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Malaysia provides splendor, isolation for planters

United Press International KUALA LUMPUR, Malaysia

"We never talk about our lives here," said the planter's wife, a bird-like Scottish woman, as she watched the red sun slip away in the haze of a tropic evening.

"If I told folks back home we'd entertained Lord Jellicoe or Lady Barbara Anderson or we lived in a big hous with ser-vants, they wouldn't believe us.

in isolated splendor on an expansive oil palm estate outside mill. the Malaysian capital. The estate Ir is owned by a Malaysian company — and a British company before that — but the Scottish couple has managed it for 20 years. The gabled, Tudor-style

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ing," she said. The planter and his wife live above coconut and banana palms and the smoke of an oil

> Inside, polished teak floors squeak under foot, the silver The acres of garden facing the sea are filled with the heavy gleams and droning mosquitoes seldom dare invade the security of netting or the chilly blast of air conditioners.

The furnishings are homey

They'd think we were just boast-ing," she said. company house, the size of a and comfortable. There are few small hotel, rises incongruously pictures but an abundance of hand-embroidered English hunting scenes decorate the paneled walls.

scent of orchids, magnolias and jasmine and the incessant sounds of crickets, lizards and multi-hued birds.

From the dawn until the last glint of sunlight the planter works, his routine broken only by an occasional visitor or a "nuisance day" of rain that forces the cancellation of harvesting, trimming, weeding or pest control. Most estate planters arrived

in Malaysia in response to newspaper advertisements asking for strong young men to work in an exotic place. They knew they would never be able to buy their own farms if they stayed in Scotland.

Some got into planting after leaving the British civil service or the army after serving in Malaysia. They started at a paltry wage as an assistant and, if they enjoyed it, worked their way up to the envied position of estate manager, staying 20 years

or more. Wednesday evenings are spent at the club, another mock Tudor mansion with a velvet golf course and an aqua swimming pool, where a handful of company men and their wives meet for a quiet drink or a game of bridge.

Every other Sunday it's back to the club — two minutes by car from the house — for curry tif-fin, an English liquor — laden

lunch that is an almost forgotten planters' tradition.

"Most planters are reclusives and not interested in the cocktail lines," said another Scottish planter who also asked not to be around at 11 in the morning to tank up with whiskey 'til the cur-ry turned up and there a the named."We always used to have home tanked up.

"But that was the old days. Either we've grown up or there's not many of us left," said the Scotsman, who after 34 years as a planter will soon leave with his Malaysian wife to buy his dream farm in the Scottish highlands.

Most planters' memories revolve around the club - or rather, their adventures after leaving the smoky sanctuary of the club's bar.

"We'd gone down to Kuala Krai to collect the pay. It all had to be in silver coins so our sacks were very heavy," said an elderly

English planter. "We'd popped in at the club for a tipple or two and then set off in fine spirits upriver in a motorized prow.

'Well, one chap had to answer the call to nature. We moored at the bank and he went off into the jungle. "We waited 15 minutes and

there was absolutely no sign of him. It was then we saw the fresh tracks

"A tiger had carted him off, poor blighter. He never was seen again," he said, sending his audience off into fresh gales of oft-told "do vou remember" stories.

For all the big houses, private ings. Besides, we seen clubs and paid holidays home to know someone and i for the wife and children, it is a hard life for the handful of expatriate planter needs to be a walking encyclopedia," the November 1920 edition of the quire some knowledge of agri-culture, botany, chemistry, hygiene, sanitary engineering,

surveying, et cetera.' Today the "et cetera" includes a working knowledge of compu-ters, quality control, labor relations, power generation and productivity boosting techni-

Despite a large labor force, mechanization and computerization, the planter still spends much of his time walking his vast

'I love my work. It's almost the same as owning your own land," the planter said.

He pointed to a bristling clump of trees, heavy with waxy

'See that oil palm there? That used to be a mangrove swamp. I get terrific satisfaction from seeing jungle converted into such rich land."

For the planter's wife, life has few surprises and few rewards, but also few complaints.

