



Radio Today

Radio Times

Vol 6 February 2026

I want to know what love is

How do you define love

The music of love

Some of the most romantic songs ever

Game, set and matched

Sporting couples that were romantically linked

Keeping it Real



Click on any video below to view



How much do you know about movie theme songs? Take our quiz and find out.



Hipe's Wouter de Goede interviews former 28's gang boss David Williams.



The old South African Defence Force used a mixture of English, Afrikaans, slang and techno-speak that few outside the military could hope to understand. Some of the terms were humorous, some were clever, while others were downright crude.



A taxi driver was shot dead in an ongoing war between rival taxi organisations.



Hipe spent time in Hanover Park, an area plagued with gang violence, to view first-hand how Project Ceasefire is dealing with the situation.

Hipe TV brings you videos ranging from actuality to humour and everything in between. Interviews, mini-documentaries and much more.

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Can you believe that it's already the second month of 2026.

I trust everyone had a good Christmas and New Year, and that 2026 is going to be a good year for all of us.

I was lucky enough to spend a week at Victoria Falls in Zimbabwe and not only did I enjoy the break, I needed it. I even did the infamous Devil's Pool. Hanging over the edge of Vic Falls is a once in a lifetime experience.

Now it's back to work and this year we're planning some exciting stuff. So keep listening to Radio Today, and keep reading Radio Times.

Thanks to all of you that keep supporting the station. We really do value it.

Until next month, stay safe and stay healthy.

Matt

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Sport's couples that have caused a sensation both on and off the field. By **Stix Mkhize**.

I want to know what love is?

With a twinkle in his eyes and a song in his heart, Matt O'Brien wants to know what love is?

It's probably one of the most used words in the English language. The word has been immortalised in countless books, songs, poems and movies. It has led to remarkable achievements, wars have been fought over it and people have gone to great lengths to obtain it. Some people cannot live with it, while others cannot live without it. The word we're talking about here is love.

How many times have you used the word 'love' in the past week? Think



about it. We tend to use the word as a substitute for many things. For example we may say, "I love hamburgers" when what we really mean is "I enjoy eating hamburgers".

You many even say something like, "I love watching the Springboks play rugby" when something like "I find it entertaining and exciting to watch the Springboks play rugby" would be closer to what we mean. Often we will use the term when referring to members of the opposite sex. "I love Cameron Diaz" probably means "I'm infatuated with Cameron Diaz" or "I have a crush on Cameron Diaz".

What exactly is love?" How come I can love my girlfriend, but I'm not allowed to love a hamburger?

When we overuse the word it tends to lose a bit of its mystique and power. It's no wonder that the girl (or guy) in your life fails to get excited when you tell them, "I love you." They're probably thinking "You love hamburgers, watching the Springboks play rugby, Cameron Diaz, and me. Big freaking deal."

My big question is "What exactly is love?" How come I can love my girlfriend, but I'm not allowed to love a hamburger? At one stage of my life I was very into skydiving. I spent nearly every minute of my free time throwing myself out of an aircraft that was in perfect working condition. I can say

in all honesty that I really did love skydiving.

And no, I'm not using the word out of context here – I really loved skydiving. In fact if my girlfriend at the time had asked me to choose between her and skydiving my response would have probably been, "Darling I'm going to miss you."

Still, this doesn't come any closer to answering my question about what love is. To get a slightly better understanding we need to turn to those masters of philosophy and mumbo-jumbo, the ancient Greeks. According to them there are four main types of love and these are Storge, Philia, Eros and Agape. If you're having difficulty understanding the meaning of these words, don't worry. They're in ancient Greek, so we'll look at what they mean in English.

Storge (affection)

Affection is fondness through familiarity. This is especially true for family members or people that we have known for a long time. You may, for instance, have an uncle that you find very funny and he can always make you laugh. Because of this you are very fond of him. Or there may be a teacher or someone that you work with that you really respect because their values are similar to yours. All of these feelings are a type of affection. In other words you really like the person.



Philia (friendship)

Philia is the love between friends. It's a difficult type of love to explain because most of us do not understand the difference between a friend and an acquaintance. Few people in modern society appreciate true friendship because few of them have experienced it.

I have an acquaintance that likes to boast that he has 2500 friends on Facebook. Yet 97% of his Facebook 'friends' are people that he has never actually met in person. I have hundreds of acquaintances, many of whom I've known for years. Yet I can count my true friends on the fingers of one hand, and still have fingers left over.

Eros (romance)

Eros is love in the sense of 'being in love' or 'loving' someone. This is the type of love that is usually experienced between two people. It is the type of love that causes two people to want to

spend the rest of their lives together. It is a love that is felt on a physical, sexual, emotional and spiritual level.

Agape – (unconditional love)

Agape is by far the most powerful form of love. There are no conditions attached to it and it is a love so deep that it can never be broken. Most other forms of love require at least some reciprocation while agape does not. If you love someone unconditionally they could stab you in the back, spit on you, and you would continue to love them. In fact you would be willing to die for the other person.

The above does put things into context, but it still leaves too many questions for me. Where does my hamburger fit into all of this? And why doesn't it mention skydiving?

