



AL-AIN ASSAHIRA

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Agreement Signed
for Electronic Visa.

Quad Bikes:
A Real Menace

ROP Exhibits Services in
Comex 2012



أداء منضبط ودقة متناهية
Disciplined Performance
and
Absolute Accuracy



تدشين خطة المراقبة المروية (المرحلة الأولى)



AL-AIN ASSAHIRA

E d i t o r - i n - C h i e f
Col/Abdullah bin Mohammed Al Jabri

E d i t o r i a l B o a r d
Col/Mohammed bin Khalfan Addegheshi
Lt. Col/Amer bin Sultan Al Tawqi
Lt Col/Jamal bin Habib Al Quraishi
Major/Fahad bin Saif Al Hosni

E d i t i n g D i r e c t o r
Captain/Hilal bin Mohammed Al Harrasi

E d i t o r s
Lt/Nabhan bin Sultan Al Harthy
Sergeant/Zakaria bin Salem Al Subhi
Civilian Officer/Thuraia bint Humood Al Aisaria

S u b - e d i t o r s (E n g l i s h S e c t i o n)
Captain/Ahamed bin Ja'far Al Sarmi
Captain/Abdullah bin Said Al Harthy
Civilian Officer/Bashir Abdel Daim Bashir

L a y o u t P r o d u c e r
First Sergeant Major/Yousuf Bin Bahadar Al Balushi

P h o t o g r a p h e r s
1st Sergeant/Mohammed bin Saleh Al-Qarni
Corporal/Yaser bin Ali Al Dhanki
Corporal/Salem bin Yaqoob Addfae

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Agreement for Electronic Visa Signed.



Royal Oman Police signed an agreement on 6/5/2012 for introducing a highly secured, accurate system for electronic issuing of visas.

The system consists of high quality, highly secured techniques providing simpler than the existing procedures of visas, residence permits, as well as entry, exit procedures at all legal border points. In addition to convenience for businessmen, visitors and tourists; the system also streamlines the process of exchanging information between all stakeholders.

The agreement was signed by His Excellency Engineer Ali bin Mas'oud Assenaidi, Minister of Commerce and Industry, Chairman of the Public Authority for Information Technology, His Excellency Lt General Hassan bin Muhsin Al-Shuraiqi, Inspector General of Police and Customs for Royal Oman Police, and the General Manager of Sita, the Australian company.

In addition to the new system the agreement includes also training, qualifying and upgrading of the relevant ROP staff.

Following the signing of the agreement His Excellency Ali Assenaidi stated that it was in line with the country's tendency to achieve

the e-government, and would promote tourism and trading in the Sultanate. He commended the ROP's efforts in providing services to the public electronically.

His Excellency the Inspector General of Police and Customs thanked the Public Authority of Information Technology for its continued support, and thanked all those who took part in this project. He confirmed that ROP would spare no effort to provide facilities for citizens and residents.

The General Manager of Sita said that he was proud to implement the project, and added that the agreement was a step forward to streamlining the procedures of the ROP services.

The signing ceremony was attended by Major Gen. Salem bin Musallam bin Ali Qatan, Assist. Inspector General of Police and Customs, His Excellency Salim bin Sultan Al-Habsi, Undersecretary of the Ministry of Finance, Dr. Salim bin Sultan Al-Rizaiqi, Chief Executive Officer of the Public Authority for Information Technology, a number of senior ROP, Royal Armed Forces and Security Services officers, the Public Authority for Information Technology and the contractor's staff.

Inspector General Meets Senior French Military Officer



His Excellency Lt. General Hassan bin Mohsin Al-Shuraiqi, Inspector General of Police and Customs met on 3/4/2012 General Philip Comb, Deputy Chief of Staff for International Relations of the French Armed Forces and his accompanying delegation during their visit to Oman.

They exchanged views on many common issues, especially the strengthening of cooperation between the two countries.

The meeting took place at His Excellency's office at the Police Headquarters, Qurm, and was attended by some senior Royal Oman Police officers.

Assist. Sec. General for Security, AGCC Received



On 2/4/2012 His Excellency Lt. General Hassan bin Mohsin Al-Shuraiqi, Inspector General of Police and Customs received Col. Hazza' bin Mubarak Al-Hajry, Assist. Secretary General for Security at the Secretariat General of the Arab Gulf Cooperation Council within his visit to the Sultanate.

