Once there was a beautiful valley where trees of all kinds grew, from pale greens to the darkest green imaginable. There were also tall grasses, herbs and other beautiful plants. It was called Fragrant Valley and was a real paradise, a place of beauty.

Through the valley flowed a deep stream full of fishes of all kinds — red, blue, white and brown fishes, frogs, eels and tortoises. There were also waterbirds with long legs, cranes and others of their kind.

Parts of the valley were full of animals — zebra, impala, kudu, warthog and many others. It was truly a beautiful paradise. The birds and animals lived in peace; nothing disturbed them and nothing frightened them.

But one day two animals, a large one and a small one, came into the valley — Jackal and Lion. Many days earlier Jackal had angered Lion in a place far away and Lion had captured Jackal and had wanted to devour him. But Jackal had pleaded with Lion to spare his life because he, Jackal, knew of a beautiful valley where Lion would be at peace and where he would be able to eat all the meat he wanted.

"You are going to lead me to this valley!" Lion had roared. "You will lead me to this place, please!"

So Lion followed Jackal over a long distance and was guided to the pleasant valley. But Lion was a bit of a stupid animal. He was old and tired and wanted only a beautiful place in which to rest and spend the last years of his life in peace. So he allowed Jackal to guide him to the green valley, where they arrived at last.

All of a sudden Lion, who was by now very hungry, saw animals grazing far away — fat antelopes and zebras — and his mouth watered. But first he had to quench his thirst, so he went to the clean water of the stream and started drinking. When his stomach was full he looked around with stupid, bleary eyes and there, in the distance, he saw a zebra grazing peacefully in the forest.

"I am going to eat that animal," he said to Jackal. "Are you coming to help me?"

"Yes, Lion," Jackal said nervously. "I am going to help you with the animal."

They moved slowly, keeping low in the grass. They quietly crossed the stream by stepping over rocks and soon reached the other side. They crept closer and closer to the grazing zebra. Then, just at that moment, the zebra lifted his head and made the zebra calling sign.

"Zee, zee, zee, zee." The zebra was lonely. He wanted to find out where his relatives and many girlfriends had disappeared to. He did not realise a younger zebra had taken the herd away and was declaring himself chief of all the zebras and that he, Zebra, was totally on his own.

While Zebra was calling out, the stupid Lion saw Zebra's teeth in his open mouth and Lion, who had never seen a zebra before, was very worried.

"That animal has very big teeth," said Lion. "How can I eat such a big animal? How can I kill it? It will bite my head off!"

Jackal said: "Yes, Great Lion, that is a very dangerous animal, but I can help you bring it down."

"Can you?" Lion asked suspiciously.

"Yes, please, you have got to trust me!"

"Trust you?" said Lion. "I trust you about as much as a field of corn trusts a hailstorm — which is not at all! I am hungry, my stomach is growling like a knife. I must have something to eat.

"Come, Great Lion," said Jackal. "Listen — because you are my king and my superior I am going to go to the front of this animal. I must sacrifice myself for your sake, my king. I will seize this animal by the front while you catch it from behind. It is not dangerous from behind, it is only the front of the animal which is dangerous.

"I can see that," said the stupid lion. "Well, let's get to it then. You go that side and I (To page 82)"
"You tricked me!" he roared. "You dare to trick me, the king of all the animals! I am going to tear you to pieces! Come here, you stupid vermin! I am really going to show you!"

Lion ran after Jackal and Jackal ran around a tree with Lion in full cry after him. Then he ran straight into the bush, but it was not Jackal’s lucky day at all. As he ran past a great tree he fell straight into an antbear hole and, before he could climb out, there was Lion standing above the hole.

Jackal tried to smile his best smile.

"Heh-heh-heh!" "You dare to play a trick on me?" roared Lion. "Come out of there! Come out!"

But Jackal crept deeper and deeper into the hole. Then Lion smelled something. It was another lion – a lioness, in fact – and it was coming through the bush like a streak of golden lightning.

"What?" said Lion to herself. "Who can that be?"

Then a golden voice cried: "My husband, Lion, where are you?"

Lion looked up. It was his wife, Kakaka, whom he thought he had left behind many days earlier.

"What are you doing here, my husband? And how did you get here?" she demanded. "You weren’t trying to get away from me, were you?"

"Run away from you, my lovely wife?" said Lion, blushing with guilt. "Why would I do a terrible thing like that? Lions never desert their wives."

"Don’t you?" demanded Kakaka. "What are you doing here?"

"Here? Well, I am about to punish that tricky little old scruffy Jackal who has fallen into that hole."

"Is that so? You are still with your bad friends, still keeping bad company as usual, are you, my husband? I have come all this long distance to stand at your side because a lioness never deserts her husband and what do I find? You playing tricks with a jackal. Hey, what has happened to your face? Why is one of your eyes shut?"

"A zebra kicked me," Lion answered truthfully.

"What? You, my husband, allowing a zebra to kick you? Are you mad? Don’t you know if you want to catch a zebra you must catch it by the head?"

"Jackal told me to catch it by the hindquarters," said Lion shamefacedly.

"Is that so? Let’s do something about this jackal right now!"

The lioness started digging with her front paws. Down, down she dug and Jackal screamed as she dug and Jackal screamed as the lioness drew nearer and nearer to him. At long last she reached down into the hole and caught Jackal and threw him out of the hole.

Bahl!

"He is all yours, my husband!" Jackal screamed and begged for mercy and the lions would have dispatched him in style had not Rhinoceros happened along.

As you know, when the rhino is running the whole valley is shaken. The earth trembles as black as the night. They can’t run anywhere and there was not a day for the lions not to roar. Lioness was soon hunting in front of the hole. Without question he greedily ate it – then found another, and another, and another. And that no one would be able to catch him. So, unsuspecting, he crept out of his hole one day to find a large piece of meat placed in front of the hole. Without question he greedily ate it – then found another, and another, and another.

The foolish Jackal did not realise he was being led into a trap. Before he knew what was happening he was suspended in the air, hanging from a net. The two lions had made a huge net of very strong fibres. The net was very big and made a very cunning trap which they had placed in front of the hole in which Jackal hid himself every day.

Jackal was sure the animals would never be able to catch him and that no one would be able to find him. So, unsuspecting, he crept out of his hole one day to find a large piece of meat placed in front of the hole. Without question he greedily ate it – then found another, and another, and another.

They went to the eland who was sitting under a tree chewing the cud.

"Greetings, Eland," said the antelopes.

"Yes, my brothers, what is it?" asked Eland.

"Great Brother, a couple of lions have come into our valley, led here by Jackal. Now Jackal has run away and these lions are having a field day eating us. We have never been eaten by lions before and someone must help us get rid of them."

"Who better than Jackal himself?" said Eland. "He who has done wrong must be the one to put right what is wrong. Listen, my brothers, let us ask the birds to help. Let them find Jackal and make him remove these two lions from our valley."

"Very well," said the antelopes.

The impala and the springbok ran and ran until they came to the bird called a sakabula, the one with the long, beautiful tail feathers as black as the night. They said: "Sakabula, sakabula." Sakabula said: "Yes, my brothers?"

"We are looking for an animal called Jackal. We have been advised by Eland that only Jackal can rid us of the two lions which are eating our people in the valley. If we don’t remove these lions they are going to finish us."

"Aah," said Sakabula. "You have come to the right fellow. Listen, I know where Jackal is, but he is rather a shy fellow and cunning too. I think we should go and find him – and I think I know how to do it."

So Sakabula took his plan to a family of weaver birds, who made a net out of very strong fibres. The net was very big and made a very cunning trap which they had placed in front of the hole in which they had placed in front of the hole in which Jackal hid himself every day. Jakcak was sure the animals would never be able to catch him and that no one would be able to find him. So, unsuspecting, he crept out of his hole one day to find a large piece of meat placed in front of the hole. Without question he greedily ate it – then found another, and another, and another.

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The animals came around in a crowd and looked up at Jackal. "Greetings, tricky animal," they said. "You brought lions into our valley and now we want you to get rid of them."

"But I am afraid of them," cried Jackal.

"Are you?" cried the animals. "Now listen, we are going to have an agreement."

They disappeared, leaving Jackal suspended in the air. When they returned they had bundles of firewood which they piled under the net in which Jackal was trapped.