I did a bit more research and discovered that some bright spark (still not quite sure who) came up with ten types of love that they reckon we will all experience at some stage of my life. This seemed to make a bit more sense. Let's take a closer look at them.

Platonic love

This is the simplest form of love and it's something we normally experience at an age where we can't even begin to understand the feelings we have. It is sweet, simple and there are no strings attached. Often it is the love we feel for siblings and close friends, usually of the same sex as us.

Crush

I bet you can still remember the first time you had a crush on someone. It can be a confusing feeling that often leaves you with butterflies in your stomach. Often you want to tell them about how you feel, but you're scared. When you do try and speak to them the words always seem to come out wrong and more often than not you're either left standing there with a stupid grin on your face or you're blushing bright red.

Unrequited love

You're crazy about someone and they don't even know you exist. If you were on fire they wouldn't even cross the street to spit on you. At some stage most of us will experience that dreaded one-sided love.

From the start you know that the other person will never have any feelings for you, but it doesn't stop you from falling for them. They may already be in a relationship or be totally out of your league. The end result is that you're going to be left hurt and broken hearted.

Obsessive love

Have you ever been in a relationship where your every waking thought is about your partner? You want them to be with you every second of the day (and night if possible). If someone of the opposite sex speaks to them it makes you jealous and you want to rip the other persons head off. When they're not with you, you send

At some stage most of us will experience that dreaded one-sided love.

them text messages every few minutes wanting to know where they are and what they're doing. Guess what? You're probably an obsessive lover.

Obsessive love often happens the first time you're in a relationship with someone. Obsessive lovers are clingy, scared, insecure, and obviously obsessive about the relationship. All you're going to end up doing is chasing your partner away.

In some cases, obsessive love can be construed as stalking.

Selfish love

Selfish love is when two people are in a relationship together and are both in love with the same person. Selfish love is a narcissistic love where you don't care about your partner or their happiness. You only care about yourself. Selfish lovers are clever schemers who only get into a relationship to see what they can get out of it. They will date someone just to appear cooler or achieve something for personal gain

Oh shame love

Oh shame, that's so cute. This type of love is the most spontaneous and yet, the one you'll forget the soonest. Sometimes, all of us feel an overwhelming sense of love for something or the other, and it doesn't have to be a person.

What I'm still keen on finding out is what is it that makes us fall in love with someone? Is it a chemical reaction? A physical reaction, or perhaps an emotional process

We've all experienced the heart melting "Oh shame" moment when we look at vacation photos or a tiny kitten or a puppy on Youtube.

Same sex love

Ever felt an intense burst of happiness when you see a friend of the same sex? You're both straight, you don't cuddle and you don't grope each other. But somehow you just love this person, and you either have a man crush or a girl crush on this friend of yours.

Same sex love is an emotion you'd feel for your friend or even a celebrity, but it's got less to do with sexual attraction and more to do with awe, respect and admiration. How else do you explain all those posters of your favourite rugby player that you have plastered all over your bedroom?

Lust

It's a hot summer day and you're at the beach when you see an attractive girl in a skimpy bikini. And suddenly you're in love. No you're not. What you're feeling is not love but something known as lust.

Lust is the type of love you expe-

rience when you lust for someone or get into a relationship with someone you're extremely sexually attracted to. It's generally not a good idea to start a relationship with someone because you lust after them because these types of relationships usually don't last very long. In fact lust, along with gluttony, greed, sloth, wrath, envy and pride, is classified as one of the seven deadly sins.

Romantic love

Now this is beautiful, sappy love at its best. The world looks a better place, you tend to grin a lot, and you can feel those butterflies in your stomach. All you want to do is make your partner happy and when he or she is happy it makes you happy. Bryan Adams hit the nail on the head when he sang "Everything I Do, I Do It For You."

Unconditional love

Do you love someone more than you love yourself? Do you care about your lover more than you care about anything else in the world? Chances are you may be experiencing unconditional love. Unconditional love is the stuff fairy tales and romance novels are made of. If both of you care about each other and love each other selflessly, you're in the middle of a special type of love that few ever experience, but spend all their lives looking for. Well done you.

Okay, at least I now know a bit more about the different types of love that you can experience. What I'm still keen on finding out is what is it that makes us fall in love with someone? Is it a chemical reaction? A physical reaction, or perhaps an emotional process. I do know we all react differently.

For instance I may look at a girl and think, "Wow! She's beautiful." My friend could look at the exact same girl and say, "She should be on a leash." Personally I think it's a good thing that we're all different. Otherwise we'd all end up falling in love with the same person. As the French say, "*vive la différence.*"

Even the way we tend to fall in love is different. Some people believe in love at first sight. One of my good friends went to a party at another friend's house. He saw a girl at the party and the first thought that went through his mind was, "That's the girl I'm going to marry."

Rather ambitious of him wasn't it. After all not only didn't he know her, he had never even seen her before that moment. Yet three years later they were married and 47 years later they're still together and still very much in love.

I once asked her if she remembered the party where they had met. Not only did she remember the party, she also remembered the first time they made eye contact. Her first thought was, "he seems such a nice guy." Now she had

never even seen him in her life before. So how could she think that he was a 'nice guy'? What chemistry was going on here?

