



1957-2007

SEKOLAH DATO' ABDUL RAZAK



ONCE A SDARIAN ALWAYS A SDARIAN

Sdara Newsletter (For Sdara Members ONLY)

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Contents

Message From Editor

Makan Malam Perdana SDAR, STAR & STF

I Took The Wrong Train . . .

Laughter Is The Best Medicine

Kembara Sdara

Latest News

* All photos can be **ENLARGE** by double clicking it

31 July 2007

Volume 2 Issue 3

AJK Sdara 2005-07

YDP

Datuk Dr Abdul Latiff Ahmad

Timbalan YDP

M Samueil M Kameil
(Biro Tugas2 Khas)

Naib YDP

Ibrahim K Moideen
(Biro Pelajaran)

Setiausaha

Lt Kol (B) Dr Abdul Razak
Abdullah

Timbalan S/Usaha

Gazali Abdul Rahman
(Biro IT)

Bendahari

Ruslan Rahman

AJK:

Dr Khairun Nadzar
(Biro Penerangan)
Radzran Musa
(Biro Kebajikan)
Nik Md Yassin
(Biro Sukan & Rekreasi)
Hamdan Kamarudin
Hamdan Patong
Haniffia Abd Ghani
Mahadhir Ayob
Ramly Khairudin

Zahri Sulong
Mohamad Hasni Ibrahim
Raja Rahiman

Sdara Newsletter

Editor

[Md Shah Bachik](#)

Reporter

[Dr Khairun Nadzar](#)

Sdara Membership

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MESSAGE FROM EDITOR

Pada 9 Ogos 2007 ini satu majlis Jamuan [Makan Malam Perdana STAR, SDAR, & STF](#) akan diadakan di Putrajaya International Convention Center (PICC) sempena sambutan ulang tahun ke 50 penubuhan Sekolah Tuanku Abdul Rahman Ipoh, Sekolah Dato' Abdul Razak Tg.Malim, Perak / Seremban, N.Sembilan dan Sekolah Tun Fatimah, Durian Daun Melaka/Jalan Larkin, Johor Baharu.

Kepada kita semua majlis ini nanti menjadi sangat signifikan bukan sahaja disebabkan kita adalah anak kandung yang dilahirkan oleh sekurang-kurangnya salah satu daripada tiga buah sekolah berasrama penuh tersebut tetapi lebih penting dari itu ia merupakan manifestasi kesyukuran kita terhadap anugerah Allah yang telah dengan izinNya jua kita mendapat keistimewaan menjalani pendidikan peringkat menengah yang berkualiti tinggi, suatu episod penting dalam kehidupan kita sebagai generasi yang mengisi kemerdekaan negara tercinta.

Barangkali ramai yang tidak sedar bahawa terdapat di kalangan ahli SDARA yang pernah menjadi anak didik kepada dua daripada sekolah tersebut iaitu pernah menuntut di SDAR dan STAR . Ini kerana sebelum penubuhan Tingkatan Enam di SDAR pada tahun 1969, kebanyakan pelajar SDAR yang layak meneruskan pengajian ke Tingkatan Enam telah meneruskannya di STAR sebelum melanjutkan pengajian ke institusi pengajian tinggi dalam dan luar negara. Kumpulan pertama pelajar SDAR aliran sastera meneruskan pengajian pra universiti di STAR ialah pada tahun 1962 iaitu setelah pelajar-pelajar ini lulus Six Form Entrance Examination yang diadakan pada akhir tahun 1961 tertakluk kepada tahap pencapaian yang memuaskan dalam peperiksaan The Cambridge Overseas School Certificate (SC) dan the Federation of Malaya Certificate Examination (FMC) pada ketika itu. Manakala bagi pelajar-pelajar aliran sains pula, kumpulan pertama bekas pelajar SDAR ke Tingkatan Enam di STAR bermula pada tahun 1968 berasaskan keputusan Six Form Entrance dan The Cambridge Overseas School Certificate (SC) dan Malaysia Certificate of Education Examination (MCE) pada akhir tahun 1967.