"What are you trying to do?" cried Jackal.

"Nothing much," the animals said. "We are making a fire under you. If you refuse to help us rid our valley of these two lions we are going to set fire to this heap of wood and you are going to be a very roasted jackal. So what is your choice, friend?"

"I'll help you! I'll help you!" screamed Jackal as he saw Baboon rubbing two sticks together to light the fire. "I'll help you! Don't do it!"

"Let us cut him down and see what happens, but we must keep a close guard on this fellow," said Baboon. "He is very tricky indeed!"

The animals watched what Jackal was doing and they noticed he was weaving a very long and very thick rope. "What do you hope to achieve by this?" asked Zebra, whose ear was very roasted jackal. "Nothing much," the animals said. "Yes, Rhinoceros, my friend has fallen in there. If you allow me to tie this end of the rope to your horn and you give a great pull when I tell you, my friend will be rescued and he will reward you very greatly.

Rhinoceros agreed that the end of the rope could be tied around the end of his horn, very firmly, by Jackal.

Jackal then said: "I am going to the other side of the river. Rhinoceros. When I shout, 'Pull, Rhinoceros! please, my friend! Pull with all your might.'"

"Yes, I will do that," said Rhinoceros.

Then Jackal disappeared and there was Rhinoceros, stamping his great feet with impatience, with a rope tied around his horn. On the other side of the river Jackal allowed the two lions to see him. The moment the old lion saw Jackal he chased him and there was a great race in the bush. A cloud of dust rose as the lions went after Jackal like thunderbolts, with Jackal running for dear life. Then the male lion saw a rope protruding from the water. "What is this?" he demanded to know.

Jackal turned and answered from a distance. "Great Lion, in the water here is a mighty monster which has told me that you, Lion, are a weak-nerved, old moth-eaten and still kings of all animals."

"What?" demanded Lion.

[To page 87]
HOW THE CRAFTY JACKAL OUTSMARTED THE LIONS

(From page 83)

'What impudent beast is that?'

'I do not know, Great One,' Jackal replied. 'But if you pull that end of that rope you will be able to find out. I think this beast is mad to challenge you because you are a mighty lion.'

'I will settle this beast's hash, whatever it is!' snarled lion.

'Veh! I will deal with you, you mangy Jackal!' So saying, lion clamped his jaws tightly on the rope.

Then Jackal screamed at the top of his voice: 'Pull Rhinoceros! Pull Pull!' Far away, Rhinoceros heard Jackal's voice and gave a huge pull on the rope, stampeding backwards in a great cloud of dust. On the other side of the river Lion lost his balance with the rope still clamped between his teeth and fell into the water with a great splash.

Lion's wife, faithful Kakaka, saw her husband's backside and tail disappear in the water with a great splash. She followed quickly, grabbed her husband by the hindquarters and hung on. Both lions were pulled into the water and dragged helplessly away by the angry Rhinoceros on the other side.

Rhinoceros pulled and pulled, snorting with bad temper. Then, to his great surprise, there emerged two rather wet and draggled lions, a male and a female.

'Rhinoceros, who hated lions, roared Lion to his wife. Jackal fled for his life again, with two angry lions in hot pursuit. Fortunately for Jackal a thunderstorm broke while the pursuit was on and the lions, who really don't like to get wet, found a cave and stayed there while Jackal continued his flight and lived to trick other animals at other times. Is it not said the trickster who runs away lives to trick another day?'

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LEVEL 1
Prepositions (Words that tell us where something is)
Example: in, on, under, etc.
Where is the cat?
Look at the picture and complete the sentence

1. The cat is ___ the house.
2. The cat is ___ the house.
3. The cat is ___ the house.
4. The cat is ___ the house.
5. The cat is ___ to the house.
6. The ___ is in ___ of the house.

Word bank
in  on  behind  under  in front of  next to

LEVEL 2
Where do you live?
My address is:

Example:
Hendriks Smith
312 Hamilton Park
Church Street
Pretoria
0001

My telephone number is:
Because human noses are soft.

Forget me not, Twinsaver.
# COLOURS

**LEVEL 1:**

Use a crayon (______) to colour in:

- red
- blue
- yellow
- black
- white

- green
- orange
- brown
- purple
- grey

**LEVEL 2:**

Underline the correct colour:

- The colour of a rat is red / grey / blue.
- A frog is green / white / purple.
- A tree is green / red / blue.

Dark and light:

- The colour of a rat is red / grey / blue.
- A frog is green / white / purple.
- A tree is green / red / blue.

Dark grey
Light grey

**LEVEL 3:**

What can be green?

---

What can be red?

---

Other colours:

Can you colour these pictures?

- pink
- gold
- silver
- maroon
- navy
- turquoise

- dark red
- dark purple
- black and grey
Lesson 4
CLOTHES
I wear clothes.

LEVEL 1
- dr ___
- sh ___
- pa ___ or trousers
- sh ___ s
- sk ___
- jer ___ or sweater

Word bank:
- dress
- shirt
- pants
- shorts
- skirt
- jersey
- socks
- jacket
- coat
- t-shirt
- shoes

LEVEL 2
- under ___
- g ___

Word bank:
- belt
- tie
- cap
- hat
- scarf
- pyjamas
- gown
- slippers
- underwear
- gloves

LEVEL 3
Things on my clothes:

Word bank:
- buckle
- button
- zip
- pocket
- laces

b ___

p ___

l ___

b ___
Lesson 12

THE CLASSROOM

New words 1

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>LEVEL 1</th>
<th>Rewrite</th>
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<th>Rewrite</th>
<th>LEVEL 3</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1. pen</td>
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<td>7. teacher</td>
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<td>13. exercise book</td>
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<td>2. book</td>
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<td>8. crayon</td>
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<td>14. blackboard</td>
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<td>3. desk</td>
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<td>9. ruler</td>
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<td>4. pencil</td>
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<td>10. glue</td>
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<td>16. duster</td>
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<td>5. pupil</td>
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<td>11. rubber</td>
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<td>17. map</td>
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<td>6. school bag</td>
<td></td>
<td>12. poster</td>
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<td>18. shirt</td>
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DRUM (1998:44, 45, 48, 49, 51) 18 JUNE ISSUE
Rachel sat at her desk with the afternoon sun hot on her cheek. She sat alone, of course, even though the desk was made for two. None of the other MatriPs wanted to sit beside Rachel, the girl from Thaga Park.

She put her hand on her navy skirt, trying to hide the hole there. It was a big hole now. How many times had she already sewn it up, borrowing black cotton from Mrs Pila next door? But the hole just kept ripping open, getting bigger each time.

And Mama said there was no money for a new navy skirt. Only six more months in school, Mama said, so why waste money on a new skirt? When there was so little money anyway. Except Mama always found money for her beer. And for her boyfriend's beer too.

At the front of the class, Mrs Mabaso was telling a Bible story. Always, for the last 10 minutes on a Friday, Mrs Mabaso told a Bible story. “I know your studies are important for your Matric examinations,” Mrs Mabaso often said. “But Bible stories are important too. They give you lessons for your whole life.”

“What life?” Rachel always thought bitterly. Her own life felt like a long dusty road through endless days of ugliness. At school she was shunned. The other MatriPs laughed at the hole in her skirt. They sniggered at her too-tight shirt. But home at Thaga Park — that was the worst. There the ugliness wrapped itself all around her.

Sometimes she felt she would drown in the stinking pools of muddy water that lay everywhere. Or she would be buried in an avalanche of corrugated sheeting and beer bottles and plastic packets that the Thaga wind blew from shack to shack. What lessons could Mrs Mabaso give for a life like that?

But Mrs Mabaso was already busy with her 10-minute Bible story. “So there was Paul, travelling along the Damascus Road. He was an evil man, on his way to murder Christian people. And suddenly — suddenly — the most amazing thing happened...”

Very few pupils were listening now. All the boys at the back of the class were packing.

(To page 48)
their books, ready to rush out the minute the bell rang. Lesego and Vimba and Doreen were huddled together in a desk made for two, whispering together. Gigging softly. All three of them casting their eyes at the new boy. Rachel looked across at the new boy too.

Vusi, his name was. He had only arrived at school this morning. He was tall and goodlooking. He held his head straight and proud, even here in the classroom. His eyes were steady and filled with confidence.