Another married friend of mine said that when he met his future wife for the first time he couldn't stand her and she couldn't stand him. They were both journalist working for the same magazine. Then they went away together for three weeks on an assignment. By the end of the assignment they had actually become quite good friends. Their friendship became stronger and stronger until, eventually, they both realised that they were in love with each other. As he likes to say, "I didn't fall in love with her. I grew in love with her."

Love is a strange phenomenon. It doesn't respect age, sex, race, religion, education, social standing or anything else and when it hits you, it hits you hard. You may have a perfectly good idea of the lady (or man) of your dreams – the person you want to fall in love with. Yet more often than not you end up falling madly in love with someone who is the exact opposite.

I'm still not sure what love is and, to be honest, I don't really care. I think that falling in and out of love is all part of life. In closing I would like to leave you with a quote from Edwin L. Blanchard (whoever he may be):

"Falling in love is like being thrown from a horse; if you let yourself go it doesn't hurt as badly as if you try to save yourself."

Finding Love in our Golden Years

Love Languages - Our personalised love map - and how embracing them can turn our golden years into a love story worth telling.

By Michelle Human.

February is the month of love, and what better time to celebrate the most wonderful emotion of all—love itself. Whether you're newly single, happily coupled, or simply love life and the people around you, understanding how love speaks to us can enrich every relationship and bring new joy into our days.

Love Languages: The Secret Code to Connection

Imagine trying to tell someone you care, but your words seem to bounce off like a rubber ball.

Or maybe you're receiving love, but it feels like a puzzle missing a few pieces.

That's where Gary Chapman's idea of Love Languages comes in.

Here are five different ways people give and receive love, and knowing our own and our loved ones' language can make all the difference.

The Five Love Languages

1. Words of Affirmation – Think of this as your love's "sweet nothings." For some, a heartfelt compliment or a kind note makes their heart sing. Aunt Mabel loves receiving a handwritten letter; Uncle Joe cherishes a sincere "You're the best!" on his coffee mug.
2. Acts of Service – Love is doing. Fixing a leaky tap, helping with gardening, or running errands – these actions speak louder than words for many. Imagine your neighbour, Mrs. Lee, lighting up because you mow her lawn without being asked!
3. Receiving Gifts – It's not about materialism; it's about the thought behind the gift. A bouquet of flowers, a favourite treat, or a small handmade token can say "I care" in a way words sometimes can't.
4. Quality Time – The real gift is your undivided attention. Whether it's sharing a cup of tea, going for a

walk, or enjoying a movie together - being present creates treasured memories.

5. Physical Touch - A warm hug, holding hands, a gentle pat - these gestures show love in a powerful way. It could just be a simple touch that says, "You're special," - saying I love you better than words ever could

Now for the fun part..

Discover Your Primary Love Language: A Self-Reflection Exercise

Answer each question honestly, using this scale:

0 = Never or rarely, 1 = Sometimes, 2 = Often, 3 = Very Often

1. Can you remember a time when someone made you feel truly appreciated without saying much? What did they do to make you feel this way? Think about a moment when an action from someone made you feel especially connected or understood. What was happening?
2. Describe a time when receiving a small gift or token made you feel special. What was it, and how did it impact you?
3. Recall a time when you felt most connected with someone during a shared activity or quiet moment. What made it memorable?
4. When was the last time a physical gesture, like a touch or hug, made you feel comforted or closer to

someone? What exactly happened?

5. Think of a moment when someone listened to you carefully or seemed genuinely interested in your thoughts. How did that make you feel?
6. Can you remember a time when doing something helpful or thoughtful for someone else gave you a sense of satisfaction? What did you do?
7. Name a moment when spending quality time with someone made you feel truly engaged. What activity were you doing?
8. Think about a time when a small act of warmth or affection, like a pat or a glance, lifted your mood. What was the situation?
9. Can you remember a time when words of praise or appreciation made a significant difference in how you felt? What was said or done?

Interpreting Your Results:

The love language with the highest score reflects your most natural way of feeling loved.

The second-highest reveals your next strongest love language.

Recognising both can help you and your loved ones connect more meaningfully.

Words of Affirmation: Questions 1, 6, 10 : Acts of Service: Questions 2, 7 : Receiving Gifts: Questions 3, 7 : Quality Time: Questions 4, 8 : Physical Touch: Questions 5, 9

The things we do for



*Ever done anything really stupid because you've been in love? You're not alone. **Raymond Fletcher** looks at some of the strange, bizarre and downright crazy things people do for love.*

Recently I was sitting in the lounge at home reading a book. The television was on one of the DSTv audio channels, I think it was 'Familiar Favourites'. One of the songs they played was by a group called 10cc. The song was from 1977 and titled 'The Things We Do For Love'.

As I listened to the words of the song it got me thinking about some of the crazy things we do for love. The more I thought about it, the more I felt a story idea coming on. I sent an email to **Hipe** and asked if I could do an article titled 'The things we do for love'. I received an email back telling me that it would be perfect for the Valentine's edition of **Hipe**.

There was one small problem with writing the article. I'm 17 and I've only had one real girlfriend. We broke up in November and since then I've been single. So I couldn't really write an article based on my own personal experiences. What I could do, however, was talk to family and friends and get them to tell me about some of the dumb things they've done for love. But before I do that let me tell you about the one experience I do have.

