

Photo Credits to Mr Aaron Lui and Mr Reuben Chan

“  
Each New Year, we have before us a brand new book containing 365 blank pages. Let us fill them with all the forgotten things from last year—the words we forgot to say, the love we forgot to show, and the charity we forgot to offer.  
”  
— Peggy Toney Horton

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Email to [editboardwmsii@gmail.com](mailto:editboardwmsii@gmail.com)

FEBRUARY 2023

# SCHOOL HAPPENINGS

## The Christmas Shoe Box Project

Junior school students came together to share the love of Christmas 2022 with some refugee children. They worked hard to bake butter cookies, make chocolates, coconut candy, chocolate corn crisps and brownies to sell to teachers, administrative staff, secondary school students and even parents. The proceeds from the sale were then used to buy gifts for the refugee children. Refugee School representative Miss Wendy paid a visit to WMSII just before the end of Term 1, to collect the gifts for distribution to the refugee children.



# SCHOOL HAPPENINGS



KODAK PORTRA 400

53

400



KO

53

400



KODAK PORTRA 400

53

400



KODAK PORTRA 400



Photo Credits to Mr Reuben Chan



## New School?

Over the December school break, the contractors spent a fruitful three weeks sprucing up the entire school. Among other things, the exposed drains alongside buildings were given covers, the open sandy grounds between Shekinah and Emmanuel blocks had artificial grass put in, the canteen was refurbished with a tiled backwall for better hygiene, and more painting was completed. The school's fresh new look gave everyone a warm welcome back for Term 2!



A rare view of the school at night

**Christmas Gift from MCoE**

Staff of Wesley Methodist School Ipoh each received a Christmas gift from the Methodist Council of Education during the first week of the new term. The gift was a batik shirt for the gentlemen and a Malay blouse for the ladies, sewn to size by **sewXdignity**, a transformational enterprise run by the *Dignity for Children Foundation*. The batik cloth itself had been hand-stamped and dip-dyed by artisans in Indonesia in the school colours of blue and yellow. Dato' Chin Lean Keat, a member of the Board of Management of WMS graciously presented the much appreciated gifts to teachers and administrative staff members.



**Chinese New Year 2023**

On Wednesday, 18th of January, Dato' Chin Lean Keat was again kind enough to spend some time with teachers and staff members, distributing oranges, angpows and Chinese New Year well-wishes to one and all, on behalf of the Methodist Council of Education.

On Friday, 27th of January, staff members gathered together to toss Yee Sang for a year of good fortune and wealth!



# SCHOOL HAPPENINGS

On Wednesday, 1st March, WMSII Sports Carnival 2023 was officially launched. This year's sport event was a month-long one consisting of games and activities that credited winning participants points for their sport houses. The Sports Carnival culminated in a 3.6-kilometer Road Run on Saturday, 1st April, as the final event.

## ANTIOCH



## BETHANY



## CARMEL



## EMMAUS



### SPORTS PLEDGE

In the name of all competitors,  
we promise that we shall take part in  
this Sports Day  
as fair players,  
respecting and abiding by the rules  
that govern the events,  
in the true spirit of sportsmanship  
for the glory of sports.

We shall put forth our greatest effort  
to achieve the best results  
in the games for the honour  
of our sports houses and school.



## WMSII Sports Day 2023 | Final Route



### Key / Legend

- 3.6 km | All Category
- Police
- RELA
- Run marshal from WMSII
- Water station



# SCHOOL HAPPENINGS



# SCHOOL HAPPENINGS

## Chess



## Ping Pong



## Netball



## Football



## Dodgeball



# SCHOOL HAPPENINGS

Road Run - 1st April 2023





# Feature Articles

## Issues Migrant Workers Face

byline Yew Miki (11 Purity)

All over the world, thousands of workers from developing or less developed countries, migrate to a more developed nation in search of a better future and to provide for their families. However, months or years later, many often leave without a dime in their pockets, or only with the clothes on their backs.

Migrant workers may get discriminated against by employers due to racial and religious reasons. As a result, the workers feel exploited and abused by their employers due to the lack of recognition of their work. Many migrant workers choose to endure this discrimination as the wages promised to them help to allow their families back home to live more comfortable lives.

