



# 1957-2007

## SEKOLAH DATO' ABDUL RAZAK

ONCE A SDARIAN ALWAYS A SDARIAN



**Sdara Newsletter**  
(For Sdara Members ONLY)

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

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**AJK Sdara 2005-07**

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Datuk Dr Abdul Latiff Ahmad

**Timbalan YDP**

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(Biro Tugas2 Khas)

**Naib YDP**

Ibrahim K Moideen  
(Biro Pelajaran)

**Setiausaha**

Lt Kol (B) Dr Abdul Razak  
Abdullah

**Timbalan S/Usaha**

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(Biro IT)

**Bendahari**

Ruslan Rahman

**AJK:**

Dr Khairun Nadzar  
(Biro Penerangan)  
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(Biro Kebajikan)  
Nik Md Yassin  
(Biro Sukan & Rekreasi)  
Hamdan Kamarudin  
Hamdan Patong  
Haniffia Abd Ghani  
Mahadhir Ayob  
Ramly Khairudin  
Zahri Sulong  
Mohamad Hasni Ibrahim

**Selamat Menunaikan Ibadah Puasa  
&  
Selamat Hari Raya Eidul Fitri**

Raja Rahiman

**Sdara Newsletter**

**Editor**

Md Shah Bachik

**Reporter**

Dr Khairun Nadzar

**Sdara Membership**

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### MESSAGE FROM EDITOR

Bila masuk sahaja ke bulan Ramadhan ini teringat saya ketika mula-mula kami melaporkan diri di SDAR Tanjong Malim pada 4 Januari 1962 yang juga secara kebetulannya jatuh pada bulan Ramadhan. Semasa berbuka puasa pada petang hari tersebut kami dihidangkan dengan pelbagai jenis juadah yang enak-enak yang jarang sekali kami temui sewaktu di rumah sendiri. Setiap pelajar baru (Remove Class) ditempatkan di meja makan yang telah ditetapkan terlebih dahulu oleh pihak senior. Setiap meja menempatkan sepuluh orang pelajar mewakili semua kelas dan semua rumah. Di meja saya ada pelajar Tingkatan Peralihan, 1,2,3,4, dan 5. Ada pelajar dari Rumah Temenggong, Rumah Laksamana dan Rumah Bendahara. Ada pelajar dari Pahang, Johor, Melaka, Negeri Sembilan dan Perak. Sebelum makan yang tentunya dibuat secara hidangan (bukan secara *buffet* atau *a la carte*), doa dibacakan serentak di bawah pimpinan prefek yang bertugas. Di meja itulah kami berada setiap kali maka yang untuk sarapan, makan tengahari, minum petang dan makan malam.

Amalan itu berlaku sepanjang tempoh kami berada di Tanjong Malim dengan sedikit rombakan keahlian meja pada tahun-tahun seterusnya berikutan kedatangan pelajar baru bagi menggantikan pelajar-pelajar senior yang telah menamatkan persekolahan. Sesungguhnya itulah antara pelajaran pertama yang kami perolehi di SDAR iaitu hidup bermasyarakat merentasi umur, tempat asal dan budaya. Antara lain kami diajar oleh senior tentang etika meja iaitu bagaimanapun menggunakan sudu dan garpu (yang ketika itu merupakan amalan wajib), bagaimana berkongsi makanan untuk kepentingan bersama supaya setiap orang memperoleh bahagian masing-masing. Kami tidak dibenarkan meninggalkan dewan makan sebelum doa penutup dibacakan. Dari di situlah terbinanya jambatan persaudaraan yang kukuh dan mantap sehingga ke hari ini.

Keadaannya jauh berbeza kini Apabila bertemu semula 45 tahun kemudian di PICC pada 9 Ogos 2007 yang lepas dalam [Majlis Makan Malam Perdana STAR, STF dan SDAR](#) kita duduk di meja secara berkelompok mengikut batch yang tentunya berasingan mengikut sekolah, barangkali atas kehendak dan persetujuan kita sendiri dan juga untuk keselesaan semua pihak. Maka wujudlah jurang geografi dan psikologi antara kita. Secara luarannya kita nampak bersepatat tetapi hakikatnya kita terpisah walaupun dilahirkan oleh gagasan yang sama. Walaupun begitu usaha menemukan kita semua tempoh hari dalam majlis yang penuh nostalgik dan bersemangat, sedikit sebanyak telah memberi peluang kepada kita semua untuk memperingati zaman remaja yang merupakan asas kepada kemenjadian kita sebagai insan yang diberi amanah untuk memakmurkan bumi Allah ini. Di samping itu, pada malam itu juga kita memperingati peristiwa suka duka semasa berada di sebuah sekolah berasrama penuh terkemuka di negara ini. Semasa lagu sekolah dinyanyikan, tetamu dari sekolah berkenaan menyanyi dengan penuh semangat walaupun ramai yang

