless. The event finally got a kick-start at 10.40pm, but the room was half-filled with guys that the rec. com. had roped in - ain't it supposed to be GIRLS' NITE???

Anyway, everyone made themselves sufficiently comfortable and the compere of the night, Wen Qing, (yes, yet another guy, but a good choice of compere) started the ball rolling for the next and last item on the agenda - the Awards Ceremony. Tension mounted as he read out each category... remember, the room was chock-full of guys! There was a lot of embarrassment all around as the gals got 'exposed' or 'sabo-ed' by their friends, and they were made to step out in front to reveal why they chose that particular guy for that particular category. The guys were not spared either; they had to justify their winning their respective titles!

It was on the whole a fun night despite a few hiccups, but it all ended quite early. Everyone did not return to their room empty-handed, though, unless it was by will, of course; free make-up vouchers and sanitary napkins were passed around to all and sundry! It is.. WAS supposed to be Girls' Nite after all...

The 'winners' too received prizes- the voter and the winner got a dinner voucher worth \$30 to be shared between them. Hmmm, does this herald the setting up of a hall SDU?



Most Eligible Bachelor : Shawn Lim
 Best Husband : Jiow Hee Jhee
 Sensitive New-Age Man : Chen Chee Yen
 Best Fling : Tan Wah Teck
 Best Dressed : Ferdinand Quek
 Best Kisser: Kendrick Ng
 Best Bod : Gregory Lee
 Most Charming Bachelor : Chng Chai Kiat

Some time late

on the 3rd day of February (a male day Monday),
the Recreation Committee was deep

in the recesses of the Blue Oyster
(the far-famed house of fun), brewing up some

maleline machismo, variable

chagrinism

and other trinkets of "male-ness".

And as such at 9.30pm on that night, commences an historic "Guys' Nite" in Eusoff Hall, full of fiery male-bonding and other interesting... er... events. The exciting programme attended by only males (not surprisingly) included a guzzling contest with a half-yard glass, seeing Keng Siang emerge winner with Aaron a close second.

Another part of the evening's wild programme included the competition between the guys to be voted the best overall spokes-Man for the rights, hopes, aspirations and lofty ideals of the male species (especially in this uncertain world). This was keenly contested, with Adrian Pillai emerging a popular champion on a topic provided by the Recreation Committee (read : classified/top secret).

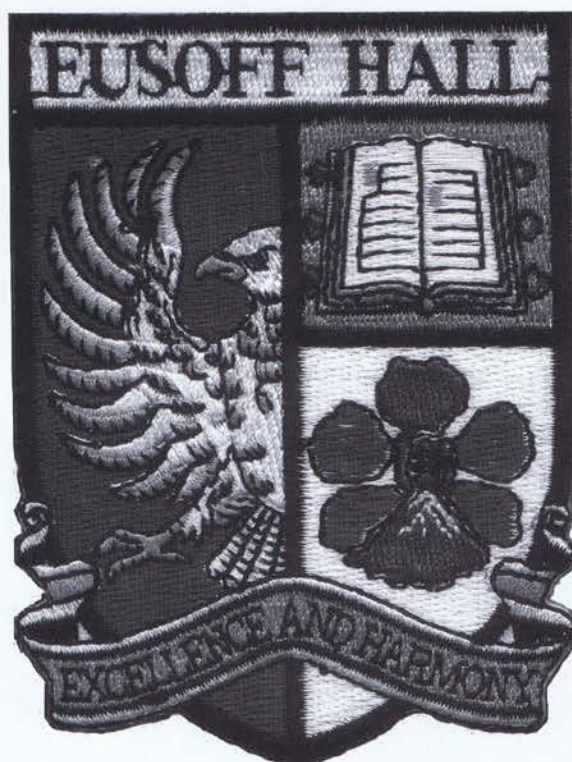
Other aspects of "Guys' Nite" were the importance of kinship, friendship and male-bonding, and a forum for male views on the world, its revolving politics and affairs as well as the overwhelming favourite: Girls - members of the OTHER species (see, we do think about you gals after all!).

Truly the nite's entertaining programme delighted all who attended and provided the chance for guys to let loose, break inhibitions and set their spirits (among other opinionated ideals) free.

Guys' Nite

OF

Hopes



and

ing

Dreams

in the arena....

inter hall games '97

After spending much of the

year-end holiday season toiling and honing their skills, the moment of truth and the hour of destiny finally arrived for the sportsmen and sportswomen of Eusoff Hall. Despite being united in a common bond and desire to achieve glory for the Hall, the numerous battles proved diverse in outcome.

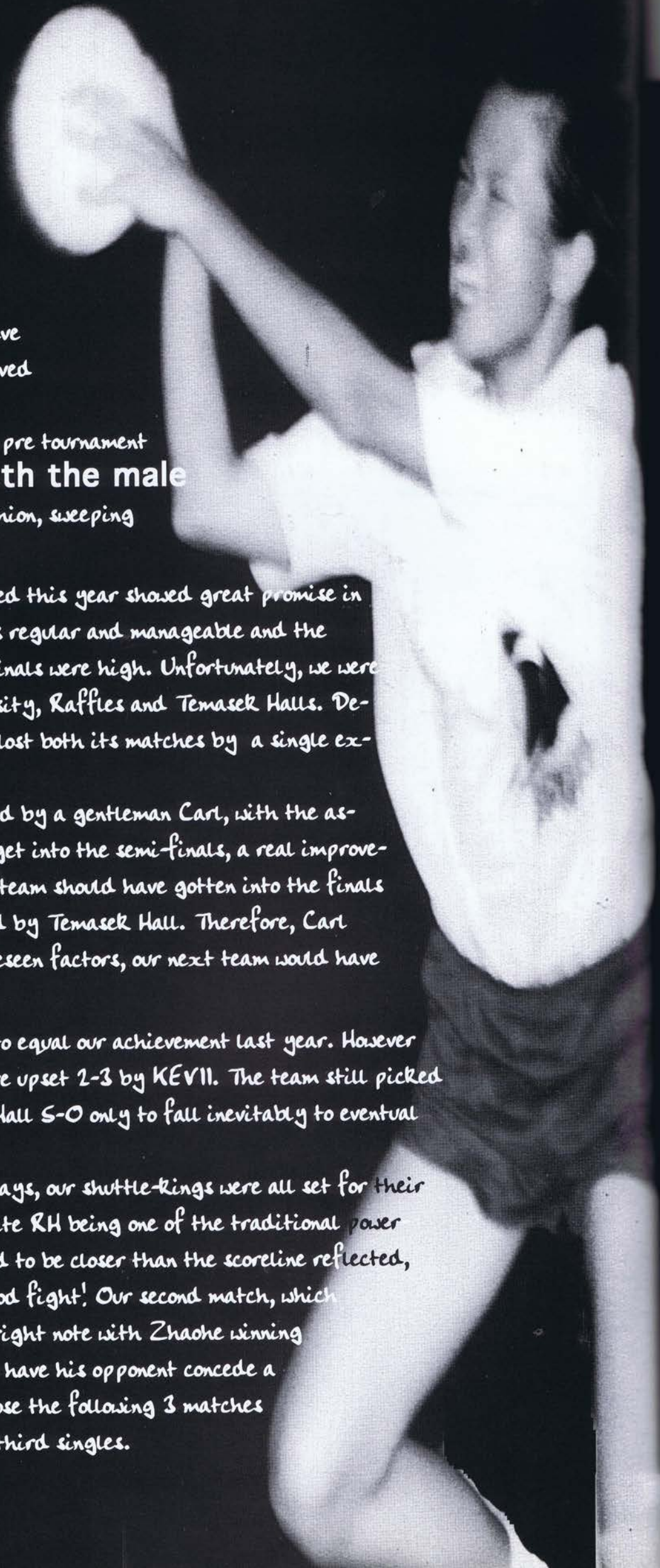
In **Squash**, the Hall lived up to its pre tournament billing as favourites by **clinching both the male and female titles** in majestic fashion, sweeping aside their opponents with ease.

The guys' **Handball** team assembled this year showed great promise in terms of experience and skill. Training was regular and manageable and the chances of advancing at least to the semi-finals were high. Unfortunately, we were drawn against the top two teams in the varsity, Raffles and Temasek Halls. Despite putting up a valiant effort, our team lost both its matches by a single excruciating goal each time.

Our girls' team of 19 ladies was trained by a gentleman Carl, with the assistance of Candice. The team was able to get into the semi-finals, a real improvement compared to last year. Actually, our team should have gotten into the finals had it not been for bad luck, a point echoed by Temasek Hall. Therefore, Carl thinks that without great changes or unforeseen factors, our next team would have a very high chance of winning.

In **Badminton**, the girls' target was to equal our achievement last year. However the girls slipped up en-route when they were upset 2-3 by KEVII. The team still picked up the pieces and went on to beat Sheares Hall 5-0 only to fall inevitably to eventual winners Temasek Hall in the semi-finals.

After a month of training during the holidays, our shuttle-kings were all set for their first encounter against Raffles Hall. Despite RH being one of the traditional power houses of IHC badminton, this match proved to be closer than the scoreline reflected, and we went down 1-4 after putting up a good fight! Our second match, which was a do-or-die affair, started off on the right note with Zhaohe winning his second set to force a rubber set, only to have his opponent concede a walkover due to cramps. We proceeded to lose the following 3 matches before we received another walkover in the third singles.





Athletics

the girl's team, to their expectations, came in 3rd, behind traditional powerhouses TH and KR. There were 3 events- the 4x100m, 4x400m and medley. Despite our strong long-distance runners, we did not do well for the 4x400m event due to injuries sustained by several of the core runners. The team remains united though, as most of them will stay on in the team for the next IHC, and thus morale remains high; TH's headache of having many graduating runners also gives them new hope!

As for the guys, they too came in 3rd this year. Their brief flicker of hope of coming in 2nd when TH was disqualified for the 4x400m race blew out when TH managed to come in 1st for the other events, which pushed their overall scores up to clinch 2nd position. Captain Chee Wai, also last year's captain, said that EH has many good long-distance runners but lacks sprinters, and there is fierce competition from halls like TH and KR which have many varsity runners. However, like the girls, there will be many graduating runners from the other halls and so the outlook remains optimistic.

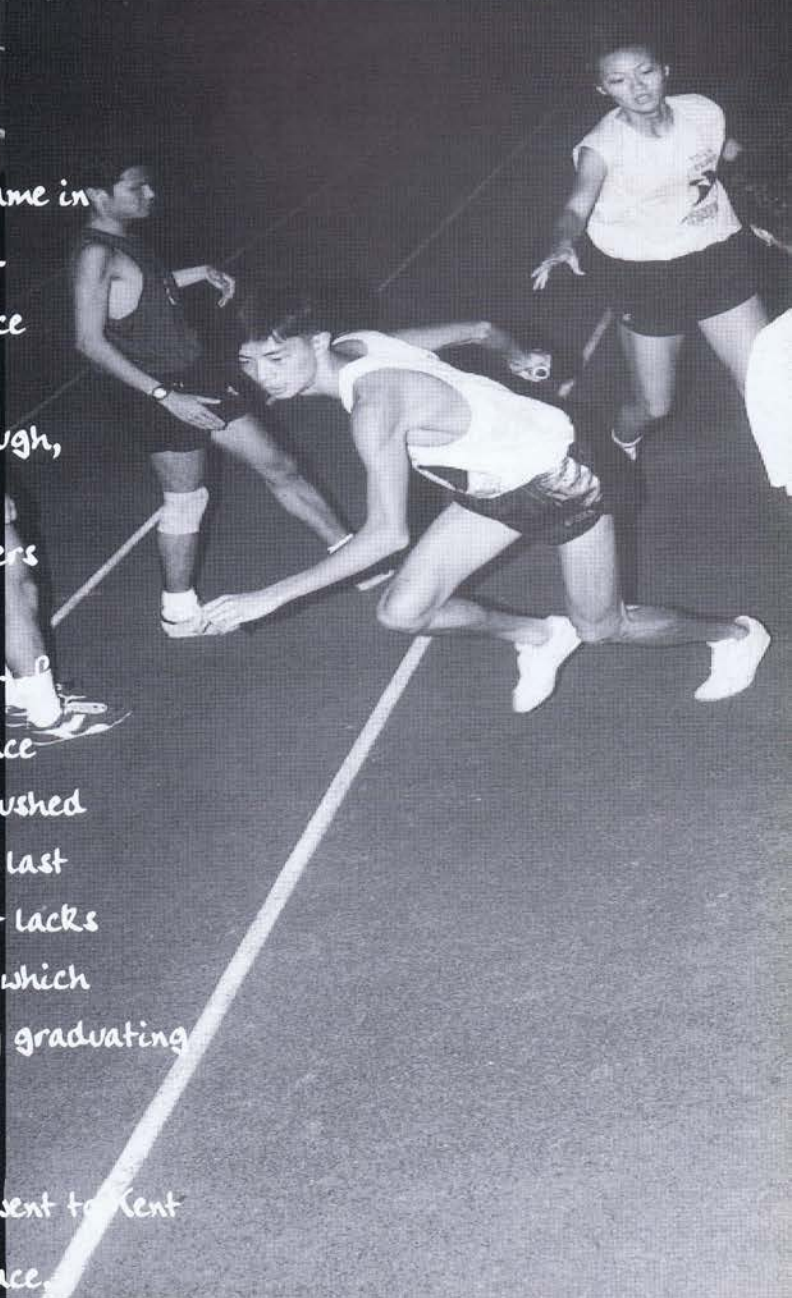
Road-Relay

the girl's crown this year eventually went to Kent Ridge Hall which paraded an array of varsity runners in an intense race.

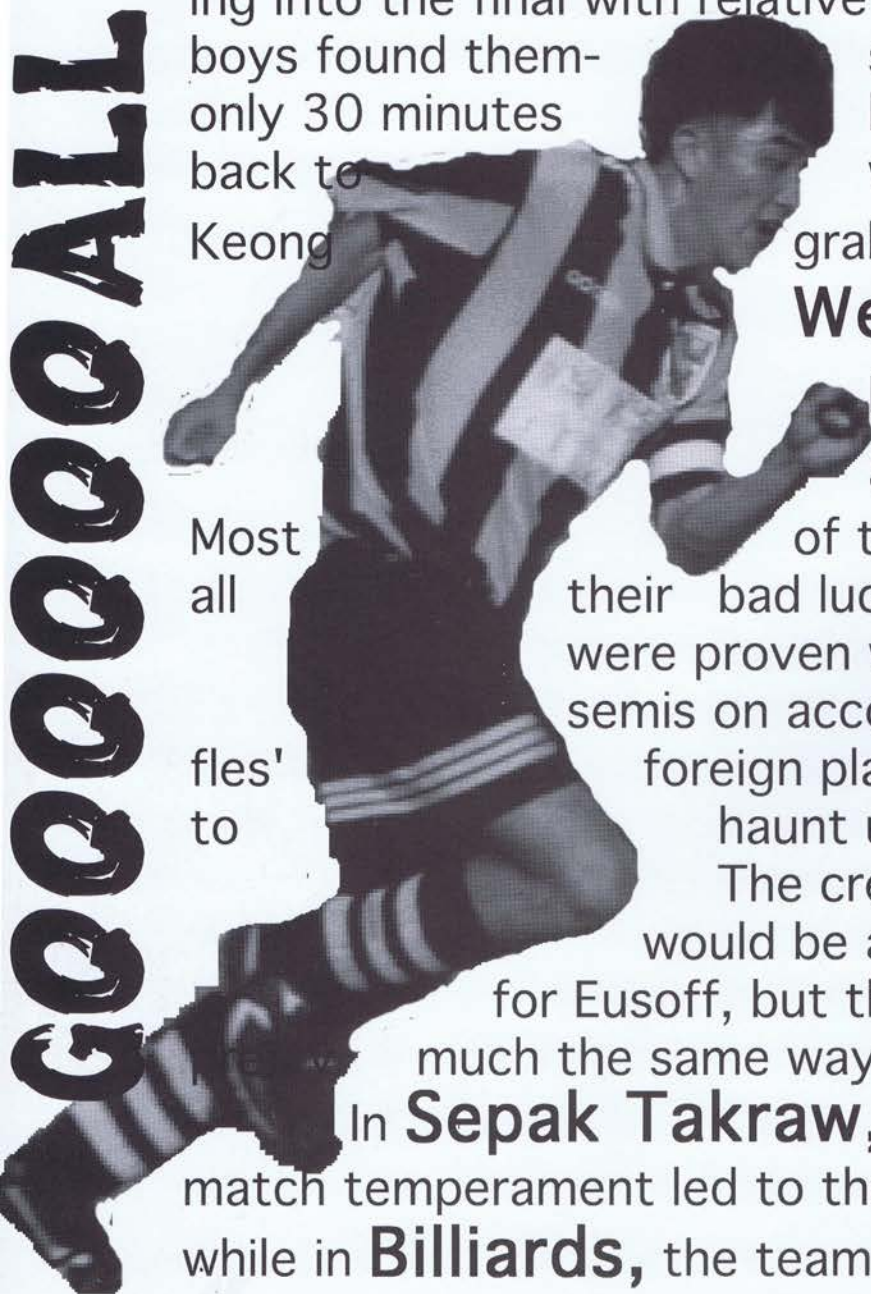
Our team came in third, behind second-placed Temasek Hall. Led by a very capable captain, Pauline Chia, the girls had trained intensively almost everyday prior to the competition. They are very dedicated and ought to be lauded for their commitment, dedication and valiant efforts.

It was a day of true grit and mental prowess as the Men's Road Relay Team finally ran the race they'd been training up for the past semester. The team, comprised mainly of last year's IHC runners, with Alan Foo as captain,

did a tactical line-up in a bid to try for at least a second placing in this event. Our guys started the race well and managed to stay in second place for half the race. But alas, our arch-rivals, Temasek Hall, proved too strong for the guys and the guys finally came in third overall. The guys came real close to clinching the Silver medal....closer than the previous year, but as the Captain had optimistically said, "All's not lost, we can do it next year!"



GOOOO ALL



Special mention must be made of the **Soccer** team. The months of intensive training and friendly matches paid off, with the team storming into the final with relative ease. Then Lady Luck deserted us as the boys found themselves 2-0 down to Kent Ridge Hall with only 30 minutes left. However, the team came storming back to win 3-2, with Captain "Marvel" Lim Teck Keong grabbing two crucial goals in the process.

Well done guys!

If there was one thing the guys'

Most
all

fles'
to

Softball team didn't have, it was luck.

of the seniors thought that they had used up their bad luck in last year's final against TH, but they were proven wrong when they were thrown out in the semis on account of a solitary good hit by one of Raf foreign players. Batting, our lone weakness, returned to haunt us once again.

The crestfallen guys hoped that at least the girls would be able to snatch some honour back for Eusoff, but they too were ousted in the semis in much the same way as the guys.



In **Sepak Takraw**, bad luck and the lack of big-match temperament led to the team losing crucial sets on deuce, while in **Billiards**, the team showed magnificent skill and acumen on their way to the Finals, where, unfortunately, the experience of the Raffles Hall players proved to be the telling factor.

For a team with no varsity players, the girls' **Volleyball** team were proud to say that they really tried their very best. They even managed to play Temasek Hall up to a score of 16-14 in the second set. Ying Sze, the captain, would like to give special thanks to last year's players, who took time out to train and they indeed made a valuable contribution to the team.

The determined guys' team breezed past the competition to set up a re-match with arch-rivals Temasek, to whom we had lost last year in a pulsating final on home ground. This time, the guys turned the tables on their confident opponents just in the nick of time, by stunning them in the rubber with an incredible come-back, leaving them wondering what had hit them. And the crowd was magnificent too!