Many migrant workers work in extremely inhumane conditions. Their working environment is often unclean and in disarray, with rodents and garbage right close by. Often, living quarters are cramped and limited, with ten or more workers all living in a single room. Just one example of such a situation was during the construction of Qatar stadium for FIFA World Cup 2022 where migrant workers toiled under extreme heat, resulting in many falling ill to dehydration and exhaustion. However, many workers still do not voice their complaints for fear of losing their jobs.

These are only some of the mistreatments migrant workers all over the world endure. However, job experiences may not be the same for all migrant workers. Some migrant workers have a more positive experience due to the treatment they receive which may be better and more fair. Therefore, with all this being said, migrant workers should be treated fairly regardless of race or religion.

## Should Qatar have been given the job of hosting the FIFA World Cup?

byline Chong Zi Hin (11 Love)

*Despite reports of poor working conditions, poor accommodation and low wages for migrant workers, I think it was right that Qatar had been given the chance to host World Cup 2022.*

*Firstly, as a rich gulf nation in the middle east, Qatar is able to afford the cost of hosting the World Cup and all the expenses involved. Hosting the World Cup – a world-class sports event – also means the introduction of world-class infrastructure. New roads, accommodation, public areas, hospitals, and public transportation had to be built to accommodate the magnitude of the World Cup. This, in the long run, would certainly benefit the citizens of Qatar, granting them access to high-standard and new facilities.*

*From Qatar's point of view, hosting the World Cup would certainly boost its economy. The event and its broadcast would supply Qatar with exposure to more than half of the world's population. With around one million visitors solely going to watch the matches, this would also boost the country's tourism industry. With that much exposure, more people would know about Qatar, and its importance to the region, which in turn, will lead to more visitors, and therefore more profit.*

*Furthermore, Qatar maintains a close relationship with FIFA, the organizer of the event, and is the major investor in many European football clubs, the most popular being PSG (Paris Saint-Germain F.C.) based in Paris. Having experience in the football investment field, such as building stadiums, managing teams, and managing matches certainly helped Qatar win the bid to host the World Cup.*

*On the other hand, a poor working environment proved to be one major issue, and also the downside of hosting the World Cup. Numerous reports were made of poor working conditions, such as high heat and long working hours along with non-existent accommodation and low wages for the many migrant workers. However, the issues may only be a minority. Majority of workers were said to have been paid the minimum wage and given usable housing, along with electricity and clean water.*

*In my opinion, Qatar deserved to host World Cup 2022 and had done a good job at it.*

## Blog - Punca and kesan ketagihan peranti elektronik ke atas remaja

Hannah Mak (10 Love)

# Feature Article

Blog saya pada hari ini adalah mengenai punca remaja mengalami masalah ketagihan dan kesan masalah ketagihan peranti elektronik ke atas remaja.

Antara punca remaja mengalami masalah ketagihan peranti elektronik ialah pengaruh rakan sebaya. Apabila remaja melihat rakan mereka menggunakan

peranti elektronik mereka akan terpengaruh kerana hendak mendapatkan ketenangan dan kegembiraan.

Di samping itu, punca masalah ketagihan juga berlaku berpunca kesilapan segelintir ibu bapa. Oleh sebab kesibukan ibu bapa pada masa kini, mereka tidak mempunyai masa untuk mengajar remaja membuat pertimbangan menggunakan peranti elektronik yang bijak. Ini boleh membawa kepada remaja menggunakan peranti elektronik tanpa kawalan.

Bukan itu sahaja, remaja yang mempunyai masalah peribadi juga menyumbang kepada punca ketagihan peranti elektronik. Pada masa yang sama, terdapat segelintir remaja yang mempunyai masalah rumah tangga antara ibu bapa mereka yang selalu bertengkar. Oleh itu, mereka menggunakan peranti elektronik untuk melarikan diri daripada realiti untuk mengurangkan perasaan tekanan dan kemurungan.