sudah lupa seni katanya. Kehadiran Y.A.B Dato' Seri Mohd Najib Tun Abdul Razak, Timbalan Perdana Menteri pada malam itu bukan sahaja mengingatkan kita tentang perjuangan ayahandanya membangunkan negara tercinta ini khasnya yang berkaitan dengan Laporan Razak 1956, bahkan nama sekolah kita sendiri yang mengambil nama ayahanda beliau. Sebenarnya Y.A.B. Dato Seri Mohd Najib sendiri pernah ke SDAR pada 7 Julai 1962 untuk menghadiri Sukan Tahunan Sekolah (*School Annual Wtheletics Sports*) bersama ayahanda, bonda serta adik-adik beliau.



Sesungguhnya malam itu telah menemukan buat kesekian kalinya anak-anak yang dahulunya berasal dari kampung, dari pedalaman dan luar bandar, dari keluarga petani dan nelayan yang kini sudah dewasa bahkan sudah ada yang sampai ke usia emas yang kebanyakannya telah jauh keluar dari kepompong kemiskinan dan kini menikmati kehidupan yang serba canggih, mewah, moden dan terkini. Ini jelas terbukti dengan kehadiran bekas-bekas pelajar dari tiga buah SBP ini yang kini sedang memimpin pelbagai organisasi, sama ada di peringkat negeri, kebangsaan mahupun global. Kepada para pengajar majlis tersebut khasnya ahli-ahli Jawatankuasa Induk dan Jawatankuasa Kerja yang telah bertungkus lumus secara sukarela menjadikan pertemuan kita suatu realiti, kita mengucapkan terima kasih, tahniah dan semoga mereka akan meneruskan usaha murni ini pada tahun-tahun akan datang. Satu catatan tentang majlis tersebut ada dimuatkan dalam keluaran bulan ini.

Bagi bekas pelajar-pelajar SDAR, kita percaya pertemuan-pertemuan silaturahmi antara ahli-ahli SDARA terus berlaku termasuklah dalam bulan Ramadhan ini. Kabarnya pada 29 September yang lepas satu Majlis Berbuka Puasa untuk batch 1992-1996 telah diadakan di sebuah hotel di Bandaraya Kuala Lumpur dengan kehadiran yang menggalakkan.

Dalam tahun-tahun sembilan puluhan pelajar-pelajar SDAR, yang rata-ratanya kreatif menghasilkan karya seni, seringkali mengambil kesempatan semasa bulan Ramadhan ini untuk merekacipta poster-poster atau kad-kad ucapan gergasi Aidilfitri. Poster-poster atau kad-kad ini biasanya ditampal di tempat-tempat laluan umum, contohnya di 'terowong' Blok B semasa SDAR berada di Sikamat, Seremban. Ucapan demikian tidak terhenti setakat itu sahaja tetapi sewajarnya diteruskan sampai bila-bila pun. Bersempena bulan Ramadan ini, marilah kita sama-sama menjalani ibadat Ramadan dengan penuh khusyuk dan semoga amalan kita itu diterima Allah.

Kita juga sudah dimaklumkan bahawa satu Majlis Makan Malam Amal Perdana anjuran bersama PIBG, SDAR dan SDARA akan diadakan di kampus SDAR di Sg Gadut, Seremban pada 27 Oktober 2007. Majlis tersebut dimulai dengan Mesyuarat Agong SDARA Ke -29 di sebelah petangnya. Sama-samalah kita menghadirinya demi persahabatan yang telah kita bina sekian lama.

Selamat Hari Raya Aidil Fitri, Maaf Zahir Batin.

Md Shah Bachik  
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## AGM SDARA Yg Ke29 & Makan Malam Amal Perdana

Tarikh : 27hb Oktober 2007 [15 Syawal 1428H]  
Tempat : Sekolah Dato Abdul Razak, Sg Gadut, Seremban

2 ptg - 5 ptg	<b>AGM SDARA</b> ( <u>ada pemilihan untuk AJK 2007-2009</u> ) Sila Hadhir beramai-ramai untuk memilih wakil anda
5.30 - 6.30 ptg	Perlawanan Bola Keranjang SDARA vs SDAR Merebut Piala Dr Latiff
7 mlm	Solat Maghrib di Mesjid SDAR