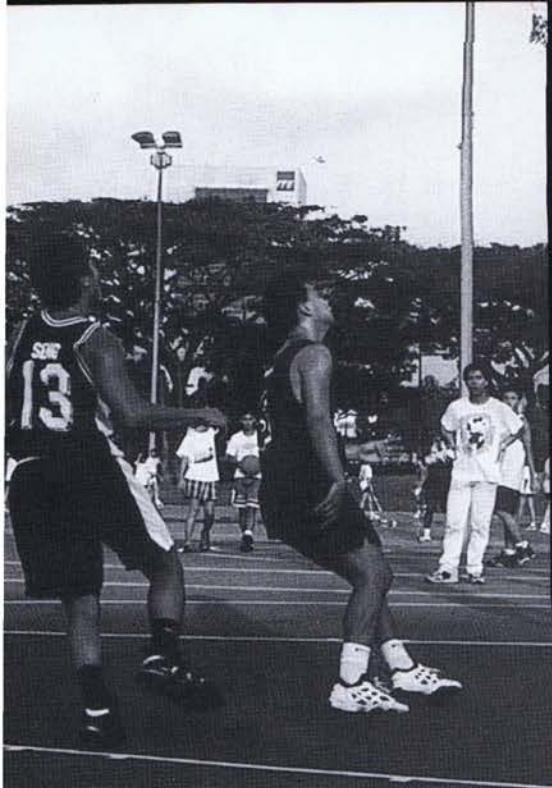
After last year's disappointment, victory for the **Tennis** guys was even sweeter. Unlike last year, when TH and RH were feared opponents, this time we were odds-on favourites. Boosted by the inclusion of Lenny from TH, and with experienced stalwarts Chee Yen and Hee Jhee in unbeatable form, we had a 'dream team' of singles players. After chalking up relatively easy victories against KR and KE in the prelims, the guys thrashed SH 4-1 in a one-sided semi-final. It was then sweet revenge in the final, when we outclassed RH, our semi-final ousters last year, by the same score of 3-2.

The girls were aiming for at least a place in the final, and trained hard to this end, guided by their seasoned captain Serene. A place in the final they achieved, but sadly, that was where their winning streak came to an end. Nevertheless, the second placing was hard-earned, and the team thoroughly deserve kudos for their efforts.

In **Rugby** we met our arch-rival Kent Ridge Hall in the Finals. Things did not go our way in the beginning. KR, the defending champion and us on the run for a while but it wasn't long before the boys gained their composure. Eventually, we still had to settle for second best as a pass from our scrum-half, Eric, to Chong Fu, missed the mark. We were only one try from winning the title, so close yet so far! But nonetheless, an excellent improvement for our boys for breaking KR's clean score sheet for the last five years.

Captain of the girls' **Swimming** team, Choon Ling remarked that training was tough but manageable, and all the stress that built up eventually dissolved when the team rallied itself and were determined to win. Despite losing the first relay in the finals, Eusoff came back to win both the 2nd relay and the medley, and finally lift the championship trophy. Even though Eusoff was placed fourth in last year's IHG, our guys' swim team came back strongly this year to clinch second place. The team was fortunate to have gained one good swimmer where it had lost another over the academic year, and Kok Yong remarked that he was confident about fielding any of his team members in the competition because he was sure they would not let him down. A better than expected performance, on the whole - well done guys !

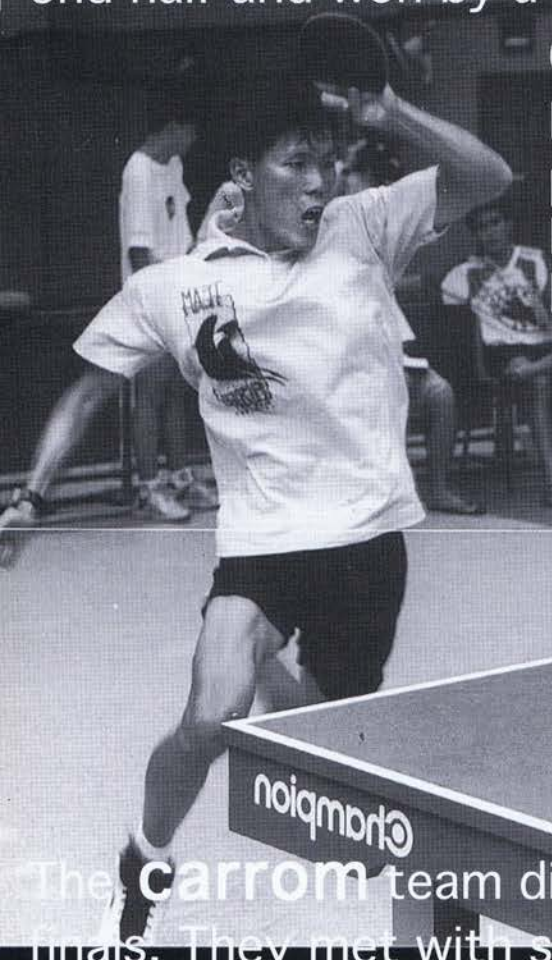




*They say the ball is round
And sure victory is never sound
The sport is a sheer struggle
Defence and offence one has to juggle
The Eusoff capers
Strong and courageous
Have shown their mettle
In fierce and bitter battle
Though not totally victorious
We emerged miles more fearless
The gods of basketball
Will smile on his ball
Eusoff, Eusoff
1-2-3, Oooosh.*



In girls' **Basketball**, the attendance was good and the team members were spontaneous despite the twice-weekly training - sometimes even till the lights went out. The team included four varsity players and even varsity captain Cheok Mei-ing. Team captain Xiao Feng said that they were hot favourites even before IHG began. They did indeed shine through and in the finals, although they were down by 10 in the first half, they regained their footing in the second half and won by a large margin of about 30 points.

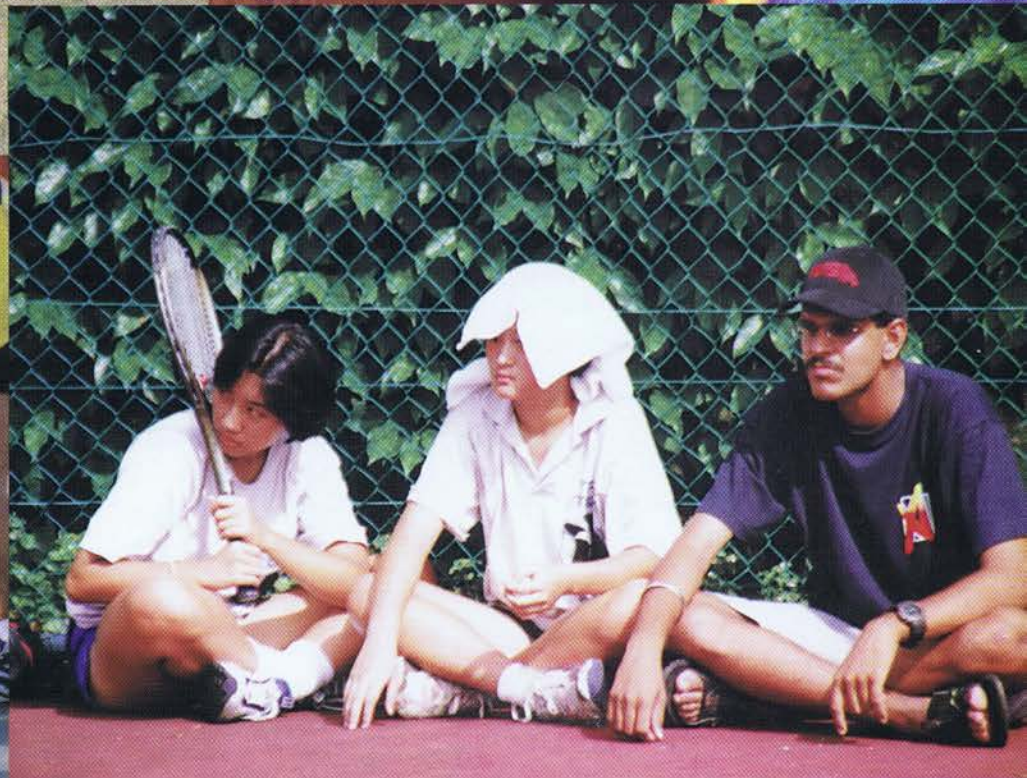
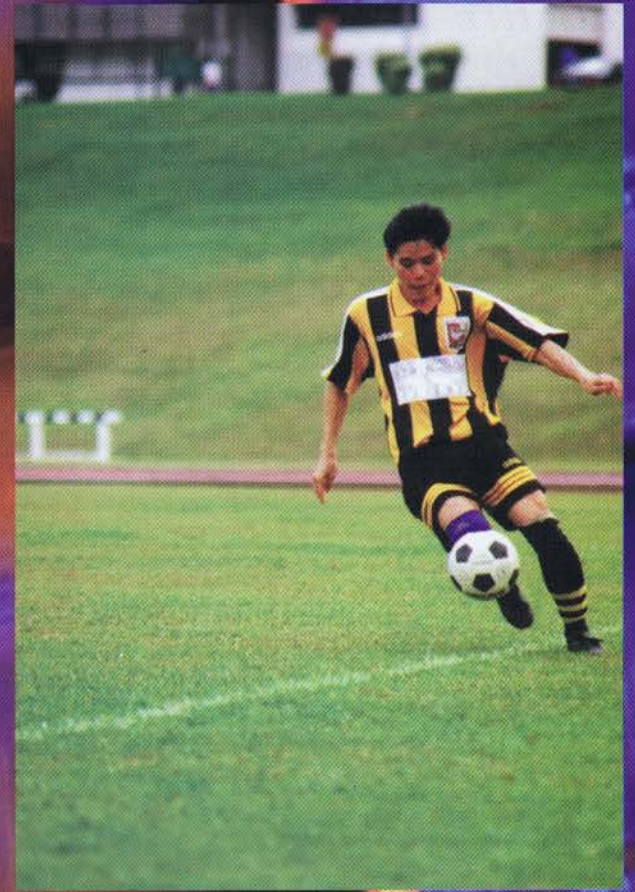


Our **Netball** team of 17 girls under Evelyn and Shee Leng was formidable enough to get into the Finals, posing a threat to the opposing team from Temasek Hall. Sadly, the Temasek team emerged as champs with better skills. But we only lost by a very slight margin.

The real test for the **Water Polo** team came during IHG when we faced teams that were, on paper, much stronger than us. We managed to defeat Sheares Hall and gain a place in the semis. But following that, everything went downhill for us. We lost to both Temasek and KR, thus ruling out our chances of proceeding any further. But considering that Temasek and KR had such formidable teams, we gave a good account of ourselves.

The **Carrom** team did not fare too well this year, failing to reach the semi-finals. They met with strong resistance from defending champion RH in the 1st round, losing 1-4. In the 2nd round, they lost 2-3 to KR; it was a close fight and one which they had hoped and thought they could overcome. Looking on the bright side however, Samuel says that they have gained useful experience and are hopeful of bettering this performance next year.

GRANDSTAND



FINISH

REVVIN' UP THE ENGINES..SPORTS CAMP

" Serious sports has nothing to do with fair play. It is bound by hatred, jealousy, boastfulness, disregard of all rules and a sadistic pleasure in witnessing violence: in other words, it is war minus the shooting."

-George Orwell

THE EUSOFF



ATHLETICS : Chee Wai, Yik Tee, Faizan, Jerome, Howe Choon, Chye Kiat, Anthony, Alan, Teck Keong.



CARROM : Sean, Marcellus, Jerome, Wah Teck, Yit Fei, Raymond, Johann, Chee Seng, Dax, Samuel, Ken, Harshad.



CHINESE CHESS : Joon Hong, Chee Kiong, Wah Fong, Chen Ling, Adrian, Vincent, Yang Min, Loke Kiat, Jimmy, Raymond, Chee Wai, Alan, Virat, Tit Fei.



HANDBALL : Raymond, Kian Nam, Wee Kong, Anthony, Jiunn Pyng, Sean, Carl, Kok Onn, Pui Chun, Tong Huai, Kevin, Chin Tong, Seetoh, Weng Wai, Aaron, Darren, Adrian, Tze Kiang, Timothy, Jack, Lawrence



SEPAK TAKRAW : Jeffrey, Ernest, Teck Keong, Tze Kiang, Wah Teck, Jeffrey, Trevor, Hock Seng, Edwin, Glenn, Mas, Stanley



SOFTBALL : Pui Chun, Kang Yen, Boon Kiat, Kah Heong, Ernest, Faizan, Andrew, Meherzad, Jack, Ian, Wen How, Kenneth, Daniel, Adrian, Chuck, Morgan, Arthur, Alphonsus, Ian, Glenn, Tian Ping



SOCCER : Jeffrey, Tze Kiang, Edwin, Adam, Soo Ann, Ernest, Shawn, Donald, David, Wah Teck, Aaron, Lawson, Mathew, Desire, Alex, Teck Keong.



RUGBY : Yew Meng, Chris, Adam, Jeremy, Donald, Kah Heong, Jiunn Pyng, David, Soo Ann, Muthu, Lenny, Arthur, Wei Long, Bernard, Vincent, Chong Fu, Aaron, Edmond, Wen How, Kai Min, Marcellus, Hui Boon,



VOLLEYBALL : Chia Kang, Chee Kheong, Tien Chye, Pascal, Wei Heong, Lip Siong, Pui Chun, Sai Leong, Jack, Timothy, Tiow Ho, Kian Nam, Shawn, Kee Meng, Chin Tong

Fortunately, the 1996 Sports Camp contained none of the above ingredients of vices as stated by the renowned author. Save for a couple of moments where, where in the heat of battle, passion got the better of the mind, the camp was a highly successful one which served as a prelude for the Inter-Hall Games.

The camp commenced on the morning of November, with Eusoff Hall playing host to NTU's Hall 11. The occasion proved to be valuable for sportsmen and women from both Halls

ALL-STARS



CANOE POLO : Yik Tee, Sion Ho, Kevin, Kok Swen, Wen How, Jack, Kah Heong, David, Ian, Lawrence.



INT'L CHESS : Chee Kiong, Edmond, Sean, Sebastian, Dax, Samuel.



HOCKEY : Aaron, Yee Chin, Khairul, Jeffrey, Ernest, Kenneth, Daniel, Lincoln, Kendrick, Dhiren, Chuck, Aaron, Hee Jhee, Subhash, Sinderpal, Mathew, Suresh, Kai Min, Adrian.



ROAD RELAY : Roy, Sion Ho, Yik Tee, Anthony, Ernest, Teck Keong, Jerome, Chye Kiat, Alan, Jason.



TENNIS : Kevin, Lawson, Alex, Shem, Hee Jhee, Kok Hui, Lenny, Chee Yen, Lenny, Subhas, Richard, Chee Hin.



SQUASH : Jit Uei, Wah Sean, Rodney, Kin Wah, Wayne, Tsung Hao, Jeremy, Hee Jhee.



SWIMMING : Kian Weng, Siew Tong, Sion Hoe, Chye Kiat, Adrian, York Khoon, Alex, Weng Wai, Derek, Wayne, Tham Chiu, Greg, Kenneth, Mark, Kok Yong.



WATER POLO : Derek, Glenn, Adrian, Weng Wai, Chye Kiat, Tham Chiu, Raymond, Jack, Alex, Wayne, Kenny, Tian Ping, Siew Tong, Greg, Jiunn Pyng, Wen How, Kok Yong, Peng Khien



TABLE TENNIS : Chee Seng, Joon Hong, Kenneth, Tian Hwa, Morgan, Ivan, Chee Hin, Richard, Harshad, Royston, Sean, Darren

Sports Camp.....cont'd

all the games that were played. To round off a successful first day, a sumptuous BBQ was held at the carpark in honour of our guest in a reflection of true Eusoffian spirit and hospitality.

Day 2 of the camp saw our boys and girls visiting NTU Hall 7. Again the usual rounds of games were played in good spirit.



THE EUSOFF



BADMINTON : GuoXiang, Juliana, Yalin, LiLing, Poh Ling, Carren, Soh Fuen, Sook Fong, Aileen.



BASKETBALL : Nget Fong, Yuen Shan, Hsiao Mei, Wei Chen, Janice, June, Candice, Belinda, Li Ping, Aiyu, Evelyn, Tse Tsean, Hui Yin, Chee Ling, Hong Shun, Audrey



HANDBALL : Carl, Candice, Yuen Shan, Janice, June, Tse Tsean, She Ling, Nget Fong, Jenny, Hong Shun, Aiyu, Hsiao Mei, Evelyn, Li Ping, Audrey, Phaik Imm, Doris, Ivy, Mei Ing



HOCKEY : Belinda, Katie, Madelene, Corrine, Kavitha, Rachel, Hema, Mavis, Evelyn, Yin Shi, Juliana, Canning, Jean, Fong Ing, Daphne, Katherine



SQUASH : Joanna, Michelle, GuoXiang, Gek Suan, LiLing, Geraldine, June, Serena, Christina, Kathleen, Canning.



SWIMMING : Mei Hwen, Wendy, Mavis, Lay Lin, Patricia, Serene, Janel, Joy, Rach, Lik Shien, Choon Ling



TENNIS : GuoXiang, Pamela, Audrey, Janice, Lisa, Joyce, Karen, Evelyn, Serene.

TUG OF WAR : Shee Leng, Lee Leng, Lilian, Janice, Yueng Shan, Gek Suan, Michelle, Wei Chen, Juliana, Siang Chi, Candice, Guo Xiang, Rahayu, Tat Mei, Bee Hua, Sharon



Kudos must be given to Sports Secretary Kendrick Ng and the Sports Management Club for the efficient and professional organization of the Camp, ranging from the games itself to the arrangement food and transport. In the years to come, it is likely that the Sports Camp will become a tradition and an annual fixture in the Hall's Calendar, enabling our sportsmen and women not only the chance to engage in healthy competition but also to foster a strong sense of camaraderie among themselves.

ALL-STARS



INTL CHESS : Wendy, Tracy-Anne, Katleen, Christina, Diana, Geraldine, Hsiao Yen, Susan



NETBALL : Evelyn, Shee Leng, Candice, Tat Mei, Jenny, Evelyn, Doris, June, Chee Ling, Li Ping, Hong Shun, Belinda, Hui Yui, Karen, Madelene, Tse Tsean, Rahayu.



SOFTBALL : Yueng Shan, Ping Ling, GuoXiang, Aileen, XiaoFeng, Candice, Sharon, Evelyn, Elaine, Shee Leng, Amy, Madelene, Corrine, Belinda, Ivy, Canning, Rahayu.

TABLE TENNIS : Zee Kuan, Siow Niuk, Weina, Yalin, Gek Suan, Katherine, Xiaoye, Mingkun, Zhao Fang, Lay Ping, Canning



VOLLEYBALL : Ying Sze, Guei Jin, Aiyu, Weina, Shee Leng, Janice, June, Fong Ing, Katherine, Tse Tsean.

ROAD-RELAY : Li Yen, Lay Cheng, Aiyu, May, Rachel, Pauline.



What used to be fondly known as the annual LT 13 performance organised by Culture Comm, took a new twist this year. The location was changed to the very crowded Forum. All this in hope for a better, bigger and more appreciative audience. It did not matter

that the audience comprised largely of curious passers-by and on-lookers who had nothing else to do to kill that awful 2 hour break between classes. Eusoffians in the audience were a good mix of people whose friends were performing and those who had a free lunch hour. Generally the same motley crew that shows up year after year amidst a sea of unfamiliar "just happened to be there" faces. So with a snazzy new name (i.e. the

Forum performance as compared to the lacklustre -sounding LT13 performance!) and theme (i.e. RED) the performers were raring to go. In true Eusoffian style, the show opened with the Eusoff Hall Band which entertained with 2 classic loud numbers. At least they could be heard loud and clear , something which cannot be said for the Eusoff hall choir.

Their sweet singing appeared seemingly mute because hardly a note could be heard amidst the usual





racket and humdrum of the Forum. From a distance, the choir very much resembled a school of prettily-clad goldfish gasping for air as they opened and closed their mouths. For those fortunate enough to bag front row seats, bewilderment hit them when the choir sang a Christmas carol - very inappropriate for this time of the year.

The sweet voices of the Xinyao proved to be quite a hit with the audience as members of the group sang individual items. Even members of the audience who had absolutely no inkling of what they were singing about clapped enthusiastically. The highlight of every show is usually the dance performance and this one proved to be no different. The dancers clearly entertained with their fast movements and vigorous dance steps. A good ending to an anti-climatic show.

