

RISING STARS

Do's and Don'ts for SSC Examinees

by Sumaiya Andaleeb

FINALLY, the exams are here. With only two days to go, now is not the time to worry, but to relax. Easter said than done, right? Too many of us spend these last two days, reading and rereading our notes, books and texts, late into the night, when it would be wiser to let oneself relax in the confidence that you had prepared well for this exam for the past two years.

Try getting a good night's sleep the night before the exams begin. Being refreshed and alert will help you concentrate more than yawning over the question paper.

Arriving on time is, of course, of the utmost importance. In cities like Dhaka, where traffic jams have become the norm, start out early enough so that you reach the examination centre at least fifteen to twenty minutes earlier than when the exam is due to start. You can always use the extra time to get your thoughts together. Hurrying and rushing at the last moment will only make you panic unnecessarily when you need to conserve your energy for the gruelling three hours ahead of you.

Once inside the centre, take time to find your seat. It is a good idea to set out all the paraphernalia you need on one side — pens, pencils, rulers,

erasers etc. etc. But be sure to leave enough room for the text paper!

It's common for most of us to feel completely unprepared the very moment the question

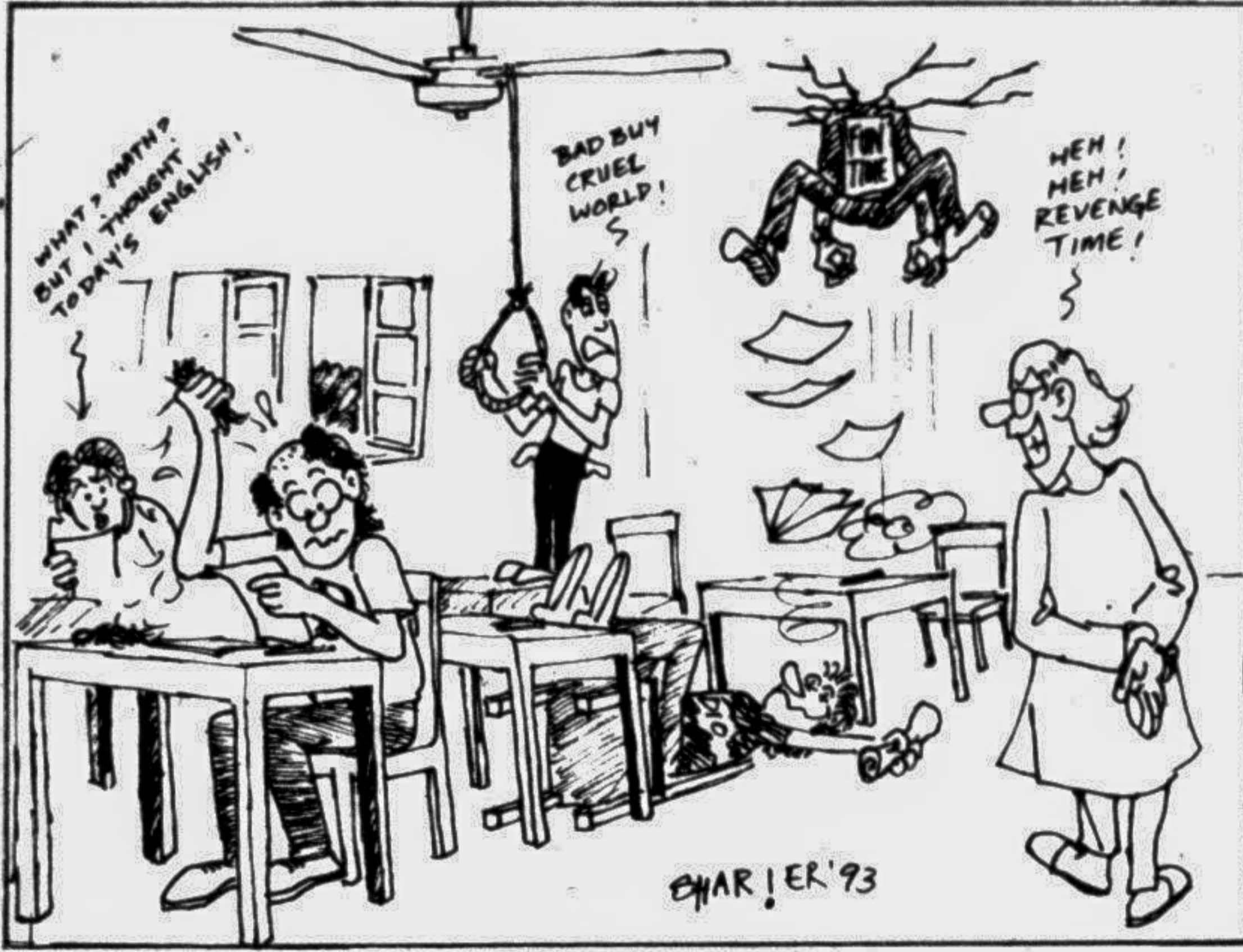
papers are handed out. Try breathing deeply a couple of times, and if you are religious, you will probably be muttering a prayer or two under your breath before the bell rings.