Penyalahgunaan peranti elektronik juga boleh membawa kesan negatif terhadap remaja. Salah satu ialah, kesihatan remaja semakin merosot. Hal ini terjadi kerana remaja menggunakan peranti elektronik untuk masa yang panjang. Ini boleh menyebabkan mata menjadi semakin letih and kering. Seterusnya, mereka akan mengabaikan masa tidur supaya dapat menggunakan peranti elektronik lebih lama. Remaja juga akan makan makanan ringan kerana merupakan alternatif yang lebih cepat berbanding dengan makanan yang berkhasiat seperti sayur-sayuran. Oleh itu, badan mereka tidak akan mendapati nutrisi seharian yang diperlukan untuk pertumbuhan.

Selain itu, nilai moral remaja akan semakin teruk akibat pengaruh media massa. Remaja menonton bahan lucah yang dilarang oleh sebab hendak menyesuaikan diri dengan rakan rakan. Selanjutnya, bahan hiburan seperti wayang yang mempunyai bahasa kesat mempengaruhi cara remaja berinteraksi dengan orang sekeliling.

Secara tuntasnya, pelbagai punca boleh menyebabkan ketagihan peranti elektronik remaja dan ini boleh membawa banyak kesan negatif kepada remaja. Oleh itu, setiap pihak perlulah berganding bahu sebagai aur dengan tebing untuk menghentikan ketagihan supaya dapat menuju ke arah masyarakat yang lebih sihat.



# Peer to Peer



Dear Peer,  
Dear Peer, I would like to have my exam marks be better, but I cannot seem to focus on my studies - I am always distracted by other things. I hope you can give me some advice, thank you.

Junior

Dear Junior,  
You will need to be harder on yourself and realize that sometimes, the only person who can help you is yourself. Start with the distractions - find out what they are, and keep them minimal. Plan out a timetable, turn off your phone during the duration of your study time. If you need help with homework, ask for help from teachers or friends - don't just copy answers, ask them to explain. Have a good sleeping habit too. That way you won't feel too tired and hence will be able to concentrate in class. But most importantly, you need to know that you have to buckle down to it, and give everything your all. Good luck.

Peer ZH

Dear Junior,  
I hope you are doing better. The one piece of advice I can give you is to prioritize what to do first, by its level of importance. Focus on your studies and take note of what you can improve on. Take notes and ask questions in class, if unsure of the topic, or ask friends who may be good at the subject for guidance. Most importantly, just do your best in your exams and work hard towards improvement.

Peer MK

Dear Peer,  
I am very boring and I need help. I want to be funny but I often try too hard and it backfires. I am also bad at talking or making conversations. I think that being funny will help a lot. Please help me ....

Boring Guy

Hello Boring Guy,  
I hope you are doing well. Now, humour is a tricky subject, and I want you to keep in mind that it is also very subjective. I would recommend that you look up funny things online and think about what type of humour makes you laugh. Perhaps you can try to replicate such jokes.

Peer WY

Dear Peer,  
There's this dude who keeps doing weird stuff in class. He touches my friends and acts like the opposite gender. But every time he sees me, I feel like he wants to fight. Luckily for me, my other friends have my back. One time, this weird guy started acting even stranger and said things which made me feel insecure and uncomfortable around him. Should I beat the %&\*\$ out of him or take him down?

Feeling Violent

Hello Feeling Violent,  
I think the best approach to this is to talk things out with the person. Either that, or else just ignore him. However, if the person does take it too far, just report it to the teacher. As the saying goes, violence is never the answer.

Peer ZT

Dear Feeling Violent,  
I hear what you are saying - people who don't do things we expect them to do can seem very weird to us. But then again, to another person, we may seem pretty strange too if we are doing things that he or she is not sure about. The only advice I can give is to speak up whenever this guy in your class does or says something that makes you uncomfortable. No need to be rude, or violent about it though. Just speak up firmly, not aggressively, and tell him that you don't like what he is doing, and ask him to stop. If he still refuses to stop, then tell a teacher so that the teacher can deal with him. Good luck!