The quest for better attendance, especially from Eusoffians, however, resulted in a poor quality show. The technical crew did not have the equipment to cope well with an outdoor gig. Furthermore, the standard of the performances was not very high. This begs the question - should Eusoffians go public with such a show? We are but marring our own image in the public's eye.



Xinyao Night promised great music and an entertaining experience. And it certainly lived up to that. This year's turnout was much better than last year. Held at the Function Hall, the layout was more elaborate. Furthermore, there was a special guest in the form of the newly formed Xinyao group from Kent Ridge Hall. It was their debut performance in Eusoff Hall and they really impressed with an outstanding duet.

On display that night was a most impressive showcase of musical talents from our hall.

It was not just the serenade of melodious vocals, the showmanship and the soothing music generated from musical instruments wielded by deft, skilful hands, but most important of all, the originality of the Mandarin compositions. All the songs sung that night were creatively written by the members themselves after they had gone through a few workshops conducted by Jolyn, head of the Xinyao group this year.

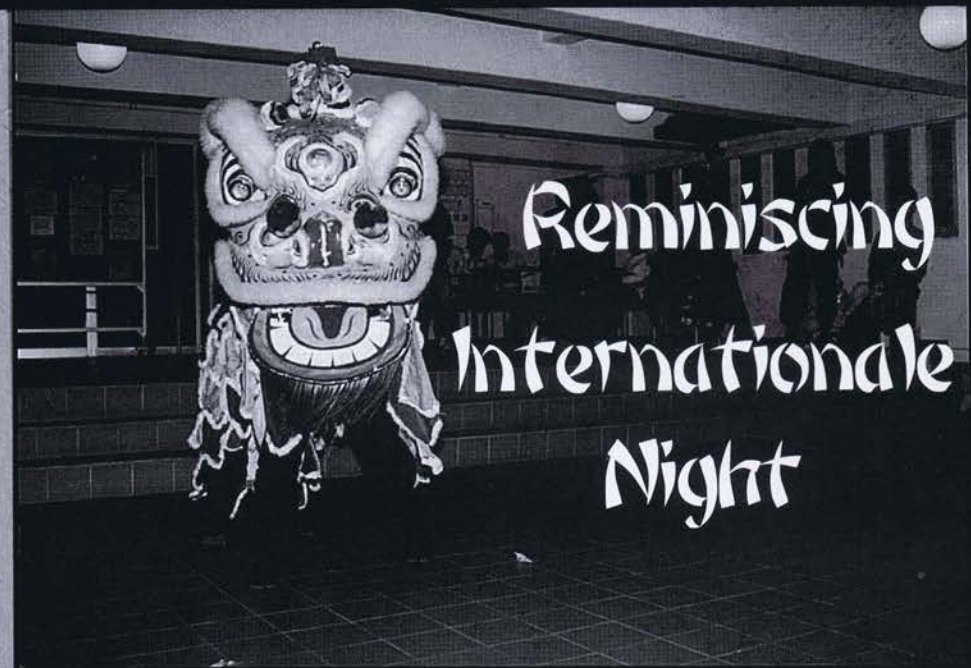
Even though most of us are more attuned to English songs, credit must be duly given to

XINYAO NIGHT

the singers for keeping Xinyao alive and kicking. After their riveting performance, I am sure that many in the audience are convinced that Mandarin songs have their own brand of appeal as well. I am not surprised if they have won over many converts.

All in all, the performers deserved every bit of applause they got. Who knows? There may be a Eric Moo or Kit Chan in the making in our midst. Continue the good work, everyone, and keep at it with those beautiful songs. Here's to another great Xinyao night next year!





This year's New Year Dinner fell on 12th February 1997, a day which is not far away from blissful Chinese New Year and Hari Raya Puasa. Eusoffians, after their wonderful holidays spent visiting relatives, attended the formal dinner to soak in the atmosphere of the ushering in of the new year. It was an occasion for gathering and international interaction, hence the theme for the night - **INTERNATIONALE**.

The Dinner started off with an exuberant lion dance, a tradition that signifies luck and prosperity in the Chinese culture. The jubilant excitement and enthusiasm overwhelmed the whole hall. The next item was Chinese Cross Talk (Xiangsheng) presented by Wang Min and Yang Min, from International Relations Committee. It was a meaningful and humorous chat that reminded us that a joyous event can turn into tragedy with indulgence in alcohol. There was also a Charity Auction of three adorable teddy bears. Eventually, all three bears found their new owners and all receipts were donated to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals (SPCA).

Rounding off the night was a soothing solo performed by Xinyao's Hoon Heh, who had recently been featured in a singing contest organised by the Television Corporation of Singapore (TCS). The audience were awed by his impeccable vocals and emotive singing.

With the goodwill from an enjoyable and entertaining evening, Eusoffians left the dinner looking forward to a rewarding year in the hall.



EVC has been indeed very busy and active this year and for a worthy cause too. Two Blood Drives were organized and held at Eusoff Hall, one in each semester. The turn-out was pretty good and encouraging, and showed that Eusoffians do really care and give of themselves, literally.

A Social Awareness Week was also held twice prior to the Blood Drives to promote them, as well as to highlight EVC's activities in the hall and to collect donations, pledges and allow volunteers to sign up for our activities.

A major project was undertaken this year to adopt some old, destitute folks and to care for them on a regular basis. Every fortnight, we would visit their single-room flats in the Outram area, providing them lunches, dinners and fruits, cleaning up their homes and more

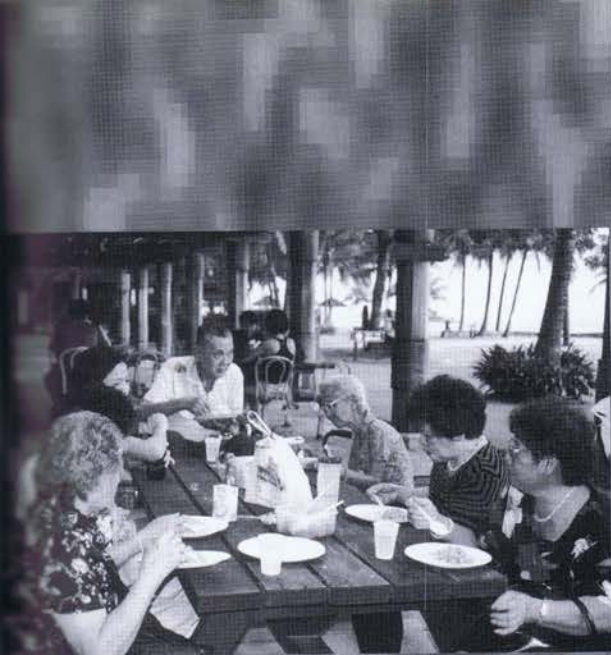
The adoption scheme took up large part of our time and energy and many of our activities centered on them. 2 outings were organized for their benefit and enjoyment, and volunteers were roped in too. The first was to Omnimax, followed by Clarke Quay for dinner and a Chinese opera which they most certainly relished. The second was to Sentosa - Underwater World, monorail rides and the Musical Fountain. It was an experience for them as most of them

had either never been to these places before or had visited them a long while back. It was also a chance for them to take a break from the monotony of life, relax and sight-see, with everything from transport, food, arrangements with the various authorities of the places, expenses and even wheelchairs all taken care of by us. On top of all that, for Chinese New Year and Hari Raya, we also presented them with gifts of traditional tit-bits, new bed-sheets and blankets, decorations for the homes and of course a hongbao or duit hari raya each.

importantly, bringing them cheer and keeping them company. Most of the old folks have been abandoned by their families, either through deaths or their children's selfish neglect, and we hope that we've succeeded in our aim of showing them that society is not all that callous, that there are people who do care out there.

All in all, we may not have done very much on a large-scale basis but we certainly hope that we have made an impact on the lives of the people we have come into contact with and that we have indeed done as our motto decrees: "Lend a hand, touch a heart."





EVC



SENTOSA



OUTING



UNITING AN INTE

The International Relations Committee

a committee well-represented by foreign hostelites to accommodate the needs of all overseas Eusoffians.

IRC is a relatively new committee which takes care of the welfare of foreign students in the Hall. Its main mission is to make all foreign students feel at home in Eusoff Hall.

With a total of 14 members headed by Joshua, then by Joyce (after Joshua left for overseas attachment), and guided by Dr Lee, the B Block RF, the committee organised many activities in order to achieve its goals. The **outing to the world-renowned Singapore Zoological Gardens** during the September vacation was a successful one that garnered much attention and support. During the first semester, an **IRC Night** was organised to introduce the committee to all hostelites. To promote togetherness and encourage interaction, IRC also had a **BBQ gathering** for all hostelites. There were also two **movie screenings** of popular Western and Oriental movies during the first term.



*'Family'
potrait*

NATIONAL EUSOFF



A **Welcome Tea Ceremony** saw the inception of the Second semester. As with the first semester, two movie screenings were organised to offer hostelites an opportunity to see good Chinese and English shows. During the Lunar New Year, all hostelites were encouraged to join the IRC members to have fun at the **Chinggay Procession** along Orchard Road. An innovative and major event, **Homestay**, took place in early March to further encourage cultural exchanges between local and foreign hostelites. Overseas students were invited to the homes of local hostelites for a memorable weekend. Rounding off the activities organised was a **Chinese Tea Appreciation Course** organised by both IRC and Eusoff Affiliates.

An array of interesting activities throughout a hectic and successful year ensured a rewarding and fulfilling experience for IRC members.



QUOTABLE QUOTES OF '96/97

The choicest cuts...

“After watching this play, I think I better spend more time at home.”

Lim Teck Keong, after watching Eusoff Concert

“Pentium? I don’t know. My computer is Digitek.”

Debbie Ng

“Eh, this year no Malay girls, JCRC never take care of my welfare!”

Johann Annuar

“Don’t make noise. Neighbours complain, I tell Master ...(Repeat).”

The Jagah

“Don’t worry, I’ll keep fit. I’ll go back to Mauritius and run the mountains.”

Desire Ah Cham, on his plans to keep fit for IHG

"Do I have to vote?"

"Voting again?"

"Who are these people?"

The political state of the hall...need we say more





BELINDA

Arts 3

I've been in the same block, same room for the last three years, staring at the same mango trees and seeing people moving in and out around me. I can't believe that the time has finally come for me to leave. What will I miss most about this place? Freedom, independence and most importantly, good friends. It is the essential ingredient that makes the hall a home. Home because we are all so comfortable with each other. We have seen each other at our best (when we are eating, playing ball, cramming for exams) and our worst (when we are eating, playing ball, walking around with Hazeline Snow covering our zits).

It was pure chance that all of us were thrown into the same block but what made it better was that we all had the same love for sports. So we naturally gelled when IBG came, becoming fast friends. IHG saw a closer bond forged and a camaraderie I know will last a long, long time. Close ties were also forged when we took time off in the mornings to play Perfect Ten's "Da\$h for Ca\$h" trying to win enough money for a free seafood dinner!

It's hard to imagine people having so many weird habits unless you have been around hard-to-come-by friends like mine:- Mei-ing (Cheoksky), Madelene (Mad), Mavis (Mapis or Gobby), Magdalene (Big Mag), May, Karen, Corinne (Auntie), Evelyn and Audrey. Thanks for everything!

The hall has helped me find myself and it is certainly the best ending to my study path. It has been both an enriching and humbling experience and one I would always remember. Fong Seng, Guild House, Floor Suppers, Dining hall food, Concert, D&D, prayer meets...

CHEE

Engine 4

The experience of a lifetime; that's how I would sum it up. If

I had not taken up the advice of my former Eusoffian friend to stay in a Hall of Residence, my four years of university life would have been a mere paper chase. Thank god I did! Now, I can leave Eusoff gratified to have met so many colourful personalities and gained so much in terms of management and inter-personal skills.

Eusoff Hall was and still is to me what cappuccino is to a coffee addict. You just cannot get enough of it ! To those who are presently residing in the Hall, you are the subject of my envy. Treasure your times here because the outside world that awaits you is a sharp contrast from the open arms of the red-bricked Eusoff facade. Here, the caterers could pass off as your uncles and aunties. Minus the strict rules, the RFs are like our guardian angels.



KIONG

The Hall itself has always been a breeding ground for politically -inclined intellectuals as well as the rowdiest ruffians. You name it, the Hall has it.

And what are the most memorable aspects of Eusoff? The people who fed me - the Yap family; my kaki - my B4 mates; the ones that treated me like their family - the Jong family; and last but not least, my soulmate - Hsiao Yen.

Hail to Eusoff !!

KAREN

Arts 3

I never gave much thought to the prospects of having to leave Eusoff one day. But this valediction has perhaps driven home this eventuality. The three years of chalet-living are finally up...and it's time I pack up my stuff and go home. But can I not go, please?

It's not just the physical building I will miss (yes, I have grown attached to these brick walls) but the friendships that I have built. Life is not going to be the same without my B3 friends. We've gone through quite a bit together - we've shared our food; our worries; our fats; our bad moods, our compulsion to call in for Dash for Cash at 9 a.m. (one person in particular deserves mention here - you know who you are, right, Mei-ing?) and thereafter to beat our previous timings; our anger and frustrations; but above all, we shared ourselves and our laughter.

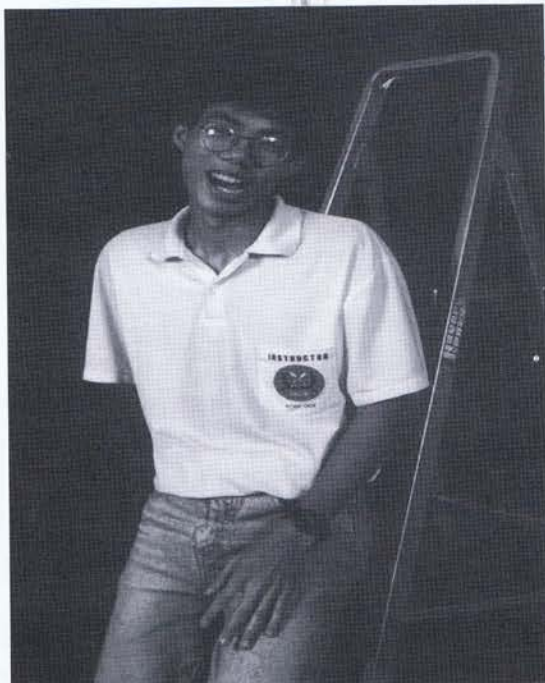
Soon, I am going to have to set my own alarm clock and pull myself out of bed at 8 a.m. - no more relying on others to wake me up, no more screaming that "I'm going to break your fingers if you don't stop banging on that door" (I was thereafter wrongly accused of being somewhat of a bully). Worse, I am probably not going to be able to have supper in the middle of the night! Then again, that might be beneficial for my not so Twiggy physique.

Well, if I didn't learn anything else from NUS, I've learnt that one can get rich by charging exorbitant prices for nasi lemak, shriveled sotong balls and cold chicken wings, just as long as you sell good 'Milo peng'. If I ever appear in Singapore Entrepreneurs, it's probably coz' I've set up my own nasi lemak food chain and if that really happens, I promise to sponsor better Wednesday hall suppers.

For all you people still there, enjoy yourself ...this is probably the last chance you're going to get. I hope that when you leave you can proudly say that you have helped place another brick unto Eusoff with your name and memories engraved on it. I know I have.

parable in prose...

*In tHis pOem therE is a hIll sOMeWhErE. A
rOad goes up it, aNd down agAin on the
OtheR siDe. ThERe are tRees herE. I sit
doWn and tHInK about sOMetHing. A
bird lOoKs at me FRom its peRch on a tRee,
theN gets uP and fLies hoMe. And I GEt
up aND go oN homE, tOo. AIL this time
I'm thinkINg: Can a BIRD thiNk. DId it
thInk wHat I tHoughT. HoW diD it kNow
whAt I wAs tHinkiNg.*



AARON
law 4

This one goes out to all those night birds of the hall. I can't imagine what hall life would be for me without all those after-midnight activities. I picture myself meeting up with a friend and fellow Eusoffian 20 years from now, and over a cup of coffee we would recall the many activities of hall life, especially the nocturnal aspects.

Suppers. Be it at Fong Seng or at the kitchenette, suppers were always a communal thing for me. *Hardly a night went by without my supper, except when we had our impromptu "see-hum" parties* or BBQs at the fourth floor openings (or even higher as in the case when I was staying in D block in my first year). Sometimes suppers came in the liquid form, especially on Thursday nights and recently its been on Fridays. Those suppers went down rather quickly (and sometimes they came out even quicker). For others that were lucky, supper came in other shapes and sizes.

If we weren't doing suppers, we would probably be in one of the rooms watching TV or a movie. Tea usually followed, whereby we would ponder about what we had watched. Here was where I discovered Blueberry tea and solid movies like *Shawshank Redemption* and *A River Runs Through It*.

Sometimes I'll gather with my soccer kakis in the blue oyster or head towards someone's place to watch one of those top-of-the-league games. Supper was a sure thing after all that cheering and jeering.

And because I had supper so frequently, breakfast wasn't exactly a norm except maybe when we patiently waited for 7 after a strenuous night of fun and games.

Another thing I would definitely remember about Eusoff hall would be my sitting alone outside my room at E4, on the old rattan chair, a stick in one hand, cool night wind blowing and the westerly lights flickering ever so periodically.

No matter how much I say, I will never be able to express all that I have experienced here in Eusoff. I leave in 2 months' time, but my memories of her have been embedded. Oh boy, will I miss you...



GLENN

Bizad 3

DESIRE

Bizad ?



Time's up!! I'll be out of Eusoff (my home I should say...) in less than 2 months. For those people who have endured me for the past 3 years, I would like to tell them something...

...I would like to thank my soccer mates, the Varsity team, the Eusoff team and the Hard-Court soccer team. I've enjoyed playing with you even though we keep cursing each other on the field.

...I would like to thank the members of the 8th JCRC. I still remember the time when we had to bring our matric cards

with us to take breakfast the next morning because we knew that we'll be working the whole night. Good times as well as "not so good" times, we've survived.

These are the friends that I have spent time with while continuously trying to get enough points to make it back to the hall. I was a foreigner, I was somebody far from a place called Mauritius, but the people that I have spent time talking cock with, "drinking" with, other things with... have made me feel less homesick. Talking about home...I think that it's the right time for me to say a thank-you to my family also without whom I won't be here today. I still miss them...

I was so blur when I first came in. We don't have such things called Orientation in Mauritius. I still remember when after Chat-time around 4a.m, I wanted to go back to my room, but instead of opening the door of B105 here, I was at T.H trying to open the door of B105 there!!! I can certainly recall back people saying ...hey, why your name so long? How come you have a girl's name? deeeeeessssssssssiiiiirrrrrreeeeeeeeee. So much for reminiscing; I wouldn't like to bother you anymore.

All good things come to an end. To those Eusoffians out there, if I were you, I would enjoy every single day here. To those graduating, we are unfortunately the dried leaves that have to give way to the fresh leaves on the tree. God speeds and so should the people of Eusoff.

I recall a wise senior sage telling me that NUS life can never be complete without recourse to a year of insanity in the hall. How true. How very, very true. So what is so integral about staying in the hall? Other than the great number of friends that have made my stay here enriching and enjoyable, I have compiled a top ten list of reasons why every undergrad should have a stint in Eusoff Hall:

1. During initiation, the dawn attack of the FOC councillors who seem to have forgotten the meaning of a good night's rest.
2. Heated arguing, haggling, and the occasional dagger thrown at each other all for the sake of 0.5 base points.
3. Weeks and weeks of hammering, brainstorming, painting etc. etc. plus the frequent attack of the Z-monster to build a float that would be ripped to shreds on the very same day.
4. Being awoken by all kinds of insane melodies played at insane volumes that made you wish you had a nail in your head.
5. Being bombarded with all kinds of sick and goeey unmentionables and asked at the end of it all ... "wasn't that fun?"
6. Birthday celebrations and the burning answer to why all the trees in Eusoff are bent.
7. Waking up five minutes before class and appearing in front of your tutor in your "pyjamas".
8. Playing electrical appliance hide-and-seek with Mr. Mok.
9. Calling your best friend a blockhead and getting away with it.
...and to top it all off...
10. Having coffee with the jagah (aka Eusoff's undisputed KLKK King) and listening to his life

story in the process. (eh, make sure you turn off the fan and the light ok?)