### ATURCARA MAKAN MALAM AMAL PERDANA

8.00 mlm	Ketibaan Tetamu
8.15 mlm	Ketibaan Jemputan Khas
8.25 mlm	Ketibaan Tetamu Kehormat YB Dato Sri Hishamudin Tun Hussein On Menteri Pelajaran Malaysia

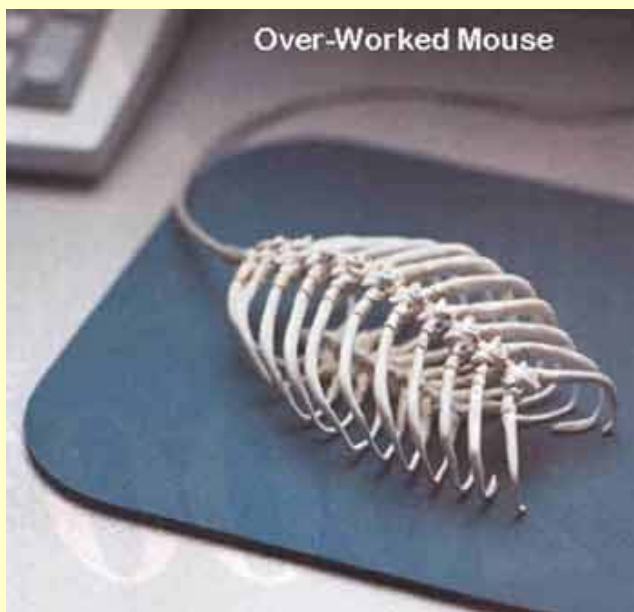
8.30 mlm	Bacaan Doa
8.40 mlm	Ucapan Alu-aluan Pengerusi PIBG
8.45 mlm	Ucapan
9.00 mlm	Ucapan Tetamu Kehormat
9.20 mlm	Jamuan Persembahan Pelancaran "Lakaran Warisan 50 tahun SDAR" Penyampain Cenderahati
10.30 mlm	Majlis Bersurai

\* Sila tempah meja (RM50 seorang, RM500 satu meja ) anda dengan wakil-wakil Batch atau  
**Sdr Ibrahim Moideen 012-3827492**  
**Sdr Mohammad Nazir 019-6171374**  
**Sdr Samueil 013-3811313**



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# Computer Era



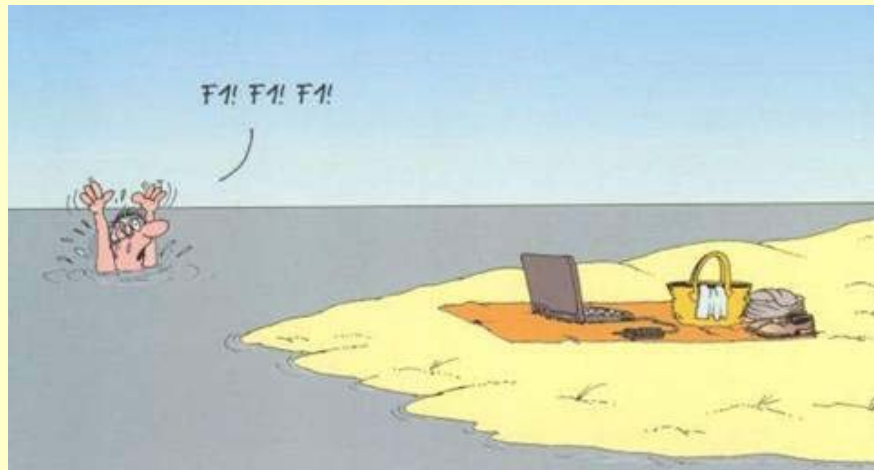
often. I fired you over three weeks ago."



"Nurse, get on the internet, go to SURGERY.COM, scroll down and click on the 'Are you totally lost?' icon."



"Okay your father managed to get a mouse. Now how do we use it?"



**"I'm never having kids. I hear they take**



... nine months to download."

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**"It's the latest innovation in office safety.  
When your computer crashes, an air bag is activated  
so you won't bang your head in frustration."**

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## Laughter Is The Best Medicine



A housewife takes home a lover during the day, while her husband is at work. Unknown to her, her 9 year old son was hiding in the closet. Her husband came home unexpectedly, so she hid her lover in the closet.

The boy now has company.

Boy: "Dark in here."

Man: "Yes it is."

Boy: "I have a baseball."

Man: "That's nice."

Boy: "Want to buy it?"

Man: "No, thanks."

Boy: "My dad's outside."

Man: "OK, how much?"

Boy: "\$250."

In the next few weeks, it happens again and the mom's lover and son are again in the closet together.

Boy: "Dark in here."

Man: "Yes, it is."