Pengalaman menuntut di dua buah sekolah berasrama penuh terkemuka seperti yang dinyatakan di atas tentunya telah memberikan impak yang besar terhadap pembangunan diri individu berkenaan. Persaingan yang sihat yang telah berlaku di kalangan pelajar SDAR dan STAR telah menghasilkan ramai pemimpin di pelbagai bidang dan peringkat yang tentunya telah banyak menyumbang kepada pembangunan negara. Kita percaya majlis Jamuan Makan Malam itu nanti akan menemukan individu-individu tertentu yang mengahdirinya sebagai bekas pelajar SDAR dan juga STAR.

Oleh kerana Sekolah Tun Fatimah adalah untuk pelajar-pelajar perempuan sahaja setakat ini, maka mustahillah ada bekas pelajar SDAR atau STAR yang pernah menjadi pelajar STF. Namun tidaklah mustahil ada pelajar STF yang meneruskan pengajian Tingkatan Enamnya di STAR kerana Tingkatan Enam STAR juga menerima pelajar-pelajar perempuan. Selain itu, kabarnya ada juga bekas pelajar STAR atau SDAR yang telah mendirikan rumah tangga dengan bekas pelajar dari STF ataupun yang berbesan di kalangan mereka. Walau apapun yang telah, sedang dan akan berlaku, ketiga-ketiga sekolah ini mempunyai pertalian yang rapat sekurang-kurangnya di peringkat asas penubuhannya yang memberi peluang kepada anak-anak kampung mendapatkan pendidikan berkualiti dalam suasana yang selesa, sebagaimana yang telah diungkapkan oleh Allahyarham Tun Abdul Razak dalam majalah SEDAR Vol.1, No. 1 (1957 & 58) seperti berikut:

“One of the most important aspects of this transformation, for that is what it is, is the emphasis on greater opportunities for young kampong Malays to receive benefits of secondary education by living together in a residential school and fitting themselves for the future with the knowledge of two languages, Malay, the national tongue, and English, the language of the world”.

Tidak boleh dinafikan bahawa kepada kebanyakan kita, peluang mendapat pendidikan di sebuah sekolah berasrama penuh telah mengubah taraf hidup kita kepada suatu keadaan yang lebih baik. Semangat sayangkan sekolah dan rasa bangga menjadi pelajar sebuah sekolah berasrama penuh telah dijelmakan menerusi fikiran dan semangat untuk sama-sama menyumbang kepada pembanguann negara.. Sesungguhnya semangat demikian telah berputik sejak mereka di bangku sekolah lagi sepertimana dalam nukilan seorang bekas pelajar SDAR ketika menuntut di STAR 40 tahun lalu yang telah meluahkan pandangannya dalam puisi berikut:

KESEDARAN

balik lagi anak ini ke kampong laman

akhir tahun akhir kembara hai pulanglah

dengan dada kental membedung persembahan

harta yang dihimpun delapan tahun

Oo tanah rantau gedung kuliah
betapa ia mencekek nafas
dada digugat dan sekepal hati aduh rindunya
pada adik, adikku jauh.

i. (untuk diri)

Pandangan pada laut cina begitu tiada berubah
ia masih menyeringai padaku, padaku
seperti dulu, ya seperti dulu jua
dan betapa hari ini ia menyumpah
geramnya kepingin darah
anak pelaut ini yang terlepas dari rahang taringnya.

O mata, mataku
lihat itu anak-anak berdayung sampan
betapa senja akan menelan
kolek lading keluar kuala
dan sorang ayah dengan mata terbuka
doanya penuh nafas pintanya
sesen buat anak ke sekolah
demi kesedaran yang dirasakanya
hidup seusia dari warisan tujuh turunan
tujuh keturunan terbelalak di tengah pesta.

Sendiri diri dihiris rasa kini ku rasa oo ku rasa
nanah ini naik ke mulut dan tekak begitu luya
kekuatan pada dada hanyalah cita dan kesedaran

maka ku puja malaikat biar dituangnya air firdaus –

lihat lihat ini langkah

anak bangsa yang pernah tercekek air masin

secupak dua cupak menelusi hidung

kolekku pernah tembus dalam bueh ombak monsoon.

ii. (sinis untuk pejuang)

Aduh sunyinya malam berbulan bintang sunyi tanpa bicara

angin tenggara memupus sejuk mengingguk roma

dan ya, bagai kehidupan

manusia-manusia pembela telanjang dengan kepalsuan

di tepi pantai dan mereka memang nampak

kelap kelip lampu pencandat

dan ya, bagai kehidupan

mereka rakyat diuling ombak

sedang gutur laungnya

mati dalam panas bibir anak 'seaview'.