Rachel looked away. What was the point of thinking about him? He wouldn't be interested in her—the girl from the shacks of Thaga Park. The girl with the hole in her skirt.

No. This Vusi would only want to know girls like Lesego and Vimba and Doreen who lived down Sixth Avenue in brick houses with fences around them . . .

Still Mrs Mabaso went on with her story. "There on the Damascus Road, a bright, blinding light shone on Paul. His eyes were blinded by the brightness, but his mind was opened. He understood things he had not understood before. His whole life changed forever. He no longer wanted to murder Christians. Instead he became a Christian too—one of the world's most influential Christians. That one moment on the Damascus Road made everything different."

Just then the final bell rang. The boys grabbed their school bags and rushed out. Lesego and Vimba and Doreen leaned against their desk, still giggling.
Of course, there 

calmly pack ed hiS bag. Then he 

thwa ted as the new boy VUSI 

arm. Thne strap had her ken 

nice wee kend now. " 

er becau se that was the polite 

drinking till late and then yell­ 

would be no nice wee kend for 

be shouting and hilli ng Mrs 

and her boyfriend would be 

weekend would bring Two 

she couldn't brealhe. 

Ihe new boy, Vusi . They 

leaned against the gate, 

reen were already talking to 

Ihey were watching her. Why 

didn't they just leave her 

grabbed her bag . He threw it to 

shouted, rushing a t Conrad . 

trying to stop the tears from 

But Conrad had already 

packet That would be horri ble. 

du t, ugl y road that was her 

voice beside her. " Rachel? 

Your name is Rachel , Isn't it? 

right there in front of her. He 

held out her bag. 

and he was so handso me l 

Sunshine glowe d along 

ORUM 18 June 1998 

Goodbye, Rachel dear , " 

her. She took the bag from him 

ugliness I That's all the 

On walki ng. She didn't belong 

white wall, she just had to keep 

reached the house with the 

Thaga Park . Stumbl lnq over 

there had been for that rnan 

How won derful it would be 

To have hot wate r running 

To have electric lights that you could 

was! To have a room with 

from him, turned bi1ck towards 

there had been for that man 

of these houses? 

of these brO!HS8S? 

she edged past it, 

covering her nose. 

pathwa y. She edged past it, 

grass. A dead dog lay in the 

there were hun­ 

grass. A dead dog lay in the 

You could see the shacks . Hun­ 

mourn. She saw Thaga Park. 

To have a room with 

level. 

to live in one of Ihese houses l 

in one of Ihese houses. 

very change that. 

 wysoko , proud and 

On walki ng. She didn't belong 

Thaga Park . Stumbl lnq over 

van !-Ieen1,., I 

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had done that once. Treated her body as if it was just another pile of rubbish.

They were passing a newly-built shack now. An old woman knelt over a bucket of soapy water. The old woman looked up and a smile lit up her wrinkled face. "Vusil Ah, my boy, Vusi! And how was your first day? Did you work hard?"

Rachel watched in amazement as Vusi bent to kiss the old woman’s hand.

"And your friend? Thaga Park?" she managed to whisper.

Rachel stared up at Vusi, her eyes and the quiet pride in his face and the shadows of an alley beyond the ground covered in broken glass and torn plastic. A rusty pot lay on its side, a huge hole in its bottom.

"What?" asked Rachel. "What am I supposed to see?"

And then she saw what Vusi was pointing at, the catch at the basin. She knelt down, amazed, ignoring the ripping sound as the hole in her skirt grew even bigger.

A small patch of flowers grew there in the alley. Bright pink, beautiful flowers that seemed to glow through all the ugliness. Vusi knelt down beside her. Gently he picked one of the flowers and laid it in her hand.

"See, Rachel. Thaga Park is not just ugliness and chaos. Lovely things exist even here. The ugliness around just makes them more valuable. More precious."

Rachel looked down at the flower in her hand. There was no blinding light like Paul had seen on the Damascus Road in Mrs Mabaso’s Bible story. Instead there was a warm glow from the pink petals that seemed to soften all the ugliness around her. A glow in the alley that made everything seem different, that changed everything.

"You can be like these flowers. You can refuse to drown in the ugliness of Thaga Park. Do you understand what I am saying, Rachel?" Vusi’s gentle, proud voice filled the shadows. And when he looked at her now there was no pity in his eyes. Just caring and belief. Rachel nodded her head. She understood.

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A 61
LEVEL 1

Revision

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LEVEL 2

Complete by using the word bank

When I ____ up in the morning, I ____ myself. Then I ____ up and go to the bathroom. I ____ my teeth and ____ my face. Then I ____ my hair.

At night, when I am ____ I ____ my teeth again. Then I ____ a prayer and get into bed. Soon I ____ asleep.

Word bank

wake  stretch  get  brush  wash  comb  tired  clean  say  tell

LEVEL 3

Do or Does?

1. **Person** does 2. **More people** do

Underline:

1. Peggy **do/does** her work.
2. I **do/does** my laces.
3. They **do/does** an exercise.
4. Mother **do/does** the cooking.
5. Father **do/does** the gardening.

Do + not = don’t  Does + not = doesn’t

Example: I don’t like to shower. He doesn’t clean the bath.

Underline:

1. I don’t know your name.
2. They don’t do their work.
3. He doesn’t**/don’t** understand English.
4. You don’t speak Zulu.
5. The girl doesn’t/don’t eat meat.

Note to the educator:

Explain the words again and understand.
PILCHARDS AND MACARONI

The LUCKY STAR Test Kitchen has come up with another winning taste treat – LUCKY STAR pilchards and macaroni bake. Nutritious and filling, the dish is guaranteed to satisfy hungry tummies on a cold winter's night.

INGREDIENTS:
- 250 g bacon, chopped
- 1 green pepper, chopped
- 30 ml (2 T) margarine
- 425 g (2 cans) LUCKY STAR pilchards in tomato
- 285 g (1 can) cream of mushroom soup
- 155 g (1 can) evaporated milk
- Aromat
- salt and black pepper
- 500 g macaroni pieces, cooked and drained
- 109 g Cheddar cheese, grated

1. Preheat the oven to 180°C. Fry the bacon and green pepper in margarine until soft. Mash the pilchards in their sauce and mix with the mushroom soup. Add the evaporated milk and season with Aromat, salt and pepper.

2. Add the bacon and green pepper to the pilchard mixture.

3. Turn the cooked macaroni into a shallow, greased ovenproof dish, pour over the pilchard mixture and sprinkle the cheese on top.

4. Bake for 20-25 minutes and serve with vegetables or a green salad.

Serves 6.
LEVEL 1
Can you name these VEHICLES?

Word bank
- bus
- van
- car
- lorry
- cart

LEVEL 2
Can you name the following?

Word bank
- bicycle
- motorbike
- taxi
- train
- aeroplane (jet)
- caravan

We use VEHICLES to transport us from one place to another.

LEVEL 3
A bicycle is a vehicle. However, if we compare a bicycle to other vehicles, there are differences and similarities (when things are alike).

Complete by using the word bank:

Similarities:
1. Cars and bicycles have _______ and _______.
2. Both _______ people and goods.
3. We _______ (steer) both.

Differences:

Bicycle
- Has _______ seat (saddle)
- Has _______ wheels
- Is _______
- Has _______
- Cyclists sit on a _______

Car
- Has _______ seats
- Has _______ wheels
- Is _______
- Has an _______
- Motorists sit _______

A person who rides a bicycle or motorbike is a cyclist.
Queries about competition and prizes are handled on (021) 406-3154, Box 8012, Cape Town.

The major cause of this hooliganism was that some unfortunate Tunisian supporters were sitting on the same side as the "superiors" who thought every foul their team committed was just.

England should be brought to book for turning what Pete called-for, what Ian Chogo, Kitwe, called-for when it's unnecessary.

I would like to send a clear message that I believe a woman's place is in the kitchen.

The thing I think DRUM tries to do is show the ordinary folk out there that everyone has some hardship deserves to tell their story and be proud.

It's not easy being confronted in your own living room by a gay person, so in a way it forced them to face some issues I am sure they would rather not face.

The mba Ndaba does justice to his character, although not every gay individual acts like that; he does it well. I think it's a first for black audiences to be confronted by something like this and I think the producers of the show deserve a pat on the back.