Boy: "I have a baseball glove."

Man: "How much?"

Boy: "\$750."

Man: "Fine."

A few days later, the father says to the boy, "Grab your glove. Let's go outside and toss the baseball."

Son: "I can't. I sold them."

Dad: "How much did you sell them for?"

Son: "\$1,000."

Dad: "That's terrible to overcharge your friends like that. That is way more than those two things cost. I'm going to take you to church and make you confess."

They go to church and the father alerts the priest, and makes the little boy sit in the confession booth and closes the door.

The boy says, "Dark in here."

The priest says, "Don't start that crap again.!!!"

TEST . . .

**Test for Dementia**

**B**elow are four ( **4** ) questions and a bonus question.  
**You have to answer them instantly. You can't take your  
time, answer all of them **immediately**. OK?**

**Let's find out just how clever you really  
are....**

**Ready? GO!!! (scroll down)**

## **First Question :**

**Y**ou are participating in a race. You overtake the  
**second person. What position are you in?**

~~~~~<

**Answer** : If you answered that you are first, then you are absolutely wrong! If you overtake the second person and you take his place, you are second!

Try not to screw up next time. Now answer the second question, but don 't take as much time as you took for the first question, OK?

## Second Question :

I f you overtake the last person, then you are...?  
(scroll down)

~~~~~

**Answer** : If you answered that you are second to last, then you are wrong again. Tell me, how can you overtake the LAST person?

*You're not very good at this, are you?*

## Third Question :

**V**ery tricky arithmetic! Note: This must be done in your head only. **Do NOT use paper and pencil or a calculator** . Try it.

Take 1000 and add 40 to it. Now add another 1000 . Now add 30 . Add another 1000 . Now add 20 . Now add another 1000 . Now add 10 . What is the total?

Scroll down for answer.....

~~~~~  
Did you get 5000 ?

The correct answer is actually 4100 .

If you don't believe it, check it with a calculator!

Today is definitely not your day, is it ? Maybe you'll  
get the last question right... Maybe.

Fourth Question :

Mary's father has five daughters: 1. Nana, 2. Nene,  
3. Nini, 4. Nono. What is the name of the fifth  
daughter?

~~~~~

Did you Answer Nunu? **NO!** Of course it isn't.  
Her name is **Mary** . Read the question again!

**Okay, now the bonus round**

⋮

**A** mute person goes into a shop and wants to buy a toothbrush. By imitating the action of brushing his teeth he successfully expresses himself to the shopkeeper and the purchase is done.

Next, a blind man comes into the shop who wants to buy a pair of sunglasses; how does HE indicate what

## he wants?

He just has to open his mouth and ask...  
It's really very simple.

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### **Kembara Sdara (part 3)**

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

Day02 - Part 02: Manila Bay and Lost in Manila (again!)

After my morning walk, I found myself at Manila Baywalk area again for the second time. Unlike in the evenings, the place was full of families taking a stroll by the bay or riding on their bicycles. It seems that the Baywalk is also a popular cycling route as even the area's security people were on bicycles. There were also quite a few people fishing over the side but I didn't see anyone catch anything that morning. As I made my way southwards towards the Manila Yacht Club, I noticed that a were a lot of local domestic tourist there as well. At least that's what I assumed since they were also snapping pictures at the most mundane things like I did but they were speaking the local lingo.

The other thing I notice was the lack of other foreign tourist in the area that morning. I guess that it might have been a little too early in the morning for some of them. Something else that I did not noticed the last time I was at Manila Bay was the number of portable toilets that they had lining the path. While I can appreciate the vital function that they perform, they unfortunately do mar the scenery quite a bit especially when you take into consideration the unpleasant smell wafting from them. It's a shame really to not have something like that better planned for such a nice public place.

After snapping a few pictures of children playing around at the bronze statues that dotted the Manila Baywalk and the tall flagpole with the huge Philippines flag, I walked back to the hotel since our group was suppose to meet up again at 11am that morning. Having walked the area before, getting to the hotel was not a problem and soon enough I found the group already waiting for me at the hotel lobby. It was decided that we were going to Quiapo for a bit of shopping and to see the Muslim quarter around the



Globo de Oro Mosque. To get to Quiapo from our hotel, we would have to get on a jeepney from Mabini St which by the way will be my first jeepney ride ever.

From our hotel, we walked up the block to the corner of Pedro Gil and Mabini where all the jeepney seems to stop for passengers to get on or off. To get to the destination you want to, you need to look for the destination name that is written on the side of the jeepney. Since quite a few jeepney would have the same route, it was easy for us to find one that was going to Quiapo. Once you get in the back, we had to pass the 7 pesos fare up to the driver. Although the driver can give back change if he had to, paying with small change would be appreciated since he has to drive and count the money to return at the same time. Once you reach your intended destination, you are suppose to tell the driver that you want him to stop and let you off. There was something that the local shouted out to the driver when they wanted him to stop but I did not catch what it was.