The mystery of life is not a problem to solve but a reality to experience.

Frank Herbert, Dune

What an experience it was.



Needless to say, a great deal has changed since I first stepped into the hall on that fateful June in 1993. Most significantly, the orientation was much stricter and very much more 'siong' than what I have witnessed since my status as a 'senior' resident (not that it really means anything). It was only after the orientation that I really got to know and like those people. Even after the orientation, I sort of looked upon these people and the rest of the seniors with a kind of grudging respect. Grudging because I really, really hated them, respect because I was quite amazed and awed at the power and influence that they wielded, such that it permeated every corner within the confines of the hall, just by being mere seniorsà.those were a united bunch of people, I tell you. Try whispering criticism of a senior, any senior, to anybodyà..and wham!!! You are dead meat. I'm telling you this from a first hand experience considering yours truly was black-marked for quite sometime...just because I made some remarks about the FOC...

Well, with the stricter enforcement of freer speech, dignity and other human rights amendments in the later batches of freshmen orientation, there are some good and bad points. The good thing I guess is the fact that the freshmen need not undergo the psychological distress that could forever scar them emotionally and mentally, which explains the erratic and often odd behaviour of most of the old seniors. In case you're two seconds short of normal time, yesàthat was sarcasm in the prior statement. And the bad points about orientationàwellàI was really looking forward to throwing my 'royal' weight around and experience, first-hand, life in the upper rungs of authoritarian rule becauseà.you know what they sayà'what goes around comes around'. Unfortunately, things don't quite come out full circle and I have had to be contented with exerting my superior presence on small pesky insects and the occasional cockroaches that unwittingly stray my way. Sigh, oh well, you can't win them all...

All in all, it's ironic that hostellites still complain about dinners unfit for human consumption and yet try their utmost best to avoid formal dinners when the servings are palatable. Other things that have withstood the test of times include the regular unprecedented shopping of female undergarments; TH is still overall (IHG) champs and our friendly neighbourhood hall housing most of our future legislators is still very much the 'champions' of IHG 'sportsmanship' à.Geezàdon't things ever change around here??

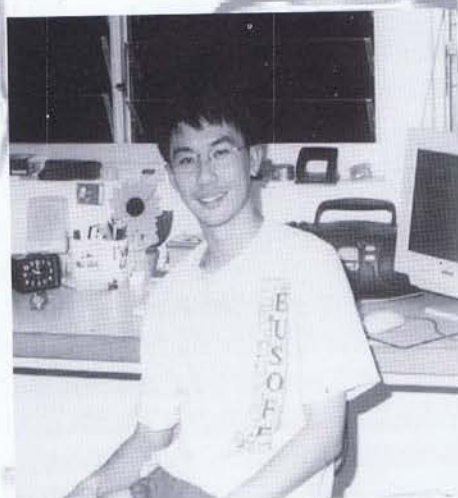


IAN WURN

Engin 4

JADICE

Arts 3



4 years have passed in a fleeting moment. It has been that long since I shifted my three bagfuls of belongings into C403 and began my intimate 'affair' with Eusoff Hall. Many comms and sports teams down the road, it is now my time to bid farewell to her.

The hall has seen much changes in this span of 4 years. The attitudes of the residents have also evolved with her. I still remember the days when the JCRC was forced to quit before a vote of no confidence. That would be something unthinkable for the residents of today. Gone also are the days where there were Eusoff durians from a durian tree behind C block (I am NOT joking), and gone are the days when all sort of dirty linen gets washed in public during the rallies of the elections. That was some of the interesting stuff that (sadly ?) the present residents might not get to see and feel.

Despite all these changes, some things in EH will never change. The late night 'talk cock' sessions that I had in my first two years in the hall are still a popular respite for many residents. Fong Seng is still around although competition has sprouted. The starting time for hall life, 11 pm, is still more or less intact. **It is good to know that some things still remain.**

I shall remember much of EH with fondness, but I believe the most enriching experience I have received in these 4 years are the friends that I have made and the time that I have spent with them, be it 'talking cock', practicing softball, playing Magic or BattleTech or just plain goofing around. May life in EH be as fondly remembered by you as it is by me. Enjoy !

I never thought of staying in a hall.

I wanted to have a car more than I wanted to stay in a hall. But after three years of staying in Eusoff Hall, I'm glad to say that I don't think I regretted a minute of it. Of course there were bad memories, but these were largely outweighed by the many good ones. When I leave, there will be many things that I will miss about staying in Eusoff Hall. I will miss not being able to play tennis at any time of the day, the privacy and freedom that I get from my single room, and of course, I will miss not being around my friends practically 24 hours a day. What I'll not miss though, will be the noise from my 'friendly' neighbours upstairs, the Nasi Bryani and the Chicken Rice served on Tuesday nights, and that obsession to get enough points to make it back the next year. However, I suppose I should count myself lucky in that earning enough points was not as difficult for me as it was for others. Perhaps it is true that sportspeople have it easier than committee people.

My advice to all you juniors who have one or two more years to go is to not get so caught up with committee work. **Enjoy the last years of your studying life in Eusoff Hall to the fullest...it'll be gone before you even know it.**



Okay so I am finally leaving the Hall after 4 years. Was it fun? You bet. Let me take you down memory lane.

I took a taxi from home one sleepy Sunday afternoon and told the Malay driver 'Eusoff Hall' and slept on the way. When I opened my eyes, the first thing I saw was an old looking colonial building which I later came to know as Eusoff College, Bukit Timah. So I told the driver:

"Pachik! Bukan ini. Saya mahu Eusoff, NUS"

He replied "NN UUU ASS! Oh boleh lah" and brought me to Yusoff Ishak House promptly. Shaking my head, I just guided him to Eusoff Hall down the road. (LESSON NO 1: There are three Eusoffs)

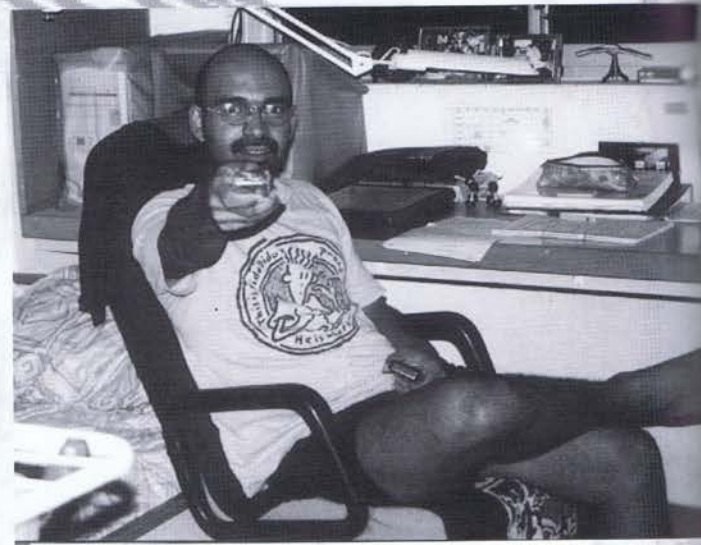
I thought my journey there was bad, till I went through orientation - a period of psychological warfare (Long runs, weird games, chat time and building a float). For a while, my BMT felt better. The first terror I met there was an eagle-eyed, black-turbaned Killer Singh. When he approached, somebody always made the theme song from JAWS. Next was a balding Indian guy (who is still around) looking old enough to be my father. My favourite was the Malay sweet thing with sassy movements- Hula! Then came the leader of this cult group who looked and sounded like a neighbourhood coffeeshop owner. I survived it all and became a Eusoffian. (LESSON NUMBER 2: If it walks like a duck and sounds like a duck - it ain't a DUCK at all)

I did not know why, but somehow I joined the JCRC for the next two years. First as the Welfare Secretary and then as the President. I have no regrets. Sure it was all politics, long meetings, coffees, endless complaints and the perpetual threat of an EOGM. But it taught me lessons on social and personnel dynamics that no amount of Human Resource lectures can ever cover. It also taught me to cherish my friends. To this end I will never forget my memories and friendship with: **Tandip (Die also must talk kok), Suresh N (Never die also must talk kok), Sharon Lim (One must always talk kok), Aaron (Talk kok later, drama first), Subash (Drama always can but must buy hair tonic today), Earl (Hair Tonic? I'll just go to Peters'), Chee Kiong (You turbine!), Hsiao Yen (I also Turbine), Ho Kit (I am always out of turbine), Chuck (Does that mean I should buy turbine stocks), Colin (Why turbine when you can just juggle), Cheryl (What is talking kok), Stephanie (Dunno ask Chiat), Chiat (Ask Ling How Doong), Joshua (Talking kok, juggling and turbine are all sins), Desire (Then play football), Pascal (No-play volley ball), Lawrence (I'll Jagga the balls), Ehee Jhee (Tennis balls I jagga, even female ones), Edwin San (Any balls also can), Rodney Ee (Grumpy squash balls I can), JinYee (Never mind the balls- I'll just dance), Ida (Then I will also dance), Karen (I'll tug), Serene (You tug - I follow), Wen How (Block Rally) and Siti (I'll just go shopping).**

Thanks for all the memories. Good luck and Take Care



Speech by Eusoffian of the Year at the MAB Awards Presentation...



SUBHAS Sci 3

Good evening fellow Eusoffians , distinguished guests and our very important guest Jedd. The last time this award was given out was two years ago to my friend Lawrence. At that time I was sitting among the guests and I was thinking to myself that there never will be a time when this award will ever be given out again, but obviously the merit award board has been very kind this year.

When I came into Eusoff everything was a daze. The hall culture then and now is very different. It was very political then and there was a lot of uneasy tensions and bad vibes going around the hall. The JCRC used to be EOGMed at least twice a year.

But the Eusoffians then were passionate about hall life and in what they believed in and would go to great lengths to fight for their principles. But over time hall life has become more subdued ,politically at least but it is still very much alive in every other sense.

The beauty of hostel life which amazes me is that it is a gold mine of talent. Except for the domestic affairs, everything else is totally run by the students themselves. It is a self-governing, independent and lively organisation. If you want to have a concert, you have got the architects, and the BEM students working on the set and the backdrop, and the business students doing the marketing and PR, and you got students taking up leadership positions from all over the faculties. If any student wants to apply what he has learnt in school or harness his cultural or sporting talents, no other place provides ample opportunities as Eusoff does.

I've always been very passionate about Eusoff and had visions of it achieving great things and anything it sets its mind upon. For me, **hall life has seen me at the abyss of despair to the height of elation.** The person who came to the hall and the one who is leaving are very different people. Looking back now, I realised I learnt, grew, and understood from all the bad times I had than all the good times put together.

From a conversation I had with some of my friends

recently, they told me that they are very disillusioned with life, government and everything else under the sun as they look forward to graduation. But for me, I've never been more focused about my life and the direction I want it to head. I know the kind of person I want to be and the kind of life I want to lead. I still have a lot to learn and grow and give. I've matured emotionally, intellectually and most importantly, spiritually in my years in the hall, and for that, I would like to send my heart-felt gratitude to Eusoff.

As Martin Luther King said " If a man has not found something worth giving his life for, then he is not fit to live." He also said " Do your work so well that no one can do it better. Do it so well that all the hosts of heaven and earth will have to say ' Here lived a man who did his job as if God Almighty called him at this particular time in history to do it.' " These are the principles by which I try to live my life.

I never believed any individual to be bigger than the hall. As such, I would like to share this award with the following Eusoffians who believed this place to be more than a home than just a mere hotel and gave so much to the hall. With the slight fear of leaving some of them out, they are: Kin Wah, Sasi, Shang Ping, Hee Jhee, Chee Keong, Aaron, Chuck, Hoe Kit, Ian Wurn, Wee Pin, Hsiao Yen, Amy Ng, Rodney Ee, Trevor D'Cruz, Bernard Ng, and Desiree Ah Cham.

The hall culture changes, the students come and go, but the lighthouse of the hall is the Master and the five shining beacons are the RFs, and the pillar of the hall is Rashidah, without whom the hall collapses. I'm sure they will lead the hall to even greater heights than before. With that, I'd like to thank the MAB and friends for all their love and support. Most importantly, I'd like to thank God for carrying me through all my dark times. **The past is history, the future is a mystery, and this moment is a gift. Thank you and God bless.**



A. Prof Andrew Tay (Master), Ms Lim Bee Lum (E Blk RF), Dr Hoon Hian Teck (A Blk RF) and Dr Pavri (C Blk RF) flanking...

The Dream Team at the MAB Dinner

Lim Teck Keong - Sportsman of the Year

Subhas Nathan - Eusoffian of the Year

Vincent Lim - Committee Person of the Year

Patrick Sum - Cultural Person of the Year

MERIT AWARD BOARD 96/97

AND THE WINNERS ARE...

HALL EXCELLENCE AWARD

EUSOFFIAN OF THE YEAR
SUBHAS NATHAN

DISTINGUISHED SERVICE AWARD

ELVIN HO
JIOW HEE JHEE
RODNEY EE

OUTSTANDING SERVICE AWARD

LAI SHANG PING
JASON YEE

TOP FIELD AWARDS

SPORTSMAN OF THE YEAR
LIM TECK KEONG

SPORTSWOMAN OF THE YEAR
TENG YUENG SHAN

COMMITTEE PERSON OF THE YEAR
VINCENT TAN

CULTURAL PERSON OF THE YEAR
PATRICK SUM

ACADEMIC EXCELLENCE AWARD
GAN WAN PIN
ELVIN HO

MERIT AWARD (GOLD)

JACK LAU	JCRC
GAN WAN PIN	CONCERT
BERNARD NG	EHOC
LEONG KOK ONN	IHG
TAN YEE PIENG	CONCERT
PAULINE CHIA	EVC
ZHANG WEINA	CONCERT

MERIT AWARD (SILVER)

CHRISTINE TAN	IHG
KEVIN WONG	YEARBOOK
PRISCILLA LIM	STAGE-CREW
SOFEEN THAKER	D&D
MEHERZAD GOTLA	COMPUTER/YEARBOOK
LEE YILIN	DANCE
WONG WEE KONG	VOIVES
ANDRE I. MICHAEL	DANCE
HO KAI MIN	SOCIAL/TECH SQUAD
JACK LIM	IHG

MAWAR QUEK	IHG
SANDI KUM	FINANCIAL/EA
PAU HSIAO MEI	DANCE
TAN WAH TECK	EHOC
JOSHUA LIM	IRC
CATHERINE LEE	JCRC
JOHANN ANNUAR	JCRC
SUSAN ANG	JCRC

LETTERS OF COMMENDATION

NG SOCK WEE	TECH SQUAD
ALAN FOO	EVC
CAREN POON	BIZ COMM
CHAN WEI FOONG	WELFARE
FOONG SIEW TONG	CONCERT PUB
LIM TEOW HOE	D&D
JOYCE LIM	IRC
KEN YEOW	WELFARE
TAN TIAN HONG	CHOIR
FERDINAND QUEK	CHOIR
YVONNE KOH	SMC

COLOURS AWARDS (FULL)

BELINDA KWOK	HOCKEY
MADELENE SEAH	SOFTBALL
JEFFREY TAN	SOCCER
TREVOR D'CRUZ	SOCCER
CHEOK MEI-ING	BASKETBALL

COLOURS AWARDS (HALF)

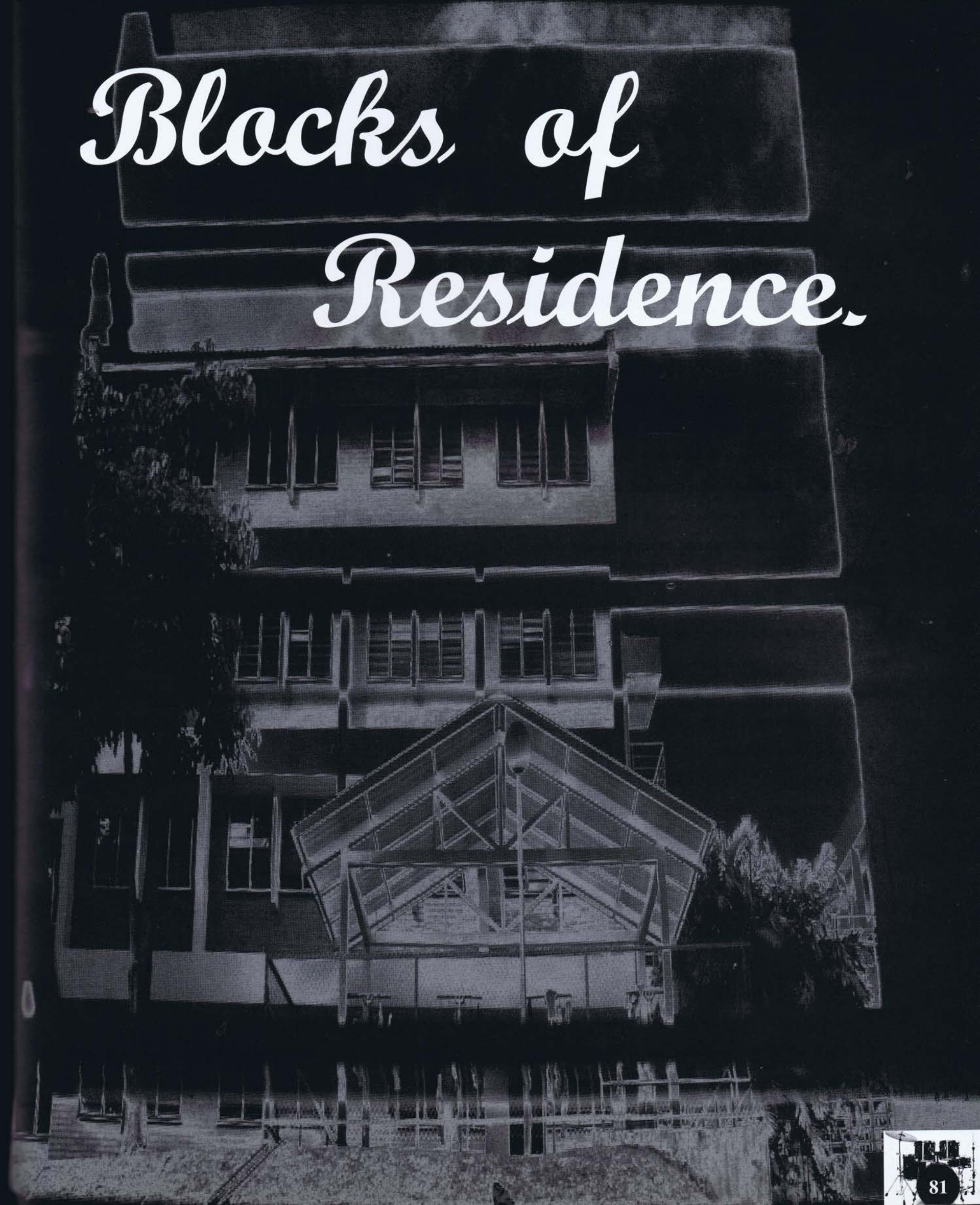
PAULINE CHIA	ROAD RELAY
CARL KHAU	HANDBALL (F)
ZHANG WEINA	CHINESE CHESS
JEFFREY LEE	SOCCER
SEAH JOON HONG	CHINESE CHESS
SHARON YEE	TUG-OF-WAR
PUA CHEE SENG	TABLE-TENNIS
MUTHUKUMAR S/O M.	RUGBY
AILEEN BOEY	BADMINTON
KATHERINE ANG	HOCKEY
CHEN CHEE YEN	TENNIS

LETTERS OF COMMENDATION

ROY FOO	ROAD RELAY
GOH PHAIK IMM	VOLLEYBALL
CHEN CHYE KIAT	SWIMMING
CHAN CHOON LING	SWIMMING
LIM TIAN PING	SOFTBALL
EVELYN SEET	NETBALL
CHONG NGET FONG	BASKETBALL
JOANNAH YUE	SQUASH
WENDY LAI	INT'L CHESS
YU JUINN PYNG	HANDBALL/RUGBY
CANDICE CHIANG	HANDBALL/NETBALL
ERNEST VAITHALINGAM	SOFTBALL/ROAD RELAY

A WINDOW TO EUSOFF

Blocks of Residence.