Although the humour is sometimes really strange and eccentric it's enjoyable and fun. I just hope that in our narrow-minded society people will remember Themba is only acting and he's not gay in real life.

Thandile Madudulela, Zeerust


Mankonkwane, son of a Zulu warrior

(From page 72)

said Mankonkwane, "What happened to Sophie? What happened to the serving woman who was with me when we were attacked?"

"She is dead," replied the old watchman. "She shielded you with her body and took three gunshot wounds for you. You must have loved her, boy."

Mankonkwane felt bitter tears flooding his eyes. Dimly, through the mist of salty liquid, he saw a nurse go by and heard old Ngubane telling her Mankonkwane had regained consciousness.

The nurse hurried over, placed a cool hand on Mankonkwane's forehead, nodded and went away. She returned some time later with another nurse and a doctor who proceeded to examine Mankonkwane and then ordered an injection for him.

Four days later Mankonkwane was out of the hospital and back in the hostel where he, his brother and other friends and relatives stayed. His rights were sleepless, haunted by dreams of the beautiful woman who had sacrificed her finding life to save him.

"Why did she do it? We were not even lovers!" Mankonkwane thought again and again.

Some of Mankonkwane's friends, especially his brother Mheteni, seeking to introduce him to skopion, the potent illicit liquor, with the glare of the sun of life with sober eyes than to depart this world in a mist of drunkenness!

Mheteni laughed and told the nurse of his brother's coming down with appendicitis.

Ngubane added: "Listen. If you must take leave and go home you need to recover from the terrible things that have happened to you. If I find you asleep on duty once more I will not be merciful!"

"Yebo. Baba," replied Mankonkwane, fully recovered. But a few nights later he caught up with Mankonkwane again. He woke up to find himself lying on a thick layer of flattened continent leaves at the edge of the steep he was supposed to be guarding.

He woke up shivering. He saw what he thought were men creeping up on him in the dark. Slowly he reached for the long spikemak he now owned in the place of his knobknares which had been broken that terrible night.

He raised the spikemak and lashed out with all his power, but it
Lesson 2

NUMBERS, COLOURS AND SHAPES

• NUMBERS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>LEVEL 1, 2, 3</th>
<th>LEVEL 2, 3</th>
<th>LEVEL 3</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1 one</td>
<td>11 eleven</td>
<td>30 thirty</td>
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<td>2 two</td>
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<td>1000 thousand</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10 ten</td>
<td>20 twenty</td>
<td>1 000 000 million</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Exercise:

LEVEL 1:
Write the word:

6
10
3
7
1

Count

[Images of hats]

[Images of stars]

[Images of clouds]

[Images of suns]

LEVEL 2:

four + two = six
ten + ten = forty + six =
ten + five = five hundred + one hundred =

thirty + thirty = seventy + seventy =
Which prize are you playing for? 

Tick the game you are entering.
Handy hints

If you have interesting tips on how to save time or money, post them to us. We pay R20 for every hint published. If necessary, make a simple drawing to illustrate your tip. But remember:
• DRUM accepts no responsibility for any loss or damage resulting from the use of these hints.

Send your tips to: DRUM HANDY HINTS, BOX 1802, CAPE TOWN

Shoulder shiner
Remove shoulder pads from old clothes and use for shining shoes and handbags.

Smooth flow
Clean a blocked shower head by soaking it in a bowl of water in which a denture-cleaning tablet has been dissolved.

Perfect pie
Add extra flavour to an apple pie by mixing one dessertspoon of lemon curd to the apple and one teaspoon of cinnamon to the topping.

Tape ties
Use the tape from damaged or worn-out videos to tie up tall plants and rubbish bags.

Hairy job
Use a bent paperclip attached to a length of string to remove hair trapped in plug holes.

Easy curtains
Place sticky tape over the hook on curtain wire and it will glide through the heading without damaging your curtains.

Gold gleam
Coat dull gold rings with an old lipstick stub — any colour will do. Leave for a few minutes, then rub off with a soft cloth for a real sparkle.

Babycare
Cover the sharp corners of coffee tables and cupboards with bubble-wrap when your baby begins to walk.

No more blisters
Rub the inside of the heels of new shoes with soap before wearing to make them soft and less likely to chafe.

Better bacon
To keep bacon from shrinking as you fry it, first place it in a plastic bag with some flour and shake well. You'll find it's less greasy too.

Scented notes
Store notepaper and cards with a sachet filled with scented herbs or spices – cinnamon sticks have a wonderful fragrance. The people who receive your letters will love their smell.

Sew strips of Velcro to the open ends of old pillowcases and use them to store blankets during summer.

Gold gleam
Coat dull gold rings with an old lipstick stub — any colour will do. Leave for a few minutes, then rub off with a soft cloth for a real sparkle.

Babycare
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Scented notes
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Gleaming glassware
Bring shine to glassware by adding chopped leftover lemon peel to the final rinsing water.
A poem for fun!

The Shop

1. At the end of the street
2. is a shop, oh so neat!
3. with shelves full of things...
4. from sweets to pretty rings.

5. There are also lots of toys
6. for little girls and boys
7. like dolls and kites and trains,
8. motorcars and aeroplanes!

9. Mother buys our food
10. for she knows what is good
11. for little children to eat
12. like eggs and fruit and meat!

13. Later, when we go home
14. where Doggie was all alone
15. he is so happy to see
16. Mother, Peter and me.

17. Next week we will go again
18. in sunshine or heavy rain.
19. to buy and buy and buy
20. things on shelves low and high.

LEVEL 1

Find the answers in the poem!

one shelf, but many __________________ one egg, but six __________________
one ring, but two __________________ one toy, but lots of __________________
one child, but many __________________ one train, but many __________________

Remember! Another word for sweets is candy.

LEVEL 2

1. Where is this shop? (line 1) At the __________________
2. Which food is good for children? (line 12) __________________
3. Who buys the food? (line 9) __________________
4. Who stays home alone? (line 14) __________________
5. When will they go shopping again? (line 17) __________________

LEVEL 3

1. In the first verse of the poem is the opposite word for begin. Do you know which word?

2. Which word in verse 2 rhymes with toys?

3. Can you find a word in verse 1 that means the same as beautiful?

4. Can you find a word in verse 4 that has the opposite meaning of together?

5. Complete: When the sun ___________, it is hot.
DRUM (1998:40-43) 3 SEPTEMBER ISSUE.
Trouble in Ward B

It was raining that afternoon at the Sonke Siyaphila Hospital. It was visiting hour and the place was swarming with visitors. They were allowed to see their loved ones three times a day: at 10 o'clock in the morning, 2 pm in the afternoon and seven o'clock in the evening. Each time they were allowed to stay for an hour and a half.

When the visitors arrived, all the nurses in the wards would leave their patients alone with their loved ones. But they didn't go too far away – they would stay in the room near the door, where they could keep a watch over their charges in case there was an emergency.

Because it was raining outside that afternoon the nurses in Ward B quickly scurried to the main kitchen in the passage to make themselves a hot cup of coffee. There were six of them on duty in Ward B.

"Why is everybody here? What did I say about leaving the ward, without anybody in attendance?" Sister Ngcolosi screamed angrily, finding the staff gathered around the kettle. "What's going on here? Is this some kind of a café or what?"

Sister Ngcolosi was the nurse in charge of Ward B. She had a reputation for being a tough boss. She ordered the nurses around all the time, screaming and never having a friendly word to say to them. Sonke Siyaphila Hospital was big, but all the nurses knew about Sister Ngcolosi's reputation for treating her staff badly. She was known as 'The Biting Crocodile' and the nurses stayed out of her way as much as possible.

She ordered her staff around as if they were children. Most of the nurses in her ward were young and unmarried, and they all feared her. She had been working at the hospital for 32 years now, and was one of the first nurses to be employed there.

No matter if you were a young, unmarried nurse, or old and married, it made no difference to Sister Ngcolosi. As long as you were a nurse, she'd treat you as badly as she liked.

Over the years many young nurses had resigned from Sonke Siyaphila and moved to other hospitals because of her tongue. Most of the time her mood was very bad and she didn't care who she took it out on.

Many nurses hated Sister Ngcolosi, but they never spoke back when she picked on them, because they were scared of her reaction. They knew once you talked back, she'd pick on you until you couldn't take it any more.

