



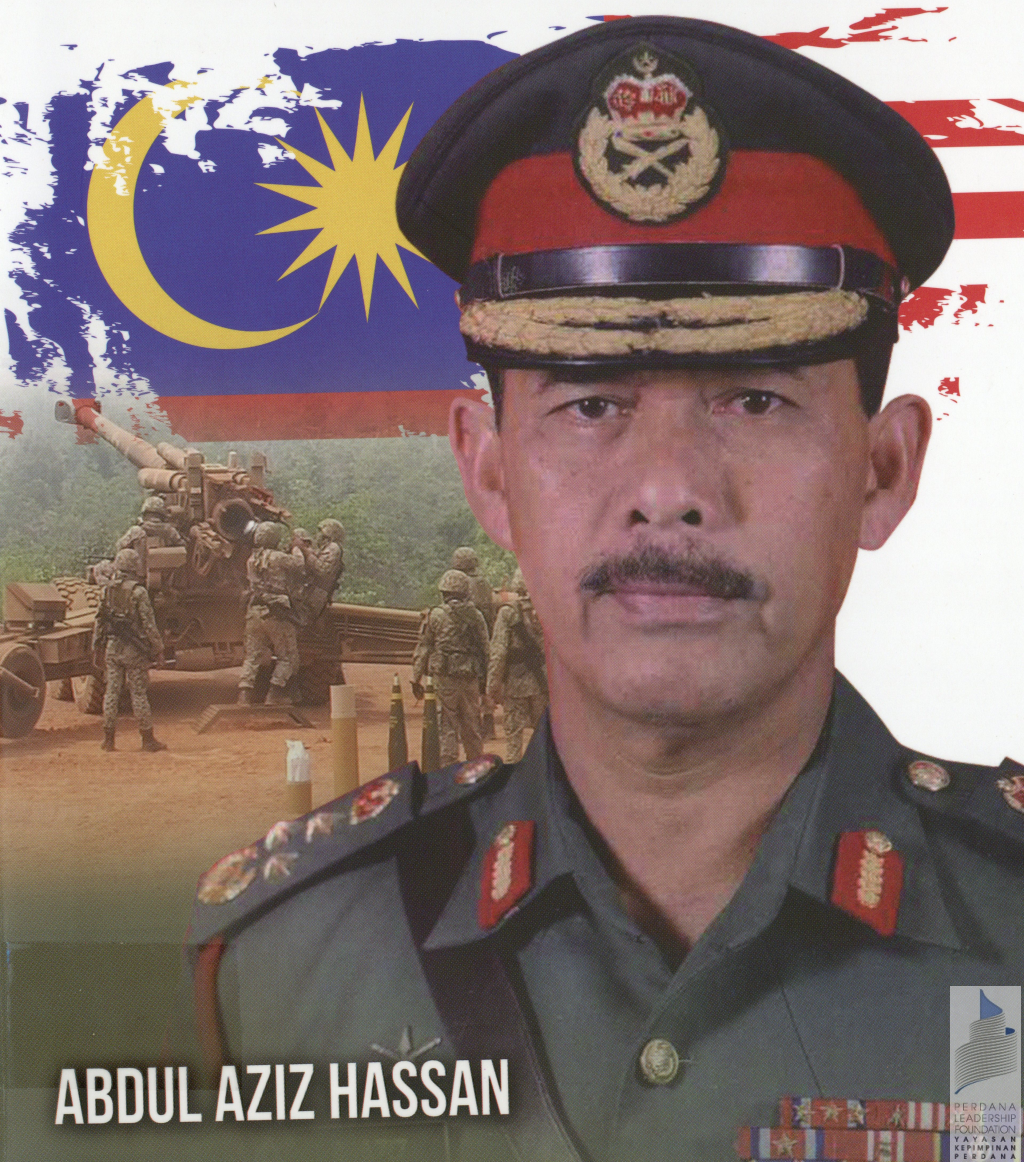
**UPNM**

National Defence University of Malaysia

Defence Education & Training

# A GUNNER'S CALL

## THE MEMOIR OF LIEUTENANT GENERAL DATUK ABDUL AZIZ HASSAN



**ABDUL AZIZ HASSAN**



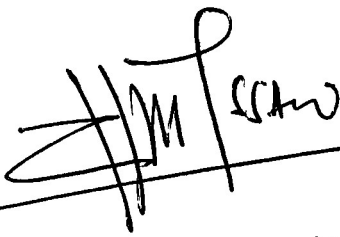
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# A GUNNER'S CALL