Issues of common concern and boosting of cooperation between Royal Oman Police and the Secretariat General of the Arab Gulf Cooperation Council were discussed.

The meeting took place at His Excellency's office at the ROP Headquarters, Qurm.

Inspector General Receives Minister of NRI



On 2/4/2012 His Excellency Lt. General Hassan bin Mohsin Al-Shuraiqi, Inspector General of Police and Customs received His Excellency Welar Ravi, Minister of the Non-Resident Indians, who was on visit to the Sultanate. They discussed the relations and aspects of cooperation between the two countries.

Inspector General Receives Bangladesh Foreign Minister



His Excellency Lt. Gen. Hassan Bin Muhsin Al-Shuraiqi received on 25/4/2012 Her Excellency Dr. Debu Moti, Minister of Foreign Affairs, People's Republic of Bangladesh.

They talked on issues of common concern and matters on boosting further the cooperation bet the two countries.

The meeting took place at His Excellency's office and was attended by H.E. the Ambassador of Bangladesh to Oman, as well as some senior ROP officers.

Inspector General Receives Chief of German Criminal Police



On 10/3/2012 His Excellency Lt. General Hassan bin Mohsin Al-Shuraiqi, Inspector General of Police and Customs received the Chief of the German Criminal Police and his accompanying delegation during their visit to Oman.

They discussed aspects of cooperation and matters of joint concern. A number of senior ROP officers attended the meeting, which took place at His Excellency's office at the ROP Headquarters.

Inspector General Receives Public Order Commander in Hessen, Germany



On 27/5/2012 His Excellency Hassan bin Muhsin Al-Shuraiqi, Inspector General of Police and Customs received at his office at the ROP Headquarters, Major General Hans Lanjeter, the Public Order Commander in Hessen, Federal Republic of Germany and his accompanying delegation during their visit to the Sultanate.

A number of ROP officers attended the meeting.

ROP Celebrates International Recognition Award



Under the auspices of His Excellency Lt. Gen. Hassan bin Muhsin Al-Shuraiqi, Inspector General of Police and Customs Royal Oman Police celebrated the award of the international batch and certificate to the National Search and Rescue Team.

The 80-personnel team was recently awarded the international recognition batch following intensive tests and assessment continuously day and night for three days, 24 – 26 March 2012 by a United Nation's team of the International Search and Rescue Consultancy.

Guests from AGCC, international organizations and civil defence departments attended the ceremony.

AGCC Chiefs of Arms & Explosives Received



Major Gen. Salem bin Musallam bin Ali Qatan, Assistant Inspector General of Police and Customs received on 26/3/2012 AGCC heads of delegates who participated in the 19th meeting of the AGCC chiefs of arms and explosives.