During the December holidays I spent quite a bit of time at the beach. I always take a book with me and sit on my towel and read until it gets too hot. Then I go for a quick dip before returning to my book. I noticed a girl of about 16 or 17 sitting not far from where I was. She was also reading a book and would also go for a swim ev-

ery now and again. I must admit that I found her far more interesting than the book I was reading.

The following day she was back in the same spot. By the fourth day I was totally infatuated with her. Now came the big decision – should I do something about it or not. All the books that I have read and all the movies I have seen told me that I should be bold and seize the day. After all the hero doesn't win the girl by sitting back and doing nothing. I walked up and sat down next to her.

"Hi," I said, putting on my best smile. "I think you're the most beautiful girl I've ever seen and I would love to take you out for supper."

I learnt two valuable lessons from this incident. The first was that the books and the movies are normally based on fiction and what they portray is often not reality. The second lesson I learnt was that pepper spray really burns.

One of the first people I spoke to was my father's brother, Steve. He told me about his long-distance relationship and I'm going to let him tell the story in his own words.

Back in 1980 I was called up to do my national service (compulsory military training) at Potchefstroom. It was a bit of a bummer because I lived in Durban, which was about 680 km away. So when we started to receive weekend passes it was too far to go home. Luckily I had an aunt that lived in Johannesburg, which was only 120 km away.

When I had a weekend pass I would hitch-hike through to Jo'burg and spend the weekend at my aunt's house. She had two daughters that were roughly my age and a younger son. It was through one of my cousins that I met Carol. We started dating and I fell head-over-heels for her.

After my basic training and advanced training I was posted to Natal Command in Durban for the remainder of my two years national service. It was great because I worked in the sports office and to be honest I didn't really do much. What was also great was that I had a sleep-out pass. I would work Monday to Friday from 8.00 am to 4.30 pm and had every weekend off.

My big problem was that I was dating a girl that was 600 km away. My parents helped me buy a second-hand Golf and I used to drive up to Jo'burg every weekend. I would leave Durban at about 6.00 pm and arrive in Jo'burg at about 2.00 am the following morning. On Sunday night I would leave Jo'burg at about 10.00 pm and only arrive back in Durban at 6.00 am the next morning. I would have a shower and then head off to work. The drive back every Sunday night was terrible and I don't know how many times I used to fall asleep at the wheel. How I didn't kill myself is a miracle.

The following year Carol finished her matric and was studying to be a teacher at the Johannesburg College of Education. I was still driving up every weekend. One weekend I drove up and

on the Saturday morning I went around to her house at about 8.00 am, as I usually did. When I rang the doorbell her mom answered and gave me a strange look, telling me that Carol wasn't there.

She told me that Carol had left the previous morning with a group of her college friends. They were going to Amanzimtoti for the weekend. Now 'Toti was only half an hour's drive from where I lived. She hadn't even bothered to tell me about it. When I spoke to Carol about it she didn't seem to see that there was any problem. It was the beginning of the end of our relationship.

How about becoming a girl's private chauffeur? This is what happened to Martin, a friend of the family.

I worked with a girl that I had a huge crush on. I discovered that she took a bus to and from work, so I asked her one afternoon if she wanted a lift home. She said yes, as long as it wasn't out of my way. I assured her that it wasn't, but I was lying. It was in the opposite direction that I travelled.

Still, it did allow me to spend half an hour with her every afternoon. Then she asked if I wouldn't mind giving her a lift in the morning as well. I couldn't exactly tell her that it was out of my way, could I? This carried on for a couple of months. Never once did she ask if she could contribute towards petrol costs or anything. I didn't mind because I felt at least I was getting to know her better.

I told her that if ever she needed a

lift anywhere she should give me a call. One morning she phoned me at 2.00 am and said that she was stuck at a club without transport home. She asked if I could fetch her. Naturally I jumped into my car, ready to play the hero and go and rescue her.

When I arrived at the club to fetch her she was with some other guy. The two of them climbed into the back seat of my car and spend their time kissing and cuddling while I drove them back to her flat. It then began to dawn on me what an idiot I had been and that she was just using me. It was the last time she drove in my car.

I wonder if Martin referred to his car as 'The Love Taxi'. Still, it's not as bad as moving to another city because of a girl. This is what happened to George.

I had been dating this girl for about three months. I was crazy about her and she said she felt the same about me. One Sunday afternoon we went out for lunch and she casually informs me that she's been offered a job in Johannesburg and is leaving to relocate on Thursday. Both of us lived in Durban at the time.

I decided that there was no way a long-distance relationship would survive, so I quit my job and moved up to Johannesburg as well. I had to find a place to stay as well as look for a new job. Best of all was that two months later she dumped me. I spent another year in Johannesburg, but I hated it so much I eventually moved back to Durban.

Have you ever pretended to be in-

teresting in something just so that you could impress a girl? Kevin, a guy in my class at school, tried this and it backfired on him.

I was really keen on this girl and I found out that she was very into aerobics. So I came up with a perfect plan as to how I could meet her – I decided to sign up for the same aerobics class that she did. I play rugby and am pretty fit, so I didn't think I would have any problems with the class.