Be sure to read through all parts of the questions carefully. Too often, students tend to rush through the questions, answering what they think the question asks. Take your time

to understand what is actually being asked. Then you can start writing. Keep your answers relevant to the questions and don't waste time by going into unnecessary details. For longer, essay-type answers, it is a good idea to jot down the points and set out the structure of the answer before actually writing it. This should not take more than five minutes. Once you know what to write, the actual putting down of the answer on paper, comes almost naturally. All the practice and revision come into use now.

You should leave some time for checking over your work for any spelling and punctuation mistakes you might have made. This is important as you lose marks out of mere carelessness.

Most important of all, try to be neat. Nobody likes to read an untidy, blotchy, messy paper. Try to take it one exam at a time. Don't worry about next weeks paper today. You need all your concentration focused on the exam immediately ahead of you. One by one, the exams will be over and there is nothing else you can do except wait for the results to come out — knowing that you have survived the SSC and had given it your best shot. **GOOD LUCK!**



The Two "Ws"

by Sagheer Bin Faiz

THE two most devastating fast bowlers in the present time reside, of course, with the Pakistani team and this pair has been wreaking havoc around the globe, from Lahore to Surrey to Durbar to Trinidad. If you have any understanding of the game of cricket, you'd know I was talking about the most potent pair of fast bowlers around—Wasim Akram & Waqar Younis. But how much do we really know about them and their beginnings? For all, the uninformed RS readers, we decided to do some research, as there is undoubtedly a large contingent of "Ws" fans among you.

Starting off with Wasim, whose fortune has far overvalued from the beginning. After just one first class game, he was selected for Pakistan's tour of New Zealand in 1985, and he ended up being the youngest player to take 10 wickets in a test match. He was born in Lahore on 3 June, 1966 and his father ran a spare parts business. He was one of 4 children, the others being his brothers Naecm & Nadeem and his sister Sofia.

Wasim had been an enthusiastic about sport, especially cricket, from a very young age, so much so that he was chosen for his schools cricket team at the tender age of 12. From the start, he used to be both opening bowler and

batman and by the time he was 15, he was captain of his school team. He'd play in the nets from 3 to 6, and at night, he'd play in tennis ball tournaments, which were incidentally a really attraction for the Lahore. Wasim was spotted one day by a talent scout the Ludhiana Gymkhana Cricket Club, two coaches there realized that he had great talent and persevered with him refining his bowling. And then one day after a match against Lahore Gymkhana where he took 4 wickets (including Ramiz and Intikhab) his coaches put his name up for inclusion in a "talent hunt" camp for Lahore's 100 best cricketers.

However, most of the older players at the camp weren't very interested in giving Wasim a chance, till eventually the camp commandant asked him to bowl. His prodigious inswingers impressed the selectors enough to include him in a national order-19 camp in Karachi.

And then came the supreme twist of fate. Javed Miandad was supervising the camp and asked Wasim to bowl to him. His control over swing, line and length so impressed Javed that he immediately put Wasim up for the BCCP (XI) to play against New Zealand the following month is a 3 day game at Rawalpindi. He justified his selection by picking up 7 for 50 and the

papers next day lauded the "New bowling sensation". However, it was only enough to get him picked for a rain affected one day match at Faisalabad. However, Javed had already set his mind on taking Wasim for the forthcoming tour of New Zealand.

He wasn't picked until the second test at Auckland where he came in to bat at 147/8 and was out for a duck. He managed 2 wickets but New Zealand won comfortably by 1 ftnings. He never expected to play in the third test at Dunedin but the night before the match, Mohsin Kamal was injured and voila—Wasim was in!

Dropped catches cost the Pakistanis dear. They made 274 and the Kiwis collapsed to 220 as Wasim picked up 5 wickets. However, the Pakis were equally disappointing in the second innings, being dismissed for 223. The New Zealanders needed 278, and were 220-8 thanks to another 5 wicket haul by Wasim but they clambered home. However WZTV was in seventh heaven about this new "wonderkind" of Pakistani cricketer who has swept himself into the record books at the age of 18!

