



WESLEY
METHODIST
SCHOOL
IPOH
(INTERNATIONAL)

WMSII Newsletter

Senior School

Issue #05: Term 1 (September 2023)

OCTOBER 2023

SEPTEMBER 2023

HAVE A GREAT SCHOOL YEAR!

play nice work hard
stay kind find
stable accept responsibility JOY
TAKE OWNERSHIP

NOVEMBER 2023

Photo Credits to
Mr Reuben Chan

WMSII's
Editorial Board
wishes one and all
a Merry Christmas
and a
Happy New Year!

DECEMBER 2023

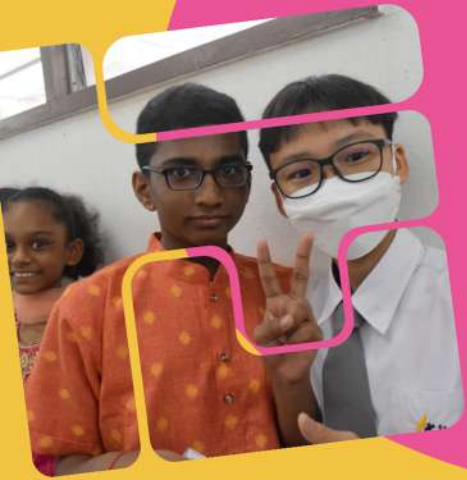
SCHOOL HAPPENINGS

Dedication Service

On Friday, 8 September 2023, the school held a Dedication Service during morning assembly to ask for God's blessing and guidance in this new academic year.



SCHOOL HAPPENINGS



On Friday, 15 September 2023, a combination Merdeka and Malaysia Day assembly was held to celebrate being Malaysians. Students performed in a variety of ways to show their appreciation for a peaceful and united country. In addition to the songs, dances and sajak recitals, there was also a fashion show of traditional attire and finally a quiz competition.



Malaysia Day



Malaysia Day



SCHOOL HAPPENINGS



Honours Day
 30 September 2023 was Honours Day when students were recognized for their academic efforts during the school year from September 2022 to August 2023. For every year group, subject awards were given to the student scoring the highest mark in each subject. Other awards also went to The Most Improved, The Most Transformed, and The Most Helpful students of the year.



SCHOOL HAPPENINGS

CTRL+ALT+DEL (CAD)

YEARS 7-8

VENUE | DRAMA ROOM | Total pax: 55

TIME	ITINERARY CTRL+ALT+DEL (CAD)
0800-0810	Introduction
	Part 1.1: Freedom
0810-0827	Part 1.2: Pornography
0827-0842	Part 1.3: Masturbation
0842-0845	Break
0845-0905	Part 2: Three things to Know!
	Part 2.1: Objectification
	Part 2.2: Rewiring
	Part 2.3: Addiction
	Part 2.4: "We need to talk...about Porn"
0905-0940	You can do the right thing
0940-0955	Closing

NO APOLOGIES

YEARS 9-10

VENUE | KESSELRING HALL | Total pax: 51

TIME	ITINERARY NO APOLOGIES
0800-1000	Session 1
	Introduction
	Unit 1 Who Am I
	Unit 2 Media & You (Part 1)
	Q&A
1000-1030	Recess
1030-1300	Session 2
	Unit 2 Media & You (Part 2)
	Unit 3 Boundaries & Choices
	Unit 4 Healthy Relationships
	Closing & Evaluation

FOCUS ON THE FAMILY WORKSHOPS

On Friday, 12 October 2023, senior school students participated in two separate interactive workshops organized by **Focus on The Family (Malaysia)**.

Students of Years 7 and 8 attended the 2-hour **Ctrl+Alt+Del** session (education for youths on pornography addiction), while students of Years 9 and 10 attended the 5-hour **No Apologies** session (education for teenagers on important life topics and how they relate to the areas of love and sex).



SCHOOL HAPPENINGS



Special Achievement

On Monday, 27 November 2023, Pah Onn Teng from 11 Grace was recognized at the **Outstanding Cambridge Learner Awards Ceremony**, held at *Double Tree by Hilton Shah Alam*. She had obtained the **Top in World** award in the subject of **Foreign Language Mandarin Chinese**.