Ya, laung, launglah

kota ini harus dibangunkan

kita perlu rumah-rumah batu dan gedung lebih banyak

kerana muka kita akan putih

rumah-rumah atap masih bertabur

betapa rendahnya kita bila dibawa balik ke Kuala Lumpur

Johor Baharu Melaka Seremban Ipoh Georgetown dan Alor Setar

Kuala Trengganu masih kejauhan.

Dan bila runtuh rumah-rumah atap itu

tepuklah dada dan hulur senyum ke kaki langit
lorong-lorong makin sesak anak-anaknya, makin nanar anak-anaknya
atas kepahitan hidup keluarga
pintu rezeki yang kian katup –
sedang kita
puas dengan setiap bicara
tentang anak-anak lorong yang lebih cantik, ya lebih cantik!

iii

Oo diri, diriku
dari penglihatan dan rasa
dari rasa dan luka terccuka
jangan langkahmu kesedaran cuma
mautnya dalam pesta muzik meresik!

- M. Ghazali A.R.

A-305, Sebertang Takir

Kuala Trengganu

Dipetik daripada Majallah RAHAYU, Jilid 4 Tahun 1967 keluaran Persatuan Persuratan dan Bahath, SDAR Tanjong Malim. Penulis puisi di atas ialah Datuk Mamat Ghazali Abd Rahman, bekas ahli Majlis Kerajaan Negeri Trengganu.

Itulah sebenarnya gambaran apa yang berlaku 40 tahun yang lalu. Keadaannya kini jauh berubah hasil pembangunan pesat pengisian kemerdekaan.. Kita semua tahu bahawa Negeri Terengganu kini diterajui oleh seorang bekas pelajar STAR..

Semoga pertemuan kita dalam Majlis Jamuan Makan Malam Perdana STAR, SDAR dan STF akan diberkati Allah jua.

Md Shah Bachik
62 - 67

[Go To The Top](#)

Makan Malam Perdana SDAR, STAR & STF

Tarikh : 9hb Ogos 2007 [Khamis]

Masa : 8 malam

Tempat : PICC [Putrajaya International Convention Center], Putrajaya

ATURCARA

8.00 mlm	Ketibaan Tetamu
8.15 mlm	Ketibaan Tetamu Kehormat
8.25 mlm	Ketibaan YAB Timbalan Perdana Menteri
8.30 mlm	Bacaan Doa Nyanyian bersama Lagu Negaraku Nyanyian lagu sekolah * STAR SDAR STF
8.45 mlm	Makan Malam Persembahan Nyanyian/ Muzik Orkestra
9.45 mlm	Tayangan Multimedia Mengenai Ketiga-tiga Sekolah
10.00 mlm	Ucapan Pengerusi J/Kuasa Induk Jubli Emas STAR/Majlis Makan Malam
10.10 mlm	Ucapan YAB Timbalan Perdana Menteri
10.30 mlm	Majlis Penyampaian - Kepada sekolah - Cenderahati kepada YAB Timbalan Perdana Menteri
10.45 - 11.20 mlm	Persembahan Khas Artis Undangan
11.30 mlm	YAB Timbalan Perdana Menteri Meninggalkan Majlis

* Iringan muzik kombo, 3 penyanyi Utama dari setiap sekolah & senikata lagu sekolah di skrin