The World Championship cricket in Australia was, next and though Pakistan lost the Final, Wasim had cemented his place in the side.

..... to be continued

Land of Fairies

by Shahreen Munir

YOU all have heard about fairies. Haven't you? Well, read on and you will find all about the fun and excitement I had while visiting the 'Land of Fairies'.

Like the other nights on 6th March I went to sleep at 11.00 O'clock, locking all the doors and windows. I almost went to sleep when I suddenly heard someone's voice.

"Hello! someone said. I got scared but I had to open my eyes to see who was talking? In spite of the darkness I could see the fairy because she was bright and glowing. She had red cheeks, pink lips, pink wings and she was wearing a very beautiful pink dress. She was small, very small indeed, she was of the size of a finger. I rubbed my eyes and looked again. She was standing on my stomach.

"Who are you and what is your name? What brings you here and where are you from?" I asked the little fairy.

"I am a fairy, a good one and my name is Katy", the fairy said. "I am from Fairy Land and I am here to take you there."

"Fairy Land? I questioned. "Why will you take me there?" "No more questions please!" the fairy said getting annoyed. "If you want to go then close your eyes and repeat whatever I say."

I had a wish to go to Fairy Land because I have watched

many cartoons and read many books about the 'Land of Fairies'. So, I closed my eyes and repeated whatever she said. I could not see where Katy was taking me as I was closing my eyes. I could only feel a strong wind blowing against my face. Soon, I landed on a soft place. Katy told me to open my eyes. I saw a beautiful place. There were trees with fruits and flowers. There was a blue, crystal clear river and many other small fairies like Katy. It was a beautiful place. I didn't know how I got there and so asked Katy, but she said I would get scared if I listen how I got there.

"Would you like to be a fairy, so that you become small? If you don't then the other fairies will think you are a monster and will be scared of you", said Katy.

I nodded my head and Katy said some funny words and soon I found myself as small as Katy. Then, when I wanted to see myself Katy took me near a crystal clear pond. I could see myself as clearly as in a mirror and was I surprised! I was small as Katy, I found myself wearing a glittering, beautiful silver dress. I even had wings! oh, they were so beautiful! They were shiny, and glittered like diamonds. They looked very heavy. I asked Katy if I could fly with them. She said that they weren't heavy at all and so I could easily fly with

them. I was so scared to try flying and so decided to make more investigations on myself. I looked back on my image on the pond and then noticed the beautiful, glittering glass shoes I was wearing.

Then Katy said that I had to fly so that I could look around and talk to the others fairies. So, with the help of Katy I started flapping my wings and soon found myself up in the sky! The feeling was so good I felt that I was as free as a bird. Then Katy who was flying with me, told me to land beneath a cherry tree where there were many other fairies. I landed there and Katy introduced me to the fairies.

There was Miss Elizabeth, Mr and Mrs Gobbie and their children and many other fairies. Mr Gobbie who was very kind gave me a small, shiny pearl as a gift. I kept the pearl in my pocket and thanked him. Katy gave me a cherry from the cherry tree. Taking the cherry, I took a bite to taste it. As soon as I took a bite I heard a loud noise and found myself on the floor of my own bedroom. I was asleep all this while and all this was a dream. I felt something in my sleeping suit's pocket and then I looked inside only to see what was it. I took something out. It was the pearl Mr Gobbie gave. Was it a dream or wasn't it?

"Life Goes One"

by Shahnaz Majumdar

O'ER the meadows, where the rowan grows My love and I would roam, But now that my love has gone away My soul goes... But I stay home.

The grass is green and the birds still sing, But I can sing no more, For my life is empty, my heart is gray, And my throat from crying sore. O'er the meadows, where the rowan grows He said his last goodbye, Then he went on, and now is gone To the realm where the righteous lie.

How can I say, how I feel today, When I have ceased to feel, My body is numb, my eyes stare on, My mind reels like a storm O'er the meadows where the rowan grows God shut that awful door, For my breath is dead, our last words said But I... shall cry no more.

QUIZ CLUB

- Quiz Questions
1. What is the botanical name for tea?
 2. Which island is sometimes referred to as Java Minor?
 3. Of which country is riksdag the parliament?
 4. What is kalology?
 5. The ancient Egyptian queen Cleopatra had no Egyptian blood. Of what descent was she?
 6. Who discovered the law of Degradation of Energy?
 7. Name the city called 'Empire City'.
 8. Where is the volcano Mauna loa situated?
 9. "The wife of a carelesman is almost a widow." To which country does this proverb belong to?
 10. How many youngs does a sea-otter give birth to in a year.