A Attitude

INDEPENDENCE, STRENGTH, BRILLIANCE,
DYNAMISM, INTELLIGENCE, *BOLDNESS..*

we've got them all !

The A1 corridors are probably one of the most frequented places in the hall. Everyone has to pass through it at sometime or another, be it on the way to the

MPC, Fong Seng or the bus terminal. As one treads down this familiar path at night, one is likely to be greeted

by the loud decibels of heart-pumping, ear-blasting music emanating from one of the many hi-fi sets. Other times, it will be the sweet sounds of an acoustic guitar or the hard-rocking distortion of an electric guitar. The A1 guys seem laid back but if you observe hard enough, there exists a bunch of highly talented and interesting people ranging from musicians, Xinyao singers to chess whizzes and talented sportsmen. Just outside the laundry room, is a bench where the A1 guys are often seen congregated for discussions, games, meals and even sing-along sessions.

A2

The girl's wing is made up of mainly old seniors who have known each other for ages and are close buddies. Most of them are very active in the hall and are heavily involved in either the D&D or Concert committees. This group of gals are also the ones responsible for the delicious smells of food permeating the block with their frequent preparation of suppers. This wing also boasts of Eusoff's babelicious Miss Photogenic of the D&D pageant. Turning our attention to the guys wing, the A2 guys are a fun-loving, exuberant and sporty lot. Found hidden in this corner of A2 are quite a few high profile ladies' men of the hall. And it's no wonder that quite a few girls are often seen wandering around this corridor.

A3

This floor has a good mix of old, new seniors, freshmen and foreign students. The gals here form a close knit group albeit they are more low-key and demure compared to the A4 guys. Chat sessions in one of the girls' rooms can sometimes last for hours. The A3 atmosphere is generally laid-back and relaxed. The girls are generally a conscientious lot who believe in playing as well as working hard. The kitchenette is the pride and joy of A3. Much effort was put in to decorate it. Besides all the cooking that takes place, it is also a popular place for holding meetings. Amazingly, during the exam period, this place is full of A blockers cramming for their papers! All in all, A3 is a really pleasant place to stay in, full of nice, warm and caring people.



94

The A4 open space is the venue of those scrumptious block suppers that are held regularly. A Blockers have a really huge appetite for food, looking at the rate at which food disappears during supper. The A4 guys will strike you as one of the closest bunches of "brothers" that you will know. A strong sense of bonding, unity, brotherhood and pride is present when you see the A4 guys gathered together. It is also this spirit that allows the freshmen to integrate easily into the family made up of mostly old seniors. The A4 guys are multi-talented and have a diverse range of interests - basketball/soccer freaks (being near the MPC helps!), avid photographers, athletes, 'water babies', artists, intellectuals, and not to mention, many well-toned eligible bachelors, a JCRC member and the new EHOC head. They are such an active lot that in the wee hours of the morning, half of the floor will still be up, either chatting, watching TV (esp. the late live telecasts of soccer matches), playing carrom or computer games or simply trying to catch up with their studies after completing their busy schedules for the day. And watch out when they all 'gang up' together, they can get quite loud and boisterous!

but **B** *Not* *pipettes* *or* *test-tubes* *eakers.*

B1

With the absence of our resident Kitaro, B1 is still not lacking in personalities. After all, our Canadian exchange students have never failed to have their regular once-a-month gatherings at the barbecue pits. Also, with the presence of our Indian students, the residents never fail to be intrigued by the interesting smells of their exotic cooking.

B2

A multi-talented floor, we have what can range from a professional cook with curry chicken and chilli crabs up her sleeves, to the tea "appreciators", who attend tea appreciation courses. In the short wing are a bunch of quiet girls, but give them music, and some of them can get impossibly wild! Meanwhile, residing in the long wing are a bunch of today's modern, beautiful independent women, whose vibrance and enthusiasm know no bounds!

B3

Ever in need of strong, athletic women? Well, you'll find them here in B3. Whatever sport you name, they'll win it for you! However, their talents are not restricted to sports. Try watching the short wing girls sway to the beat of the music in the hottest nightspots in town, and you probably wouldn't be able to recognise them. The girls in the long wing are not to be left out, though. A gregarious bunch, you'd notice them anywhere you go!



B4

Ever wanting to hear a piece of hall history or an anecdote? Well, try the B4 guys. Not only are there a great bunch of "lao chiaos" here, with the presence of Eusoff Hall's hunk of the year and a host of other interesting guys, you will never be bored. And, if it is your birthday, you'll get VIP treatment, which never fails to make a guy feel young again, at least not until they chop down the tree behind the block! And, if you are a soccer fan, you will never lack company.



Cool Kids' Club

C1 Rats, cockroaches and the occasional stray cat in heat don't deter these dudes of the first floor from being the masters of their domain. Not being "floorish" would be their most outstanding virtue with C1 guys often seen roaming about all four floors hanging around with the 'hood!

C2 Steamboats, angpao decorations and a cheesy floor-plan, they don't have the Block-head here for nothing! C

Welcome to the clan. We've stopped lynching since 1992 but the spirit lives on. We're not just the centre of Eusoff Hall as it were, we're 102 dynamic personalities, 87 rooms and 4 floors of total energy. You wouldn't know, you haven't walked the way. Where would You like to go today?

Block's favourite floor by virtue of the fact that they house the spring of life - the water-cooler! An extremely chummy group of people, could it be the co-ed factor? Hmmm....and they wonder how to improve hall spirit!

C3 A myriad of personalities reside in this seemingly peaceful and quiet floor. Ms Playful, Ms Pious, Ms Sporty, Ms Siow-on, Ms Fast-talker, Ms Songbird, Ms Smiles. the list goes on. If you have a fetish for



vicious, vindictive and vilifying outcries of inconsiderate behaviour, you've found the Mother Ship! One thing's for sure, life's never boring here!

C4 Last year's original "Cosy Alley" beamed sky-wards this year, they're more likely to be mistaken for the sound studios of "Top Gun" or Bamboo Green Karaoke lounge. The boys of C4 pride themselves on their communal macho-macho-man bonding and their neverending supply of "sightings", be it a girl walking into bamboo poles, broken mirrors (yes the whole mirror!) or pee-preserved mango - they never fail to surprise you...Scotty would be proud!

DEVILS!

Always daring to be **different** (much to Mr. Moks and Dr. Teo's horror!!!), D blockers have never been conformists of any sort. This year's batch have been yet another congregation of unorthodox what-have-yous dabbling in their own little ditties. From the **Merry Mauritian** to the **Irrepressible Indians**, the United Nations flag was also up and flying alongside the crescent moon and stars. Ruggers, squashers, soccerites, basketballers, muggers, singers (shower-types included), **hairy hunks and your regular beauty queen** - we had them all



this year. There was never a dull moment in the block (again...to Mr. Mok's and Dr. Teo's horror), and whenever there was something happenin', it had to be in D-block. From the hippest music to the coolest dressers, the daredevil flag was always in full flight and in full sight. Definitively different, **THE PLACE TO BE IS D.**

agles

E1 Helluva lot of fun, this place! The long wing is home to, amongst others, a singer, a choir conductor-cum-Mr Attitude, and the resident 'buaya', while the short wing has a commando who plays a mean game of tennis, a 'siau-on' first-year and an audiophile-lover. This is the perfect, fun group to be with whose gallavanting exploits include a trip to Batam.

E2 Next in line are the nice girls of E2 who are always helpful and eager to support block activities. They are a really fun-loving lot who seem to have attracted some attention from other blocks. From sportswomen to actresses to the quiet, sweet girl at the D&D pageant, E2 has them all.

E3 The E3 line-up almost reads like a who's-who on the Eusoff Outstanding Achievers' list. This is 'cos of the many old seniors (many of whom are graduating this year) who have contributed immensely to the hall over the past few years, what with the



veteran 'loudhailer' and the 'deranged' lawyer counting as its residents. The final-years are not surprisingly nostalgic about their stay in the hall, and what better way to recall the good ol' days than to reminisce together! E3 is also the abode of the Culture Sec., Hon. Gen. Sec. and our friendly tennis captain to top of an impressive, power-packed cast!

E4

These men have become perfect soul pals, having gone through much fun together (making much noise in the process). Sports people, sporting people and one 'lao hor' make E4 tick. Some of them have toiled over the years to retire in style. A few of them remain pretty active; guess you're only as old as you think you are!

Master reflects on...



Zhen Jia Ann, 7, and Zhen Jia Ming, 4.

Hall work...*I've been involved in hall work since 1976, and I've been Master of Eusoff Hall since 1988, that means 9 years.*

His education...Primary - Duchess Primary School (It used to be prone to floods; we had fun wading through the waters!); secondary - Queenstown Secondary; 'A's - RI. I went to Australia on a Colombo Plan Scholarship (It was a chance of a life-time, especially since I come from a poor family; university - University of New South Wales in Sydney. That was in 1970. In 1974, I did my PhD there too.

Family...Looking after the needs of a family is a heavy responsibility and commitment. My wife is an Arts graduate from NUS. She used to work in a bank, and was the strong career woman type, but she stopped working to look after our 2 children, Aaron

The most remarkable thing he has ever seen in the hall...The official opening of Eusoff Hall on 5 August 1985. A group of runners ran the relay (a la the Olympics) from Eusoff College to Eusoff Hall NUS, carrying a torch of flames which they subsequently used to light up a cauldron at the end of the race. It was well-timed and precise.

The greatest challenge EH faces and how it should be tackled...To inculcate a strong spirit amongst Eusoffians. Without this sense of spirit, a lot of things would not be done well, like Concert and D&D. The increasing pressures of academic work make it harder to foster this spirit among the hostelites. A good orientation programme is necessary to help inculcate this spirit. A friendlier style of orientation should help to achieve 80% of this and move the hall in the right direction.

How the hall has changed over the years...Nowadays, a fairly predictable hall programme - Concert, D&D, etc. We used to have more interesting mega-events, eg jig-saw puzzle 'Piece-by-Piece for Peace', whereby individual pieces of jig-saw puzzles were bought by and assembled. The proceeds were donated to UNICEF. Now partly because of the modular system, there is less time to do so much. Hostelites are more conscientious about their academic work. Culturally, the hall is doing quite well. However, in IHG we have always played second fiddle. I hope the hall will win for IHG and the float one day.

Three of the most important virtues...Integrity, responsibility and diligence.

The Beakers' Beloved RF

Dr Lee and Dr Jong are amongst the most active RFs in the hall.

It is not unusual to bump into Dr Lee chatting with students or participating in hall activities, often with Jedd and Tedd in tow. Here, Echoes takes you behind the life of B block's beloved RF.

Dr Lee has only been an RF a year but it is a role she slips into comfortably, having been quite involved in hall activities for over 4 years, accompanying Dr Jong, her husband and the previous B Block RF. According to Dr Lee, her duties as an RF include helping shape hall policies, overseeing student committees, and attending to student matters at the block level.

Dr Lee particularly enjoys getting to know the students, and many have become friends. Her sons, Jedd and Tedd also enjoy the company of students. Dr Lee is also very interested in getting to know the increasing number of foreign students in the hall. She is very glad that the International Relations Committee is taking initiatives to integrate our foreign friends into hall life.

Amid Dr Lee's busy schedule, she tries to find time to keep fit by playing tennis, swimming or jogging. Other than her official duties as a lecturer and RF, Dr Lee also spends much time as a doting mother of her

From Father to Son

Our Block A RF Dr Hoon has always been a delight to Echoes for his openness. Echoes has already published an account of his fairy tale love story. This time, we discovered the perfect father in him...

On being a father...With the cries of Dr.Hoon's three-month year old son in the background, we sat down to discover the father in him.

According to Dr.Hoon, fatherhood has given him a sense of completeness that he has never felt before. The thrill that he felt when he held his baby in his arms for the first time was like no other joy he has ever known. But, with all this come responsibilities, he says. The physical demands of a child are sometimes tiring, he adds with a smile.



Dr.Hoon has named his son Joseph after the great administrator in the Bible. He wants to teach his son all that he missed out on. He firmly believes that a child should be given training right from childhood. Even now, he manages to take time out from his busy schedule to read and talk to his new-born son. Now that is what I call a doting father!

Dr. Hoon and Economics...Dr. Hoon is greatly devoted to his profession and subject as well. Right now he is working on an Economics Text-book with three of his colleagues and Echoes could sense the passion that he has for his subject when he talked about his book.

Dr. Hoon on Himself...Dr. Hoon considers himself a reflector. This, he says, brought him and his wife closer to each other. Even during their courting days, they used to spend lots of time taking walks together and reflecting upon their views on life. They still do that.

Have a vision in life...That's what Dr. Hoon had to say to all Eusoffians. He says it is very important that we have a vision and a dream to inspire us in the dirty sidewalks of life...

two sons. Jedd (4) and Tedd (2) are quite opposite in nature: Jedd is musical, sensitive and affectionate; while Tedd is physical, independent and cheeky. Whenever possible, Dr Lee brings Jedd and Tedd to attend hall functions and even student activities like the concerts at LT 13.

Dr Jong misses his days as the resident fellow of B Block. He travels often now in his new job. Dr Jong hopes that his schedule will permit him to continue to participate in Hall activities, and he enjoys especially playing in the inter-block games.

Dr Jong and Dr Lee feel that their lives have been much enriched by their stay in Eusoff Hall. They are constantly amazed by Eusoffians' creativity, leadership and talents. They, together with Jedd and Tedd, will especially miss the graduating B Blockers this year, many of whom have stayed in B Block since their first year. Dr Lee and Dr Jong have seen them blossom as their talents and personalities unfolded; they, in turn, have shared the joy of the birth of Jedd and Tedd in B Block and have seen them grow over the past years. Dr Lee and Dr Jong would like to wish the graduating Eusoffians God's blessings in their days ahead and hope that they will keep in touch.



Of Parsees & Pizzas...

Tracking down the elusive Pavris is one tough job. Dr Pavri is occupied with not only lecturing in Bizad, but also with the many committees he's on, including those in NUSS, Bridge Club and Chinese Swimming Club, as well as being the RF in-charge of EHO and D&D. Miss Shu too has a hectic schedule, dividing her time between lecturing (also at Bizad), working as a consultant, social work, catechism classes, and of late, tennis and jogging. As such, much of their time is spent apart, rushing about fulfilling their various commitments and they have therefore allocated

Friday as a special day to be set aside whereby they can catch up with each other.

When Echoes finally managed to get hold of them, it was to witness the friendly bickering and squabbling, sometimes with an intense passion and fervour, over their differing opinions. If one did not know them, one would have thought that they were out to get at each

other's throats! As it was, the witty repartee proved to be highly entertaining...

Now, here's some trivia first - did you know that all the Pavris in Singapore (and there are only a small handful - look up the phone book!) are from the same family? Or

that Dr Pavri is of a race called Parsee which originates from North India and there are only about 400 or so of them left in the world? Talk about an "endangered species"!

Of the hostelites, the Pavris say they enjoy meeting and mixing around with them (except when Dr Pavri is reading his newspaper - take note!) for they have so much energy, life and enthusiasm, and they admire the talent and potential they possess. They do feel though, that the hall spirit has dropped, and that the hostelites should do hall activities for interest's sake and to learn and grow in the process and not merely for points. Says Dr Pavri, "The activity level of students is falling. RFs should be more involved. Yet this hall is run by students, and RFs should have only an advisory and peripheral role." Seems like no easy task juggling this delicate balance!

Next, we move on to every true-blue Eusoffian's passion - supper! Dr Pavri declares that his pizza-making skills have improved since he bought a bread-making machine. However, he goes on to say "My belief is that suppers are of no use, RF suppers are a waste of time. Should have small suppers of 10 - 15 people to brain storm and interact". By interact, he means to discuss intellectual stuff like what's the latest in the world, heard on BBC, something which not many students are inclined towards. Miss Shu feels strongly about supper too, but in contrast she is highly in favour of it, endeavouring to organise many more next year. Heard that C blockers?.

Forever Young

And definitely one true Eusoffian is our own E Block RF Miss Lim Bee Lum. Talking to Echoes about her 25 years as a resident fellow and her days as a resident of Eusoff College, she was swept by a wave of nostalgia...

She talked about the long discussions that she used to have with "her girls" (As she put it) back in Eusoff College and how close they used to be. She says she always had and still enjoys being with young people. She feels that the pressure of studies doesn't allow students to enjoy the simple things in life nowadays.

Rendezvous with nature... Modest as she is, she was rather reluctant to speak about herself. But, once she started speaking about a lesser known side of herself, we got to know her quite a bit.

Miss Lim is a very adventurous person and she just loves the outdoors. She has been on interesting expeditions to the Silk Route, the highlands of Tibet, South Africa, Alaska and a more recent



Our D Block RF Dr. Teo is known in the hall for his busy schedule and impressive resume. But, for the D Blockers he is also the friendly and ever helpful RF...

Act 1: Dr. Teo on his career

The key to
in his planning
and love of his wife

Apart from being the RF for D Block, Dr. Teo is also a Member of Parliament for Sembawang GRC and advisor to many organisations. his time management and ability to handle all these important posts lies and prioritising of work properly. He also attributes it to the support and family.

#ACT 2: Dr. Teo as

an RF

He also says he enjoys being the pretty evident from the fact that he keep coming in to ask for keys and stuff Blockers fondly recall is when Dr. Teo was the ventilator to wake up a D Blocker who

RF of D Block and being with young people, as is never loses patience with his D Blockers,, who like that. An interesting incident that the D seen standing on a chair and shouting from had locked her room-mate out.

Act 3: Dr. Teo as a family man

To add to all this Dr. Teo is a true-blue family man. He time with his children. He especially enjoys watching the year-old son. **"The family makes a man complete"**,

makes it a point to spend anecdotes of his one he says.

As a word of advice to the youngsters he adds that undergraduates should widen their horizons and participate in more social and community-based activities.



and most daring mission to Antarctica. Greg Mortimer, the legendary figure who climbed Everest

without oxygen, was their tour leader and there were just 38 people from all over the world! We could see the sparkle in her eyes when she talked about the icebergs, the penguins, the seals and the whales that they encountered while on the trip. Miss Lim also enjoys bird-watching, photography and tennis.

University Activities...Miss Lim is in charge of the Hon Sui Sen Memorial Library and is involved with the Faculty Club and the NUS Co-op. She really enjoys her work in the library as she is a keen service provider. She also follows the Centre for the Arts closely and makes it a point to attend most of the concerts organised by them.

Dream On...Miss Lim tells us to "dream on". She herself dreams of going to Peru to visit the sights of the Incas civilisation in the near future. She also plans to learn cooking and baking, she adds with a smile.

You can feel that this lady with a smile and ready helping hand for all is really involved with the students. And truly the spirit and zeal with which she leads her life fail to inspire none.



A Few Good Men.....

A LOOK AT THE WHEELS THAT MAKE EUSOFF TICK

ARCHIVES

F&D



Choon Hiong, Bee Koon, Weina, Annie, Diana, Hui Yun, Chai Kiat, Pauline, Mei Hwen, Min Kun.



Edmond, Pauline, Sher Li, Sin Nah, Lely, Kok Peng, Richard, Nigel, Hui Yui, Bernard.



EUC

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CULTURE COMM.





"Bu yao wang ji
na shui guo..."

By now, all of us should be familiar with this friendly reminder (translated: don't forget to take the fruit) from our caterers Mr and Mrs Yap, sometimes fondly referred to as Uncle and Auntie. Although their work-load is heavy - preparing both breakfast and dinner entails waking up as early as 3 plus in the morning and finishing only at 11 plus at night! - they enjoy their work immensely for food is a topic that is close to their heart and they delight

in the company of the hostelites. Mr Yap says half-jokingly, "Being around with you guys makes us feel young too!" With their positive attitudes and cheery smiles, it is no surprise that this amiable couple are well-liked in the hall and have even received offers from other halls to provide their services there! However, Mr Yap says that he prefers staying in EH, having worked here for about 6 years and forming an attachment to the people and the place, though the higher offers received are tempting.