SISTER Ngcolosi stood at the entrance to the ward waiting for the nurses to scuttle back from the kitchen.

"Do you think you're on holiday? Why did you all have to go and make those stupid cups of coffee at the same time? Are you crazy or what? Just tell me what's your problem, nurses. Or should I say, ladies of leisure?" she said sarcastically.

"Listen here, ladies, you are all here to work and to look after these patients. That is what you swore to do as nurses, not to hang around the hospital having a good time and looking for boyfriends!" Sister Ngcolosi was

(To page 42)
became even more angry.

"Get out of that bed at once, and clean up your mess! I told you not to put this stupid bucket where we walk!" she raged furiously.

"But... Sister... Sister..." the patient stammered.

Sister Ngcolosi came closer to the bed, waved her finger in front of the young patient's eyes and yelled, "Sister, sister what? I said out of the bed now! Are you nailed to that stupid bed, or what? I said out!"

The young girl jumped out, pulled on her dressing gown, and cleared up the mess even though she was in great pain.

This was a typical incident in Ward B. The patients feared the sister because she often beat them if they did anything to upset her. She was the boss in Ward B, everyone knew that.

THE day came when the nurses had had enough. They reported Sister Ngcolosi to the hospital's chief superintendent, Mrs Olifant.

Mrs Olifant frowned. "And this story you're telling me, that Ju-

"Another thing," she went on, "you have no proof. Jumaima is abusing you lot. Discipline in this hospital is very high on the agenda among our staff members. Being ordered by your superi-

"What if the biting crocodile finds out we went to Mrs Olifant?"

Lindi, one of the nurses, worry-

"That's the day the biting cro-

Superintendent Olifant stood up and opened the door for the nurses from Ward B. The interview was over.

The young nurses were horrified. Some even felt guilty about reporting Sister Ngcolosi to the superintendent.

"What if the biting crocodile finds out we went to Mrs Olifant?"

Lindi, one of the nurses, worry-

MRS Olifant wanted to make sure the nurses' story wasn't true. So she called Sister Ngcolosi into her office.

"Let me tell you something about Jumaima Ngcolosi. She was here at Sonke Siyaphila before me. She is a well-respected sister in this hospital."

Abdominal cramps? Frequent coughing? Lack of concentration? They could be symptoms of worm infestation. And yes, you and your family are vulnerable. Simply working or playing in the garden can contaminate hands with worm eggs. Once swallowed, the eggs could cause infestation. So treat your family twice a year to protect them against worms. So easy to get, so simple to treat... With Vermox.
now, and I know you are looking forward to your retirement one day. I would hate it if you had to get fired after such long service you have ever to see your forward to your retirement one known you for more than 27 years.

She looked straight into Mrs Olifant's eyes. "That's an insult, Janet!" she said, indignantly. "How could I do such a thing? I know the rules and regulations." She rested her hands on the desk.

"That's a crime, how could you ask me such a question?" She knew the rules and regulations. She banged her fist on the desk. "I still have a long string such a fuss about it. It's just a routine enquiry, I was ordered to do this to all our senior nurses," one of the other nurses told him. "You wouldn't do anything like this, would you?" he threatened. "I lied. "I'm going to make sure you're fired, is that clear?" he said, raising his voice.

She passed Lindi, who was attending to a patient on the other side of the ward, and stopped in her tracks. "Hey you! Who do you think you are? Just tell me, stranger, who gave you the right to read my patients' files?" She read the notes carefully before handing it to her. "You listen to me now!" the young nurse stammered. "No, Sister, I'm not, no!" Lindi protested, tears filling her eyes. "So, go and do it, before I..." the sister threatened again, heading for her office.

"Hey man, I'm talking to you! I'm in charge here! It's not visiting hours now, so get out here at once. Is that clear, you young bastard? I'm not your nanny, man, get out!" she screamed, even louder than before.

They came back with the cup of coffee in her hand. When she saw what was happening, she put it down hastily and rushed over to Themba.

"Where's my coffee, you stupid girl?" Sister Ngcolosi shouted.

They spoke for the first time. "Lindi, I always thought you were exaggerating about this woman, but now I believe every word you said. Today is the last day you'll see this monster in this hospital!"

He looked at Sister Ngcolosi. "Old lady, I'm going to make sure you're fired, is that clear?" he said, raising his voice. "Who... who do you think you are, and..." she stuttered.

He walked right up to her, "You listen to me now, lady!" he said, taking out his card and handing it to her. "Sister Ngcolosi couldn't believe her eyes when she read the card. She cried out loud as if it were bad among her. She ran down the passage out of the door, screaming like a child seeing an injection. "It's a doctor... Help me, he's a doctor!" she cried, running down the passage out of the door, screaming like a child seeing an injection. "It's a doctor... Help me, he's a doctor!"

Sister Ngcolosi tried to pull the file out of his hand. "Mama, help me... please, everybody help... wool! Mama, help me...!" she screamed as she ran.

That was the last time the patients and nurses of Ward B saw sister Ngcolosi.
The grizzly facts: How to set out a metacog

In the passage below, we highlighted the most important words from "The bear necessities" on page 1. We then used the information to make the metacog on the right. How does our version compare with the one you did on your own?

BEARS are carnivorous mammals with shaggy fur. They are related to dogs, but are bigger and have no tails. Bears may grow up to 3m in length. They have thick, powerful legs with strong claws. In spite of their size, bears are very nimble.

Bears are dangerous animals. In the wild, they may attack, kill and eat a man without warning. Most bears live in the northern hemisphere in forests.

There are many different kinds of bears. The black bear lives in North America, where there are lots of them. They can weigh up to 350kg, and in spite of their name, are sometimes brown. The Asian black bear is a different species that is found in the Himalayas, China and Japan. It has a white V-shaped mark on its chest.

The brown bear of Europe and Northern India and the grizzly bear of North America are bigger than the black bear and can weigh up to 680kg. They are very quick, swim well and are the most dangerous.

The polar bear lives in the Arctic. Its yellowish-white fur gives it good camouflage. Polar bears eat seal, fish, birds and eggs. They can weigh up to 1250kg. Polar bears roam around looking for food but in winter the females stay in their dens where their young are born.
Master the art of summarising and increase your learning capacity

CORINNE KNOWLES and LISA BLAKEWAY

Summarising is a vital skill everyone needs in order to be able to learn and recall information effectively. It's about being able to extract the important bits from a chunk of information and store them in your long-term memory.

But how can you learn to summarise information in a meaningful way? You could get two people telling you the same story, but while one might hold your attention with the relevant facts, the other might bore you with loads of boring details and leave out the important parts.

Luckily, like any skill, summarising improves with practice. You just need to keep at it until you figure out which way works best for you.

Mastering the art of summarising increases your learning capacity enormously. It's like tidying up your room: the place always seems fuller when there is stuff lying all over it. When your clothes and books and kit are neatly packed away, there is room for so much more.

Summarising also helps you remember for longer—and as so much of your work is based on what you have learnt previously, it helps to be able to think back and remember past work.

The overall picture: To summarise effectively, you need to make sure you understand the whole section of work you are trying to learn.

Go through your work carefully to make sure you understand what it is all about, and ask your teacher or the class boffin to explain anything you are unsure of. This will give you a better idea of what is most important.

Mind maps: These can be particularly helpful when learning long involved sections of work.

Choose the central point, circle it on a blank page, and draw sub-points from this central point, in their own circles, joined by lines and squiggles to other connecting points. This helps you in your thinking when preparing to write an essay, and breaks up the section into bits that are more manageable and easier to remember.

For example, a mind-map of the section headed "How does forestry help the economy?" in the article "Have you hugged a tree today?" on page 3 of readRight might look something like the graph above.

Key words: Pick out key words in each paragraph that sum up the central idea. You don't have to use words from the text, but make sure you grasp what is being said, and try to understand why it is important.

Memonics: You are trying to remember the facts, so should do whatever suits you the best. For example, list the key words and, using the first letter of each key word, make a new word or a silly sentence. For example, if you were summarising paragraph five in the section headed "How can you save trees?" in "Have you hugged a tree today?" your key words might be: cool, non-renewable, forests, renewable; less energy, less pollution. To help you remember, you could use the first letters of these words to make other words—like Colin's naughty friends really like eating Lebo's pudding.