Peer JN



## Could it have been .... ?

Nicole Shekinah (9 Grace)

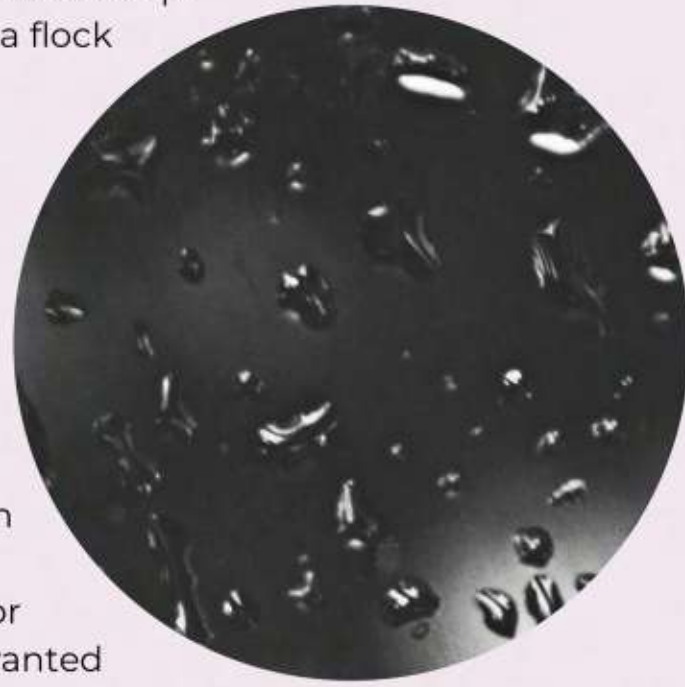
Fiction  
Writing

The weather outside was frightful – a dangerous concoction of hurtling raindrops, crackling lightning and booming thunder. The rain pattered against my windowsill in a rhythmic fashion. Pitter-pat. Pitter-pat. I wasn't at all bothered by the cacophony happening outside my room. Being a teenager, a human who was capable of sleeping without crying for Mommy, a little thunderstorm was nothing to worry about.

I focused on the rhythm, needing a medium to soothe me to sleep. I noticed an abnormality within the pattern. A black sheep in a flock of white. It didn't have the same soft, collective intensity of raindrops. The sound was defined, dense, even as it knocked politely against my window. I heard the knock again – once again polite and mild-mannered. Instinctively, I shifted my focus to the raindrops. My ears searched desperately for the thrum of rain, over the continuous knocking against the window. Finding solace in familiarity became more of a challenge as the rain retreated and the sound became a frenzied knocking with no rhyme or reason. I likened it to the calls of a serial killer, banging against the door psychotically in an effort to get in.

Eyes wide and mouth agape, I clutched at my blanket for comfort. It provided none. There was nowhere the creature wanted to go but into my room. Each raucous squawk and bang against the glass brought it centimeters closer to shattering before my eyes. Cracks sprung against the glass, travelling against the material like the seismic impact of earthquakes. The fault lines expanded, the rifts grew wider and the repetitive knocking made my eardrums bleed. The noise increased. The damage increased. My fear increased. All of it came to a finale of complete silence.

Silence. Pandemonium had reduced to zero in a matter of seconds. I could only hear my stuttering heartbeat and my disheveled breaths. The sweet solace of silence didn't grant me the relief I wanted. It only doubled my fear and infiltrated my mind with questions I couldn't answer. Beads of sweat trickled down my forehead as shivers scabbled up my spine. It couldn't be over, could it?



## How am I going to explain this?

Timothy Ko (11 Grace)

'How am I going to explain this?' Josh wrung his hands, looking around the once perfect kitchen. Broken china covered the floor, spices had been knocked off their racks, a box of milk lay torn open on the floor, forming a growing puddle of milk, and sitting at the center of the mess was .... Dave. A whirlwind of a dog and enemy of tidy places.

Josh thought back to earlier that morning when his parents had left for work, leaving him strict instructions to watch the dog. His orders were simple: feed Dave, take him out for his daily walk, and be very careful not to let him out of your sight. Josh could have sworn his parents had both shuddered a little, remembering the disaster Dave had wrought when he had had free roam of the house.

For the first few hours, everything had gone as intended. Josh and Dave had breakfast, played a few games of catch, and took a nice long stroll through the park. There had been a few close calls with a family of squirrels, but a bit of wrangling kept Dave out of any major trouble.