As many of us know, the catering business does not belong to the Yaps but to Mr Yap's uncle, Mr Aw, though they are fully responsible for the running of the kitchen within the constraints of the budget allocated by the office. Only three workers are hired to cut down on labour costs so that more of the budget can be allocated to the food proper. Indeed, the Yaps try to help out in all aspects from hand-picking the vegetables at Pasir Panjang at 4am in the morning to ensure their freshness to washing the dishes and of course, cooking. Mr Yap also plans the daily menu every month according to colour, spiciness and consistency and tries to cook more of our favourite foods - yes he is open to requests. However, he says that nearing the time of the exams, he will not cook much fried foods, preferring 'lighter' fare to prevent 'heatiness'. That period is also when they will prepare herbal teas for all stressed-up hostelites out there on certain nights, on top of the usual weekly supper of dessert. This is all in line with their sense of responsibility to take care of all hostelites as we are away from home and family. They sure make good surrogate parents, huh?

Speaking of parents, they have a Sec. 2 daughter, as well as a Sec.4 god-daughter. Now guys, don't even **THINK** about it.... At the end of it all, **what makes the Yaps feel that the hard work is well worth it is the sense of satisfaction they get, especially when graduated hostelites come back to visit and even send them gifts to express their appreciation!** Well, it certainly looks like they will continue to receive much more in future!

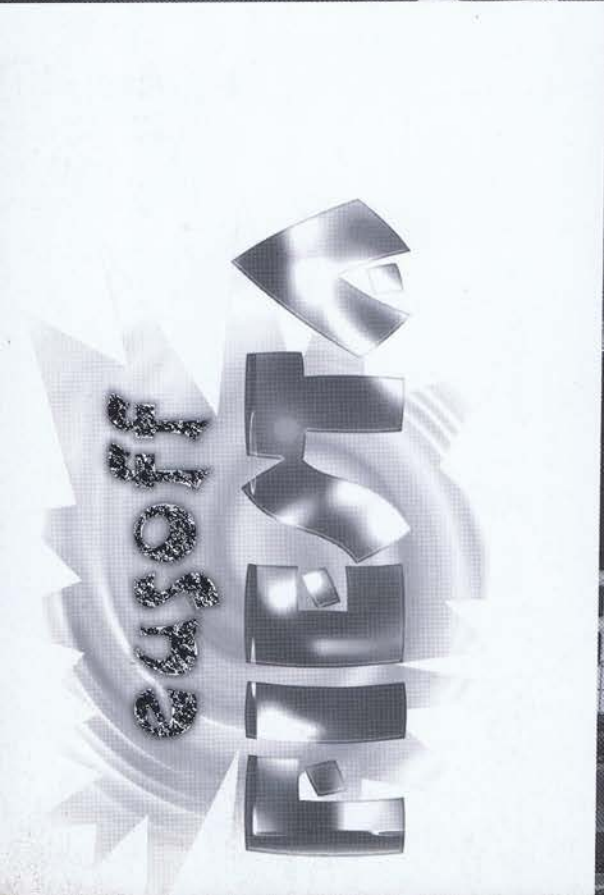
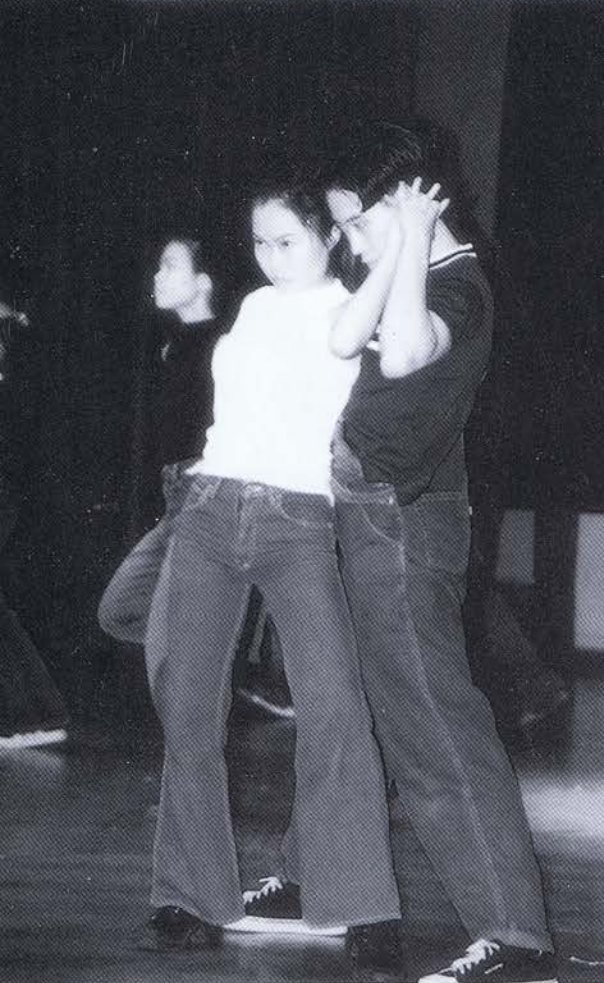


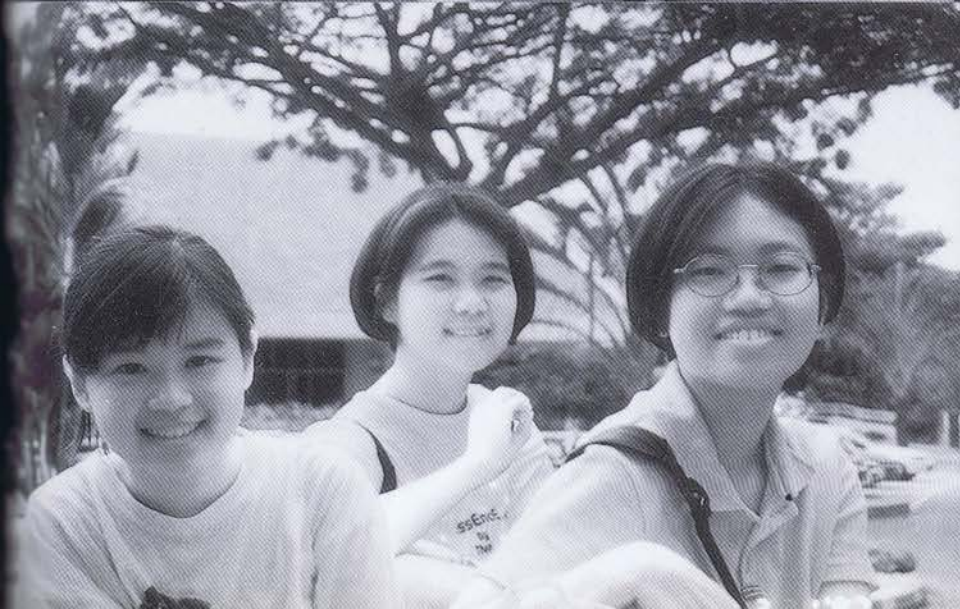
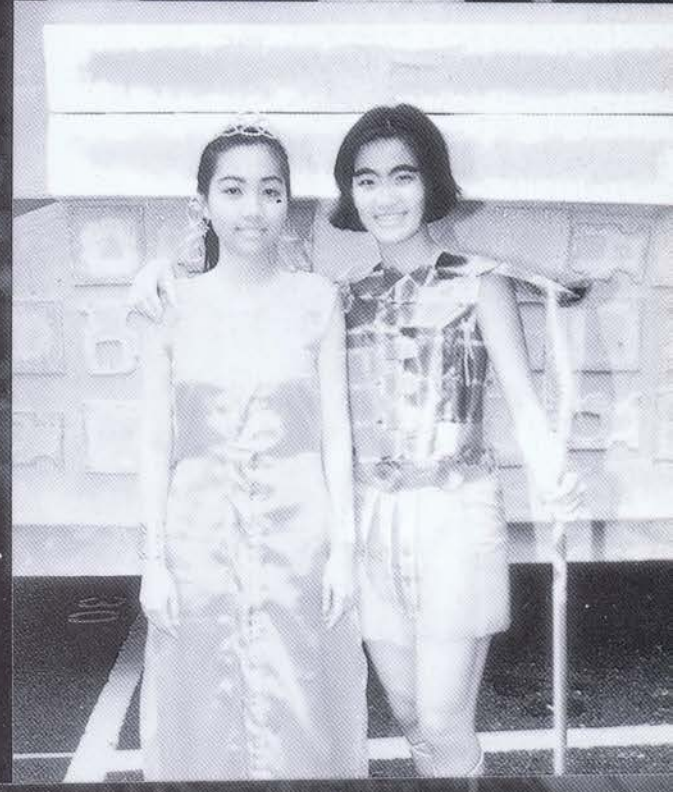
FAMOUS FIVE... THE HALL STAFF

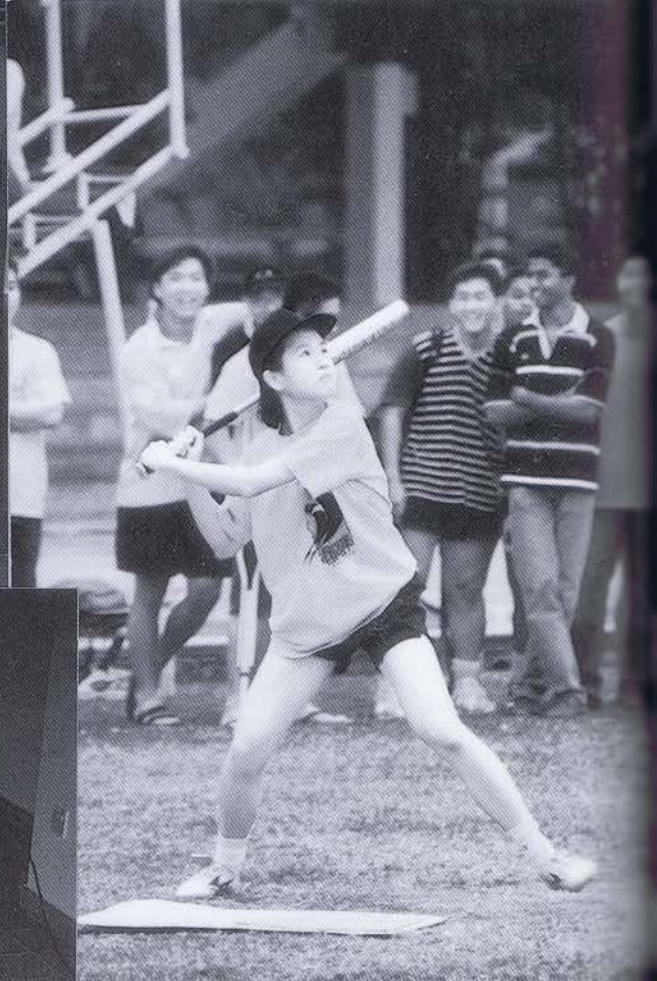
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STEVEN MOK , MS RASHIDAH SALLEH
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Reprise

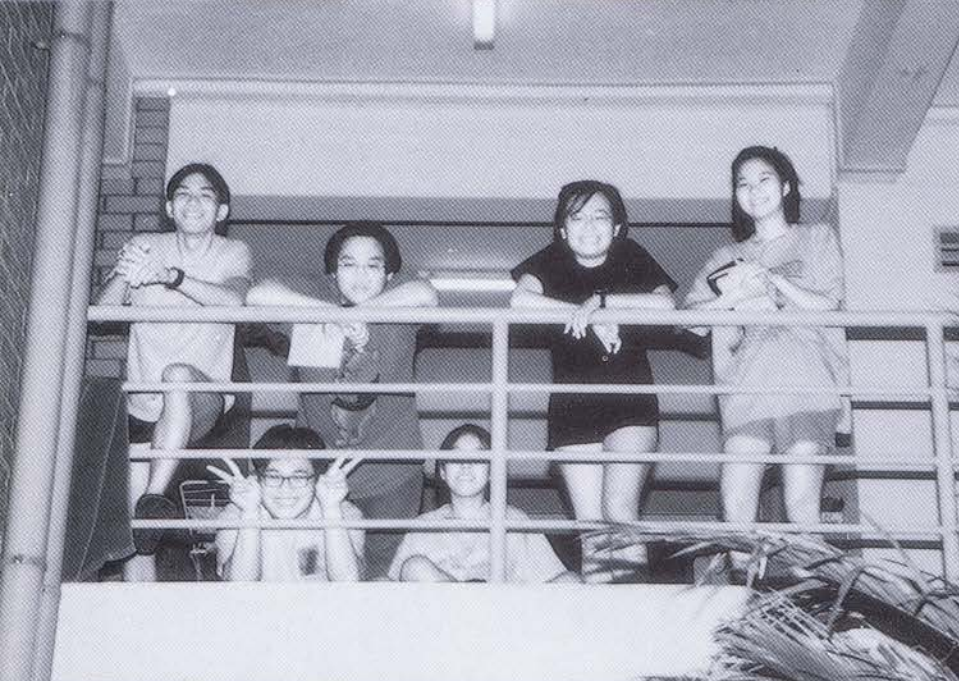
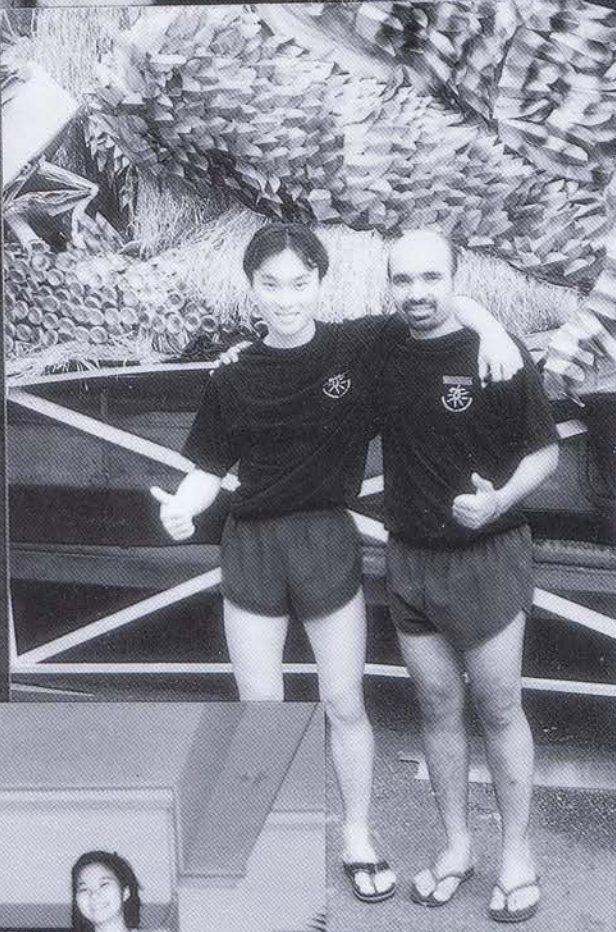


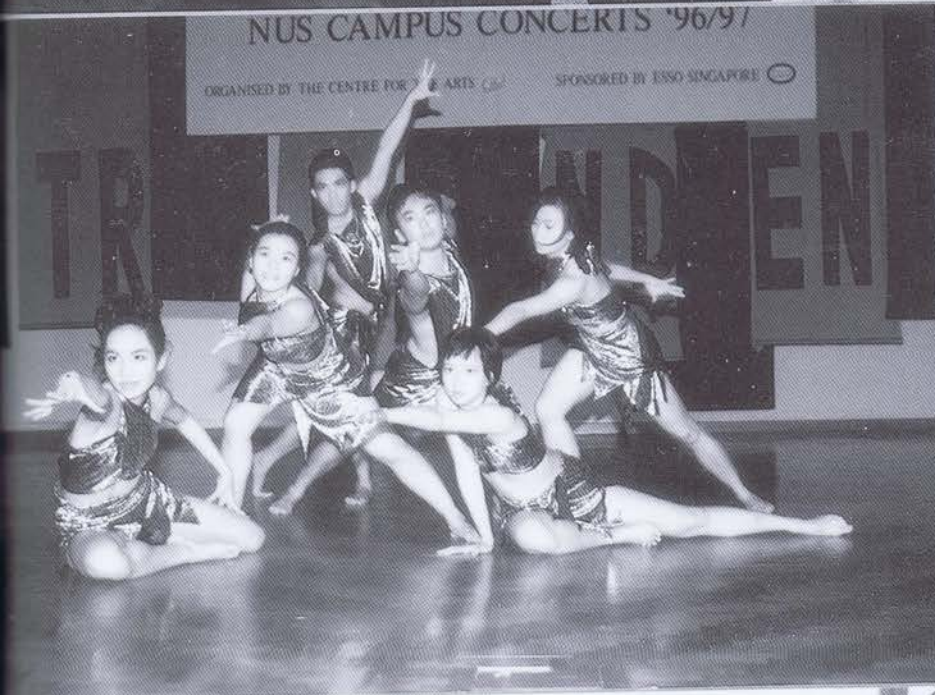
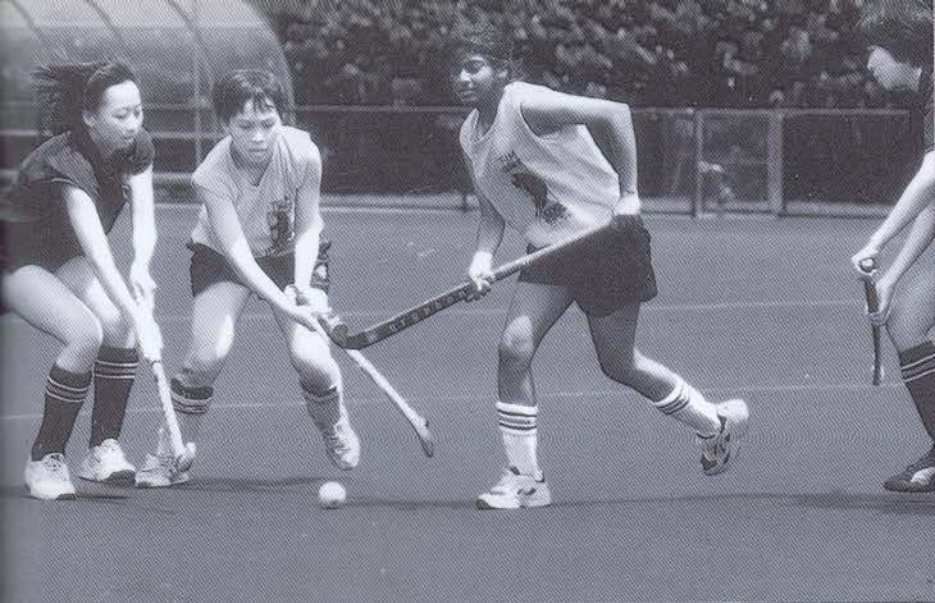