While some people reckon this technique just complicates the learning process, others find it helps them remember large chunks of information because it adds a bit of fun and creates interesting pictures.

SUSSING OUT THE SUNDAY TIMES

Test your ability to summarise using examples from the Sunday Times

"Turn to the "Health Watch" section in the main newspaper. Imagine you have a sickly aunt who needs to know the important information contained in each snippet (mini article) on the page. She will be phoning you later for the details. Read through each section so that you understand all the information. Choose a key word to help you remember each important point. If you like, use memonics to condense the points into a word or phrase you can remember easily. Test yourself later today, and then again on Tuesday and Friday, to see how much you remember.

"Turn to the article "Have you hugged a tree today?" on page 3 of readRight. Imagine that Mondi have asked you to help them with their recycling campaign. They want you to tell your neighbours how important recycling is and to motivate your family and friends to collect old newspapers and magazines for recycling.

Create a mind map to summarise the important information in the article. Study the mind map until you know your facts, then impress your family by telling them everything you know about paper recycling.

Once you feel more confident, pay your neighbours a visit and see if you can convince them to start putting aside all their scrap paper for Mondi Recycling's Kerbside Pick-up programme.

If you don't have a Mondi Paper Pick-up programme in your community, take the waste paper to school or phone Mondi's toll-free number on 0860 2212 and get a recycling project started in your neighbourhood."
TOUCH OF CLASS
Gold bag (R99.99) from Papillon, available from selected chainstores.
Enquiries (011) 494-3680.

STAR OF THE EARS
Swarovski crystal earrings (R130) and matching necklace (R260), both from Bijoutique. Enquiries (011) 990-3280.

SOCK TACTICS
White socks available from selected stores.

GRAB A GRAPPA
Green Gino Grappa towelling top (R120-R140).
Enquiries (021) 461-5617. Black jeans (R185-R260) available at selected Smart Centre stores.

OBJECTS OF DESIRE
Sunglasses (R895) by Fendi, available at Edgars, Stuttafords and other leading department stores. Enquiries (011) 334-7021.
CIRCLE OF GOLD
Gold necklace (R95) from Armilla. Enquiries (021) 851-6055.

GILT CONSCIENCE

IRRESISTIBLE

UNDERCOVER
Gold straw hat with upturned brim and sunflower (R79) available at selected Smart Centre stores. Enquiries (011) 626-3220.
Friends and Lovers

Looking for penpals? Want to make new friends locally and overseas? Send your details - as briefly as possible, please - to: Friends and Lovers, PO Box 784696, Sandton 2146.

CARCERIAN MALE Rock Makola (25) is looking for a lovely lady willing to share his unconditional love. His hobbies are writing letters, exchanging photos, singing gospel music, reading magazines and listening to the radio. Interested ladies aged 18-25 from all over the world should reply in English or Sesotho with photos to PO Box 76, Nela 1059.

UGANDAN MALE Kakungu Museke (25) would like to get in touch with pals from all over the world who are ready for long lasting friendship. Interested pals should reply to PO Box 16174, Wandegeya, Kampala, Uganda.

PAMELA MAILESA (16) would like to meet friends of all ages from anywhere in the world. Her hobbies are going to parties, watching television, listening to music, going to movies and exchanging gifts. Reply in Sesotho or English with photos to PO Box 269, Tweespruit 9770.

VINCENT MASKO (40) would like to hear from ladies aged 25-40 with a view to marriage. Ladies from Ghana, Zambia and South Africa should write to PO Box 74229, Roodepoort 4034.

HAYLEY MARTIN (21) would like to hear from pals of both sexes and all ages. Her hobbies are listening to R&B, jazz and reggae music, reading, watching movies and going to the cinema. She loves watching soccer and her favourite team is Liverpool. Pals should reply in English or Afrikaans with photos to 36 St Wenceslas Street, Seaview, Bellview 7943.

BUTANA MAHLANGU (23) would like to correspond with ladies aged 20-24 with sober habits who live in KwaNdebele. His hobbies are travelling, reading, going to cinemas and listening to the radio. Interested ladies should reply in English, isiZulu or afrikaans with photos to PO Box 4272, Vinkloogte, KwaZulu-Natal 4048.

ARIES LADY Connie Bekkie (17) would like to correspond with pals of both sexes aged 18-25 from anywhere in the world. Her hobbies are listening to music, watching television, playing basketball and baking. Pals with sober habits should reply in English or Sesotho with photos to 36/3 Khutsong Location, Caledonville 2499.

FAITHFUL FRIENDS are what Hlengiwe Ngwenya! (19) of 361 Roods, Chesterfield, UK would like to hear from. Her hobbies are going to church and exchanging gifts. Reply in English to 1158 Mokola 13, Gweru, Zimbabwe.

SAGITTARIAN LADY Millicent Tshuma (18) would like to correspond with pals of both sexes aged 16-22 from anywhere in the world. His hobbies are watching television, playing basketball and rap music. Anyone who enjoys similar hobbies should reply in English with photos to PO Box 463, Oshikango, Namibia.

ZANZIAN GUY Gwen Tembo (21) is looking for reliable friends of both sexes aged 16-25 anywhere in the world. His hobbies are reading, sports and listening to gospel and reggae music. Reply in English with photos to Chiwola Technical Secondary School, PO Box 71526, Ndola, Zambia.

JANUARY MS JANUARY MS

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ZANZIAN GUY Gwen Tembo (21) is looking for reliable friends of both sexes aged 16-25 anywhere in the world. His hobbies are reading, sports and listening to gospel and reggae music. Reply in English with photos to Chiwola Technical Secondary School, PO Box 71526, Ndola, Zambia.

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Experts pick their dream team

A

SK 11 coaches to come up with a starting line-up for the national soccer team and chances are you'll end up with 11 different teams. After the resignation of Clive "The Dog" Barker as Bafana Bafana coach and the appointment of Jomo "Troublemaker" Bono to the hot seat, Drum asked some soccer experts to come up with their ideal starting line-up for the African Nations Cup finals in Burkina Faso next month. We also asked for the reasons for their selection, how they'd use the players and how they thought their team would perform at the tournament.

As expected, they came up with different teams and different reasons for their selection. Of course, Jomo is likely to repeat what Barker used to say: the team selected by the media is always the best but never gets to play, so it never loses.

Here are the teams selected by Sunday Times soccer editor Thomas Kwenenate, TV and radio soccer commentator Marks Maponyane and yours truly.

THOMAS KWENENATE

My starting line-up for Burkina Faso would probably draw gasps from many people, but I've realized our defence has of late conceded soft goals – the one against Uruguay comes to mind. You can't score against the opposition and 30 seconds later allow them to score as well, it's suicidal, and unacceptable at international level. My defence has been massaged and tightened with Andrew Rabuthe, Willem Jackson and Mark Fish playing as central defenders in a 3-5-2 formation.

I would instruct Fish not to go in his usual forays up front, but to stay at the back and never, I repeat, never venture up front where he'd expose us at the back. Rabuthe and Jackson have proved to be hard nuts to crack and they would be instructed to keep it tight and not allow anyone near goalkeeper Paul Evans, let alone allow them to take potshots at the former Wits University stickman.

Talking about Evans, I know many people would probably say I'm crazy for selecting him. He can be a nut but beneath the wisecracks and crazy antics lies a brilliant, brave goalkeeper whose ability to guard his poles are well known, especially at Odi Stadium where he single-handedly frustrated Kaiser Chiefs and Orlando Pirates. Evans is young and agile and can deal effortlessly with crosses, which has been an

Paul Evans

Mark Fish

Bafana Bafana:

By S'BUSISO MSELEKU

DRUM (1998:10-11) 22 JANUARY ISSUE
Achilles heel of the South African team for years, I've selected Brian Baloyi as the back-up ’keeper because, besides being a perfect cover, the two have graduated from the Under-23’s and have age on their side to keep going at least another 10 years.

In the middle I’ve thrown in Lucas Radebe and John Moeti to do the dirty job of destroying and stopping opponents from playing. I field Doctor Khumalo next to the duo with a free role as a playmaker while David Nyathl and Brendon Silent will be the two wingbacks on the left and right respectively.

Helman Mkhalele will also be given a free role to play wherever he likes to carry the ball forward to Benni McCarthy and big Pili Masinga. Why McCarthy, you may ask, especially ahead of the other strikers.