What I didn't realise was that she had been doing aerobics for about five years and she was in the advanced class. I arrived for my first session and I was the only guy there. The class was an hour long and not only did I not manage to keep up with them, I looked like a total idiot. The next morning I could hardly get out of bed. Every muscle hurt and I made up my mind right there and then that no girl was worth putting myself through so much pain for.

Most of us would be willing to fight to protect the honour of our girlfriend, but Joe's girlfriend took things to extremes.

I was madly in love with this girl and she seemed to be everything that I could wish for. She was pretty, intelligent and had a great sense of humour. She did, however, have one major flaw. Every time we went out somewhere she would end up picking a fight – for me. She would insult guys and when they said something she would tell them that her boyfriend would beat them up.

The next thing I knew I had some

huge guy dragging me outside and beating the daylights out of me. Afterwards she would get angry with me and accuse me on not wanting to defend her. I told her to stop looking for trouble with everyone. This happened about six or seven times before I finally broke up with her.

Have you ever been dumped by a girl who says "but we can still be friends." It may sound like a sweet sentiment but it doesn't work in real life. Yet some girls still want to be friends with their ex. It happened to Gareth.

I had been going out with Janine for about five months. We had a really good relationship and everything seemed fine. Then one afternoon she received a call on her cellphone and she has this long conversation with lots of giggling and blushing. Afterwards she told me that the call was from Dave, a friend of hers who had moved to England but had now moved back. She then told me that we were meeting him for coffee on Sunday afternoon.

Anyway Dave turns out to be this tall, hunky guy with an I'm-better-than-you attitude. He and Janine seemed to know each a little too well. I later learnt that Dave had been her ex-boyfriend and the reason they had split up was because he had moved to England. Dave then became a regular feature in our life.

Every time we went somewhere Dave had to tag along. In the end I was getting pretty upset about it. I didn't want to say too much because Janine

would have accused me of being jealous. I didn't mind them being friends but I didn't see why he had to spend so much time with us. So I came up with a plan.

My sister is a year younger than me and one of her friends is a stunning girl by the name of Sarah. I explained the situation to her and asked if she wouldn't mind pretending to be my ex-girlfriend. She thought it was funny and said she had no problem with it.

The next time Janine and I went out, with Dave in tow, I told them that I had also invited a friend to join us. I introduced Sarah as my ex and Janine's claws immediately came out. Sarah was brilliant. She kept on looking at me with big eyes and touching my arm. I could see that Janine was not amused.

Later, when we were alone, Janine tore into me, asking me how dare I invite an ex-girlfriend along. I said that I didn't have a problem with her always inviting Dave along, so why should she have a problem with Sarah.

I think Janine must have taken the hint because that was the last time Dave ever came anywhere with us. She learnt that what was good for the goose, was good enough for the gander.

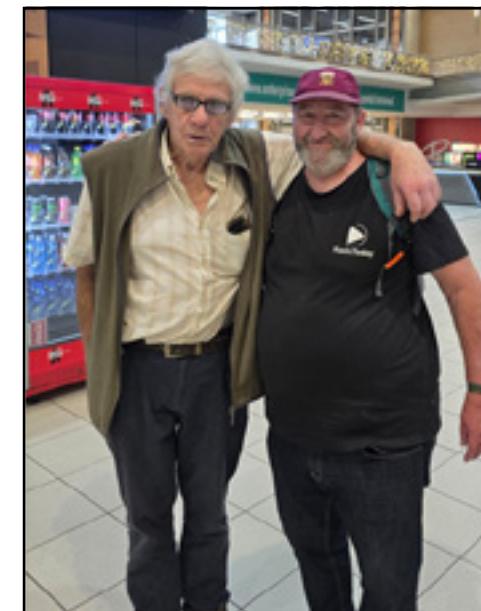
So the next time you do something crazy in the name of love, relax and don't feel bad about it. You're in good company. ■

Scene Around



WE MEET AT LAST: Dee, a regular listener to 'Living Our Best Years', was out from London on holiday. While in Cape Town she met up with the LOBY team for lunch. From left-to-right: Matt Tennyson, Dee, and Michelle Human.

QUICK HELLO: When Matt Tennyson was on his way to Vic Falls from Cape Town, he had a brief stop-over in Jo'Burg. Just enough time for coffee with Station Manager Mike de Bruyn.



BIRTHDAY GIRL: LOBY presenter Michelle Human recently celebrated her 50th birthday. Her co-host, Matt Tennyson, attended her party and took the photograph.

Local is lekker

Test your knowledge of South African music with this quiz.

Local is lekker (nice), or so they say. That may not always be the case, but if we're honest there are some really great South African bands and artists around at the moment.

Yet we've also had some interesting bands and artists in the past. All of these songs below charted on the local hit parades. One or two of them even made it onto the international charts.

Now let's see just how much you know about local music. We'll give you a list of 50 songs, all of them local hits, and you tell us the artist or band that had a hit with the song.

Here you go then.