Riding on a jeepney was an adventure. Since there was no AC, closed back door or windows at the side, passengers are fully exposed to the smoke from the traffic. Being in such close proximity to the traffic outside meant that you could clearly see how crazy the traffic was in Manila. If KL had motorbikes weaving in and out of traffic, drivers in Manila had to watch out for trishaws and jeepneys crossing into their lanes. It was both chaotic and exhilarating at the same time. I loved riding on the jeepney but I would never want to drive one as I don't think my blood pressure could survive it. One drawback of riding in the jeepney was that the passengers seats were higher than the open side panel so you couldn't really see where you were at that moment. Unless you recognize a landmark in the area, it was hard to figure out when to tell the driver to stop.

That was exactly what happen to us since none of us really knew which landmark to look for to know that we arrived at Quiapo. It was fortunate that the driver was good enough to tell us that we past Quiapo quite a ways back or else we would have sat there in the jeepney for the round trip. Getting off somewhere near Sampaloc Market, we found ourselves lost in Manila, the second time for me personally, without a clue of how to get back to Quiapo. Since the road that were just got off from was a one way lane, we decided to walk down the street in hopes of finding a landmark that we could match to the map that we had.

We walked pass the small hole in the wall shops selling cooked food and it was interesting to note that unlike the colors that you see in Malaysian cooking, Filipino cooking was a bit on the pale side. There was also a marked lack of food aroma from these stalls but I think it was more due to the excessive smoke coming from the road rather than the style of cooking. We also passed what I think was the one of the universities in that area. According to our map, there were quite a number of universities in the area. Not long after that, we saw the Isetann shopping mall and we finally had a landmark to orient ourselves on the map. We walked on a bit further to the Recto LRT station before crossing the road into Rizal Avenue.

Rizal Avenue was a pedestrian only mall underneath the overhead LRT tracks. There were shops on both sides of the avenue selling almost everything that you can think of. Not surprisingly, there was even an adult entertainment club in the area which tucked into one of the shops at the side of the avenue. I was lagging a bit behind the group looking at the shops as we walked towards the station when I suddenly felt someone's hand garb my behind. At first I thought that someone was trying to pick my pocket but when I

turned around to see who it was the other hand landed on my stomach and started to rub it in a suggestive way. Both hands belong to a young girl who looked like she was in her early 20's who then started to talk to me in Tagalog.

Even without understanding a single word of Tagalog, I have a fairly good idea of what the girl was proposing. The funny thing was that even though the other people in our group passed her earlier, she locked on to me right from the start. It was a bit shocking to be proposed like this in the middle of the day but I had to recover quickly since she still had her hand on my rear end in the middle of the walkway. A polite smile and slight nod was enough to tell her that I was not looking to buy what she was offering.

After that surreal but interesting incident, we all had to sit down for a breather to plan our next course of action. We decided to get some iced teas at a tea shop near the Carriedo LRT station and look at the map to decide which direction Quiapo was from Rizal Avenue. It turned out that we were already within walking distance from Ilalimng Tulay Market which my guide book noted as the place to get cheap local handicrafts for souvenirs. Since that was the purpose for that day's walkabout, it was our next destination.

(to be continued)

Cheers,

Nandang Abdul Rahman  
[nandang@tm.net.my](mailto:nandang@tm.net.my)

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

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## Coretan

### **Kempen Berhenti Hisap Rokok dalam Bulan Ramadhan**

Tahun 1974

Atas keretapi dari Seremban ke Wakaf Baru, balik dari sebuah sekolah berasrama sempena cuti hujung tahun. Masa tu baru lepas peperiksaan LCE (form three). Kiranya, tahun berikutnya, kalau balik semula ke sekolah tu (SDAR le tu), akan jadi senior la.

Tapi atas kereta api, budaya budak-budak Kelantan, tak kira sangat senior atau junior. Senior atau junior ni masa kat SDAR je. Bila dah naik kereta api untuk balik kampung, senior-junior tak main dah, kira semua dah budak SDAR je.

Atas kereta api tu macam biasa la. Selepas naik kereta api di Seremban, cerita sana cerita sini, bual itu bual ini, lawat koc tu lawat koc ni. Aku tak de la nak lawat-lawat. Tak gheti sume tuh. Tidur je le. Bila sampai di Gemas, terjaga. Rasa boring gak nak tunggu kereta api tu di 'potong' dan di 'sambung' balik, nak bagi-bagi, yang pergi ke Singapura dan yang nak pergi ke Kelantan. Tapi boring-boring tu aku biasanya tenggelamkan ke dalam tidur.