Cambridge IGCSE
Top in the World
Awarded to learners who have achieved the highest standard mark in the world for a single subject



Woo-hoo!



Phoenix Open 2023 - Dodgeball Competition

byline: Mr SL Lee

Introduction

The Phoenix Open Dodgeball Championships 2023 was held on 25th November 2023 (Saturday) at the venue Republic of Futsal in Subang Jaya. The tournament was organised by Phoenix Dodgeball Club and sanctioned by the Malaysian Dodgeball Association (MAD). It was a one-day event which ran from 9.00am till 6.00pm. A total of 32 teams participated in this tournament. It was a mixed (co-ed) event where each team comprised of both male and female athletes.

Participation

WMSII was represented by two teams – Zion A and Zion B. Each team was made up of 8 players. Both WMSII teams were placed in Group E with two other teams. During the group stage, teams in each grouping had to compete with each other. Winners of each group stage would then proceed to elimination rounds.

Conclusion

Although both WMSII teams did not have the opportunity to progress to the elimination rounds, the experience gained by the players was invaluable. Both WMSII teams managed to improve their game by eliminating players from opposing teams. WMSII was able to give other teams a run for their money, showing maturity and good sportsmanship while competing with more reputable and better-trained teams. It is also worth noting that the WMSII players were the only high-schoolers competing against more seasoned adults!



Junior School's Christmas Project

For this annual project, the theme this year was *Sharing the Light of Christmas*. Wesley's junior school students made Christmas ornaments for sale with the intention of raising funds to buy gifts for orphans from Persatuan Kebajikan Pelangi Perak. Year groups focused on making different ornaments and sold their final products to parents, extended family members and Wesley staff.

Then on Friday, the 8th of December, junior school students got to play hosts to the orphans who made a visit to the school. The children spent some time together sharing stories, playing games and finally, presenting the gifts that had been bought.



SCHOOL HAPPENINGS

Personal Experience Report

Girls Brigade National Drill Camp in Sibul

By *Sara Choong Yen Ching (10 Grace)*

From November 11th to 13th, Girls' Brigade Malaysia (GBM) hosted their annual National Drill Camp in Sibul. Ms Michele and I, from Wesley, and two other Kampar girls, Lee Min Qi and Lim Kit Yee, embarked on this exciting journey to East Malaysia. We began our journey two days before the camp started, on November 9th.

When we arrived, we were immediately welcomed by the Sibul GB Officers who drove us around Sibul and brought us to try their local delicacies. This was the first time I'd ever tried Sarawakian food and I enjoyed every bit of every bite I took.

The following day was dedicated to drill practice for the Officers. Min Qi, Kit Yee, and I joined the Officers and trained with them. This was an eye-opening experience for me as I had not experienced doing Drill before at such a level of professionalism and intensity. I also got to see a side of the Officers no one usually gets to see; a laid-back and playful side as the Officers practised Drill together.

As the camp officially commenced the next day, participants filled the space as we started work on practising and revising the existing Drill steps. Then, learning together, we tried out the new and improved parts to the Drill Manual.

The diversity of attendees was striking, with girls and officers representing companies from all corners of Malaysia. Despite language differences, my interactions with girls from East Malaysia, who predominantly spoke Chinese, showcased the universal language of camaraderie. Sharing experiences about all of our respective companies and gaining insights into each other's GB meetings created a rich tapestry of unity within diversity.

I am totally in awe of the Committee Team of the camp, who had methodically planned out five meals for each day we were there. They had prepared so much food that Ms Michele jokingly called the Drill camp a 'Food Camp'. This comment soon became a running joke throughout the camp.

I've learnt so much from this camp. Beyond Drill, beyond all the food, I got to meet so many new people from different backgrounds. As we bade farewell to Sibul, the memories of the Drill Camp will remain etched in my heart, reminding me of the various shared experiences and funny moments enjoyed.



