

Thrive at E-Smart

November 2018

From the Headmaster's Desk

Dear parents,

I was greatly saddened by the passing of Mr. Louis Cha, an old friend of mine, a few days ago. This is more a recollection of my fond memories than a eulogy.

I met Mr. and Mrs. Cha more than 20 years ago when I helped them scrutinize an investment in Melbourne Australia. We spent about a week together meeting accountants, bankers, lawyers and many other people, and I had learnt a lot from this literary giant, though we didn't really talk about his books at all.

With a shy smile and a humble demeanor, Mr. Cha could appear to be any ordinary elder, but I appreciate from a small incident why he could have lived to such an old age. I remember that we flew together from Hong Kong to Melbourne, and he brought a full set of the limited edition of all his books that are duly autographed for his brother-in-law, and he labelled the box 'fragile'. After we had collected all our bags, his box of books was nowhere to be seen. While we were worried and running back and forth the carousel to look for the missing treasure, he calmly said we should not keep the limousine waiting, assuring his wife that he could bring another set for her brother next time. The set of books, which is probably invaluable by now, was in fact kept in a special area for fragile items. He wasn't particularly excited when the item was found, but gave a content smile, apologizing to me again for keeping us waiting.

Intuitive and perceptive, which are the priceless qualities of an accomplished writer, Mr. Cha asked many insightful questions about the investment environment, economy, and business laws in Australia when we met with the professionals involved in the project. I was pleasantly surprised by his fluent English and the thorough preparation shown by the detailed notes he had written before the meetings. He impressed us to be humble and inquisitive but highly intelligent and precise at the same time.

As they normally slept from 5am to about noon, the Chas preferred to meet me over lunch or dinner rather than in the office. Despite their low profile and discretion, some of his die-hard fans would still catch the opportunity to ask for his autograph on his books, which he always kindly obliged. Once, one of my best friends asked me to get Mr. Cha's autograph on a set he claimed to have read over 1000 times while working in Nigeria Africa, and Mr. Cha stared at the books for a long time, correctly guessing the books were more than twenty years old as he recognized the covers. While he normally just signed on one book of the same set, he took time to write a poem and sign on every book for my friend who now considers the autographed books one of his most valuable and proud possessions.

Though I have only read two of his books the content of which I have mostly forgotten, I would always remember this extraordinary writer as a kind, humorous, generous and wise intellectual, to whom I am forever indebted.

Yours sincerely,



Clive Chan

幾天前，我的老朋友查良鏞先生過世，我感到非常難過。這更像是一篇回憶，而不是悼詞。查先生老是帶著羞澀的笑容，舉止謙遜，看起來似乎是一位普通的老人。但我從一件小事中明白，為什麼他能活到這麼大的年紀。

當時我們一起從香港飛到墨爾本，他帶了自己一整套書籍的限量版，並且在每本書上簽名送給他的大舅。他把盒子標記為「易碎物品」，可在我們提取所有行李後，他的一摞書無處可見。我們在行李帶上來回尋找，而他平靜地說，我們不要讓司機等太久了，並向他的妻子保證他下次會為她的哥哥帶來另一套。事實上書籍被保存在易碎物品的特殊區域。當我們發現時，他並不特別興奮，但是展露他的微笑，再次向我道歉讓我們久等。

我協助查氏夫婦研究澳大利亞墨爾本的一個投資項目。當我們與參與該項目的專業人士會面時，查先生詢問了許多有關澳大利亞投資環境、經濟和商業法律的問題，顯示了他敏銳的直覺，這是一位作家的無價品質。他流利的英語和他在會議前所做的詳細筆記令我感到驚喜。他給我們留下了深刻的印象：他謙遜而又好奇，同時非常聰明和精確。