1. Taximan
2. Clowns (See Yourself)
3. Slow Rain
4. Johnny Calls The Chemist
5. This Boy
6. Charlie
7. Substitute
8. Mammy Blue
9. Jabulani
10. Venus
11. Give Me The Good News
12. Buccaneer
13. I Like
14. ZX Dan
15. The Spaniard
16. When Love Comes Knocking At Your Door
17. Born In A Taxi
18. Celebrate!
19. My Kind Of Girl
20. Man on the moon
21. Picking Up Pebbles
22. Sunglasses
23. Seagull's Name Was Nelson
24. Put Your Hand In The Hand
25. Kentucky Blue
26. Little Jimmy
27. Hello A
28. A Million Drums
29. It's Amazing (The Incredible Dance)
30. Whisper Your Secret
31. Feel So Strong
32. Live On
33. Paradise Road
34. I Need A Little Love
35. How Do You Do
36. The Child Inside
37. Master Jack
38. Exclusively Yours
39. Sally Sunshine
40. One More Angel In Heaven
41. Toy Train
42. Ag Pleez Daddy
43. Better The Devil You Know
44. Weeping

Answers on page 57



Talk like a SEFRICAN

Hey bru, you scheme you know how to goo the taal? Pull in my china and you'll soon be tuning kif Serfrikan.

While South Africans do speak English, that doesn't mean you'll always understand us. Our robots are nothing like R2D2, just now doesn't mean immediately, and babbelas is not a shampoo.

- **ag (agh)** - Generally used at the beginning of a sentence, to express resignation or irritation, as in: "Ag no man! What did you do that for?"
- **babbelas (bub-buh-luss)** - A hangover.
- **eish (aysh)** - Used to express surprise, wonder, frustration or outrage: "Eish! That cut was eina!"
- **howzit** - A traditional South African greeting that translates roughly as "How are you?", "How are things?" or simply "Hello".
- **ja (yaa)** - Yes.
- **jol (jawl)** - A versatile word with many meanings, including party, disco, having fun.
- **just now** - Ask when the next bus is arriving or any question relating to time and the answer will often be "just now". This could mean five minutes, five hours or five days.
- **kwaai (ka-why)** - Angry. From the Afrikaans. Can also be used to denote something that is cool. As in: "I listened to this really kwaai song on the radio."
- **lekker (lekk-irr with a rolling r)** - Nice, good, great, cool or tasty.
- **lift** - An elevator is known in South Africa as a lift.
- **pavement** - South Africans walk on pavements and drive cars on the road (at least that's the idea). The pavement is the sidewalk.
- **robots** - Traffic lights.
- **shame** - Broadly denotes sympathetic feeling. Someone admiring a baby, kitten or puppy might say: "Ag shame!" to emphasise its cuteness.
- **takkies** - Running shoes or sneakers. Fat takkies are extra-wide tyres on a vehicle.
- **vrot (frot)** - Rotten or smelly. ■

Don't mess with the law

Do not feed the birds. Do not kiss. And don't forget to wear your knickers. We look at some pretty strange and bizarre laws.

BY RAYMOND FLETCHER



Let's be honest - the world would be a pretty messed up place if we didn't have laws. While most laws are there to protect us there have also been some really strict, strange and downright bizarre laws around the world.

Take a case that happened in Sweden a few years ago. Two young men were returning home after a night of clubbing. The driver of the car had not had anything to drink and was as sober as a judge (well some judges anyway). His passenger, however, had consume a fair amount of alcohol. Still, the passenger wasn't driving so everything was okay. Or was it?

On the way home they stopped at an all-night service station because the driver needed to buy some milk and bread. While he was in the shop the passenger, who was still in the car, wanted to change the CD.

The passenger undid his seat belt and lent forward to change the CD. As he lent forward he bumped the gear lever of the car, knocking it into neutral. The handbrake was not pulled up and the car rolled forward for about half a metre before the passenger pulled the

handbrake up, bringing the car to a stop.

Two Swedish traffic cops were sitting in their vehicle in the parking lot and they saw this happen. They jumped out of their vehicle, ran up to the car, and arrested the passenger.

He was charged for driving without a seat belt and, get this, he was also charged for driving under the influence of alcohol. While this may seem a bit strict and overboard it's not the end of the story.

When the young man went to court the judge found him guilty of both charges and he received a heavy fine.

While it's against the law to drive under the influence of alcohol in most countries you have to admit that this was a bit harsh. Still, it's not as harsh as the drunk driving law in San Salvador where drunk drivers can be sentenced to death by firing squad.

In some countries certain laws are not only strict, they're pretty weird as well. Most of the laws that we will look at in this article have long since been removed from the law books. But not all of them.

Animals

Most of us have or have had a pet at some stage and it's eye-opening to see just how many laws and by-laws there are relating to pets and other animals.

Yet you have to admit that the following laws were, and some still are, really weird.

- In Oklahoma, USA, you can be

arrested for making ugly faces at a dog. So what about really ugly people that can't help the way they look?

- In Australia it was illegal to name any animal that you planned to eat.
- In Wetaskiwin, Alberta, Canada, in 1917, tying a male horse next to a female horse was illegal.
- In Michigan, USA, it is illegal to chain an alligator to a fire hydrant. Why anyone would keep an alligator as a pet is beyond me.
- In the state of Utah, it's illegal to have sex with an animal, unless it's performed for profit.
- In Illinois, USA, giving a lighted cigar to a pet is illegal. "Sorry Fido, you're going to have to give up smoking."
- If you sell a reptile in Illinois, you must give a written warning not to "nuzzle or kiss" them.
- In France, it's illegal to name a pig Napoleon.
- In Ventura County, California it is legally prohibited for cats and dogs to have sex without a permit.
- In Ohio, USA, it is against state law to get a fish drunk. I wonder how much thought they put into this law?
- In Minnesota, it's illegal for any man to have sex with a live fish. Are you allowed to have sex with a dead fish then?
- In Kingsville, Texas, two pigs cannot have sex on the city airport's property?