My best wishes  
to Perdana Leadership  
Foundation. Many  
thanks for the  
interest in my  
Memoir

  
13 January 2026



# A GUNNER'S CALL

THE MEMOIR OF  
LIEUTENANT GENERAL DATUK  
ABDUL AZIZ HASSAN

PUSTAKA PERDANA



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UNIVERSITI PERTAHANAN NASIONAL MALAYSIA

2024



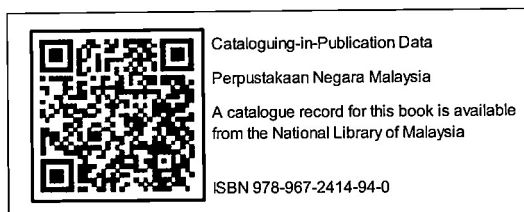
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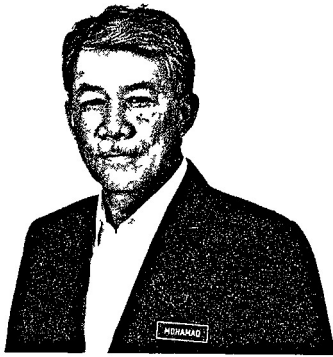
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## FOREWORD

**YB Dato Seri Utama Haji Mohamad Haji Hasan,  
Minister of Foreign Affairs and Former Minister of Defence**

I first met Lt Gen (R) Datuk Abdul Aziz Hassan on 2<sup>nd</sup> July 2000 at the Saujana Golf and Country Club – it was during a Golf Tournament organised by Cycle & Carriage Bintang Berhad. The tranquillity of that Sunday morning was abruptly disrupted by distressing news emanating from the Army Ops Room.

Datuk Abdul Aziz Hassan was informed that a little-known group called Al-Ma'unah, led by a fanatical ex-army private, executed a daring raid on a Malaysian Army Reserve camp in Gerik, Perak and a forward post in Kuala Rui. At the time, Datuk Abdul Aziz Hassan, who was presiding as the Acting Chief of Army, successfully displayed his leadership prowess in responding to the events that were unfolding – a recollection of this can be found within the pages of this publication.

Even in retirement, his spirit remains resolute, his dedication unyielding. It is this enduring love for the Malaysian Armed Forces that permeates every page of his memoir, serving as a testament to the profound impact military service can have on one's life. Datuk Abdul Aziz Hassan continues to be involved in the ecosystem by dedicating himself to the welfare of veterans. He assumed the mantle of Patron and Advisor for *Persatuan Veteran Rejimen Artileri DiRaja Malaysia*.

Determined to further hone his expertise and share his wealth of knowledge, Datuk Abdul Aziz Hassan decided to dabble in the corporate world by occupying positions in various entities – this includes his previous role as non-executive chairman of Tabung Haji Plantations and for many years as the independent non-executive director of Hap Seng Consolidated until quite recently.

I extend my heartfelt congratulations and commendations to Datuk Abdul Aziz Hassan for his remarkable endeavour in encapsulating his odyssey – from humble beginnings in Rembau to his illustrious career in the military and beyond.

While the focal point of his narrative centres on his artillery background, Datuk Abdul Aziz Hassan's memoir aptly captures his diverse experiences, ranging from strategic planning to commanding infantry formations, thereby ensuring a comprehensive and insightful account for readers. It is my fervent hope that this publication serves as a unifying force, bridging the generational chasm within the Gunner fraternity, in alignment with Lt Gen (R) Datuk Abdul Aziz Hassan's noble aspirations.