Answers for 12.4.93

1. 250 km/sec.
2. Italian.
3. 1865.
4. Sir Arthur Conan Doyle.
5. Lapland.
6. Copernicus.
7. Mount Blanc.
8. Two Gentlemen of Verona.
9. David and Bathsheba.
10. Spain.

Make your own cookies

by Labiba Ali

Did you ever imagine you can make your own chocolate cookies? Well if you didn't get yourself together and make yourself a bunch of cookies right at your very own kitchen. Things you need:

- 2-3 tablespoons of butter oil
- 1/4 cup sugar
- 2 tablespoons of milk
- 1 cup flour
- a dash of salt
- 1 teaspoon baking powder
- 2 tablespoons of Cocoa

Step 1: Cream butter oil, sugar, milk together in mixing bowl.
Step 2: Sift in flour, salt, and baking powder. Mix in well.
Step 3: Add 2 tablespoons of cocoa in the mixing bowl. Mix well.
Step 4: Wash your hands and take a little bit of the dough and roll it into small balls.
Step 5: Place them on a baking sheet and bake them in the oven for 12-15 mins. If you don't have an oven, place the cookies on a frying pan and close it with a lid. Bake for 15-20 mins.

Riddles

1. What holds the moon firmly in place?
Moon beams.
2. What tastes best when its broken?
An egg.
3. What always weighs the same no matter how big it gets?
A hole.
4. What do you call a grocery clerk in Hong Kong?
A Chinese checker.
5. What kind of pens do porcupines write with?
Quill pens.
6. What do butterflies play catch with?
A mothball.
7. What did the farmer raise at the beach?
Crests of sand.

Make Your Own Kaleidoscope

You will need
Paper towel tube, cut 8 inches long
Clear plastic report cover or page protector
Ruler
Crayon
Dinner knife with notched blade

1. Cut an 8-inch x 4-inch rectangle of clear plastic from the report cover. Measure and mark the plastic with a crayon as shown. Then scratch deeply on the lines with the knife, being careful not to cut through the plastic
2. Fold the plastic along the lines to form a triangular tube. The narrow strip goes on the outside.
3. Slide the triangular plastic tube into the round cardboard tube, as shown. The plastic will reflect light, as mirrors do in most kaleidoscopes.
4. Using one end of the cardboard tube as a pattern, trace a circle on the construction paper, so that you have a black circle the same size as the opening for the tube.
5. Poke a hole through the center of the circle with the pencil. Then cut out the circle. Tape it over one end of the cardboard tube.
6. Place a square of plastic wrap on the other end of the tube. Press a shallow dent into the plastic. Place a small quantity of beads, sequins, and paper clips in the dent.
7. Place the square of waxed paper over the beads, clips, and sequins to form a sandwich. Attach the two squares to the sides of the tube with the rubber band. Trim off the corners of the squares with the scissors.
8. Cover the tube with wrapping paper and your own finishing touches. Now, enjoy a sparkling sight as you hold your kaleidoscope to the light and peek inside!

Bet You Didn't Know

Why Are There so Many Bizarre Names for a Collection of Animals. Such as "Pride" of Lions and a "Pod" of Seals?
Our favorite is "a parliament of owls," because you can imagine them in powdered wigs.
According to James Lipton, author of An Exaltation of Larks, the English nobility had nothing better to do in the fifteenth century than sit around and think up funny names for groups of animals. This was called the "venerable game," after the word venerary, an archaic term for hunting. Terms became widely circulated by word of mouth, then established through the publication of "books of courtesy," which instructed a gentleman how to behave in proper society and, among other things, use the right name for a bunch of foxes ("skulk").
Many of the terms are conspicuously cute, like "a cawardice of curs," or "a murder of crows." Others sound cuter than they are meant to be: A "School of fish" is a corruption of "shoal of fish," which is an appropriate image.

JOKES

A bird in the hand — is bad table manners.

Wife: Why do you go outside every time I start to sing?
Husband: I want the neighbours to know I'm not ill treating you.

Did you hear about the boy octopus who married the girl octopus?
They walked down the aisle hand in hand, hand in hand, hand in hand, hand in hand, hand in hand.