Later that afternoon, Josh brewed himself some coffee and sat on the sofa, watching Dave chase his tail. He tried his best to keep his eyes open. Despite his desire to sleep, deep down Josh knew that he couldn't afford to stop watching Dave. However, the welcoming embrace of the sofa, coupled with fatigue from Dave's antics worked hard to force Josh to nod off, cup still in hand.

Suddenly, Josh awoke to the noise of a resounding crash. Groggily, Josh pulled himself up. Glancing down at the cup in his hand, he noticed that his coffee had disappeared, replaced with what could only be slobber. Another crash jolted Josh into action, making him follow the noise to the kitchen.

As he entered the kitchen, Josh froze, eyes wide as plates. He opened his mouth to speak, but could only grunt in disbelief at what he was looking at. Dave was streaking around the kitchen, a destructive tornado of brown fur, knocking down everything in its path. A few moments passed before Dave finally noticed Josh's presence. Abruptly, he came to a halt and turned towards Josh, seemingly pleased with the chaos he had caused.

Exasperated and panicked, Josh hurried to lock Dave up and try his best to clean up some of the mess. A million different excuses ran through his head even as he heard his parents' car turn into the driveway.



## Leaving

Chermaine Chong (10 Purity)

"Hey Michaela! A hurricane is coming, we have got to move now!" my neighbour's brother yelled as he banged on the front door. Rubbing sleep from my eyes, I slowly got up off the tattered green couch in my living room. I picked up the remote control and turned the TV on. The news reporter was going on about the worst storm seen in five years and announced that a hurricane was on its way. My eyes opened wider as things started to make sense, connecting the dots.

I dashed around the house, tripping over empty bottles of spring water. I turned the corner hard into the kitchen and slammed against the wall, causing the picture frames to rattle. Continuing my sprint into the tiny kitchen space, I yanked open cupboards and drawers, tossing canned food and medical supplies onto the dining table. Everything made a noise, as one object piled onto another, knocking over the purple, porcelain flower vase that was on the table.

Gathering all the supplies, I shoved them into a large recyclable grocery bag, grabbed my jacket and turned to the door. As I reached for my car keys on the wall, my eye caught sight of something outside the window. A huge dark cloud had covered the sky which was rumbling and growling fiercely at the earth. A cold sweat broke out all over my body, and I grabbed the keys and left the house.

I ran to my car, but as I held the handle to the car door, a sense of unease settled over my racing heart. I glanced back at the old house for more than the second than I had intended to. The faded blue window frames stared at me, reminding me that I'd painted them with my dad for my mother when we got the house. The tree beside the house waved its branches at me, the large tyre-swing still attached. It banged against the tree trunk, calling for me to take a last swing. I hadn't used it since I was eight, when I thought I was too old to ride anymore.

I swallowed hard as I stared at the house I had grown up in. Seeing my hesitation to leave, my neighbour honked at me from her car and I heard her brother shouting out of the car window at me to leave right now. Biting my tongue, I unlocked the car door, and got in. The rain had already started to pour as I held back childlike sobs in my throat. Revving the engine, I pulled the car out of the driveway and sped out into the streets, wiping the single teardrop from my face.

# ARTWORK



Art Focus : Balance  
Kuee Bo Xiang (8 Grace)



Art Focus : Contrast  
Lim Chi Xuan, Louis (8 Love)



Magazine Cover  
Deobrah Boey (8 Grace)



Art Focus : Unity  
Anatha Reign (8 Grace)



Art Focus : Scale and Proportion  
Kuee Bo Xiang (8 Grace)