Sdar
50 Tahun

Sdar
50 Tahun

Sdar
50 Tahun

Sdar
50 Tahun

Sdar
50 Tahun

Sdar
50 Tahun



Dengan segala hormatnya
dijemput

ke Majlis
Makan Malam Perdana
untuk meraikan Ulangtahun ke-50

SEKOLAH TUANKU ABDUL RAHMAN
SEKOLAH TUN FATIMAH
SEKOLAH DATO' ABDUL RAZAK

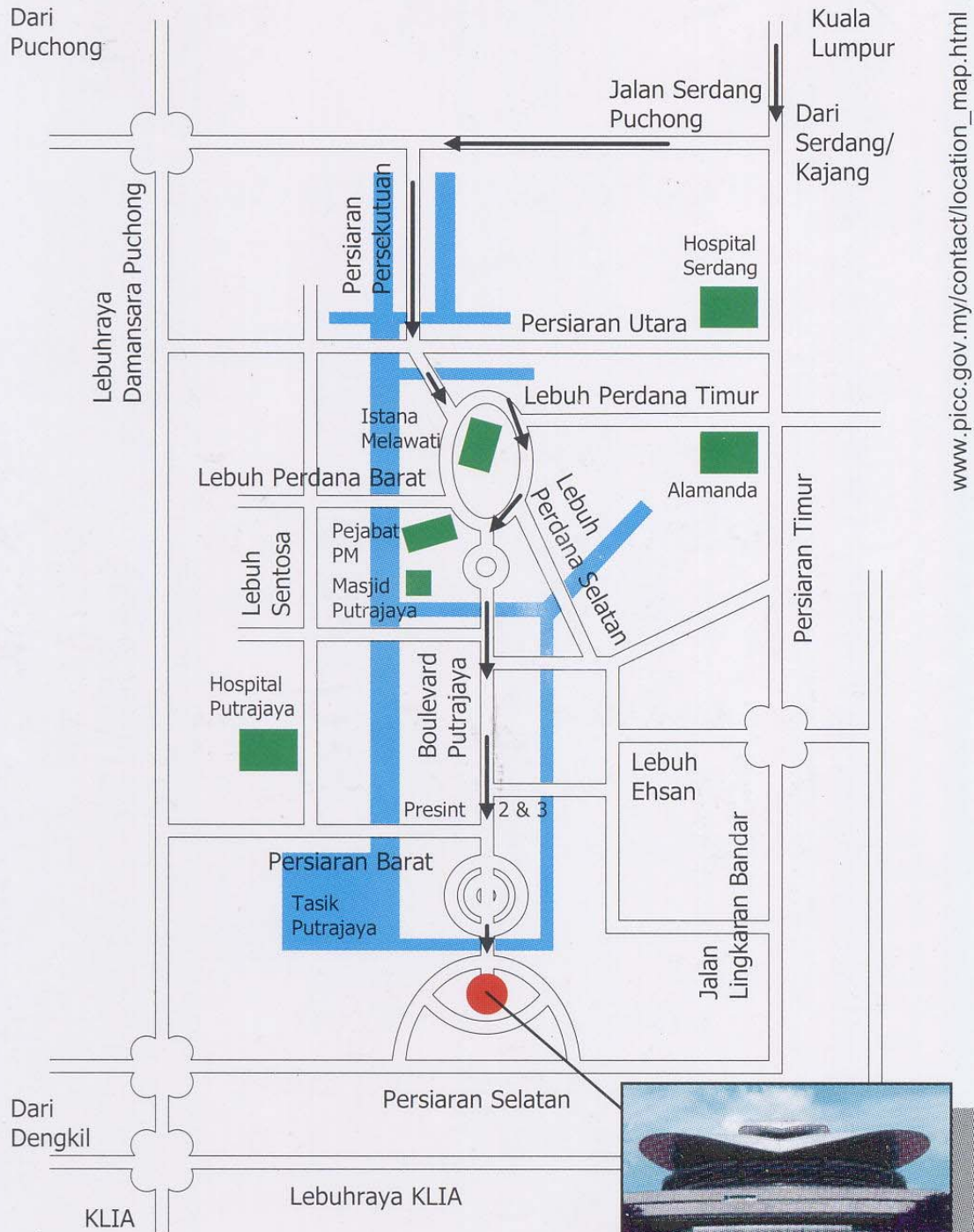
di
Pusat Konvensyen
Antarabangsa Putrajaya
(PICC)

7:45 malam
Khamis, 9hb Ogos 2007

Pakaian
Lelaki : Batik Lengan Panjang
Wanita: Kurung / Kebaya

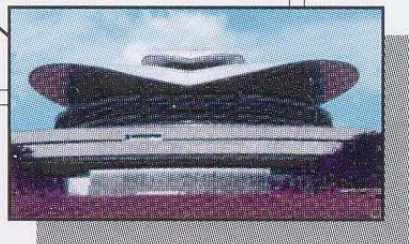
Nombor Meja
0066

PETA KE PICC



Untuk maklumat lanjut,
sila layari:

- www.staroba.org
- www.stfoga.org.my
- www.sdara.com



**PUTRAJAYA
INTERNATIONAL
CONVENTION CENTRE**

[Go To The Top](#)

I took the wrong train . . .