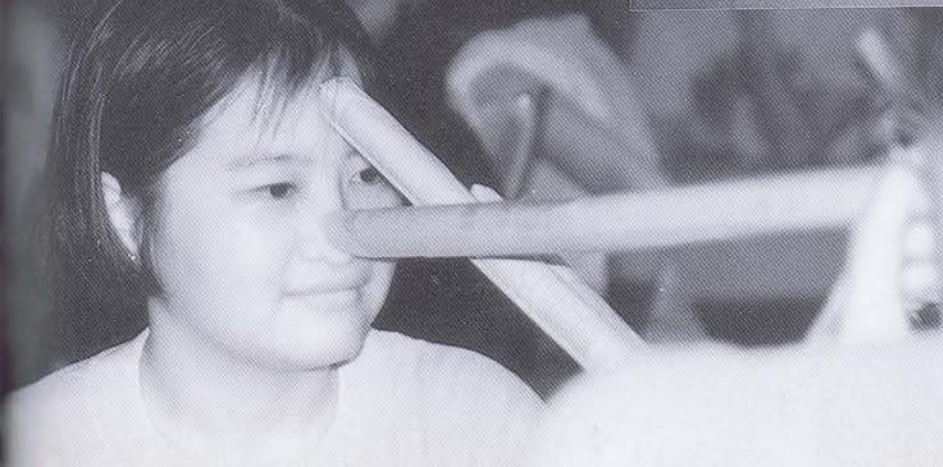
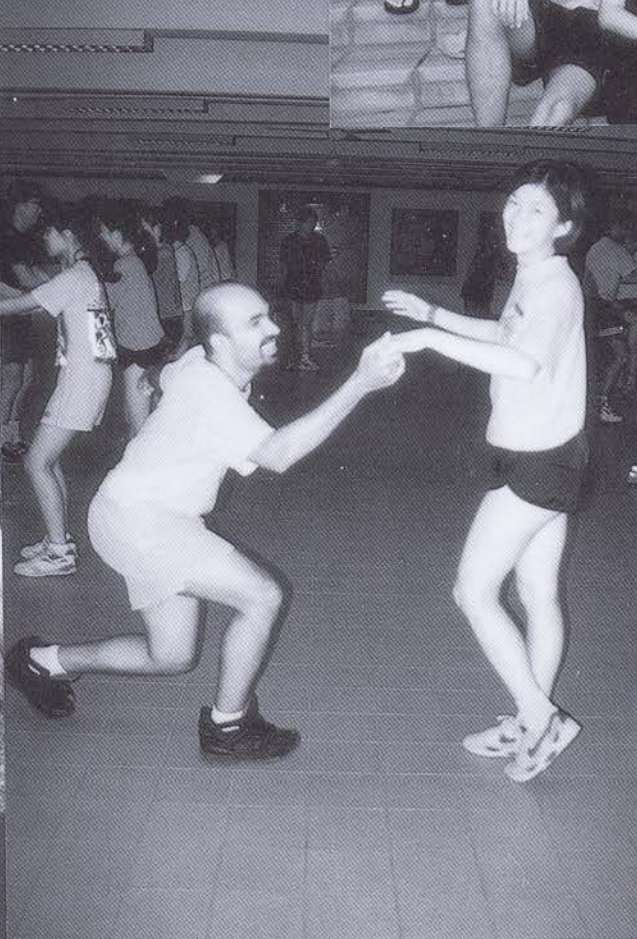
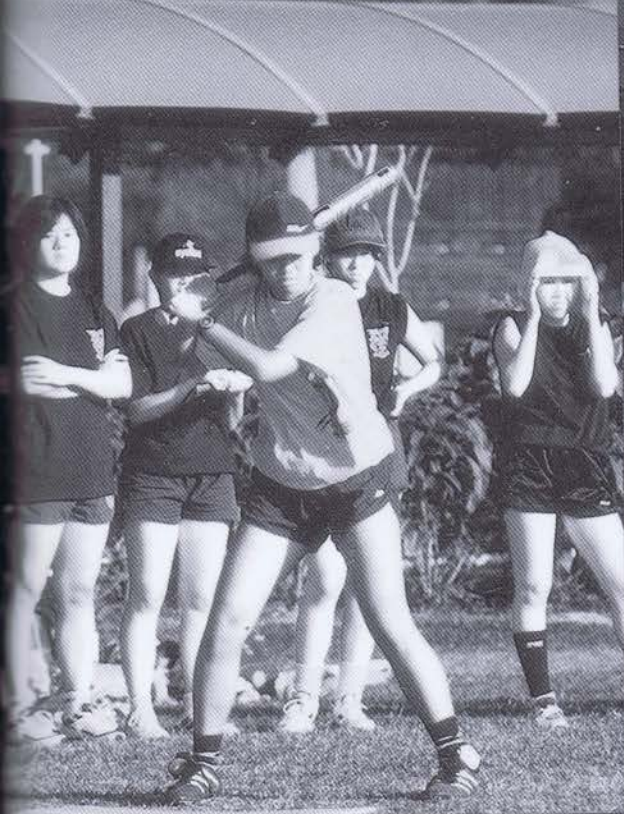


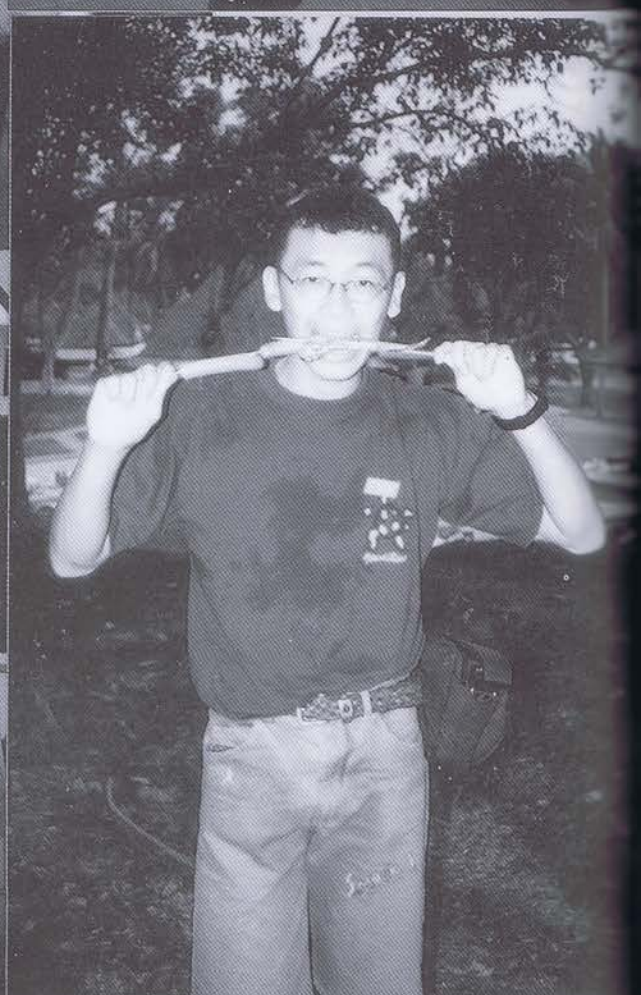


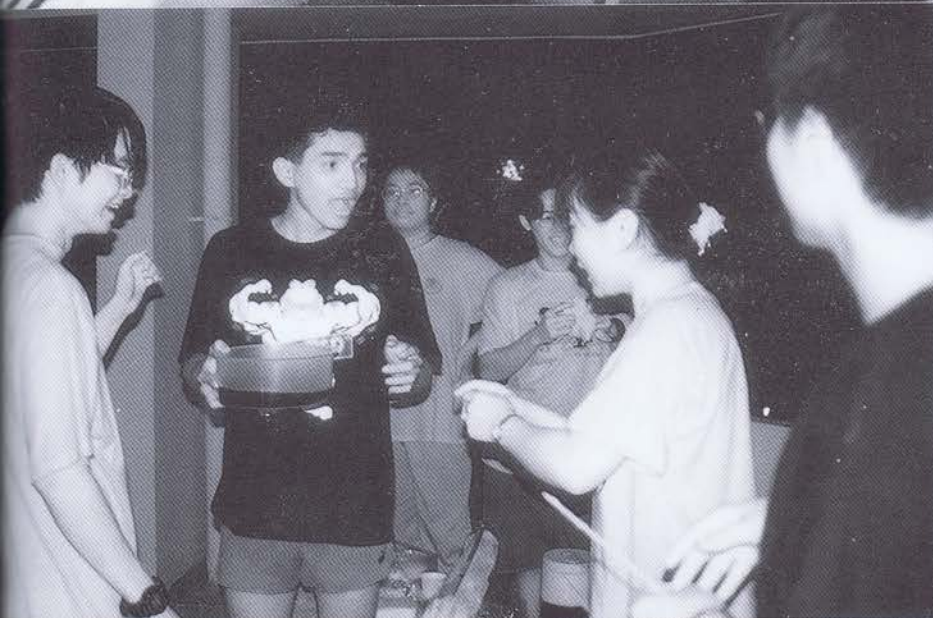






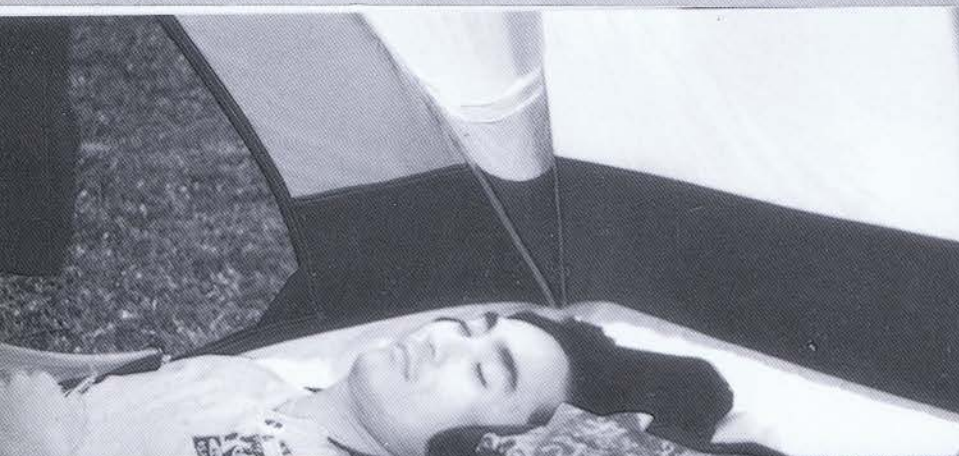


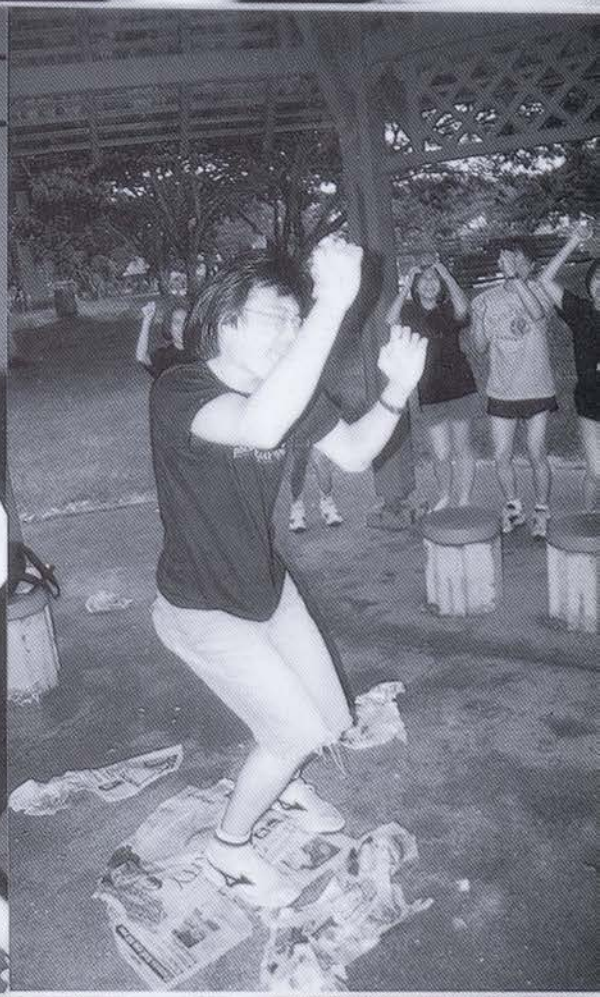
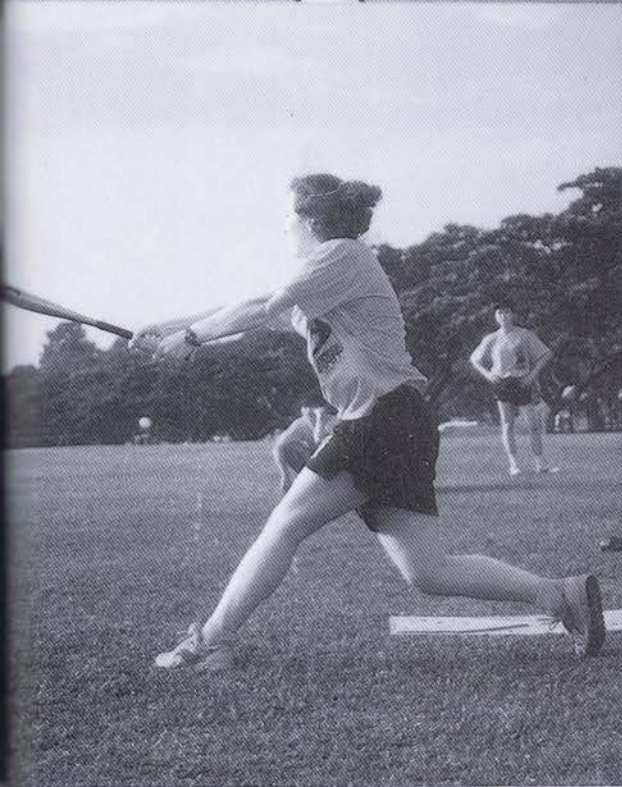
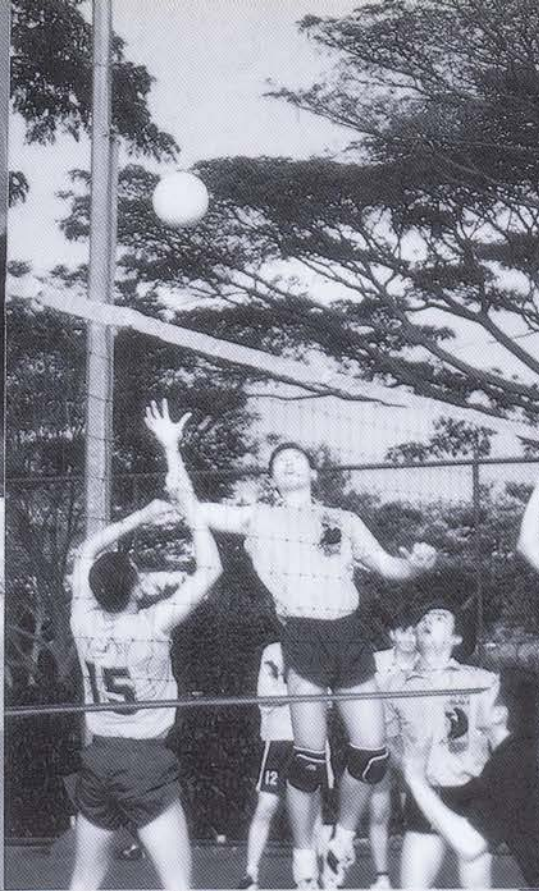


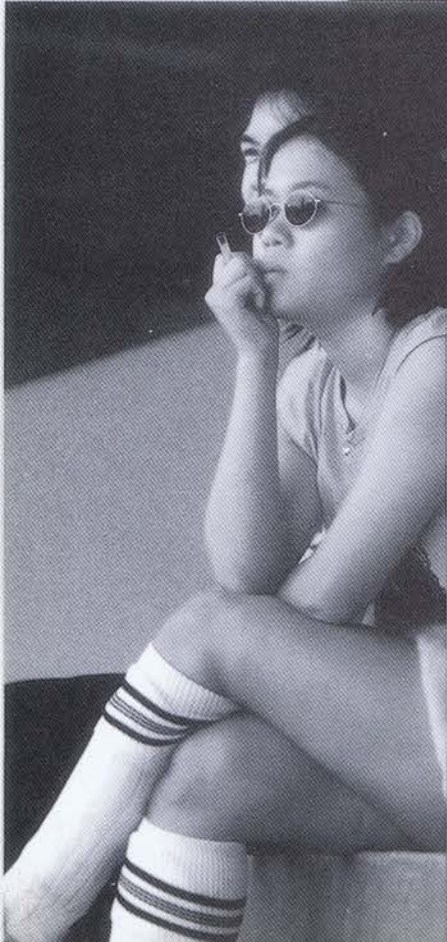
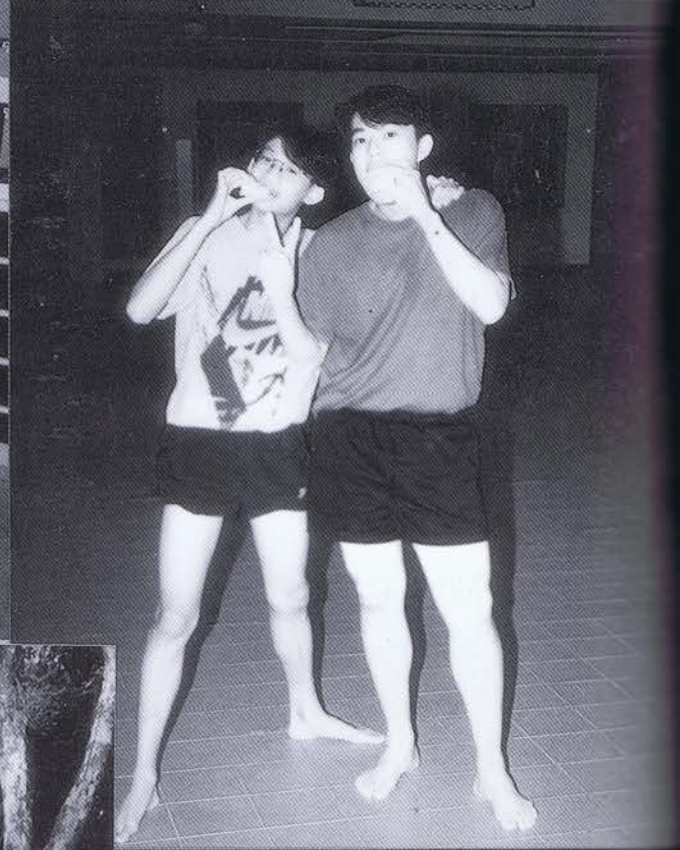
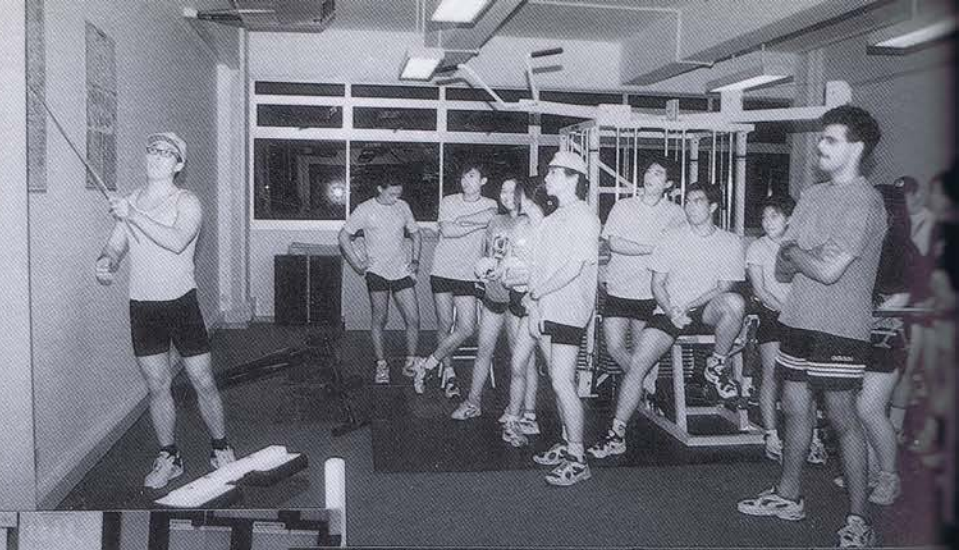
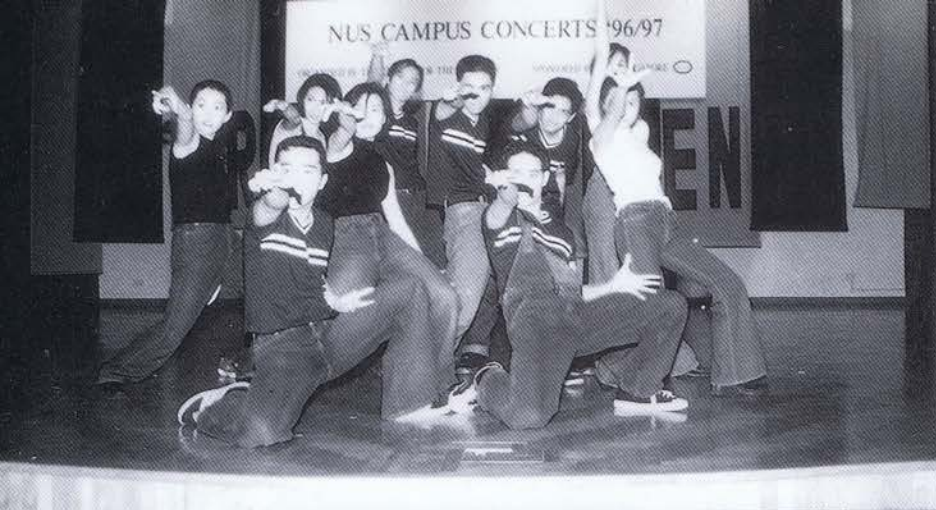














an eusoffian reflects... • **Life's lessons are often harsh.** We trip and fall playing painful childhood games, we disappoint ourselves during exams, we fall out of relationships. But sometimes we learn not by committing ourselves to experience. Sometimes we teach ourselves the harshest lessons by doing nothing at all.