## FOREWORD

**General Tan Sri Dato Seri Mohamed Abdul Rahman,  
Chief of Defence Forces**

First and foremost, I extend my heartfelt congratulations to Lt Gen Datuk Abdul Aziz Hassan on the publication of his remarkable book, *A Gunner's Call*. It is a distinct honour to be invited to pen a foreword for someone I hold in high regard, not only as a former superior but also as a dear friend.

Reflecting on my early days of commissioning in July 1987, I vividly recall Datuk Abdul Aziz already serving as a distinguished Lt Col in the Planning Branch of the Army Staff Division. Over the course of my career, I had the privilege of working closely with him, particularly during my tenure as SO2 Secretariat of Army HQ in 1999, while he held the esteemed position of Deputy Chief of Army. His illustrious record speaks volumes, notably his commanding roles over 7 Infantry Brigade, 1 Infantry Division, and the Army Field Command from 1994 to the close of 1999 — a feat few can boast of, especially outside the infantry domain. Despite his background in artillery, I can attest with certainty that Datuk Abdul Aziz displayed a combatant spirit akin to that of any infantry officer, if not surpassing it.

Beyond his professional achievements, Datuk Abdul Aziz's prowess in sports, particularly tennis and squash, left an indelible mark. His dedication to these activities, even in later years,

showcased his relentless pursuit of excellence. It was not uncommon for him to incorporate squash matches into his unit visits, engaging in spirited competitions with multiple officers in succession. His mantra of 'play to win' epitomized his unwavering commitment to success in all endeavours — a trait that undoubtedly permeated his military career.

Addressing his concerns regarding the appointment of non-infantry officers to command infantry formations, I offer reassurance that the Army promotion system remains open, nondiscriminatory, and merit based. While priority may be given to officers from teeth arms, opportunities for non-infantry officers are still viable based on their capabilities and achievements.

This book transcends its relevance beyond the gunner community, offering valuable insights into the evolution of the Malaysian Army from a gunner's perspective. Datuk Abdul Aziz's accounts shed light on pivotal moments in our military history, from operations in Sarawak to the 13<sup>th</sup> May racial disturbances to the Al-Maunah siege, providing a comprehensive understanding of our nation's defence landscape.

In closing, I extend my heartfelt congratulations once more to Datuk Abdul Aziz Hassan for this outstanding achievement. May his memoir inspire future generations and serve as a testament to his enduring legacy in the Malaysian Armed Forces.



## FOREWORD

**General Tan Sri Dato Borhan Ahmad,  
12th Chief of Defence Forces Malaysia**

I am honoured to be given this opportunity to offer a few words for Lt Gen Datuk Abdul Aziz Hassan's amazing memoir *A Gunner's Call*. My acquaintance with Abdul Aziz dates back to our time together in the Cadet Wing of the then Federation Military College (1964/65). Over the years, I have witnessed his remarkable journey, from his early days as a cadet to his distinguished career within the military. He has indeed put together a piece of history for the gunners and non-gunners to ponder.

Abdul Aziz held significant positions such as Director of Artillery, Chief of Plans and Development, and Commander of 7 Malaysian Infantry Brigade, all under my tenure as the Chief of Army. I distinctly recall inviting Abdul Aziz to accompany me on official visits to Pakistan, India, and Bangladesh during his tenure as Head of Army Plan and Development. Despite being relatively new to his position, he conducted himself admirably throughout the 12-day visit, and his subsequent report on the visit was commendable. This memoir eloquently covers these visits and provides valuable insights into his experiences.

Following his exemplary performance in planning and development, I made the decision to appoint him to command an infantry brigade, despite his background in artillery. I encouraged

him to embrace this new challenge and assured him that with dedication and integrity, he could excel in any role within the military. His gratitude for the opportunity to lead an infantry formation was met with my firm belief in his capabilities.

Indeed, Abdul Aziz's story is not just about his artillery background but also encompasses his experiences as a Staff Officer in various divisions and his command roles within the infantry. His writing style is accessible, infused with humour, and offers thoughtful reflections along the way. While Malaysian gunners will undoubtedly find his narratives compelling, I believe this memoir will also resonate with non-gunners and the wider public, providing valuable insights into the evolution of the Malaysian Artillery.