Posted initially by Abedib and subsequently received several responses.

My alumni meeting ended at 7:30pm at KL Sentral tonight. This is the third meeting for me today and I felt very tired and wanted to go home as soon as possible. To avoid the traffic jam, I decided to take the Putra train from KL Sentral to Masjid Jamek and then LRT train to Pandan Jaya where my son will take me home by his car.

By the way, I am not a regular train user in KL. When a train arrived at Masjid Jamek, I immediately boarded the train. After a few stations we passed through, I thought I was on the right train. When the train passed through Cheras station I did not realize yet that I took the train to Sri Petaling. While on the train, I was toying with my new GPS device to measure the distance to destination and the speed of the train. The maximum speed recorded was 70km/hr. Suddenly my GPS indicated that instead of getting closer to Pandan Jaya station (my destination), it was getting further away. Then only my ageing mind realised that I may be on the wrong train. When the train stopped at Salak South, then I confirmed that I was on the wrong train.

I alighted from the train at Salak South and took another train back to Chan Sow Lin station. From there, I had to wait for a Sentul Timur train to Ampang. Instead of arriving home early, my journey was delayed by about 30 minutes.

I am sharing this short note so that all of us can learn a few lessons that may be applicable to our lives. **First**, do not be in a haste like me or make an assumption that you are in the right vehicle. **Second**, monitor where you are going. If you don't know where you are going, any road or train will take you there. **Third**, even if you are aided with satellite guidance communication system, please keep your eyes open; your device may have instrumental errors!

Last but not least, plan your journey with a map.

Berisman berisman@gmail.com



Mohd Fairuz [02-03] & Mohd Adib [65-68]

Abedib ...

Instead of seeing it being delayed for 30 minutes, think of the time as a 30 minute adventure to a new area that you might not think of going before had you not taken a wrong train :-p

When life throws lemons at you, get ready to make lemonade.

Cheers,
Nan

when i was in SDAR...i heard of several sdarians we were brave enough to go out from the stationfor "tea tarik" at the mamak stall out side the station. They sat and talked until a whistle form the "guard" horned out.

Rushed...to the

station and boarded a coach. Not knowing that the coach was heading south insted of Tumpat ... until they reach the next station which should be Bahau, but not.

laki boy primister@yahoo.com

 ..aku terus silap rumah, masa baru2 pindah rumah dari Gombak ke Shah Alam tahun 1981!!! (masa tu single la lagi)...nasib baik tak kena pukul kat tuan umah! jadik member baik lak tu sampai sekarang!

...siap mandi, makan ice cream, tidur atas sofa lagi....sampai la depa semua (bebudak bujang gak) balik dari kerja! panik la jgak, takde satu muke pong yang aku kenal!....silap nama jalan tapi umah sebijik serope, ngan lalang, kasut busuknye, bersepah cam tongkang pecah!...tapi fridge diaorang penuh ngan ice cream! member2 rumah sewa sendiri tengah dok tunggu2 aku bukan main lame tak tiba2....ish!!! haru!

nawawi04@streamyx.com

 erm... ni kes my uncle

dia suka tul bergurau dgn wife dia... bila ke mana2 suka cucuk wife dia dari blakang dgn jari. saja 2 la nak bagi terkejut..

satu hari tu, diorang ke Tesco beli barang dapur. dia pun mcm biasa la, nampak wife dia tengah belek2 barang, saja nak kejutkan.. dia g blakang & cucuk la jari..

tengok2 wife org lain! hahaha! merah padam muka uncle saya mintak maaf, & makcik saya pulak gelakkan sampai tak sudah.

tiap2 hari raya, mesti ulang crita ni, jadi pengajaran, hahaha!

"Dr Naz" klnazir@gmail.com

 That's not too bad. Once long time ago (15 years ago), saya tertinggal my wife masa saya nak balik kampung dari Ipoh ke Terengganu. Masa tu anak perempuan suka duduk di seat depan. Sedar sedar sampai Tapah baru perasan wife tak ada...