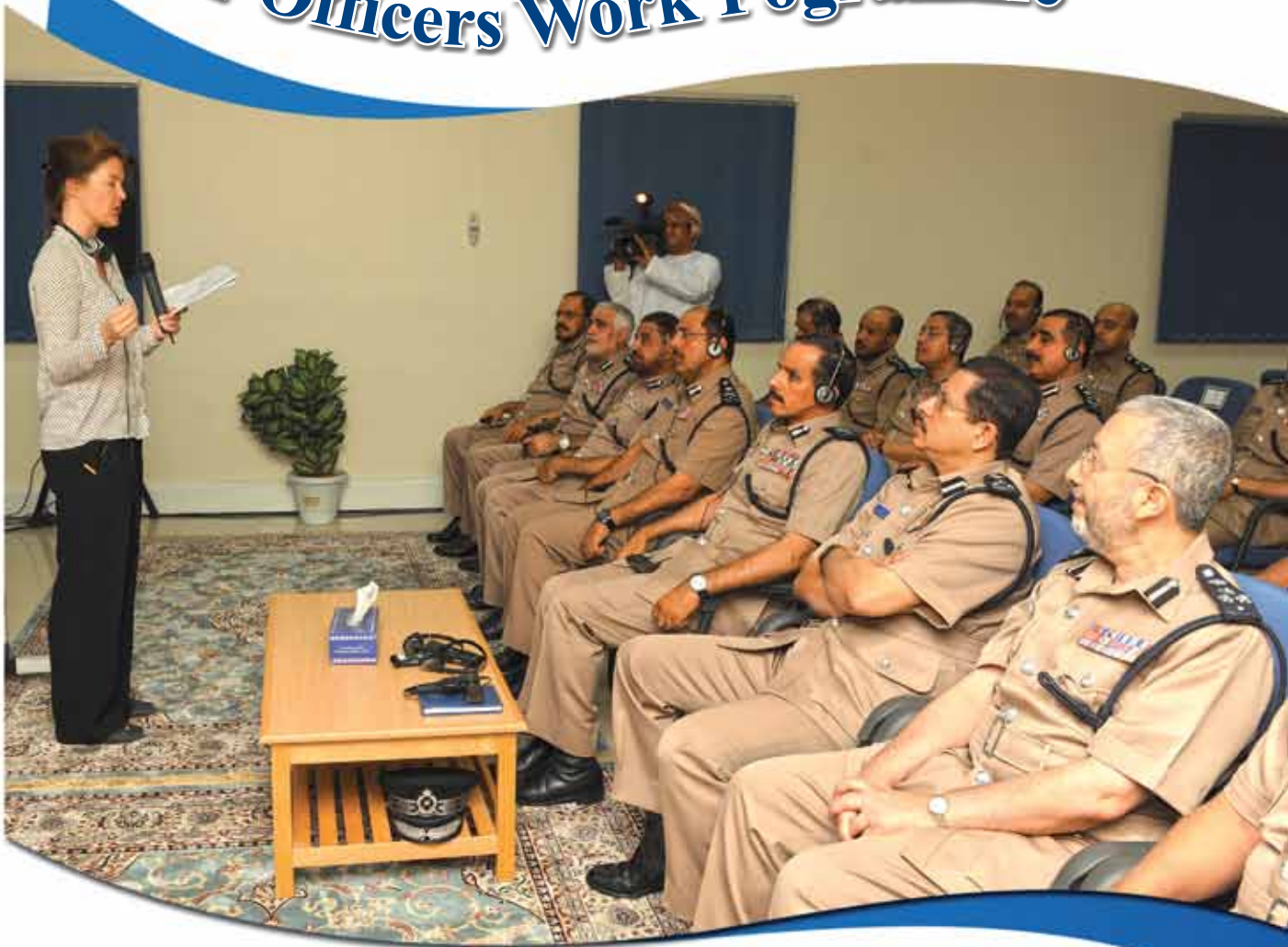
During the meeting they exchanged views on different issues of common concern.

ROP Exhibits Services in Comex 2012



Royal Oman Police took part in Comex 2012, the information technology and communications exhibition at Oman International Exhibition Centre 30 April - 4 May 2012. In its booth, ROP displayed their online services, documentary films depicting the ROP development and achievements, films on awareness on general safety and traffic safety. Posters, booklets and brochures on safety norms were also displayed and distributed to the visitors.

Inspector General Presides Over Senior Officers Work Programme



His Excellency Lt. General Hassan bin Muhsin Al-Shuraiqi, Inspector General of Police and Customs presided over on 1/4/2012 at the Officers Institute the senior officers's programme of work, which was meant to revise work policies towards the preparation of a comprehensive up-to-date strategy.

More than 25 senior officers from different ROP divisions participated in the programme, which came within the ROP Headquarters efforts to improve the ROP staff skills for better performance and management of resources.

The programme included aspects of strategic planning, concepts and successful models of planning.

The programme was supervised by experienced professionals who had designed strategies in other countries. It will be implemented in stages.



Quad Bikes: A Real Menace

Imagine that you are driving down a fairly empty stretch of road, the speed limit is 100km/h. Not speeding, you are eagerly heading home after a hard day's work. Your wife has promised to cook dinner and your children are waiting for you. Humming along to familiar tunes of the local radio station, you are in a good mood. Suddenly, a quad bike pulls out in front of you! There is no time! Your blood freezes and you can hear the dull, slow thud of your heart. You swerve and stamp on the brake pedal frantically. Your big 4x4 has no mercy and knocks the bike and the bodies flying. After what feels like forever, your car comes to a stop... What just happened?

by/Daniel Harvey



The two fourteen year old boys on the quad bike dies. They were not wearing helmets. They had no knowledge about road safety. They had no fear. They are both dead.