'I don't think about being lonely. I've got used to it. We don't like the hoity-toity," she said over morning tea on her plant-bedecked veranda, a ceil-ing fan gentl"I'd say we don't really have any friends. I've never been one for coffee morn-

Her days are spent bain writing to her children at bain ing school in Scotland. "I find enough to do. Im to clean in the diarrows of to sleep in the afternoons. Se tiring but it's not. We like it way."Her husband nodde agreement. The ferry or four-wh

drive Land-Rover bring fresh supplies of import Kuala Lumpur's well-sto supermarkets. The newspa arrive by motorbike and the dren can always telephone.

to know someone and it's

Servants move silen polishing silver and alv ready to please the "mem" they call their mistress. The table is set with fi flowers and starched, end

dered napkins for the pla breakfast at 10:30 a.m., a four hours after he has b the day's work. Along with steaming pots of team poached eggs on toast come

"We have to accept we're going to be here forever. We just waiting for the letter w it's over," the planter s speaking of the day he will

asked to retire. "We'll pack up and go had Scotland. We won't be all in comfortably off but 10 years we bought a wee house w

barn near Loch Lomond 'There are not many left," the planter's wife sai guess we are the last of a di breed."

Dodd has since sold her in

tagonist, a hospital admi

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novel, a murder mystery se point le Boston hospital, to a publish ton Coo company and hopes to spin sequels based on the same lagonist

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Author Pauley says rewriting is key to success

ANNISQUAM, Mass. Writing, says author Barbara Pauley, depends on rewriting, whether it's a novel or a sexual

rewriting and rewriting. If you're not willing to rewrite, you shouldn't write," she says.

well, she says, that she and two of them co-authored a graphic sex book called "If You Love Me, Show Me How.

how to improve sexual com-munication, will be a best seller. "It's not the kind of material I've worked on before," she ex-plained. "When it was presented, one member was upset.

It's very graphic and deals with sex problems in getting and giv-ing sexual pleasure."

But the approach — to writing — is the same, she says. "Writing is very difficult. The

more I write, the slower it gets, which makes me unhappy. I feel very strongly the tools for learning to write can and should be learned.

something Battalion

"The tools of the trade can be taught but what eventually becomes literature comes from the imagination, which can't be taught. You can compare it to other arts. Anyone can be taught to play the piano because it's mechanical, but to play like a concert pianist is something different

for

everyone in the

Pauley, 58, has written two romantic and suspense novels that were published, "Blood Kin," in 1972 and "Voices Long Hushed," in 1975, but had a third book rejected, resulting in a feeling of despair which the two successes did not dampen.

Pauley says her workshop Her co-authors for the sex manual are Barbara Esmiol, a hard work, giving tips on I couples therapist, and Sandra-Dodd, a registered nurse, who surveyed the publications marketing, contacts with agents editors and lets other memb cross check the work and pr ress of their peers. "The workshop is there better writing and be comm tive so the members can lea ket to see what was selling before formulating their idea for the

But Pauley says they still had to turn that premise into some-thing marketable, and that took structure and writing, and rewriting.

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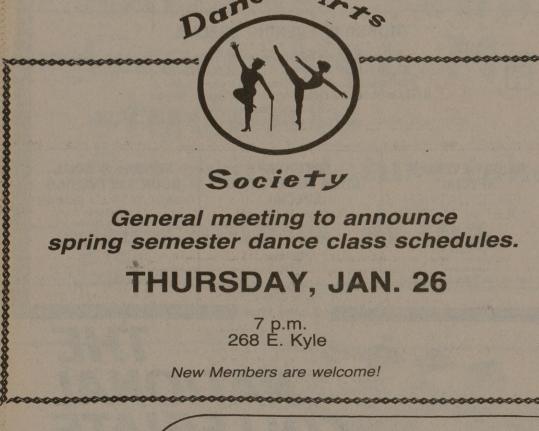
Classified

S looking for more memic Longh for the workshop in Wenk Rollie ongh Mass., where members r asked for a description of ap ject and a sample of the The

and that sometimes meansh

very critical, she said.

"The fact you've will an avera something that gets publis game — and people read and likes ^{ception} ; ting on a library shelf gives ^{mark} "The wonderful connection with ^{said} A& world." Pauley said. "It's at Rapp. " baskets





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case study. "The best writing depends on

That's the advice she gives students in a writers' workshop she formed. And it worked so

They believe the book, on

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