- It was once illegal to own a pet dog in Iceland.
- In Baltimore, Maryland, USA, taking a lion to the cinema is illegal. Could you take him ice skating instead?
- In 1519 in Stelvio, Italy, a warrant of arrest was issued against a group of moles that had been damaging crops. I'm guessing that they didn't show up for court.
- Also in Italy, in Venice, it is illegal to feed the pigeons. Try it and you get fined up to R5 600.
- In Lebanon, men are legally allowed to have sex with animals, but the animals must be female. Having sexual relations with a male animal is punishable by death.

Clothing, and the lack of it

If there was a law against bad taste then a lot of fashions would probably end up being banned. But there have been some strange laws at times when

it comes to clothing, or the lack of it.

- In Thailand it is illegal to leave your house if you are not wearing underwear.
- In Devon, Texas, USA, it is against the law to make furniture while you are nude.
- In Italy, anyone considered "obese" is forbidden from wearing polyester.
- In Indiana, USA, it's against the law to dress 'Barbie' in 'Ken's' clothes.
- In Victoria, Australia, it's illegal to wear bright pink shorts after mid-day on a Sunday.
- In Oxford, Ohio, USA, a woman undressing in front of a photograph of a man was breaking the law.
- In St. Louis, Missouri, USA, if a woman was in her pyjamas, it was illegal for a fireman to rescue her. So if your house caught fire at night you had to get dressed quickly.
- In Minnesota, USA, it was against the law to hang male and female underwear together on the same washing line.
- In Norfolk, Virginia, a woman cannot go outdoors with a corset, there was a (men's only) civil service job titled 'corset inspector'.
- The owner of every hotel in Hastings, Nebraska, is required to provide each guest with a clean and pressed nightshirt. No couple, even if they are married, may

sleep together while naked. Nor may they have sex unless they are wearing one of the aforementioned nightshirts.

- It is illegal for women to wear patent-leather shoes in Cleveland, Ohio. Heaven forbid someone should catch a distorted reflection of... well it's just unthinkable.
- In 17th century Spain, it was illegal for anyone other than a woman's husband to see her bare feet. A woman could freely expose her

escorted by at least two officers or unless she be armed with a club."

- In Walnut, California, no man shall dress as a woman without the written permission of the sheriff.
- In Flint, Michigan, low-riding pants that expose underwear are a Class B offense. But if they expose butt cleavage, they're a Class A offense.
- In South Africa it was illegal to wear a bikini at the beach, or anywhere else.



breasts, but feet were considered sexual and had to be covered in the presence of men other than her husband.

- In China, women are prohibited from walking around a hotel room in the nude. A woman may be naked only while in the bathroom.
- An excerpt from Kentucky state legislation: "No female shall appear in a bathing suit on any highway within this state unless she be

On the road again

In South Africa traffic laws, such as stopping at stop signs and red lights, and speed limits, seem to be an optional extra. Far too many of our drivers tend to think laws such as these were not meant for them.

Yet some countries have laws that cause even us to raise our eyebrows.

- It is a legal requirement in both Denmark and the Czech Republic to drive with your headlights on at

all times.

- In Moscow, Russia, if you drive with a dirty car you can be fined up to R800.
- In Coeur d'Alene, Idaho any police officer who suspects that sex is taking place within a vehicle must drive up from behind, honk his horn three times and wait approximately two minutes before getting out of his car to investigate.
- On the autobahn motorways in Germany it is illegal to stop as well as illegal to run out of petrol.
- In Alabama, USA, you are breaking the law if you drive a vehicle while blindfolded.
- In Britain, in 1888, if your bicycle was in motion, you legally had to constantly ring a bell.
- In Liberty Corner, New Jersey, if the horn accidentally sounds while a couple is cavorting behind the wheel; the couple may face a jail term.
- In California, USA, it is illegal for a vehicle without a driver to exceed 60 miles per hour.
- In Bermuda, private cars were illegal until 1948.
- It is against the law for a woman to have sex with a man while riding in an ambulance within the boundaries of Tremonton, Utah. If caught, the woman may be charged with a sexual misdemeanour and "her name is to be published in the local newspaper." The man isn't

- charged nor is his name revealed.
- In Tennessee, USA, you are breaking the law if you drive while sleeping.
- 2000 years ago in Rome, Julius Caesar banned chariots from Rome city centre to ease congestion.
- In London, it's illegal to have sex on a parked motorcycle.
- In New Jersey, answering a traffic cop who asks "Do you know why I pulled you over?" by saying, "If you don't know, I'm not going to tell you" is an automatic \$300 fine.
- In London, it was illegal for a City cab to carry rabid dogs or corpses.
- In Switzerland, it used to be illegal to slam a car door.
- In London, it was illegal to flag down a taxi if you had the plague.
- In Detroit, couples are not allowed to make love in an automobile unless the act takes place while the vehicle is parked on the couple's own property.
- In Denmark, you legally have to check under your car for children asleep before you start it.
- In Oklahoma, USA, it is illegal to molest a car. Were they being serious about this?

