

## **No. 74, Main Street, Papan**

Written by straits-mongrel

Tuesday, 18 December 2012 20:54 - Last Updated Tuesday, 18 December 2012 22:11

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SEVENTY-ONE years ago to the day, three cars from Ipoh fleeing from the sightlines of Japanese warplanes, did a harried detour into a settlement flanked by tin mines and rubber plantations.

“Our good fortune had brought us to Papan. When the air was clear we emerged from our cover and almost at once met an Indian friend of Barh’s, a Mr Ratnam... Seeing our plight, he offered us half his house, which was No. 74 in Papan’s Main Street - the only street in fact.”



to buy and sell, but the old shop is still there, and it is still a good place to buy and sell. The old shop is still there, and it is still a good place to buy and sell.

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**“We are people who have gathered here because we love our land and we do not want to leave it. We are people who have gathered here because we love our land and we do not want to leave it.”**