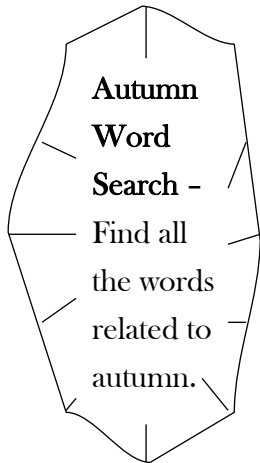
雖然我只閱讀了他的兩本書，已經記不清其中的大部分內容，但我會永遠記得這位非凡的作家。他是一位善良、幽默、慷慨和智慧的知識分子，我永遠感激他。

Stars of the Month

Chan Nga Yung, Tiffany	GWF6B Sat 9:00-10:00
Chan Wai Tung, Winky	PTWE3 Sat 10:00-11:00
Chau Paak Kwan	PTWP1 Sat 1:00-2:00
Cheng Wang Ki, Natalie	WTE6A Sat 12:00-1:00
Cheung Donna Kuen Tone	GWF9A Sat 2:00-3:00
Cheung Yuk Ho, Oscar	GWF6A Wed 6:30-7:30
Cheung Yuk Ho, Oscar	WTE6B Sat 4:00-5:00
Cheung Yuk Yu, Elvis	IEK4B Sat 9:00-10:00
Chong Chun Hoi, Henry	PTWE2 Sat 11:00-12:00
Fong Cheuk Laam, Xaviera	IEK6A Sat 9:00-10:00
Ha Hing Yu, Summer	PTWR Sat 4:00-5:00
Ho Kelly	WTE2B Wed 4:30-5:30
Hsieh Yi Chun, Ashley	IEK4A Sat 10:00-11:00
Hsu Si Lam, Venus	IEK2A Sat 11:00-12:00
Hui Cheuk Lam, Elva	WTE2B Sat 11:00-12:00
Ip Pak Yu, Cyrus	IEKKA Wed 3:30-4:30
Kei Chin Yin, Miu Miu	WTE6B Fri 4:30-5:30
Ko Sum Yau, Zoe	IEK2B Sat 12:00-1:00
Ko Tin Hay, Ryana	GWF2A Sat 10:00-11:00
Lam Ka Hei, Chelsea	WTE4A Sat 3:00-4:00
Lam Kin Sing, Carson	IEK6B Sat 1:00-2:00
Lam Zoe	GWF6A Thur 4:30-5:30
Lau Siu Hei, Matthew	PTWE1 Fri 5:30-6:30
Leung Ho Bok, Cyrus	PTWP2 Wed 5:30-6:30
Leung Yat Nam, Abby	WTE4A Tues 4:30-5:30
Li Jamie	WTE6B Sat 10:00-11:00
Lo Wan Ting, Ernest	IEKKA Thur 5:30-6:30
Mok Ho Wan, Owen	WTE2A Tues 5:30-6:30
Tang Kwan Ho Tim	WTE2B Tues 5:30-6:30
Tsui Lok Ki, John	WTE8B Sat 11:00-12:00
Wong Hui Tong, Nigel	IEK2A Thur 4:30-5:30
Wong Man Yin, Macy	WTE2A Sat 11:00-12:00
Wong Tsz Him, Steven	IEK4B Fri 6:30-7:30
Zhang King Yan, Lori	GWF6B Sat 3:00-4:00

STUDENTS' PAGE November 2018

Some people in Hong Kong go to restaurants to celebrate Thanksgiving. Who do some people give thanks to? Some people give thanks to different people or even things, like the universe. And what do some people give thanks for? Some people give thanks for family, jobs, health, toys, money, good marks or success. I, and many other people, give thanks to God for the gift of salvation in His Son Jesus Christ the Lord of all. —Mr. Boa