# PROJECT



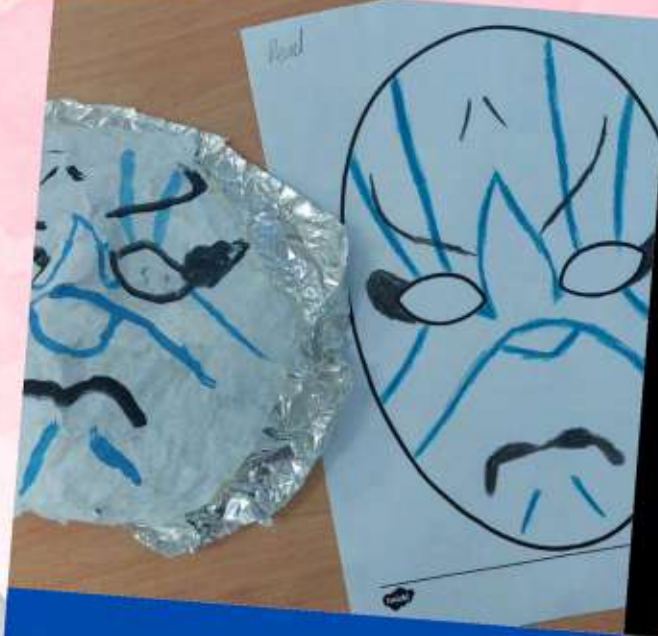
Year 7 learnt general things about Kabuki in their Literature class: types of makeup that express different emotions or characters, as well as one acting technique called 'mie'.

The students then went on to make paper mache 'Kabuki masks' to get a feel of how Kabuki makeup is done without actually having to paint their faces. The lines and colours of the mask are supposed to represent different qualities such as joy, grumpiness and anger, for example.

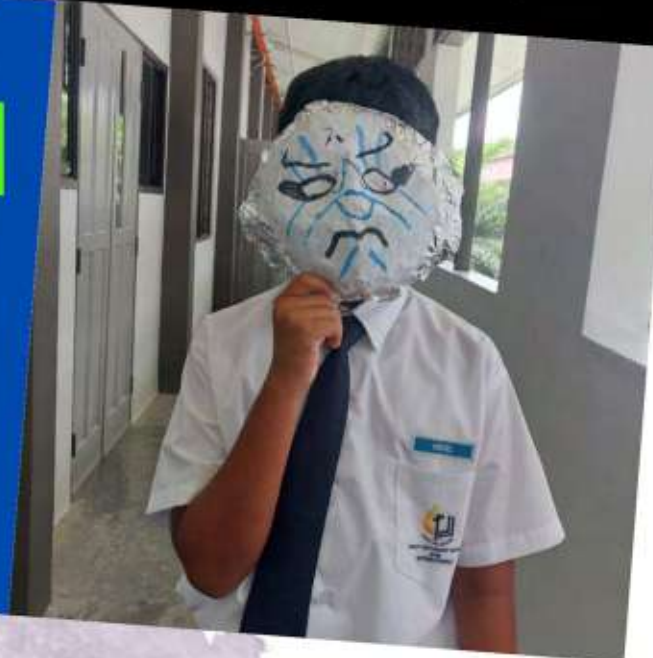


This project was to make a kabuki mask which, in my opinion, is very interesting because it is Japanese theatre that people have been doing for centuries. It was interesting to discover the history of Japanese theatre. The makeup that they use makes it easy for the audience to know their emotions and character. The 'mie' technique that they use, makes it different from other theatres around the world. The mask was fun to make and helped me pass the time.

The materials needed to make this mask were: aluminium foil, masking tape, liquid glue, water, container, paint brush and newspaper. Firstly, we pressed the aluminium foil against our faces, then added the tape onto the area of our face. Then we mixed the glue and water together and used the paintbrush to apply it onto the newspaper. We then stuck the newspaper onto the mask, waited for it to dry before painting it in our desired colours.



Reuel Arputharaj (7 Love)



Sabrina Foong (7 Love)

The Kabuki mask project was interesting and fun for me. I learnt about the facial expressions of the Kabuki masks. The lines on the mask are really creative too. I also know the emotions from the colour of the lines on the Kabuki mask I learnt about how they move too. The people use makeup and make funny noises but the people who perform the western theatre do not wear heavy makeup and make weird noises. The people who perform Kabuki theatre dress differently from how the western people dress for theatre.

It is easy to make the Kabuki mask. The materials for the mask are affordable. You can get the materials from your house if you have the materials in your house. The first step is to get a piece of aluminium foil and put this on your face and shape your face. Then put the tape on the mask and stick newspaper with glue to your mask. Then when the mask is dried, paint it white and then do your design on the mask. When dry, cut out holes for the eyes.