Bila sampai di Kuala Lipis, intai nasik lemak ke, apa ke, asal boleh makan. Penjual-penjual tu datang kat tingkap, tak payah turun. Sedap ke tidak ke, tak kisah, sapu habih.

Tetapi setiap kali kereta api lalu Kuala Lipis, memang aku tidak akan dapat lupakan peristiwa banjir 1971 dulu. Mesti nak intai masjidnya, kedai kopi tempat makan roti canai dan lelain. Intai je le, nak turun boleh kalau sanggup tunggu kereta api lain, he he.

Bila kereta api mula bergerak ke arah Kelantan, baru le nampak bebudak SDAR tu hidup. Entah apa mereka bualkan tak tahu le. Mungkin ada yang bercerita pengalaman mereka pergi koc TKC atau STF malamnya, mungkin ada ceghita pasal jumpa po-in (awek) mereka. Mungkin ada ceghita lucu. Tapi ada jugak yang belum cukup tidur. Nak makan lebih-lebih, bukan berduit semua tu. Kalau ada pun duit biasiswa atau duit 'pocket-money' yang berbaki setelah ditolak duit makan, dobi, but (yang main bola/ hoki la). Memang tak leh nak 'agah' macam bebudak sekarang ni, hand phone mereka masih ramai yang mengalahkan aku kini.

Bila kereta api melepasi setesen Gua Musang, aku macam bebudak lain gak, termenung, berbual, dsb. Aku lebih suka pergi ke koc yang dah mula kosong, dok sorang-sorang, nengok kat luar. Pokok je yang ada pun. Pokok kelapa sawit masa tu belum ada lagi. Pokok hutan je, ngan lalang yang liar di tepi sepanjang landasan.

Satu ketika, aku balik semula ke koc SDAR. Nampak ada yang main terup keling, berbual dan tidur. Tak tahu kenapa, atau aku tak ingat kenapa, aku pergi kat Wan Rahim Wan Daud, sdara76, kini pilot ngan Emirates(?) dan tinggal di Abu Dhabi (?). Masa tu dia tengah hisap rokok. Well, atas kereta api, siapa nak larang. Dah nak jadi senior lagi.

"Rahim, bagi aku rokok sebatang", aku buka mulut, Rahim terkejut. "Bagi aku rokok sebatang", aku ulang semula. Muka Rahim semacam. Macam tak percaya. "Eh, tak sah lah. Mu nak jadi prefek, mana bulih hisap ghokok". Dia tak bagi.

Aku raba poket baju dia, ada kotak rokok. Dia pegang tangan aku, tak nak bagi. Dia ulang lagi kata-kata yang aku akan jadi prefek dan tak nak bagi rokok tu. Aku berkeras, rebut keluar kotak rokok dari poket bajunya, keluarkan sebatang dan minta mancis. Dia kata lagi, "Heh, mu nak jadi prefek, tok soh isap ghokok la..."

Aku tak pasti, tak bagi aku hisap rokok kerana nak suruh aku jadi prefek atau sebab dia tak nak share rokok tu ngan aku.

Aku beredar, minta mancis dengan budak lain. Tapi aku tak ingat siapa dia. Budak yang aku minta mancis tu pun agak terkejut. "Heh, mu pung nak ghokok jugak koh?" dia tanya, tapi mancis dia tetap hulur. Aku ambil mancis dan terus nyalakan rokok, sedut sekali, lepas tu terus beredar ke koc yang kosong tadi. Masa beberapa orang budak lain tengok aku dengan telatah aku, kenapa, aku tak tahu!

Sampai ke koc kosong, aku pilih kerusi yang membelakangi arah pergerakan. Pandangan aku lontarkan keluar tingkap. Tengok lagi lalang yang liar, pokok yang hijau. Nyaman. Segar.

Rokok yang baru aku sedut sekali tadi tu masih di tangan. Aku perhatikan rokok itu beberapa ketika. Aku tanya diri aku. "Fauzi, apa kau dapat dari rokok ini?" Aku sedut sekali, pastu hembuskan asapnya keluar. Aku cuba cari jawapannya. Tidak ada. Jawapan tu tak nak datang menjengah.