All the participants and officers



Me receiving my prize

The Officers after Drill practice, before Camp



A meal in Sibul before Camp



Personal Experience Report

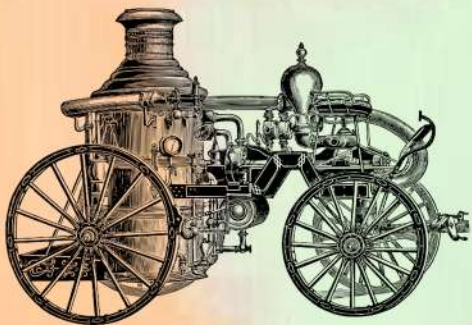


Girls Brigade Visit to the Fire Department By *Leanne Trisha Bartholomew (9 Grace)*

On Saturday morning, the 2nd of December, the Girls Brigade made a trip to the Pasir Puteh Fire Department. This fire department is the 2nd busiest fire department (and on occasion the most busy) in Perak. It is also the only one in Perak with a hazardous materials unit.

The girls learned what to do during a fire, the steps to take on how to use a fire extinguisher properly if the need arises. Apart from that, the firefighters gave the girls a tour of the different vehicles they use and allowed for the vehicles to be viewed. The girls also got hands-on experience using the fire hose, the fire extinguisher and had a chance to slide down the firefighter's pole.

By the end of the trip, the girls had gained valuable knowledge and made memories to last a lifetime.



Non-Fiction Writing

A Place to Visit

byline: *Khoo Yan Fei (9 Grace)*

Cameron Highlands is a very beautiful and cooling village. It is suitable to visit during the holidays.

There are only 100 people living there. All the villagers there are very welcoming. Compared to other places, it is only a very small community.

Although it's a small village, the houses there are beautiful and big. They also have a lot of beautiful plants in and around their houses.

The weather there is very cool compared to the weather in Ipoh. People need to wear jackets when they go out or else it will be very cold and freezing.

There are a lot of fun places in Cameron Highlands. The strawberry farm has sweet and big strawberries. There is also a cactus farm with beautiful plants and interesting animals there. The newly built Centrum shopping mall is now open and you can find a lot of interesting shops there.

I would recommend to those who like cool weather to go and enjoy the holidays there as it is nice and cooling.



Happy Holidays!

Dream for Two

Choong Eason (7 Grace)

Chess had always been Bob's favourite past time. He was known by the people who knew him as an unbeatable strategic genius. He was inspired by the likes of Magnus Carlson and other Chess grandmasters, and aspired to be one himself.

It was Bob's brother who had introduced the checkered board game to Bob, and they played matches whenever they could. Bob's brother was an avid chess player himself, and was amazed at Bob's skill, despite being a complete beginner. Because of that, Bob's brother decided to teach him whatever he knew and more, so that Bob could fulfil his dream on his behalf. Bob's brother, Ben, had cancer. And he himself had always wanted to partake in chess competitions but he couldn't because of the fact that he always was in the hospital. He saw Bob as someone who could help him achieve his dream.

It was a rainy day when Bob received an invitation to the Annual Junior Chess Competition in London. He sat absolutely shocked and then rushed over to the hospital to tell his brother the news. He got to the hospital, and the realization dawned on him as he stood in front of the empty hospital room. Bob was devastated. He dropped to his knees and began to bawl his eyes out. Bob knew that this was what his brother wanted for him, and he would be absolutely elated if he knew. But it was too late.

Bob stood in front of the competition hall. It was the day of the competition. Now was his opportunity to fulfil his brother's dream. He strode through the entrance. "I hope you'll be proud of me, Ben," he whispered.



Too Much to Bear

Shivvaen Ganendra (7 Grace)

There was a man named Mike Jonathan. Mike had three children and a loving wife. He was a very happy man and the person he was closest to was his mom. His mom's name was Nina. They were extremely close and he would visit her every week to talk to her. However, one day it all changed.

Mike had just come back from work in an ecstatic mood as he had just been promoted. He went back and told his wife the good news. His wife was ecstatic too. After telling her, he realized he had to tell his mom so he decided to drive to his mom's house.

Mike got into his 1944 MK4 Supra and drove off as fast as he could. After a few hours, he reached the house. He went in and called for his mother but oddly, there was no response. He called for her again but there was no response. He started to get worried so he went to search for her. He searched in the bedroom, kitchen and the toilet but he couldn't find her. Then he looked in the storage room and to his horror, he saw his mom unconscious on the floor.

He immediately called an ambulance to come pick his mom up and eventually, it came. He was in the ambulance with her the whole ride and luckily she was still alive. She arrived at the hospital and the doctor examined her. Then the doctor said she needed to undergo surgery as she had a tumour in her brain.