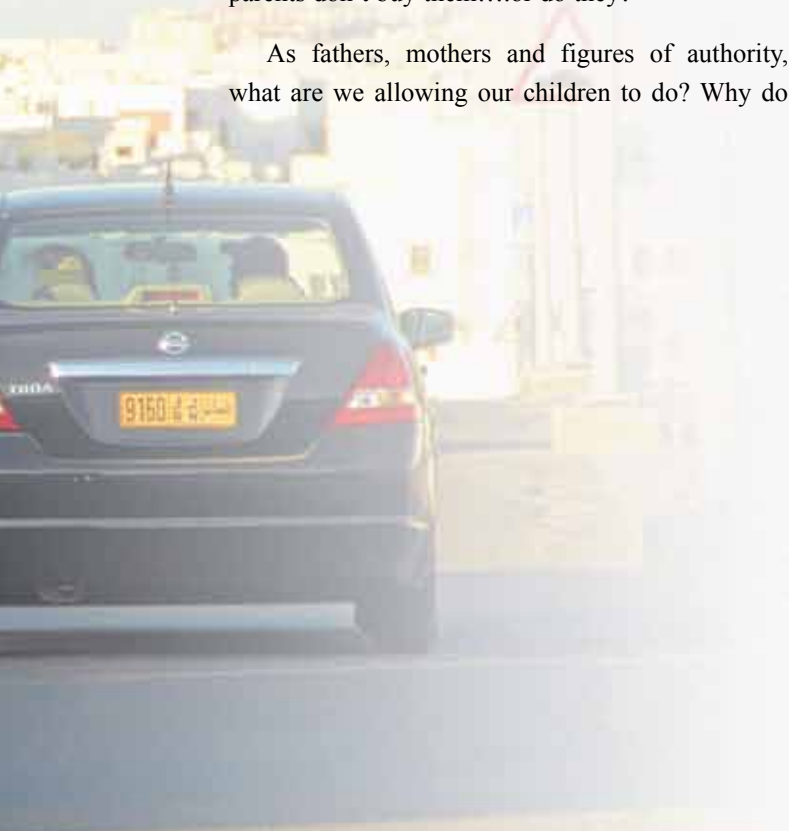
The driver of the car is not dead. He had to go home that night and tell his family that he killed two people. He remembers every day of his life that he has taken somebody's children. He feels the raw emotions of guilt and pain, and not a night goes by that he doesn't see them in his sleep. He doesn't talk much anymore. No, he is not dead.

It is detrimental for society to have so many innocent "killers" among us. There is no support for these people and even if there was, would people seek it out? There is no cure for this problem. Once you have taken the life of someone, you cannot give it back. The emphasis should be on prevention. Driving around our streets on motorized scooters and quad bikes without protection and without knowing the rules of the road is unfair, not only to these children, but to everyone using the same streets. Why do these children even have such 'toys'? Surely parents don't buy them....or do they?

As fathers, mothers and figures of authority, what are we allowing our children to do? Why do



we causally drive on by as though it is normal, acceptable behavior? It is one thing to have your child killed, it is another to have your child kill. We need to take charge! Children should do as they are told when it comes to road safety-it is not negotiable. It is the law.



Knowledge Garden

World of Wisdom



Captain/Abdullah bin Said AlHarthy

Directorate of Public Relations

- Never send a boy to do a man`s job.
- Jack of all trades, master of none.
- Time and tide wait for no man.
- Two wrongs don`t make a right
- A bird in hand is worth two in the bush
- Birds of a feather flock together
- Vision without action is a daydream, action without vision is a nightmare.
- Aim for the stars and maybe you will reach the sky.
- Bricks and stones may break my bones but words will never hurt me.
- Rest if you must, but don`t you quit.