I trust that this book will serve as a bridge between generations of Malaysian Gunners, connecting the past, present, and future of the regiment as Abdul Aziz intended. In closing, I extend my best wishes to him in his retirement and commend his unwavering commitment to the welfare of Artillery veterans through his patronage of Persatuan Veteran Rejimen Artileri DiRaja Malaysia.

# ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

I was prompted to write this book on observing that the late Lt Gen Datuk Jaafar Mohamed had passed away with his handwritten memoir in manuscript form.

Datuk Jaafar, a remarkable gunner and my mentor, played a pivotal role in my decision to join the Regiment of Artillery. Upon reviewing his manuscript, I recognized the significance of preserving the historical events of the Malaysian Artillery for both present and future generations of military personnel and enthusiasts alike.

Both Datuk Jaafar and I left the service at the rank of Lt General, which no other gunners have attained thus far. While I was (and continue to be) committed to enhancing and publishing Gen Jaafar's manuscript, I also realized the importance of documenting my own experiences.

For nearly three years, I dedicated myself to capturing my reflections and memories, at the expense of regular visits to my daughters and their families abroad; foregoing our customary overseas holidays; and reducing the number of social events attended by my wife, Norsimah, and me.

I am of course grateful to the many individuals who have directly or indirectly contributed to this project. It would take too many pages to list all the family members, friends, acquaintances,

colleagues and others who have assisted me in some way in the writing of this book, but I will attempt to express my deepest gratitude to those who have played a significant part in making this book a reality.

First of all, I praise God Almighty for giving me the strength, memory and health to write and complete this book. Without His grace nothing is possible. Next, I extend my heartfelt appreciation to Norsimah, who has been by my side for fifty-four years and has been unfailing in her devotion and love. Thank you, dear wife, for being so patient and indulgent through the long process of writing this book.

Thanks also to my daughter, Intan, who assisted, during the initial stages of composition, by rendering my *cakar ayam* (handwritten scrawl) into legible printed text!

I am indebted to Puan Zarina Md Noor, an executive at Artimal De System Sdn. Bhd. for her vital assistance in word processing. Thank you, Zarina, for your help in facilitating the progress of this project.

Special thanks are extended to YB Datuk Seri Utama Hj Mohamad Hasan, Minister of Foreign Affairs who was also a former Minister of Defence and the current Rembau's Member of Parliament, Gen Tan Sri Mohamad Abdul Rahman, Chief of Defence Forces and Gen Tan Sri Dato Borhan Ahmad, a former Chief of Army and Chief of Defence Forces under whom I served. These three men have generously contributed a 'Foreword' each to my labour of love, blessing me with their kindness and regard.

My gratitude is also owed to Major Ganeson Alwar, Managing Director of Artimal De System Sdn. Bhd. for allowing me access to his office; Maj Gen Datuk Dr Ibrahim Yassir, the former Director of Artillery, and his successor, Maj Gen Dato Zulmajdi Yunus, and their respective teams for their support in accessing historical records of units, as well as events that I could not clearly recall.

I am especially grateful to my former MA, Badrul Hisham who retired in the rank of Lt Gen and my former ADC, Col Dr Nizlan Mohamed. Both were extremely prompt and accurate with whatever information that I needed. Your efficiency is greatly appreciated, Badrul and Nizlan.

I also appreciate of the steadfast assistance of colleagues and friends, including Maj Gen Datuk Abdul Wahid Anwar, Maj Gen Datuk Ramli Harun, Brig Gen Datuk Mohamad Aris Salim, Col Ho Wah Juan, Lt Col Samah Said, Lt Col Aziz Majeed, Maj A.R Ramachandran and Maj Seto Mun Yee, among others, for their contributions. Maj Ramachandran proofread this manuscript

refusing my offer of incentive for the tedious task. Thank you Rama and thank you all, for your insights and encouragement throughout this endeavour.

Further appreciation is extended to Brig Gen Datuk Mohamad Hashim Hj Abu, from my military intake, who has maintained meticulous records of his life experiences and generously shared them with me. Other non-gunners who have helped me are the former Chief of Staff of Army Field Command West, Maj Gen Datuk Johnny Lim Eng Seng and now Commandant of National Resilience College; Brig Gen Datuk Arshad Raji; Lt Gen Datuk Khairuddin Yusof; Brig Gen Datuk Saifudin Ghani; Col Suhiratharatnam; Maj Gen Datuk Ir Mohd Salim Ali; and Maj Ismail Kamat.