Azahar

 my story 'i took the wrong car'...

this happen in 1990, masa tuh saya kat ipoh nak beli tiket balik SDAR. Medan Kidd (terminal bus) masa saya sampai agak jem jujuk, so my father park his car (white toyota KE) by the roadside dan suruh saya survey kaunter for the ticket.

dalam keta kitorang masa tu, beside my dad is my mom, my sisters dok rumah tak follow, i sorang kat blkg.

lepas survey ticket, saya pon balik kat keta, bukak pintu dan hempas...terus i cakap kuat2 kat 'father' I, "apa ntah,

tiket sumer habih!". tiba2 satu keta toleh kat saya, "Ada apa masalah dik?". Suddenly, the father and mother is not mine, dan sebelah saya ada satu awek siap uniform sekolah...mampus!!!

rupa2nya keta jer sama, parking pon sebelah2, tu yg tersalah tuuuu...ceh!

W.M.HIZAL aka BOYARQUE

[Go To The Top](#)

Laughter Is The Best Medicine



Dear Sweetheart,

I can't send my salary this month, so I am sending 100 kisses.

You are my sweetheart

Your husband

Allen

His wife replied back after some days to her husband:

Dearest sweetheart,

Thanks for your 100 kisses, I am sending the expenses details.

1. The Milk man agreed on 2 kisses for one month's milk.
2. The electricity man only agreed after 7 kisses.
3. Your house owner is coming every day and taking two or three kisses instead of the rent.
4. Supermarket owner did not accept kisses only, so I have given him some other items.....
5. Other expenses 40 kisses

Please don't worry for me, I have a remaining balance of 35 kisses and I hope I can complete the month using this balance.

Shall I plan same way for next month?

Please advise.

Your sweetheart.

[Go To The Top](#)

Kembara Sdara (part 2)

Nandang, Sle, Tok We & Yahya Pakih trip to Manila, 2 - 5 Feb 2007

Day02 - Part 01: Lost in Manila

My second day in Manila started quite early at 7:45am. I slept well for most of the night but was a bit disoriented for a moment when I woke up that morning. I guess that I'm just not used to sleeping in a bigger bed than what I'm used to. Since the group didn't make plans what they wanted to do in the morning, I decide to explore the streets surrounding the hotel on my own. After a quick shower, which wasn't hot since the water heater in my bathroom doesn't seem to be working properly, and a simple breakfast of instant oatmeal later, I left a message to the others of my group that I will be seeing them later at 11am in the lobby. Once that's all settled, I took my trusty camera and flipped a coin on which direction to walk to.

I started to walk up Adriatico St. Pedro Gil street, past the Robinson's Place shopping mall that was still preparing to open for the day and found myself in a new area that I could not see from the hotel room that I was staying in. As I walked in that area, I saw people either going home after their night's activities or just starting to go out for the day. Some looked bright-eyed and bushy tailed while some others looked really worse for wear. Some, who might be working the stores that I passed, called out to me in Tagalog thinking that I'm a local before I told them that I don't understand their lingo. I was so immersed in my surroundings that I forgotten to take any pictures of the places that I passed.

The other thing that I noticed was the number of homeless people, including little children, in the area. It's not that we don't have it in Malaysia but somehow I've always kind of ignored them back home. In Manila, I noticed them more readily because they were part of the surroundings that I was observing. Some really looked pitiful

especially when they are children who shouldn't have to be begging on the streets at such a young age. It's hard not to want to give them something but I know that wouldn't be wise as they warned against it in the guidebooks. I'm just grateful that they didn't continue to pester me once I politely declined to give them anything since I could never decide what's best to do when I'm in that situation. On one hand, I want to help them in some way that I can but on the other, I don't want to encourage them to continue begging on the street from strangers.

Further up the road, I passed several buildings that look quite well worn with age. Coming from KL, it was quite strange to see almost no new buildings or construction happening in one stretch of road. As I walked down the narrow pavements, I began to realize how much history these buildings must have witnessed throughout the years as they stood there almost unchanging. It was unfortunate that some of the buildings were aging less gracefully than some of the others in the area. The feeling that I got while seeing these buildings was that while they were part of the heritage of that particular section of Manila, no one was really funding much of the upkeep and maintenance of the area.

