

dd.

Extract from the Malayan Sunday Times of March 11th, 1956.

THE ROYAL BRIDE WHO WORKED IN THE SLUMS.

Tengku Bahiyah, a lovely girl, met her bridegroom-to-be when she was in England. From 1952 to 1954 she was taking a course in Social Science in the University of Nottingham.

Earlier she had come to England with her parents to see the Festival of Britain; she had met British royalty at a Royal garden party. Part of her University course brought her to London. This husky-voiced and slim princess tramped through London slums, worked in youth clubs and took care of children in homes while their others were at work.

In London also she met the Raja Muda of Kedah, who was on an administrative course. During her week-ends and holidays, Tengku Bahiyah toured Britain and also went to Switzerland, France and Belgium.

She saw the Coronation procession of Queen Elizabeth from a seat in Parliament Square.

On her return to Seremban from Britain, Tengku Bahiyah interested herself in work with the St. John Ambulance Brigade. She has also visited kampongs in Seremban Rembau and Kuala Pilah districts with social welfare workers.

In her personal life she is fond of dancing - of Scottish dancing particularly. Her grace at this has been seen at the Sungei Ujong Club in Seremban.

Extract from The Straits Times, March 13th, 1956.

ROYAL NUPTIAL AND WEDDING CEREMONIES END.

Negri royal wedding ceremonies end on a delightful note of unregal abandon. Princes and members of the Royal Household fling water mixed with blue and red dye at one another and Princesses screech with mock horror as the attack is suddenly turned on them. Thus it was today at the end of the biggest Malay royal wedding in recent years.

The final purification ceremony of the Raja Muda of Kedah and his bride, Tengku Bahiyah, of Negri Sembilan, turned into a water battle - by an intent which lay in custom originated ages ago. For the royal couple the ceremony in which their fingers are dipped into holy water nearly turned into a bath.

First the sky opened with heavy rain as they sat under the tiny cupola of the "pancha persada" and then as it cleared and they walked towards their ceremonial carriage to return to the Istana Besar coloured water descended on them, flung by a group of Tengkus. The royal umbrellas saved them from a wetting.