Mike was scared but he knew his mom was in good hands. Then ten hours later, the doctor came with horrifying news. His mom had passed away. Mike got on the floor and started crying. It was the saddest moment of his entire life.



Work Troubles

Wang Meng Xuan (7 Love)

John recalled the time when he joined his current company, the Lawyer's Corporation. At that time, he had just finished his internship and was determined to become a respected leader and role model to all the employees.

However, when he went to the company on his first day of work, he was looked down upon by all the other employees and none of them talked to him or told him what to do. Soon, the first test for the employees neared. Since John didn't know what to study, he did not pass the test.

After the first test, John realized that he would have to pick up conversations with his colleagues. Soon, he made several good friends. He studied and worked hard in the company, and when the second test's results came out, John found out he was at the top of the list. All his colleagues respected him and he achieved his dream.

Life's Purpose

Yew Syd-Nee (11 Grace)

The sky was pitch black as the first snowflakes began to fall. Waving goodbye to my last customer of the day, I knew it was time for me to prepare the extra trays of pastries and wait for my special visitors. The trays consisted of a variety of pastries including a loaf of freshly-baked chocolate bread, a few cookies topped with colourful icing, a few baguettes and croissants with crispy outer layers. I looked at the glass part of the front door which was already icing up, expecting my first visitor to appear.

Little Ben was the first to come. He glanced around at my trays, then set his eyes on the colourfully iced cookies with flower patterns. I smiled and nodded at him. Ben's eyes shone with hope as he grabbed the cookies with his bare hands, packing them away to bring home. He ran out of the bakery with small, light steps.

Right after Ben left, the door swung open again. As usual, Jon visited my bakery with smudges on his face and dirt stains on his clothes, and he was carrying a huge backpack. He pointed at the three baguettes that I had saved for him, as he unzipped the backpack. One by one, I placed the baguettes into his bag. Satisfied with what he had, he left after giving me a genuine smile.

I looked down at the remaining chocolate bread and croissants, expecting to see Ruth and Noelle next. Ruth was a widow with five children, and Noelle was a homeless orphan. I have always loved watching the smiles on their faces as they receive pastries from me.

Ruth appeared with her five children. They grabbed the loaf of chocolate bread, and two of the croissants. The children smiled broadly as they took turns taking bites out of the warm chocolate bread. Ruth thanked me with a bow, and gracefully left with her children.

I sat down on a stool and started packing the croissants into a paper bag as I waited for Noelle. I heard the door open and looking up, was slightly shocked by the sight of a man in a suit, instead of Noelle.

"I'm sorry, sir. The bakery is closed," I explained apologetically to the man who looked wealthy; who was wearing a pair of polished loafers; whose tie was neatly arranged; who looked as if he could buy all the pastries that I sell on a daily basis.

The man wasn't angry at my comment, and didn't insist on buying the remaining croissants that I had saved for Noelle. In fact, he merely smiled and said, "I regularly visited your bakery many years ago. Don't you remember me?" I stared at him, and it slowly dawned on me... I remember him now. He was the little boy, Isaac, who had initially stolen some cupcakes from the bakery. I had not reported him, but instead had treated him as another nightly visitor whom I saved cupcakes for. This had gone on for a few years until he stopped showing up, and I never saw him again, until now.

Isaac told me that my kindness had brought hope into his life. He had started working hard and last year at the age of twenty, he'd started his own business. And now, here he was, standing in my bakery shop with a warm smile on his face. It looked like my small act of kindness all those years ago had given Isaac the motivation and hope he needed to work hard and finally succeed in this world. I took a moment to bask in the warm glow.



Fiction Writing

Korean Goddess Pong Yan Ming (11 Grace)

'Plop, plop, plop', the raindrop notification ringtone in Jay's phone sounded over and over, reminding him relentlessly to check his messages. The little bright light dissolved the sleepiness from his mind as Jay turned the screen on. A message from his best friend Andy read in bold text, 'NEW KOREAN EXCHANGE STUDENT' and with it was attached the image of a literal goddess – silky dark hair cascading down her shoulders, deep dark eyes and milky fair skin.