I continued my walk past what I think was the St Paul College and the nearby National Institute of Science and Technology. I didn't see a lot of students around so I assume that they also have the weekends off the same as college students in Malaysia. I did notice the higher level of security at the gates of both places than I've seen in similar institutions in Malaysia. Moving on, I walked down more college buildings until I hit the end of the block as Pedro Gill St. turned into Taft Ave. I could see the elevated train track which I assumed for Manila's LRT system but I could not figure out how people got to the station. Taft Ave was a big multilane road and I could not see any pedestrian crossings to get to the station that was in the middle of the avenue. I could have just been standing at the wrong spot at the time to see the way to the station.

Since I could no longer walk down the road, I turned right along Taft Ave and walked down the block. Again, I was so immersed in the sights that I totally forgot that I had a camera with me. There was one gas station in particular that had the petrol hoses hanging from the roof of the station instead of individual filling stations like they have in Malaysia. People would pull down on the hoses to fill up their cars but I didn't see how they would punch in how much gas they needed. I guess that they had to walk up to the station window and pay for how much gas they wanted but still seeing those hoses hanging in the air like that was a novelty sight for me. Looking back, I wished that I took a snapshot of that gas station but then again who in their right mind would be going around snapping pictures of gas stations.

Not wanting to stray too far from the hotel, I decided to turn right again at the end of the block that I was walking around and found myself walking through a quiet neighborhood on Gen. M. Malvar St. I think it was a residential area since I don't see as many shops around like I did in Mabini St the day before. One thing that I noticed about the area here is that while there was the smell of decay in the air, you don't really see mounds of rubbish around on the streets like you do in some back alleys in KL. There was also a marked lack of open sewers which made walking the pavements without the risk of falling in to a monsoon drain much easier here.

It was at this point when I thought that I had gotten myself lost. I could not see any of the landmarks that I was expecting to see from my walk earlier. I've also misjudged how wide a block could be since it was not something that was common in KL. The map that I had was quite general and didn't offer real details in terms of landmarks that I could use to reorient myself. After letting the momentary panic attack pass me by, I decided to just continue in the direction that I was already walking and hope that I can find my bearings again once I hit the end of the

road.

As I walked pass the houses, I began to feel excited that I'm walking through an area that I don't see many tourists like me past through. It was as if I had a whole part of town for me to explore alone. I passed through what I thought was a high school with some children hanging around outside the gate who smiled at me as I walked by. I also saw a security guard stopping the few cars that was on that road to let 2 old nuns cross the road which is something that I personally have never seen before. I walked pass kitchen windows were the occupants were cooking breakfast that added to the smells of that street. My head was telling me that I was still lost but I was enjoying the new sights and smells to give it much thought.

Eventually, I reached the end of the road and saw a building that I thought I recognized from yesterday. Sure enough, it was the Ramon Magsaysay building that I remembered from trip to Manila Bay on the previous day. I remembered the building quite distinctly because it had a fairly unique art deco look to it and the name was one of the many Filipino presidents that I remembered reading about in my history classes. Once I found this building, I knew exactly where I was and how I would be able to get back to the hotel. Of course being this close to the Baywalk, there was no reason for me not to cross the busy Roxas Ave and see how the day time crowd was at Manila Bay.

(to be continued)

Cheers,

Nandang Abdul Rahman
nandang@tm.net.my



p.s: More photos at <http://travel.webshots.com/album/557535621swXlaM> and
<http://travel.webshots.com/album/557571588fTvUpZ>

[Go To The Top](#)

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Sdr **Misran Hasan** Sdara **72 - 77** telah kembali ke RahmatuLah dan selamat dikebumikan di Simpang Renggam, Johor , 6ptg **Sabtu 4hb Ogos 2007**.

Beliau anak bongsu daripada 3 adik beradik dan masih bujang . Difahamkan beliau mengidap ulcer usus tetapi tidak mendapatkan rawatan perubatan sehingga kritikal dan setelah puas dipujuk barulah beliau bersetuju. Tetapi ketika itu penyakit beliau sudah tidak dapat diselamatkan. Selepas sebulan di hospital Pakar JB, beliau menghembuskan nafas yang terakhir lebih kurang jam 12tgh.



Roslen

Sabtu **14 Jul 2007**, 9.30 malam, Sdr **Shamsudin Mohd Nor (70 - 75)** 50 tahun, telah pulang ke RahmatuLah setelah beberapa lama mengidap penyakit Kanser Prostate. Sebelum itu, pada 6 Jun 2007, isteri beliau telah terlebih dahulu meninggalkan beliau sekeluarga kerana Barah Payudara.