I think he’s earned his spurs, and from the few games I’ve watched him doing duty for Ajax Amsterdam and against France and against Germany for Bafana Bafana I’m convinced he could be a perfect partner for Masinga up front.

On the wings I have John “Shoes” Moshoeu, an intelligent player who could read the game and could be brought in to stabilise the side if Khumalo or Mkhalele are living in the second half.

Thabang Lepheu also comes into reckoning mainly because of his ability to run at defenders. There’s Thomas Madigane as well, who can cause havoc when allowed to destroy the opposition down the flanks.

I haven’t introduced radical changes to the “Barker Boys” but have made minimum changes only.

I don’t think we’ll successfully defend the African Nations Cup in Burkina Faso, but I think we’ll go as far as the semi-finals.

GOALKEEPER Paul Evans
DEFENCE Willem Jackson, Mark Fish, Andrew Rabutla
MIDFIELD Helman Mkhalele, Lucas Radebe, John Moeti, Brendon Silent, Doctor Khumalo.
FORWARDS: Benedict McCarthy and Chipa Masinga

A82

MARKS MAPONYANE

I doubt that Bafana Bafana will successfully defend their title in Burkina Faso — we’ll probably make it only as far as the second round of the tournament.

If the team successfully defends the title I’ll go for a Brian Baloyi hairstyle.

South Africa’s away record is not very impressive and this will tell in this competition. Unlike the situation in 1996, Bafana

the winning line-up

DRUM 22 January 1996
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• Embraced with chocolate

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• Assorted messages

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DAY

Saturday 14 February

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Yes, I would like more information...
STEP-BY-STEP

LUCKY STAR PIZZA

Everyone, young and old, loves pizzas. They’re easy to make and good for you too, specially if you top them with pilchards. Try this pizza from the LUCKY STAR kitchen.

1. Sift the flour and salt together in a large bowl. Add the yeast and mix. Add the water and oil and mix to make a soft dough. Knead for about 10 minutes until smooth and elastic. Cover with a clean cloth and leave in a warm place until it has risen to double the size. Preheat the oven to 200°C. Knead the dough back to its original size and roll half the quantity into a 30-35cm circle. Place on a well-oiled baking sheet.

2. Drain the pilchards gently, so as not to break them, and reserve the sauce. Carefully halve lengthways and set aside.

3. Heat the oil and gently fry the onion and garlic over medium heat for one minute. Add the chopped tomatoes, salt, pepper, mixed herbs and sugar, along with the sauce from the pilchards. Simmer gently until the sauce is fairly thick. Cool and season to taste.

4. Spread the sauce evenly over the base and arrange sliced tomato and green pepper rings on top. Sprinkle with most of the grated cheese. Bake for 20 minutes (below the centre of the oven).

5. Remove the pizza from the oven and arrange the pilchard halves. Sprinkle with the remaining grated cheese. Bake for another 20 minutes. Serve with a fresh salad.

HANDY HINT
Tomatoes are easy to peel if left in boiling water for one minute. Remove and cool before peeling.

YEAST DOUGH
500 g flour
8 ml (1 1/2 t) salt
5 g (half a 10 g sachet) instant dried yeast
300 ml (1 c + 1/3 c) warm water
45 ml (3 T) oil

TOPPING
425 g (1 can) LUCKY STAR pilchards in tomato or chilli oil for frying
1 medium-sized onion, chopped
2 cloves garlic, chopped
2 large tomatoes, peeled and chopped
salt and black pepper
mixed herbs
2 ml (1/2 t) sugar
1-2 large tomatoes, peeled and sliced
1/4 green pepper, seeded and thinly sliced
250 ml (1 c) cheese, grated
Bread in top: Orange cookies, caramel and oat squares, coffee and raisin shortbread squares and fruity bes cookies.
FRUITY OATS COOKIES

KISTAMAH GOVENDER of Bezuidenhout Valley in Johannesburg often makes these quick and easy, fibre-rich cookies.

250 g butter, softened
500 ml (2 c) sugar
2 extra-large eggs
15 ml (1 t) vinegar
1 ml (1/4) nutmeg
10 ml (2 t) baking powder
10 ml (2 t) bicarbonate of soda
pinch salt
500 ml (2 c) cake flour
500 ml (2 c) cornflakes
500 ml (2 c) oats
500 ml (2 c) coconut
250 ml (1 c) chopped mixed nuts
125 ml (1/2 c) raisins or currants

Preheat the oven to 180 °C and spray the baking sheet with nonstick spray or butter lightly.

Beat the butter and sugar together until light and fluffy.
Beat the eggs and vinegar together.

Sift the nutmeg, baking powder, bicarbonate of soda, salt and flour together and add the remaining dry ingredients to the butter mixture. Mix well and press the mixture into the prepared baking sheets.

Bake for 20-25 minutes until golden brown. Cool for 5 minutes, cut into squares and leave to cool completely in baking sheets.

Store in an airtight container.

Makes about 130 medium-sized cookies.

ALMOND AND OATS SQUARES

SANNIE HERBST of Die Heuwel always bakes these fibre-packed cookies for the holidays.

250 ml (1 c) butter
500 ml (2 c) golden or golden syrup
250 ml (1 c) ground almonds
500 ml (2 c) soft brown sugar
250 ml (1 c) crushed Weetbix
250 ml (1 c) coconut
500 ml (2 c) cake flour
2 ml (1/2 t) salt
10 ml (2 t) bicarbonate of soda
25 ml milk
2 extra-large eggs, whisked

Preheat the oven to 180 °C and spray two baking sheets with nonstick spray or butter lightly.

Heat the butter and honey until the butter has melted. Set aside to cool. Mix the almonds, sugar, Weetbix, coconut, oats, cake flour and salt together.

Dissolve the bicarbonate of soda in the milk and stir into the butter mixture. Beat in the eggs and mix with the dry ingredients. Mix well and press the mixture into the prepared baking sheets.

Bake for 20-25 minutes until golden brown. Cool for 5 minutes, cut into squares and leave to cool completely in baking sheets.

Store in an airtight container.

Makes about 70 squares.
COFFEE AND RAI
SIN SHORTBREAD
SQUARES

MRS FJ THERON of Port Elizabeth says these delicious shortbread squares with coffee icing are perfect for special occasions.

SHORTBREAD
230 g butter
140 ml sugar
500 ml (2 c) cake flour
10 ml (2 t) baking powder
15 ml (1 T) golden syrup
250 ml (1 c) seedless raisins

ICING
warm water
10 ml (2 t) coffee powder
5 ml (1 t) butter
375 ml (1 1/2 c) icing sugar, sifted

Preheat the oven to 180 °C and spray a baking sheet with nonstick spray or butter lightly.

Cream the butter and sugar together until light and fluffy.

Sift the cake flour and baking powder together and add to the butter mixture along with the remaining shortbread ingredients. Mix well and press the mixture into the prepared baking sheet. Bake for about 20 minutes until the shortbread is a pale straw colour.

Meanwhile prepare the icing: dissolve the coffee powder in 15 ml (1 T) hot water and add half to the icing sugar along with the butter. Mix, adding small quantities of hot water at a time until a spreadable paste is formed.

Cool the baked shortbread for 5 minutes before spreading with the icing. Leave for another 5 minutes before cutting into squares. Allow to cool completely in baking sheets.

Store in an airlight container.

Makes 35 squares.

ORANGE COOKIES

ALICE RULEILE of LeClerc serves these cookies at any time.

100 g butter
120 ml caster sugar
380 ml cake flour
10 ml (2 t) baking powder
pinch salt
1 extra-large egg, whisked
finely grated rind of 1 orange
10 ml (2 t) freshly squeezed orange juice
glace mixed rind for garnishing

Preheat the oven to 180 °C and spray a few baking sheets with nonstick spray or butter lightly.

Cream the butter and caster sugar until light and fluffy.

Sift together the dry ingredients.

Beat the egg and beat into the butter mixture, a little at a time.

Fold in the dry ingredients and rind. Add a little orange juice if the mixture is too dry.

LeaVe the dough to rest in the fridge for 10 minutes. Shape into walnut-sized balls and arrange on the prepared baking sheets. Make a slight hollow in the centre of each cookie with your finger and decorate with a piece of glace rind.

Bake for about 10 minutes or until the cookies are pale brown underneath.