Motivated by her beauty, Jay rolled his sleeves up and put on his reading glasses, ready for a long night of 'studying'. He opened a website advertising 'super, easy and quick Korean'. Little did he know as he began, how much was required to learn a language. The Korean words looked like squiggly cartoon pictures, with little square and circle shapes bobbing across the screen. Pronunciation varied with each small change of stroke.

Despite having had his sixth cup of coffee, Jay's eyes drooped and he began to nod off to the fluent and melodious sounds of the Korean man coming through the speakers. But the thought of the exchange student's face brought back every ounce of motivation to Jay's body and he decided to try a different approach. He would learn simple sentences by simply repeating the words and learning them by heart.

He started off with the usual 'Hello' and 'How are you?', before progressing further to more interactive questions like 'Do you like our school?' and 'What's your favourite food?' In no time, he was repeating these words by heart, causing him to rock his chair back and forth with satisfaction at his accomplishment. A soft confident smile stuck on his face, and occasionally, he let out a satisfied giggle. Jay felt quite ready for the perfect first impression he would give the girl.

He entered school a new man. Everyone stared in awe and envy as he approached the girl who was busy taking her books out and arranging these on her desk. With a Korean bandana wrapped stylishly around his head, hands on hips, Jay smiled proudly and then uttered a string of the most unidentifiable words in Korean, that anyone had ever heard. With sleep deprivation fogging his brain and the piercing dark eyes of the angel before him, he had only managed to jumble up all the words he had learnt, stuttering through sentences with a voice that cracked embarrassingly.

The goddess stared at Jay with a blank, emotionless expression. Then she sighed, "Dude, I speak English, and I'm Japanese."





Life's Purpose Tai Zhi San (11 Grace)

'Tick, tock, tick, tock'.

Elyn stared at the long hand of the clock moving little by little. Her droopy and soulless eyes blurred her vision which distracted her from telling the time that she wasn't really interested in anyway. With the minimal amount of energy she had left, she stretched her numb legs.

The room, once filled with joy and laughter, now rested in silence. There were no smiles left on Elyn's face. Her mother was the only family she had left when her father had abandoned them both. Day after day, despite it being tiring, Elyn had spent the past five years of her life working multiple jobs to earn money for her mother's medical fees. Even though it had been a challenging time, Elyn had not neglected her mother and instead had given her all in trying to find a cure for her illness. However, Elyn's last hope was now buried along with her beloved mother.

Disrupting the room's stillness, a faint knock echoed. With a familiar creak of the door opening, Alex, Elyn's closest friend, peeked in. Gently, he made his way in and settled on the seat beside her. Without any words spoken, he placed his hand softly on her back, offering comfort through gentle pats. The pats felt like hugs to Elyn, and reminded her of the warmth in her mother's touch.

Missing the touch of her mother so badly now, memories of them dancing together, laughing together and even crying together flooded her mind. She missed the hand that was always ready to sweep away all the negative thoughts and problems troubling her. Not only that, she longed for the warm embrace that could always bring a smile to Elyn's face.

Finally, she burst into tears, venting all the sadness that she had been keeping inside for weeks. The fact that she would no longer be able to look at or talk to her mother destroyed her. But this feeling of desolation and loneliness could not last, it simply couldn't, because it would not be what her mother wanted for her. Elyn was sure of that.

"It's time to focus on your own life now, Elyn," advised Alex while giving her the warmest hug she deserved.

Fiction Writing

A Day Gone Wrong

Sasivarman Rajamuniandi (7 Grace)

One day, there was a man that went by the name of Jefferson and he was 36 years old, living in the countryside of Texas. He woke up on that particular day thinking that it was going to be a good, joyful day.

He started off with his usual morning routine, with his cup of hot tea and a slice of mediocre bread. He then went to the barn on the farmland, where he washed off the manure and cleaned off the urine of his horses and other farm animals.

With a good mood and happy mind, he felt quite relaxed and joyful today. He continued to take care of his farm by cleaning the bowls and supplying food to his animals. He then milked the cows for fresh milk for tea. He thought of something new to do this time: he hadn't washed his horses ever since he got them, and they reeked of manure and urine. So he plugged in the hose and went to the horse house (stables). He didn't know how to wash horses so he just tried his best.

He stood next to a horse by the name of Stacy, and the water shot out of the hose. In sudden shock, Stacy kicked Jefferson and galloped away since the gates weren't locked. A friendly horse-rider by the name of John came to the rescue. He called emergency services and Jefferson was admitted to the hospital.