When you're your own teacher, you only have yourself to blame. I have since gotten over one such wretched lesson, but once in a while, thoughts of her still return to haunt me. It wasn't too long ago when she began to take notice of me; she would look in my direction during meal-times in the hall. Her eyes were soft and wistful, yet telling and penetrating. The regularity of her stares (and what I thought was a smile at dinner once) had scared the shit out of me. If all that didn't really mean anything, she then gave me a friendly smile on the tennis court one sunny afternoon, hoping that her subtle display of warmth would be reciprocated. She had at least wanted to talk to me and get to know me, and I would bet my last bottom dollar on that.

But what did I do? Nothing. I began labouring under some form of sporadic, self-induced paralysis. I avoided her stares like they were manifestations of the plague. Her physical presence brought on heart palpitations. I would look away, pretending that she wasn't there. When she smiled at me passing me by on the tennis court, I just froze for an instant, a block of ice in more ways than one. No smile in return was forthcoming from me that afternoon. I just didn't have the guts to acknowledge her. A simple 'hi' would have sufficed, and yet that was too difficult for me. I just couldn't fathom what had gotten into me. I seemed to be in full control of myself, yet out of control at the same time. It was painful; depressing to say the least.

Until recently, I couldn't explain myself for acting like a complete jerk. Until recently, things hadn't changed much. I was still a complete jerk. A victim of my own inadequacies - my introversion, inferiority-complex and acute inexperience interacting with girls. I suppose I'd matured somewhat by that time; I was a little more open and out-going, with a handful of pretty close girl-friends. But my infirmity had persisted with her, a chronic sickness that irked me in my relative happiness and contentment with life as it was. The irony still taunts me like a recurring dream: how could a nice girl like her have made me ill?

Somehow, it was different with her. Our paths never really crossed, though we would be in the same place at the same time every now and then. Meal-times, the prom on Stardeck, a chance sighting at the concert. All to no avail, for there was nothing to draw us together, that commonality of interests separating the connections from the mere coincidences.



One would wait for the other, unable to make a willing move, like novices playing to a stalemate on a pathetically tramelled chessboard. A feeble prank for a move would counter the soft, alluring look in her eyes. But, venturing further, we would be overwhelmed by the blurry, checkered sea of black and white, and all initiative would be lost in the confusion of the moment. In the end, indecision became the fool's gambit.

Maybe I was a fool for ignoring her. She struck me as being introverted, a recluse. Just like me. There was something about her that made me feel she was very thoughtful and sweet, gentle and kind. She was a paradox of sorts; the rugged, sporty type, yet the epitome of femininity and grace at the same time. Her all-roundedness left me in constant admiration of her, rendering me utterly inadequate in self-appraisal. My inferiority complex reared its ugly head in consequence, forcing me to withdraw from her even though I knew I was doing the wrong thing. I turned and looked away because I was slave to my own cowardice, unable to overcome the chains around my heart.

Looking back, I lament. She had seemed to be someone I could relate to. I sensed depth of character, a yearning for that inner meaning, a woman of substance. She had shone through all the shallowness that shrouds our everyday lives, the superficial hi's and byes that don't mean a thing, the hypocrisy and pretence often forced down our throats. The rat race has eroded our very humanity, replacing it with mechanical antipathy and coldness. We often only touch the surface, losing ourselves in the quest for status and recognition. It saddens me that there are few people I can relate to on a higher level than that. The realisation makes me feel isolated, alone in a crowd of strangers. Sometimes, I still wonder what it would have been like to connect with her, to immerse myself in meaningful, sincere reflection on life in general, to engage in heart-felt contemplation for a change.

Yet, maybe this is all in my imagination, a mirage worthy of a master illusionist. But could I be so wrong about her as to be just as perceptive as a blind man? Alas, it's too late to ask such questions. She's left this place, and I'll probably never see her again. Her departure is tinged with sadness for me. A heart-breaking sense of regret and loss comes from not knowing what could or could not have been, because of my own cowardice and stupidity. I'll never know how she's really like, and as the sands of time trickle on, she may become but one faded memory. Life will go on, but not without a lesson having been learnt...but has it, really? At the very least, I can take heart in having managed the guts to write this, to express my long-suppressed, deep-seated feelings.

And if I'm fortunate enough, she'll read this anguished tale, and I'd finally be able to say 'hi'.

THIS WORLD WE LIVE IN
IS FULL OF GREAT SADNESS
NATURAL DISASTERS NOTWITHSTANDING
THE ULTIMATE EVIL LIES IN US
THE TREACHERY OF THE HUMAN HEART.

CUNNING THREATS
DIABOLICAL SCHEMES
DECEPTION AND CORRUPTION
RAMPANT KILLINGS
CRIME IS RIFE
SO CHEAP IS A HUMAN LIFE.

MORAL STANDARDS PLUMMET
RELIGION TAKES A BACKSEAT
GOOD AND BAD BECOMES BLURRED
EXPANSION OF GREY TAKES PLACE
IN THE HUMAN MIND.

MONOTONY OF IT ALL
ROBOTIC WORLD THAT WE LIVE IN
WE'RE REDUCED TO MERE
WALKING, TALKING, LIVING MACHINES
ENCLOSED BY A FRAIL HUMAN BODY.

BUT LOOK DEEPER INSIDE
AND YOU'LL FIND PURE AND UNTARNISHED
SHINING SILVER LIKE ON A CLOUD
ITS TRULY YOURS, HANG ON TIGHT
PRESERVE AND REVERE THE HUMAN SOUL.



**music for
contemplation**



A guttural whoosh
an insidious gravitational
force is released
whirling round and round
frantically surging
There is no escape
the vortex drags all and sundry
down towards the black hole
until the last remnants have
all but disappeared
and my bath-tub is empty once
again.

Vortex

Acknowledgements

The Yearbook Committee would like to express its heartfelt appreciation to the following people who have contributed in one way or another to the printing of this publication.

Master, A. Prof Andrew Tay
Dr Hoon Hian Teck, our RF advisor
Mr Steven Mok
Ms Rashidah Salleh
Lightworks
The Computer Committee
Archives
Aw's Catering Services
Eusoff Alumni
Beau-Art Beauty Centre
Fong Seng Fast Food Nasi Lemak
Fu Xiang Garden Restaurant
Mr. & Mrs. Wong Kim Weng
Dato' Toh Kian Chuan

and to all unnamed souls who have given us invaluable material and encouragement. **We salute you!**

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from*

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Eusoff Alumni



Kev... executive producer, i.e. he will execute if his slaves fail to produce. Here, seen pondering over what would make **G O L D** material for the album.



The Lyricists... the Boss, Wen How, lounging in the studio with Edwin 'You're the Man' San, Aileen, Poh Ling and Daphne, while attempting to resuscitate a concussed Wen Qing. Songwriting's no piece of cake, ya hear!

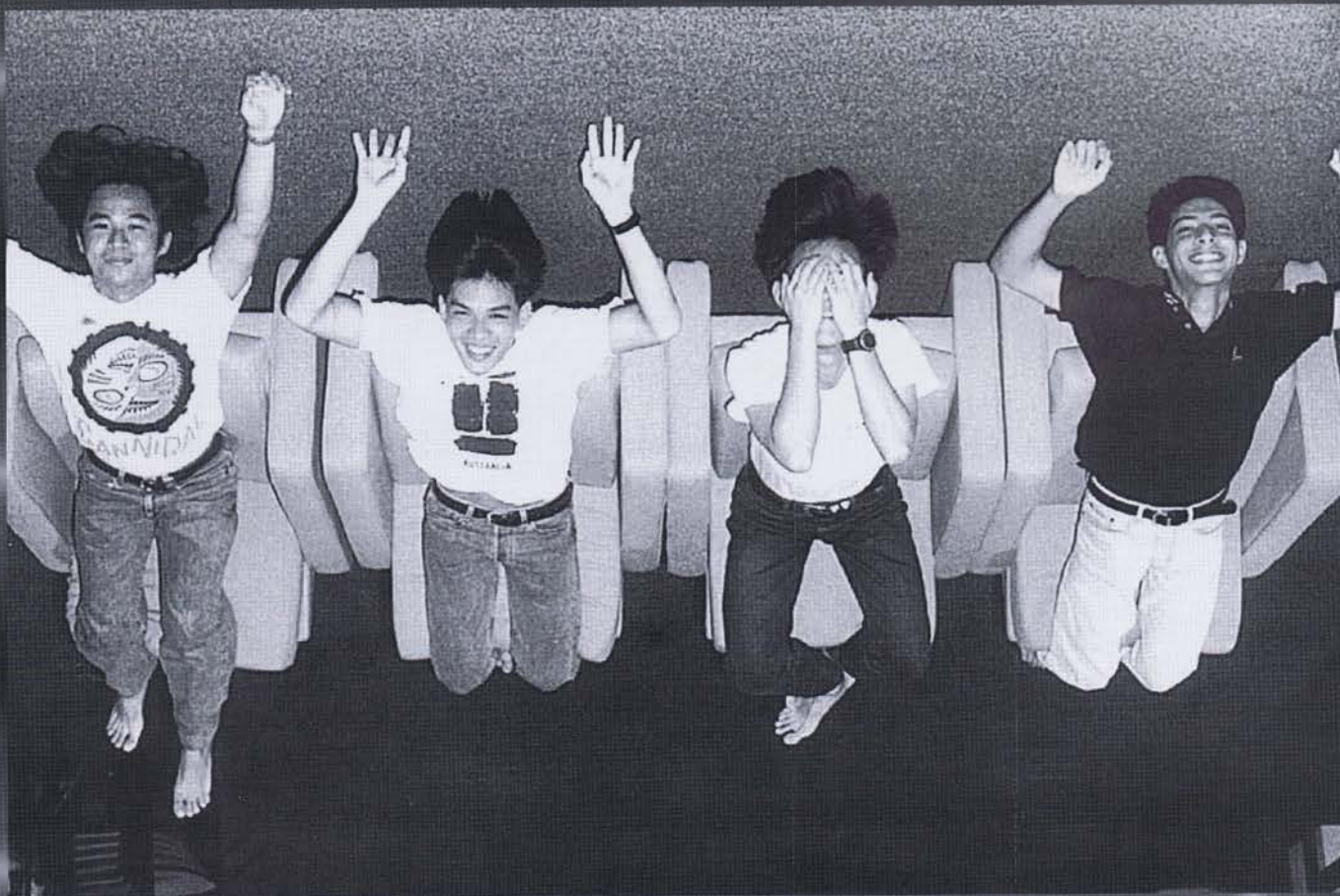
That Thing We

The Money Managers... Weixiong seen here going berserk after taking too many photographs for the album, and attempting to pounce on an unsuspecting Siew May, as Siang Chi and Sher-li look on in horror.



Guest artiste Rodney, seen here with animal: "Excuse me, sir, what time is it?" Rod appears courtesy of 5th Element Records.

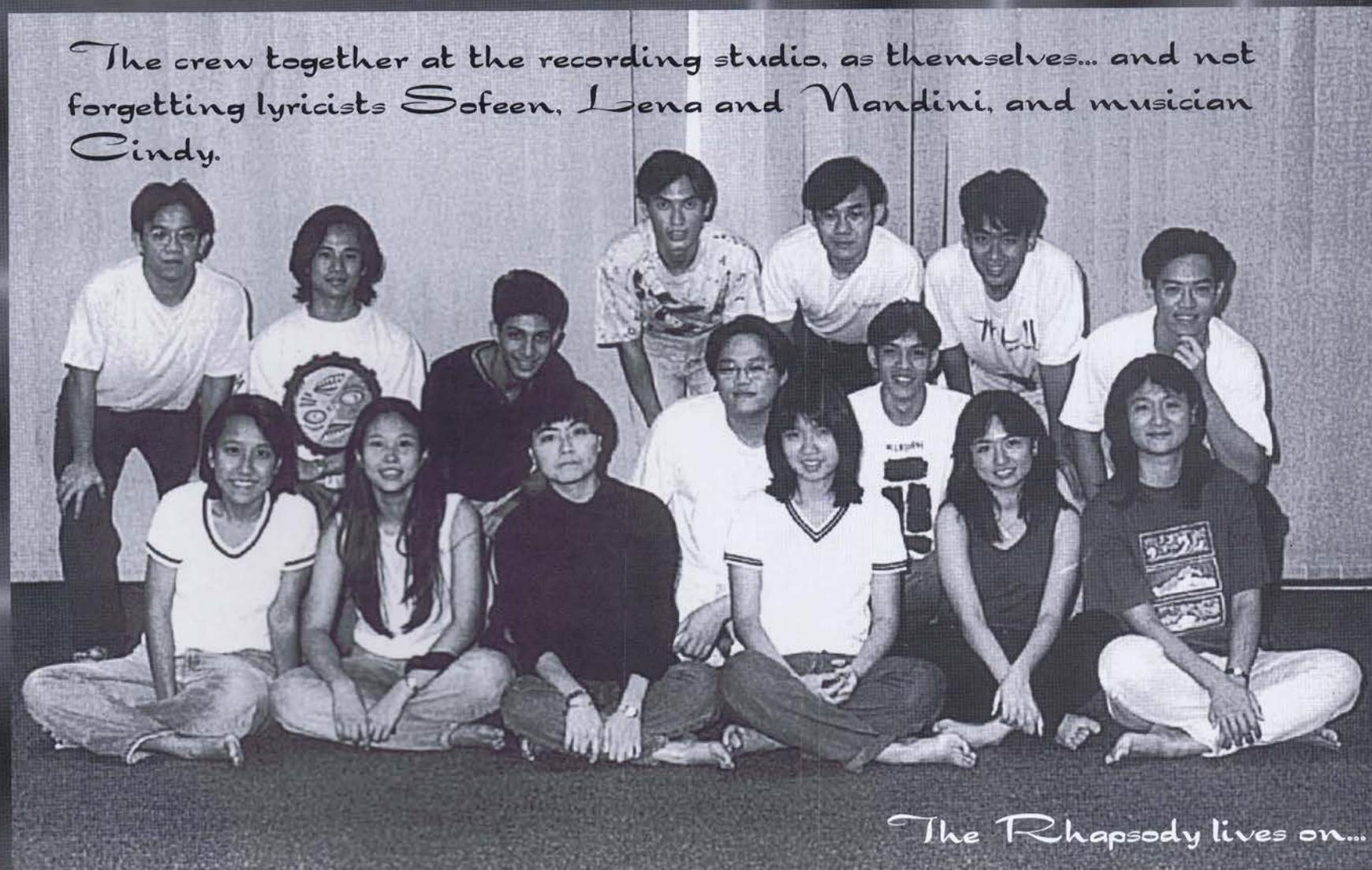




The Musicians... Ivan the Terrible, Pooh Bear Roy and Devastated Wee Pin defying gravity with some mind-blowing stuff, courtesy of Meherzad aka 'Bono', who doubles up as the studio's mega soundblaster specialist.

Do - The Echoes

The crew together at the recording studio, as themselves... and not forgetting lyricists Sofeen, Lena and Mandini, and musician Cindy.



The Rhapsody lives on...

So long...

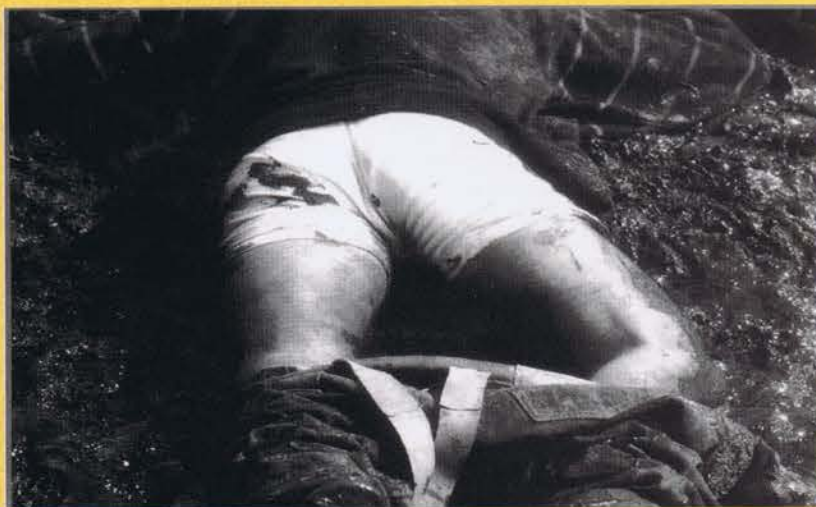
...au revoir...

Until next time,

leave your mark...

The Back Page.

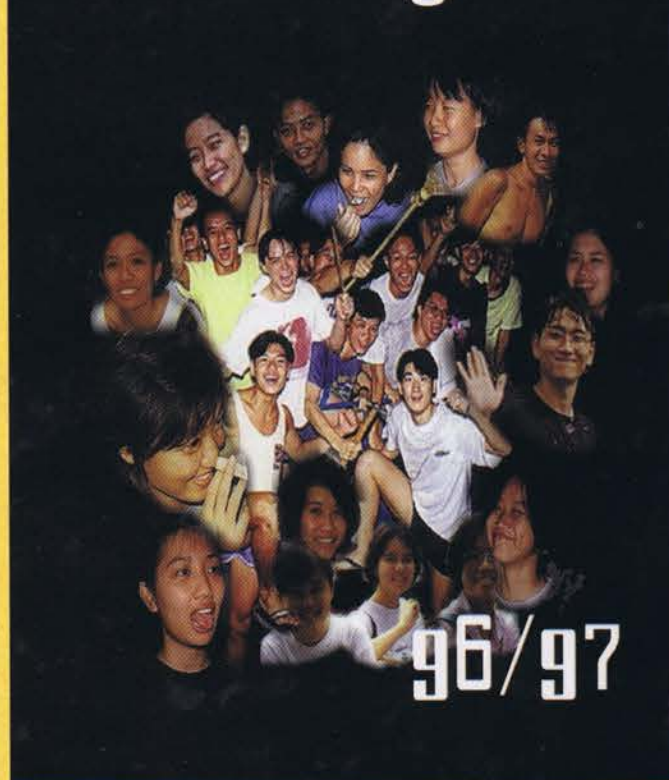
Leave my pants alone!



This year as with previous years, getting into the Finals were a piece of cake. However, unlike previous years, the captain Muthu was much more on than the captains of the past. I'll bet this was the first time ever that the team ever went for 2.4km runs and sprints in the dead of the night. Not to mention the numerous trips to SPE (School of Physical Education). This time round, our boys want to win it, and they want it bad!

After a few tussles in the preliminaries, we met our arch-rival Kent Ridge Hall in the Finals. Things did not go our way in the beginning. KR, the defending champion and us on the run for a while but it wasn't long before the boys gained their composure. Eventually, we still had to settle for second best as a pass from our scrum-half, Eric, to Chong Fu, missed the mark. We were only one try from winning the title, so close yet so far! But nonetheless, an excellent improvement for our boys for breaking KR's clean score sheet for the last five years. - TAN LA LA

THE FACES



OUT

Rhapsody

SOLD

BE BACK NEXT YEAR!