Tan Sri Dr Kamal Salih helped me remember our days in the Boys Wing and Universiti Sains Malaysia; Datuk Fazlur Rahman assisted me with details of our MBA days at UKM; and Datuk Sulaiman Daud and Cikgu Yaziz Salim provided me with ample information about our early days at Primary School Chembung and Undang Rembau English School. My warm thanks to all of you.

To my old friend Lt Col Hugh Stott RA, my gratitude for answering my many questions about the Royal Artillery with patience and good humour. Hugh was a member of the Gunnery Staff and worked with a British Defence company in Kuala Lumpur at about the same time as I was Director of Artillery.

As for Maj Gen Jiban Kanai Das of Bangladesh, he was my course mate at MTAT (1980) and provided me with invaluable information on the Bangladesh Army and Artillery. My sincere thanks go out to him.

To my dear friend Steven Yen Wen Hwa whom I first met during my days at Tien Wah Press: I am thankful for your graciousness and generosity in contributing towards the cost of creating this memoir.

Finally, my thanks to Daphne Lee for her editorial guidance, as well as to UPNM Press team, especially Siti Norhadar Taharuddin, for their advice and support.





## CHAPTER ONE

# My Family, My Life

**O**N 15<sup>TH</sup> MARCH 1946, my grandfather Haji Shafie Taha reported my birth at the Rembau Police Station. It was not my birthday — I was ten days short of being a month old as I had been born, the youngest of eight children, on 25<sup>th</sup> February in Kampung Tengah, Sepri, Rembau, Negeri Sembilan.

Back in those days, it was common for births to be reported late because it wasn't as convenient to travel as it is now. I've even heard stories of births being reported a month or even a year or two after the actual birth! When I was in the Boys Wing of the Federal Military College, I had a couple of friends from Kelantan who looked much older than the rest of us and even had facial hair. Later, I discovered that they were born during the Japanese Occupation, but their births had only been reported after the war ended.

Naturally, these friends of mine were physically stronger and bigger than the rest of us. One of them had four extra years on his birth certificate and many years later, when he had become a Lt Col, he decided he wanted to retire early with full benefits. To do so, he needed to be at least fifty-two years old, but officially he was only forty-eight. His solution was to claim that he had found his old British birth certificate. The Armed Forces agreed to approve his retirement with full benefits.

When you compare his situation to mine, it's evident that the extra twenty days I gained from my grandfather's delayed visit to the police station weren't such a big deal.

My grandparents, Haji Shafie and Hajjah Pisah Kulop Kidal, lived in Kampung Tengah, Sepri, where they cultivated paddy, raised chickens, and tended to two or three water buffalos. My siblings lived with them, and my mother must have returned to the kampung (village) to give birth to me.

Meanwhile, my parents, Hassan Salleh and Salimah Haji Shafie, were stationed at the police barracks in Bagan Datuk, Perak. My father was a police officer, and I've heard that he had been a sergeant but got demoted to corporal after a disagreement with his Mat Salleh (British) superior officer. Apparently, my father had threatened to punch his boss and faced the consequences! After my father retired, my mother and I joined my other siblings in Kampung Tengah, Sepri. More about this later!

Being only four when we moved to Negeri Sembilan, I have no recollection of the police barracks in Bagan Datuk. Unfortunately, I have no memories of my Atok (grandfather) either, as he passed away soon after our arrival in the kampung. From what I've heard, he was a remarkable individual — a farmer, an imam, and a skilled builder.

Our house in Kampung Tengah, Sepri was built in the traditional Minangkabau style, crafted by Atok himself using timber sourced from the nearby hills. The hefty logs were hauled by buffalo to the construction site. Adjacent to our house stood a surau, also built by Atok, where our relatives from the same suku (family group) gathered for prayers.