Sehari sebelumnya, Jumaat, **13 Julai 2007**, **Roslen bin Yusuf (72 - 77)** 48 tahun, kembali ke rahmatuLah selepas berkayak di Port Dickson. Kemungkinan beliau diserang penyakit Jantung. Berita beliau di [Harian Metro](#) dipaparkan di bawah.



Shamsudin

Sebelum itu, pada Selasa **12 Jun 2007**, Sdr **Mahyuddin (80 - 84)** 41 tahun, Pharmacist di Pasir Mas, Kelantan, meninggal dunia kerana Heart Attack.

Sumbangan **Derma** boleh di masukkan ke akaun
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SDARA,
Ruslan Rahman 019-3111814

8 Jul 2007 ayahanda **Mohammad Hasni (86 - 90)** meninggal kerana Heart Attack.

15 Jun 2007 ayahanda **Anuar Ahmad** aka Kodiang juga meninggal dunia.

***myMetro**

Mati selepas berkayak

PORT DICKSON: Seorang pengurus syarikat swasta meninggal dunia selepas mengikuti aktiviti berkayak dalam program Kem Bina Semangat di perairan Teluk Kemang, di sini, kelmarin.

Pengurus Kawasan Bahagian Utara Time Reach Sdn Bhd, Roslen Yusuf, 48, antara 22 peserta yang mengikuti seminar dan latihan fizikal anjuran syarikatnya di sini bermula Jumaat hingga hari ini.

Ahli jawatankuasa penganjuran program latihan itu yang hanya mahu dikenali sebagai Farah berkata, Allahyarham hanya mengadu sakit lutut, tetapi kelihatan ceria untuk mengikuti aktiviti kayak.

“Bagaimanapun, arwah pengsan selepas berkayak, menyebabkan beberapa rakan berusaha memberi rawatan kecemasan sebelum dikejarkan ke Hospital Port Dickson.

“Kami bagaimanapun menerima berita sedih, arwah gagal diselamatkan dan meninggal dunia kerana menghadapi masalah sukar bernafas,” katanya.

Sementara itu, anak sulung Allahyarham, Helmi, 19, berkata beberapa hari lalu bapanya menghubungi dan memaklumkan dia mahu singgah menziarahinya di Universiti Teknologi Mara (UiTM) Shah Alam sebelum pulang ke Pulau Pinang.

“Namun saya pula terpaksa menziarahi ayah untuk kali terakhir,” katanya.

Jenazah dikebumikan di Bukit Mertajam, Pulau Pinang, semalam.

Mohd Shah Awaludin (76 - 82)

Anak saya yang ke5 Nurul Islah yang baru berumur 8+ tahun telah disahkan mempunyai satu ketumbuhan sebesar telur ayam di Cerebellum otaknya.

Terima kasih atas semua doa dan ucap selamat untuk Nurul Islah serta kami sekeluarga. Namun begitu, setelah perbincangan menyeluruh dengan pelbagai pihak termasuk Neurosurgeon yang akan menjalankan pembedahan itu, kami telah MENANGGUHKAN pembedahan ke atas Nurul Islah.

Penangguhan ini dibuat bagi memberi peluang kepada kami untuk menerokai dan melaksanakan sepenuhnya kaedah kaedah rawatan 'non surgical' yang lain. Seandainya dalam tempoh penangguhan ini beliau semakin merosot atau tiada sebarang kemajuan hasil dari kaedah kaedah rawatan lain (insyaallah boleh dilihat melalui MRI/ CAT Scan), maka terpaksa kami meneruskan pembedahan tersebut.

Nazrol Hafiz

Nur Qistina was operated on 5/7/07 to remove the cancerous part of the liver (Hepatoblastoma). The operation

went well and subsequently was discharged from SJMC to recuperate at home.

Dato' Ahmad Shabery Cheek

Saya mewakili batch fiver 76 ingin mengucapkan Tahniah kepada kawan seperjuangan kami, MP Kemaman merangkap Parliement Secretary Foreign Ministry, **YB Ahmad Shabery Cheek** di atas anugerah pingat Dato' Paduka Mahkota Trengganu (DPMT) yang membawa gelaran Dato'.



Regards,
Ruslan Rahman
Mobile 019-3111814

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