Cool the cookies on wire racks before storing in an airlight container. Makes about 75 small cookies.

MICROWAVED CHOCOLATE BROWNIES

DENISE BALL of KwaZulu-Natal sent us the recipe for these divine fibre-rich chocolate brownies made in the mi
SOLUTION TO PICTURE PUZZLE
No 147

Were you able to correctly fill in last week’s Picture Puzzle? If not, then here are the answers. Each week we will publish the solution to the previous week’s issue. Now turn to page 68 and have a go at this week’s fun puzzle.

WHO GUESSED.....

WHO WON.....

Konica

DRUM 15 October 1998

CHOCOLATE ICING
30 ml (2 T) butter
100 ml icing sugar, sifted
15 ml (1 T) cocoa
about 25 ml milk

Spray a 20-cm square microwave-proof container with nonstick spray or butter lightly.
Melt the butter for about 30-60 seconds on 100 per cent power. Leave for 5 minutes and microwave at one-minute intervals if the brownies are not quite cooked through.

Meanwhile prepare the chocolate icing: Beat the butter until soft and beat in the icing sugar, cocoa and enough milk to form a soft, spreadable icing.

Spread the lukewarm brownies with the icing and leave to cool.
Cut into squares and serve as a dessert with ice cream or as a sweet treat.

Makes 16 squares.

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Tomato sauce - it’s good for you

Eating plenty of processed tomatoes can help prevent heart disease and cancer

Tomato sauce not only tastes delicious but is good for you too.

Research shows tomato sauce reduces the risk of cardiac disease and cancer. And while we’ve always been taught that fresh fruit and vegetables in their canned or natural form are the best source of vitamins and minerals, the latest research into tomatoes proves otherwise.

Fresh or canned tomatoes are equally good, tomato juice and purée are better, but tomato sauce is best.

The latest buzzword among researchers is lycopene, the colouring agent which gives tomatoes their red colour.

This super-ingredient in tomatoes is one of the most important carotenoids which help the body build up resistance against diseases. Lycopene is also an antioxidant, like vitamins C and E. Antioxidants protect the body against free radicals, the culprits which cause heart diseases, cancer and age-related illnesses such as arthritis.

Lycopene also protects the body from cancer, and reduces the risk of heart disease. It is found in carrots, red peppers, tomatoes, and tomato juice.

Lycopene is also found in watermelons, grapes, and apricots. But not all processed tomatoes are equally good.

For years we thought processed tomatoes weren’t as good as fresh ones. But scientists recently discovered the opposite: tomato sauce contains the miracle ingredient.

So why is tomato sauce better for you than fresh tomatoes from the garden? Researchers from Ulster University in Ireland say that while fresh tomatoes do contain lycopene, the lycopene cells in processed tomatoes are broken up, making it easier for the body to absorb. Best of all, you can now tuck into an Italian meal of pizza, pasta and tomato sauce because it’s good for you.

And this has been the trend worldwide. Researchers say we now eat 50 per cent more tomatoes than 10 years ago. Blood samples also show we are consuming more lycopene. These findings have been confirmed by two research teams in America. They agree tomatoes are good for you and should be a must on the menu.

So before you dash out and buy dozens of bottles of tomato sauce and encourage your family to drench their food in the stuff, first read the contents label on the bottle. Not all processed tomatoes are necessarily beneficial.

For example, some tomato sauces are /imitations and contain little to no lycopene and mainly thickeners, colorants, sweeteners and preservatives, which can be more harmful than beneficial. ALL GOLD tomato sauce contains no
Keeping colds at bay, says Mr Rob Opre, marketing manager of ALL GOLD.

The only note of caution when it comes to eating tomato sauce is to do so only on the fatty meals. But tomato sauce on pizzas, eggs and hamburgers has been given the green light.

Did you know?
- Tomatoes originally came from South America and were brought to Europe and England in the 1500s.
- Tomatoes were immediately accepted in Spain, Portugal and Italy, but Northern Europeans were initially suspicious of them.
- Tomatoes were called the "apple" because people believed if you ate them you would fall in love.
- Tomatoes are neither a fruit nor a vegetable but a berry.
- Tomatoes consist of 90 per cent water. The remaining 10 per cent is made up of carbohydrates, proteins, vitamins, minerals and trace elements.
- Tomatoes aren't fattening and if you're on a diet you can eat as many as you like.
- Tomatoes contain vitamins A, E and C and are ideal for fending off colds at bay.
- About 60 million tons of tomatoes are grown annually all over the world.
- Tomatoes belong to the same family as potatoes, green and red peppers, pumpkins, tobacco and tomatoes.
- Tomatoes are high in vitamin C.
Double vowels

- m__n
- sp__n
- b__k
- tr__
- ee
- b__
- s__

More sounds!

- urch
- ch
- id
- in
- arts
- sh
- it
- fr__
- under
- th
- ink
- i
- ki
- ri
- swi
- eel
- wh
- at
- un

Exercise

LEVEL 1

Fill in:

- s__n
- h__t
- l__g
- t__p
- d__l
- p__n
- c__p
- b__d
- b__s
- b__s

LEVEL 2

Fill in:

- ba__
- __ee
- __og
- __ur
- c__
- __n
- __rell
- __t
- m__
Assessment schedule 2
Reading development: Phonic knowledge

Use Assessment schedule 2 in February for the first time, and then, if necessary, again every two or three months after teaching more phonic knowledge. Keep using this assessment schedule for each child until he or she has developed this phonic knowledge, which will help him or her to self-correct while reading. The last item on the list is the real test of whether children do have phonic knowledge for their own constant use.

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<tr>
<td>Can use phonic knowledge appropriately while reading extended text to identify unknown words and to self-correct</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Monitoring children’s reading progress

SUNDAY TIMES, READ RIGHT (1999:3), 28 FEBRUARY ISSUE

Assessment schedule 1

This is a list of indicators that shows whether the children have developed an understanding of the conventions of print and are ready to develop further reading skills. All children should be able to do the things listed here within a month of school. If the teacher is teaching reading properly, use this list after one week of reading lessons and then again three weeks later.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>PUPIL’S NAME</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Can identify the cover of a book</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Can show the front of a book</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Can show the back of a book</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Can show the top of a book</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Can show the bottom of a book</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Can point to the page numbers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Can show direction in which we read (left to right)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Can point to the start of a story</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Can point to the title of a story</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Can point to the author of a story</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Can identify a word</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Can identify a sentence</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Can point to a single letter</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Can identify a consonant</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Can identify a full stop</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Can identify a capital letter</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Can say why there is a space between words</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Can bold the book correctly</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Can turn the pages appropriately</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Can use the pictures to construct ideas</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Can turn the pages of the book, telling the story from memory</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Realises that print carries meaning</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

DEFINING AND ASSESSING THE OUTCOMES OF A READING PROGRAMME

What do we want children to know about reading at the end of Grade 1?

The Grade 1 child:

- Is confident that he or she can learn to read.
- Recognises that the central purpose of reading is to learn from print.
- Is self-motivated to read for pleasure.
- Recognises that there are different purposes for reading.
- Sees books as a way of learning about the world.
- Is confident and efficient in his or her use of reading strategies.
- Can identify likes and dislikes about different authors and different kinds of books.
- Can respond to texts critically by providing an interpretation and point of view.
- Can recognise the main idea in a text.

What do we want children to know about reading at the end of Grade 2?

In addition to being able to accomplish the tasks listed above, the Grade 2 child also:

- Recognises the difference between texts that tell a story and texts that give information.
- Has an increased sight vocabulary.
- Recognises that characters can be stereotyped in books; and
- Recognises and responds to the manipulative use of language in text.

How can teachers assess whether children are achieving these desirable outcomes?

In order to assist teachers monitor and assess pupils’ progress, we will be printing several assessment schedules for Grades 1 and 2 which list those indicators that tell the teacher whether — and how — a child is progressing.

The first schedule which will help teachers assess the pupils’ grasp of the conventions of print, appears alongside this article. Other schedules dealing with phonetic knowledge and reading behaviour will be published in a later stage.

When completing the schedules it is important to remember that an item should be marked off only when a child can perform that task independently (without help). In this way the schedules are a record of each child’s actual reading performance.

Some kinds of monitoring need to be done once a term; some kinds need to be done at the start of the year, and