"Fauzi, apa kau dapat dengan hisap rokok ni?" aku tanya diri aku lagi. Rokok tu aku sedut sekali lagi. Asapnya aku kepulkan keluar. Sekelip mata asap tu hilang dihembus angin deru keretapi yang menderu laju. Jawapan masih tidak mahu menjengah. Aku biarkan beberapa ketika. Aku jengok keluar tingkap lagi. Aku dok

sorang-sorang, tak terasa ada tekanan orang. Blank.

"Fauzi, apa kau dapat ngan isap rokok nih?"

Belum ada jawapan.

Aku hulurkan tangan aku yang memegang rokok tersebut keluar, dan lepaskan ia. Aku tak tengok ke mana jatuhnya.

"Aku tak akan hisap rokok sampai bila-bila." Itu janji aku pada diriku. Tetapi aku tahu ada sedapnya rasa hisap rokok tu. Lalu aku terus bertekad untuk mengajar diriku, dan pastinya mindaku juga, bahawa bau asap rokok tu busuk, dan jangan 'hirup' asap tu kalau ia datang ke arahku dari mana pun.

Mulai saat itu, aku akan sebut 'busuknya' dalam hati aku, bila ada angin yang bawa asap rokok kepada aku. Sejak itu, sampai kini, aku tidak pernah merokok lagi, dan bau asap rokok bagi hidungku adalah sesuatu yang busuk.

~Abezi  
14 Sept 07.

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## Latest News

### Makan Malam Perdana SDAR, STAR & STF

by drnaz926 (www.drnaz.net)

It was just 2 nights ago when this once in a lifetime event took place at the prestigious Putrajaya International Convention Centre (PICC) on Thursday night, **Aug 9th 2007**. Nearly 2,000 guests were present at the event.

The main guest of honor was our Deputy Prime Minister, Dato' Seri Mohd Najib Tun Razak.

This auspicious event was held to celebrate the 50 years establishment of 3 premier residential schools in Malaysia :

Sekolah Dato' Abdul Razak (SDAR) - SDARA

Sekolah Tuanku Abdul Rahman (STAR) - STAROBA

Sekolah Tun Fatimah (STF) - SriKandi

On a personal note, I don't think it was so much of the food or the live band that brought the crowd but more of the golden opportunity to meet long lost friends. This was because the former students of all three schools at some point in history had crossed paths in some way or another.

For example, there was a time when SDAR did not have form 6 classes so, after form 5, some of these SDARians went to continue form 6 in STAR. Thus, they got to be both SDARians and STARians which to me is indeed a bonus because they have a wider spectrum of friends.



If these students did not meet in school, then there was always life in university where STF was not excluded. This resulted in SDARians or STARians marrying SriKandi's from STF. I can confidently say this as not only do I have clients who originated from these schools and became soulmates but both my parents were also from SDAR and STF previously! Its no wonder why all my 4 brothers and I ended up as SDARians since 1991 until last year. Sheeeesh....

*A SDARA married to a Srikandi*

Anyway, for what it was worth, I had a ball of a time meeting people from all 3 schools who I have come to know over the past 15 years or so. Some were juniors, many more were seniors and super seniors (the term super here refers to the age factor and has nothing to do with Superman.. hehe). And this dinner was not only for students and ex students but also teachers and ex teachers, ex principles and ex staff of all 3 schools.

Its kind of funny though that teachers tend to easily remember if you were naughty or lazy in school. What more if you were frequently the victim of the warden's 'golf swing'.

Even though the dinner was supposed to end around 11PM, I saw many guests 'sneak' out of the hall for a puff and also to chit chat with friends. Around 10PM, the exhibition booths and the concourse outside the main entrance to the hall was packed with people, laughter and photographers.

All ended safely around 1am as my team and I were the last ones to leave the PICC that night and adjourn to after midnight 'Teh Tarik' at a mamak restaurant just outside of Kajang. Our 'post meeting' ended around 4am as some of us had to be in the office by 8am.. haha!

**Who knows? Some of us might just be around for the 100 years celebration in 2057....**

SDAR & SDARA was in the news (Malaysia Hari Ini) on **30th Aug 2007**. Left Col (R) Abdul Razak, SDARA Secretary has told me earlier about this event. He sms to me and other Sdaras. I email to our yahoogroups on 29th Aug, "*Lef Kol (B) Abdul Razak & SDAR HM will be on TV3, 7.30am tomorrow. Please watch your TV tomorrow morning*" and everybody was eager to view the event .

After sending my daughter to school on 30th morning, I straight away came home lest I might miss the event. I sms to Azam Raslan, asking him to videotape the event and later to upload it to "you tube" (but he uploaded it to his website). 7.30 . . . 7.45 still no news on SDAR or SDARA, I said to myself "jadi ke tidak ni". Suddenly SDAR Wind Orchestra appeared playing a song before the commercial break.