Our suku, Biduanda, are the products of intermarriage between the Minangkabau Highlanders in Sumatra, Indonesia, with the local indigenous inhabitants, the Sakai and Jakun. My clan belongs to a subset of Suku Biduanda called Biduanda Tampin.

Our Mingakabau lineage explains why we settled in my mother's kampung. We adhered to Adat Perpatih, the customary laws of the Minang people, which are based on matrilineal systems, including matrilocality, or where a family unit resides with at or near the wife's family home.

My mother was forty-five years old when she gave birth to me, shortly after the end of World War II and the Japanese occupation of Malaya. Despite her petite frame, she was a resilient woman. However, transitioning from the role of a homemaker, as the spouse of a policeman, to managing a hectare of paddy

fields, poultry, and two buffalos in the kampung was a significant and abrupt change for Emak (mother). By then, my grandparents were in their seventies and unable to continue farming, leaving the complete responsibility of running the farm in Emak's capable hands. Nonetheless, Emak found solace in the presence of her own parents and the familiarity of her surroundings. Growing up in the kampung was a more peaceful and healthier environment for me than the bustling police barracks.

Although my parents had already welcomed seven children before my arrival, not all of them survived. My eldest brother, Makmun, was born twenty-one years ahead of me but did not live to see his tenth birthday.

My sixth sibling, Khadijah, also fell victim to illness and passed away at around the age of five, during the Japanese occupation. Additionally, Mohammad Noor, my seventh sibling, left this world shortly after his birth.

During those years, the infant mortality rate was high due to several reasons like poor nutrition and limited healthcare. I've heard of babies being fed boiled bananas when their mothers couldn't provide milk.

In 1946, the year I was born, there were a hundred infant deaths for every thousand live births in Malaya. Compare that to 2020, when there were only 5.7 infant deaths per thousand live births.

So, among the eight of us, only Jamilah, Abdul Rashid, Mohammad Shah, Ghairullah, and I lived to adulthood. We were the ones who made it and went on to have fulfilling lives.

Jamilah married early, around the age of fourteen. She and her husband Ibrahim, who was a soldier in the British Army, lived happily in Singapore and had seven children. When I was about twenty, they returned to Malaysia and settled in Kampung Tengah.

Abdul Rashid went to Sultan Idris Teachers Training College and became a schoolteacher. He later graduated from the Language Institute in KL. Eventually, he ended up teaching Bahasa Melayu at a Chinese school in Port Dickson.

Mohammad Shah attended King George V Secondary School in Seremban. He won a Colombo Plan scholarship to the University of Melbourne and later became a civil servant. He served in various positions, including the Public Service Commission and as (KPSU) Ketua Penolong Setiausaha in the Ministry of Health. He even managed to arrange for our father, who had tuberculosis, to be transferred to a hospital in Kuala Lumpur so he could receive better care.

# A GUNNER'S CALL

## THE MEMOIR OF LIEUTENANT GENERAL DATUK ABDUL AZIZ HASSAN

Embark on an extraordinary journey through the life of Lieutenant General Abdul Aziz Hassan, as he unveils the riveting tale of his remarkable career in the Malaysian Army. From his birth in Rembau, Negeri Sembilan, in 1946, to his education at the prestigious Federation Military College and through his military career to his crowning achievement as Deputy Chief of Army, witness the pivotal moments that shaped him into a dedicated and disciplined officer.

In this captivating memoir, Abdul Aziz recounts his experiences as a gunner, showcasing the courage and tenacity that propelled him through nearly four decades of service, during which he navigated the complexities of military life with unwavering resolve and loyalty to his nation.

But beyond the uniform lies a deeply personal narrative — a tale of love, family, and enduring friendships. Discover the rewards and challenges of Abdul Aziz's happy marriage; the joy of fatherhood; and the profound connections he forged with loved ones amidst the rigors of military duty.

Rich in anecdotes and insights, Abdul Aziz offers readers a rare and candid glimpse into the heart and mind of a distinguished Artilleryman and celebrates the power of perseverance and integrity, and the unbreakable bonds of brotherhood.

Universiti Pertahanan Nasional Malaysia  
Kem Perdana Sungai Besi  
57000 Kuala Lumpur  
penerbit@upnm.edu.my



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