WHY ENGLISH IS SO HARD TO LEARN

We must polish the Polish furniture.
He could lead if he would get the lead out.
The farm was used to produce produce.
The dump was so full that it had to refuse more refuse.
The soldier decided to desert in the desert.
This was a good time to present the present.
A bass was painted on the head of the bass drum.
When shot at, the dove dove into the bushes.
I did not object to the object.
The insurance was invalid for the invalid.
The bandage was wound around the wound.
There was a row among the oarsmen about how to row.
They were too close to the door to close it.
The buck does funny things when the does are present.
They sent a sewer down to stitch the tear in the sewer line.
To help with planting, the farmer taught his sow to sow.
The wind was too strong to wind the sail.
After a number of injections my jaw got number.
Upon seeing the tear in my clothes I shed a tear.
I had to subject the subject to a series of tests.
How can I intimate this to my most intimate friend?
I read it once and will read it again
I learned much from this learned treatise.
I was content to note the content of the message.
The Blessed Virgin blessed her. Blessed her richly.
It's a bit wicked to over-trim a short wicked candle.
If he will absent himself we mark him absent.
I incline toward bypassing the incline.

Excerpts from the poem (The Waste Land) by T. S. Eliot

I. THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD

APRIL is the cruellest month, breeding
Lilacs out of the dead land, mixing
Memory and desire, stirring
Dull roots with spring rain.
Winter kept us warm, covering
Earth in forgetful snow, feeding
A little life with dried tubers.
Summer surprised us, coming over the Starnbergersee

With a shower of rain; we stopped in the colonnade,
And went on in sunlight, into the Hofgarten,
And drank coffee, and talked for an hour.
Bin gar keine Russin, stamm' aus Litauen, echt deutsch.
And when we were children, staying at the archduke's,
My cousin's, he took me out on a sled,
And I was frightened. He said, Marie,
Marie, hold on tight. And down we went.
In the mountains, there you feel free.
I read, much of the night, and go south in the winter.
What are the roots that clutch, what branches grow
Out of this stony rubbish? Son of man,
You cannot say, or guess, for you know only
A heap of broken images, where the sun beats,
And the dead tree gives no shelter, the cricket no relief,
And the dry stone no sound of water. Only
There is shadow under this red rock,
(Come in under the shadow of this red rock),
And I will show you something different from either
Your shadow at morning striding behind you
Or your shadow at evening rising to meet you;
I will show you fear in a handful of dust.
Frisch weht der Wind
Der Heimat zu,
Mein Irisch Kind,
Wo weilest du?
"You gave me hyacinths first a year ago;
They called me the hyacinth girl."
—Yet when we came back, late, from the Hyacinth garden,
Your arms full, and your hair wet, I could not
Speak, and my eyes failed, I was neither
Living nor dead, and I knew nothing,
Looking into the heart of light, the silence.
Öd' und leer das Meer.
Madame Sosostris, famous clairvoyante,
Had a bad cold, nevertheless



Is known to be the wisest woman in Europe,
 With a wicked pack of cards. Here, said she,
 Is your card, the drowned Phoenician Sailor,
 (Those are pearls that were his eyes. Look!)
 Here is Belladonna, the Lady of the Rocks,
 The lady of situations.
 Here is the man with three staves, and here the
 Wheel,
 And here is the one-eyed merchant, and this card,
 Which is blank, is something he carries on his back,
 Which I am forbidden to see. I do not find
 The Hanged Man. Fear death by water.
 I see crowds of people, walking round in a ring.
 Thank you. If you see dear Mrs. Equitone,
 Tell her I bring the horoscope myself:
 One must be so careful these days.
 Unreal City,
 Under the brown fog of a winter dawn,
 A crowd flowed over London Bridge, so many,
 I had not thought death had undone so many.
 Sighs, short and infrequent, were exhaled,
 And each man fixed his eyes before his feet.
 Flowed up the hill and down King William Street,
 To where Saint Mary Woolnoth kept the hours
 With a dead sound on the final stroke of nine.
 There I saw one I knew, and stopped him, crying
 "Stetson!
 You who were with me in the ships at Mylae!
 That corpse you planted last year in your garden,

Has it begun to sprout? Will it bloom this year?
 Or has the sudden frost disturbed its bed?
 Oh keep the Dog far hence, that's friend to men,
 Or with his nails he'll dig it up again!
 You! hypocrite lecteur!—mon semblable,—mon
 frère!