After that, 8.00 . . . 8.15 . . . 8.35 . . SDAR Wind Orchestra played for the second time . . but still Left Col (R) Abdul Razak did not appear. I SMS to him asking "jadi ko?" He did not reply because soon after around 8.50 the camera lens zoomed to Fitri the TV3 compere with Left Col & SDAR HM at his side. It was one hour & twenty minutes late but worth waiting.



For those of you who did not watch the event, you can view it here [http://www.wecreatemagic.com/index.php?option=com\\_content&task=blogcategory&id=75&Itemid=84](http://www.wecreatemagic.com/index.php?option=com_content&task=blogcategory&id=75&Itemid=84) (just click the link above or copy and paste it into your browser)

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## MAJLIS BERBUKA PUASA SDARA 92 - 96



Dengan tema "Keep moving forward", majlis berbuka puasa 1428 Hijrah untuk batch 926 (SDARA 96) telah selamat dan berjaya diadakan pada Sabtu 29 September bertempat di Hotel Dynasty, Kuala Lumpur. Hotel tersebut, iaitu di mana majlis perpisahan Fivers 96 telah diadakan 11 tahun yang lalu, ternyata mengimbuai kembali pelbagai kenangan silam. Majlis bermula pada pukul 6.30 petang dan berakhir sekitar 10.00 malam.

Jumlah tetamu yang hadir adalah 70 orang. Walaupun kurang berbanding dengan 110 orang yang hadir semasa "Reun10n" pada tahun 2006, majlis SDARA 96 tersebut tetap berlangsung meriah dengan pelbagai isu hangat dan agenda yang padat. Kehadiran sdarina dan anak-anak yang comel juga telah berjaya menyerikan suasana. Ramai juga di kalangan SDARA 96 yang mengambil peluang untuk berlatih menjadi "bapa" dengan mendukung anak rakan-rakan berjalan-jalan.

Antara isu-isu hangat yang dibincangkan adalah perasaan tidak puas hati sdara Pop terhadap seorang lagi rakan sejawatan dalam sektor yang sama tetapi "berjaya" hidup dalam kemewahan, kisah gadis misteri sdara Mush dan juga perasan ingin tahu sdara Pop (lagi sekali) terhadap rahsia kejayaan sdara RG dalam kehidupan .

Agenda yang telah dilangsungkan selepas majlis berbuka puasa adalah sembahyang maghrib dan isyak berjemaah, taklimat tentang situasi terkini SDARA 96 dan majlis makan malam 50 tahun SDAR oleh sdara Drnaz, pengumuman perkahwinan sdara Duen (01 Disember 07) dan sdara Gorgom (07 Disember 2007) dan juga pesanan tentang Tabung Haji oleh sdara RG (yang juga menyebabkan ramai SDARA 96 "keciwa" kerana menantikan pengumuman yg berbeza) .

Selain itu cabutan bertuah yang diacarakan oleh sdara Adi juga telah berjaya menarik perhatian ramai dan kali ini hadiah utama Rayban (sumbangan sdara Shaza) telah dimenangi oleh pasangan sdara Afza. Sepanjang majlis tersebut para tetamu juga berpeluang membeli "bahan media" dari sdara Gorock dan menjamah sample kek sdara Bintang.

Walaupun padat dengan pelbagai aktiviti, dua tujuan utama majlis berbuka puasa ini diadakan juga telah berjaya dilaksanakan dengan sempurna iaitu, solat hajat berjemaah untuk mendoakan kesihatan sdara Atuk yang telah diimamkan oleh sdara Kamal dan juga proses kemaskini maklumat peribadi SDARA 96 yang dikendalikan oleh sdara Wira dan Tbc.

Akhir sekali, majlis telah diserikan dengan pengumuman hari ulangtahun kelahiran sdarina Madihah Md Ismail (isteri sdara Wok) dan acara meniup lilin. Sebelum bersurai terdapat juga sebilangan SDARA 96 yang mengambil peluang untuk membeli cenderamata SDARA daripada pihak penganjur iaitu sdara Drnaz. Adalah diharapkan agar majlis sebegini dapat terus diadakan pada masa-masa akan datang supaya dapat mengeratkan lagi ikatan silaturrahim antara SDARA 96.



Menunggu waktu berbuka

*ps: Seperti tahun-tahun sebelumnya: selepas puas "menjolak" pelbagai hidangan yang enak, tibalah pula masanya untuk membakar semula kalori dan lemak di badan. SDARA 96 telah meneruskan aktiviti malam tersebut di Sportsbarn, PJ dengan berfutsal dari pukul 11.00 sehingga 12.30 tengah malam...*

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