Jefferson suffered minor injuries with a broken collarbone and two fingers broken. He totally did not expect this to happen on such a good day like this. Poor guy!

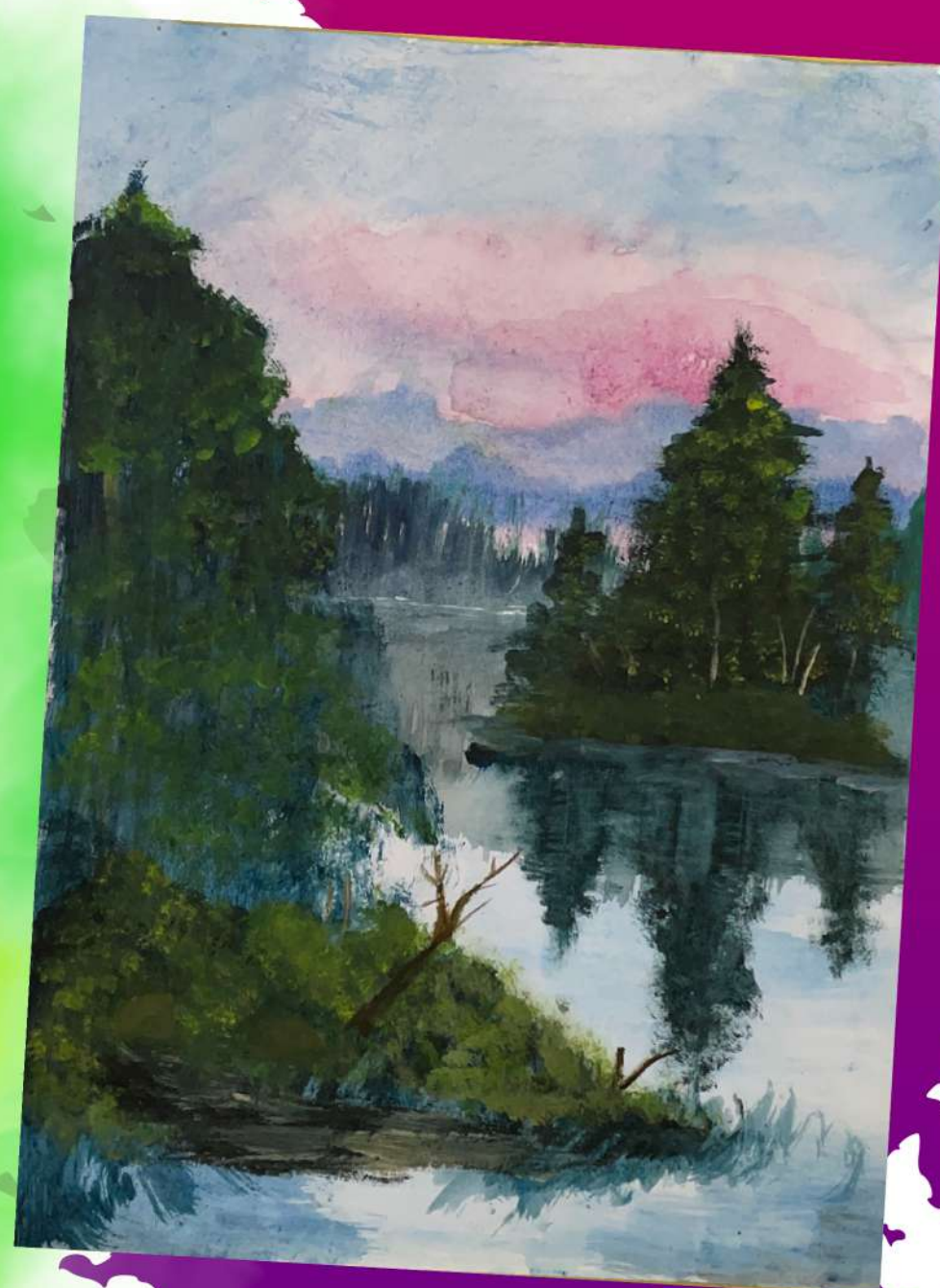


ARTWORK

Anissa Teng (9 Grace)