II. A GAME OF CHESS

The Chair she sat in, like a burnished throne,
 Glowed on the marble, where the glass
 Held up by standards wrought with fruited vines
 From which a golden Cupidon peeped out
 (Another hid his eyes behind his wing)
 Doubled the flames of sevenbranched candelabra
 Reflecting light upon the table as
 The glitter of her jewels rose to meet it,
 From satin cases poured in rich profusion;
 In vials of ivory and coloured glass
 Unstoppered, lurked her strange synthetic perfumes,
 Unguent, powdered, or liquid—troubled, confused
 And drowned the sense in odours; stirred by the air
 That freshened from the window, these ascended
 In fattening the prolonged candle-flames,
 Flung their smoke into the laquearia,
 Stirring the pattern on the coffered ceiling.
 Huge sea-wood fed with copper
 Burned green and orange, framed by the coloured
 stone,
 In which sad light a carved dolphin swam.
 Above the antique mantel was displayed
 As though a window gave upon the sylvan scene
 The change of Philomel, by the barbarous king
 So rudely forced; yet there the nightingale
 Filled all the desert with inviolable voice
 And still she cried, and still the world pursues,
 "Jug Jug" to dirty ears.
 And other withered stumps of time
 Were told upon the walls; staring forms

Leaned out, leaning, hushing the room enclosed.
 Footsteps shuffled on the stair,
 Under the firelight, under the brush, her hair
 Spread out in fiery points
 Glowed into words, then would be savagely still.
 "My nerves are bad to-night. Yes, bad. Stay with me.
 Speak to me. Why do you never speak? Speak.
 What are you thinking of? What thinking? What?
 I never know what you are thinking. Think."
 I think we are in rats' alley
 Where the dead men lost their bones.
 "What is that noise?"
 The wind under the door.
 "What is that noise now? What is the wind doing?"
 Nothing again nothing.
 "Do
 You know nothing? Do you see nothing? Do you
 remember
 Nothing?"
 I remember
 Those are pearls that were his eyes.
 "Are you alive, or not? Is there nothing in your
 head?"
 But
 O O O O that Shakesperian Rag—
 It's so elegant
 So intelligent
 "What shall I do now? What shall I do?
 I shall rush out as I am, and walk the street
 With my hair down, so. What shall we do to-morrow?
 What shall we ever do?"
 The hot water at ten.
 And if it rains, a closed car at four.
 And we shall play a game of chess,
 Pressing lidless eyes and waiting for a knock upon
 the door.
 When Lil's husband got demobbed, I said,
 I didn't mince my words, I said to her myself,
 HURRY UP PLEASE ITS TIME
 Now Albert's coming back, make yourself a bit
 smart.
 He'll want to know what you done with that money
 he gave you
 To get yourself some teeth. He did, I was there.

You have them all out, Lil, and get a nice set,
 He said, I swear, I can't bear to look at you.
 And no more can't I, I said, and think of poor Albert,
 He's been in the army four years, he wants a good
 time,
 And if you don't give it him, there's others will, I
 said.
 Oh is there, she said. Something o' that, I said.
 Then I'll know who to thank, she said, and give me
 a straight look.
 HURRY UP PLEASE ITS TIME
 If you don't like it you can get on with it, I said,
 Others can pick and choose if you can't.
 But if Albert makes off, it won't be for lack of
 telling.
 You ought to be ashamed, I said, to look so antique.
 (And her only thirty-one.)
 I can't help it, she said, pulling a long face,
 It's them pills I took, to bring it off, she said.
 (She's had five already, and nearly died of young
 George.)
 The chemist said it would be alright, but I've never
 been the same.
 You are a proper fool, I said.
 Well, if Albert won't leave you alone, there it is, I
 said,
 What you get married for if you don't want children?
 HURRY UP PLEASE ITS TIME
 Well, that Sunday Albert was home, they had a hot
 gammon,
 And they asked me in to dinner, to get the beauty
 of it hot—
 HURRY UP PLEASE ITS TIME
 HURRY UP PLEASE ITS TIME
 Goonight Bill. Goonight Lou. Goonight May.
 Goonight.
 Ta ta. Goonight. Goonight.
 Good night, ladies, good night, sweet ladies, good
 night, good night.