SCARECROW

OUTSIDE

WINDY

LEAVES

FUN

KITES

RAKE

AUTUMN

D	V	O	A	V	E	F	K	T	N	I	I	A	B	L	P	L	O	Q	D
Y	S	N	X	I	S	B	G	U	F	T	C	Y	Z	G	S	Y	S	V	A
H	N	O	V	P	V	L	F	G	J	G	N	Z	D	U	L	K	C	S	S
E	G	N	A	R	O	X	K	N	P	Y	B	Q	H	X	A	U	A	M	K
Z	Y	G	M	F	S	A	N	Q	H	R	F	Q	E	Z	P	U	R	A	Z
H	M	X	T	X	Y	Q	Z	U	M	S	Q	J	Y	Q	P	M	E	M	C
N	W	S	T	Q	G	M	A	Y	R	I	B	W	H	D	A	G	C	O	U
N	S	E	X	X	P	Q	V	F	T	A	F	F	B	M	N	J	R	D	D
O	C	E	K	E	F	L	V	G	N	U	C	O	T	M	I	I	O	S	L
U	G	H	E	J	A	U	S	B	H	H	F	B	U	N	J	Q	W	C	I
T	P	W	V	R	U	A	P	R	I	L	W	M	W	N	Q	P	U	F	Z
S	U	U	V	E	T	N	L	O	W	D	K	P	N	F	M	C	R	V	J
I	B	Z	X	L	U	Z	N	W	A	M	H	Y	O	M	K	R	T	V	I
D	J	G	D	R	M	B	S	N	H	H	C	O	W	P	K	I	T	E	S
E	Z	A	D	K	N	J	D	V	M	Y	C	T	M	O	H	C	D	Q	T
F	B	T	L	L	P	M	G	A	H	G	Q	R	M	P	L	S	T	X	J
E	Q	J	J	A	I	H	W	G	T	K	V	G	A	K	R	L	L	U	P
F	I	L	M	J	N	Y	Y	E	J	D	K	B	F	M	W	O	E	Z	O
P	P	V	Q	N	E	K	A	R	F	J	Z	C	Y	X	F	Q	P	Y	C
K	E	S	M	Y	R	S	E	V	A	E	L	N	M	V	L	X	B	Z	O

ORANGE

MAY

MARCH

APRIL

YELLOW

BROWN

TREES

Writer of the Month - Autobiography of my First Diary

I woke up from my wonderful dream, and looked around my surroundings in confusion. Why wasn't I on Loraine's desk? Then my morning weariness disappeared and reality hit me like a strong wind. "Oh", I thought. I almost forgot that Loraine had replaced me with another diary, and my home is now a brown cardboard box in the attic. I sighed. It hasn't always been like this. I closed my eyes as my past replayed once again in my mind...

In the beginning, I was just like every other diary in the world, hoping that someone would pick me. I lived in an old bookstore and I was on display. I could still remember that day clearly in my mind. The streets were full of colourful lights, children were throwing snowballs at each other and everyone was happy. Suddenly, a woman looked at me through the window, and the next thing I knew I was wrapped up in green paper.

I looked up at the smiling face of a little girl, and I soon learnt that she was my new owner. Her name was Loraine. From that day on, she would come back home from school every day and tell me about her day. She told me everything, her secrets, her deepest fears, her feelings, her ups and downs, and even her crushes!

However, all good things must come to an end. One day, she brought in another diary. She put me aside, and started writing in his new diary. She never looked at me again. Hurt and jealousy filled my heart and mind. Her mom saw me a week later on her desk, and while Loraine was at school, she put me along with a couple of other things in a brown cardboard box and up the attic we went. Months have passed and I lost all hope I ever had to see Loraine again.

Footsteps sounded near me which led me to open my eyes. I looked up and saw a girl looking down at me. It was Loraine! She picked me up, gently stroked my cover, and opened to read me. I closed my eyes in pleasure and delight as she flipped over my pages, recalling her memories.

— **Cheung Ka Ching, Loraine (WTE-8B)**

Other Writers of the Month - Leung Wing Tung, Nicole (WTE-4B), Li Pui Lam, Angie (WTE-6B),
Leung Yat Nam, Abby (WTE-4A)