Animal with details



Catherine Tang (7 Grace)
Nature and its Beauty



Yeoh Xin Erh (9 Grace)
Scenery

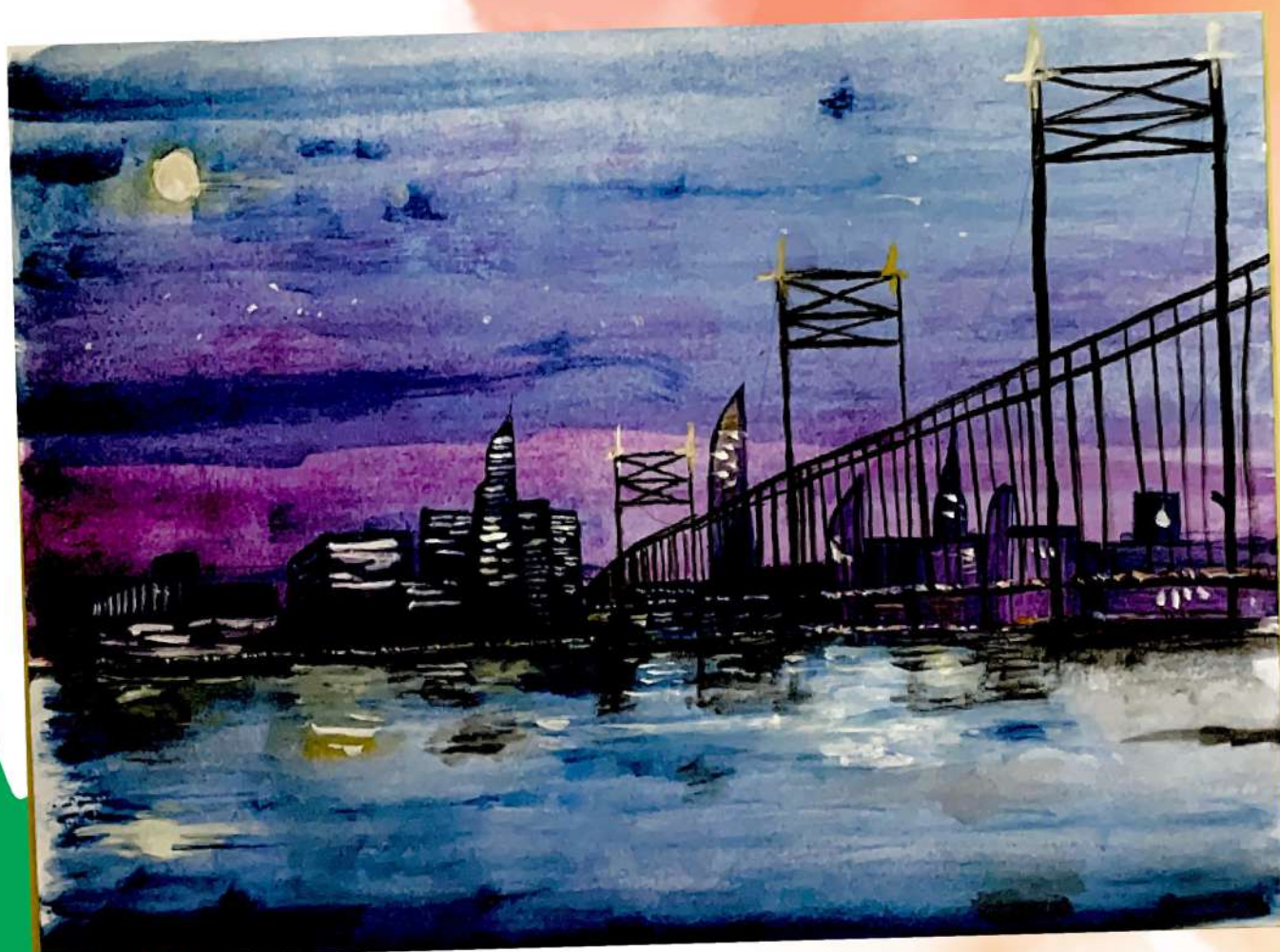
ARTWORK



Ashlee Poh (9 Grace)
Scenery



Deborah Boey (9 Grace)
Scenery



Choong Eason (7 Grace)
Nightlife