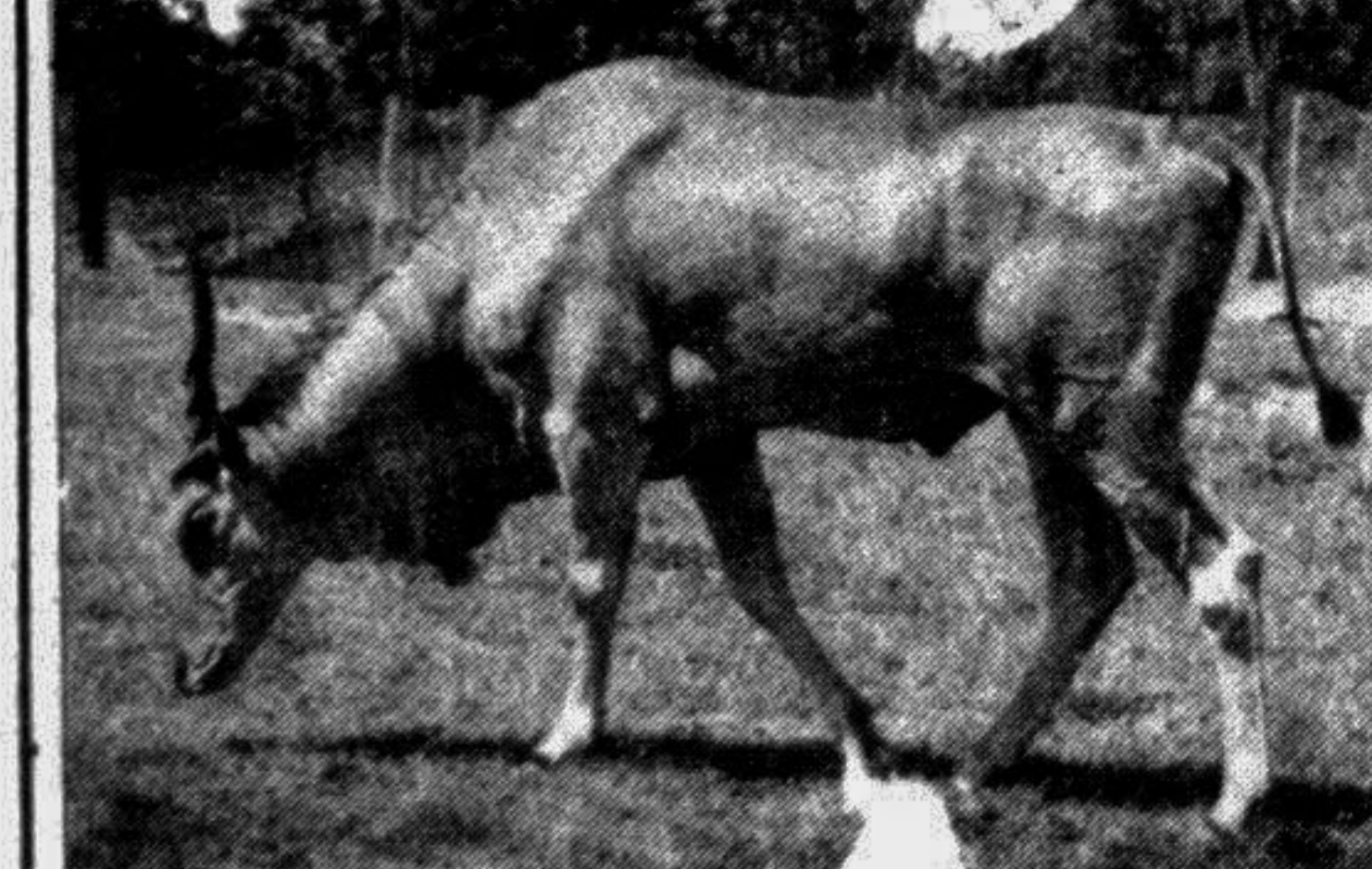
Did you hear about old McGavity?
He's so old he even gets winded playing chess.
Dad: John, go outside and see if it's raining, will you?
John: Can't just call the dog in and see if he's wet?

I had a homing pigeon who was five hours late. What happened to you, I asked when he finally arrived.
"Nothing," he replied, "it was such a nice day that I decided to walk ..."

Customer: That's the had I want. The one with the red cherries, the green grapes and the pink peach.
Assistant: Certainly, madam. Shall I wrap it?
Customer: No, I'll eat it now.

Picture Quiz

Here is another picture quiz for you this week. Can you guess its name?



Answer to last picture quiz. It is a type of black bear called Kermode (ker-mow-dee). They live only in a small coastal area of British Columbia, in Canada.