Eat this

Not even food is safe from the long arm of the law.

- Chewing gum is banned in Singapore and you are not allowed to even bring it into the country.

- In Massachusetts, USA you are breaking the law if you consume more than three sandwiches at a wake.
- In New York City, USA, it's illegal for a restaurant to call a sandwich a "corned beef sandwich" if it's made with white bread and mayonnaise.
- In Connecticut, USA, night watchmen are forbidden from drinking decaf coffee while working.
- In Kentucky, USA, carrying ice cream cones in your pocket is illegal.

Just weird, really weird

To end off this article we'll look at some past and current laws that are just a little on the weird side. What were people thinking when they passed these laws?

- In France, it is against the law to sell an E.T. doll. They have a law forbidding the sale of dolls that do not have human faces.
- In Louisiana, USA, biting someone with your natural teeth is considered "simple assault," but biting someone with your false teeth is "aggravated assault."
- In England, it is an act of treason to place a postage stamp bearing the Queen upside down.
- In Massachusetts, USA, it was illegal to go to bed without first having a bath. However they had another law that said it was illegal to bath on a Sunday.
- In Samoa, it's a crime to forget your own wife's birthday.
- In England, it is illegal to die in the Houses of Parliament.
- In Texas, USA, it's illegal to threaten somebody with an unloaded gun. I suppose threatening them with a loaded gun is fine.
- In York, England, it was legal to kill a Scotsman within the ancient city boundary, but only if he was carrying a bow and arrow.
- In California, USA, anyone caught selling a "smoothie" that has lumps in it is breaking the law.
- In Texas, USA, if you are going to commit a crime, you legally have to give 24 hours notice to the police.
- In Victoria, Australia, you need a licensed electrician to change a light bulb.
- In Chico, California, USA, the law states that anybody who detonates a nuclear device within the city limits is liable to a fine of \$500. I wonder where they will hold the court case? I can guarantee it won't be in Chico, California.

Thankfully most of these laws have long been scrapped and no longer apply. But not all of them.

And hey, with out brilliant politicians we never know what crazy laws they're going to come up with next. ■

Pages Unbound and Deep in Durban

This month we take a closer look at Glenda Slade, presenter of Pages Unbound.

We at Radio Today are privileged to have a team of Senior Presenters with many years of great experience, and we are travelling down the years from the most senior in years to the youngest, and in no other particular order, however since most Ladies do not reveal their ages, I am left open to mistakes.

However, we just have to wing it and celebrate the presenters as best we can.

Glenda Slade has only been on Radio Today some four years now, and has settled into the very well received book reads on her weekday morning show from 10am to 10:30am and so far has broadcast a tad over 500 shows.

Glenda, a professional Audio Book Reader and Recorder, is the absolute end result of her love for speech and drama, this, from a very early age.

Under her maiden name Glenda Kemm, not to be confused with Glenda Kemp the stripper who shocked South Africa with her dances with her snake, altogether in the altogether. Glenda performed roles in theatre, fully clothed, much to the dismay of some of the audiences,

The die was cast in Speech and Drama. She left theatre and joined the SABC in Durban, and after four

years there, she wanted a change and so joined The Daily News where she spent 6 very happy years writing as a journalist, but the call of the microphone was greater and she rejoined the SABC, as presenter on Radio Port Natal and the English Service. She says "One of my highlights on the station was when I interviewed Glenda Kemp the charming snake dancer, and I found her to be a lovely person." and so did we ! (Editor)

Besides many great interviews with interesting people, she crossed over to the race course for race commentaries, and we have not found an incidence of her yelling "Move your blooming arse" but we wouldn't be surprised in the least if she did.

A bubbly, full of life person that she is, she is capable of anything and getting away with it.

She reached an azimuth and read the news on Radio Port Natal for five years, a position few presenters aspire to, and are trusted with since it is, and always was a very important and responsible task.

Sadly both stations ceased to exist but happily they did because of her love for speech, she focussed on training and helping people communicate better, from the CEO's all the way

down to the floor people, as Glenda says "We all need to be able to communicate in a way people can hear and understand us."

Married, to Brent Slade, whom I believe she met at the SABC some 39 years ago. They have a daughter and son, and two grandchildren.

Glenda Slade is a very important and valuable presenter on Radio Today, we have no idea how many lonely sometimes bedridden, or seriously ill folk find solace in Glenda's book reads.

This is what Radio Today is all about, great people like Glenda, Stan, Sue, Roger, Errol, Peter and us young bucks who give of our best to be the everyday companions of those who need us.



Glenda Slade

Pages Unbound:
Monday to Friday
10.00 - 10.30

Fall In / Tree Aan

On Saturdays between 12.00 and 14.00 you can catch Fall In/Tree Aan, a show aimed mainly at military veterans.

The show is hosted by Matt Tennyson and Jeffrey Marcus, both of whom are veterans. It features music from 1968 to 1992.

"The majority of the music we play on the show is requests from listeners," says Jeffrey. "So far we've had requests from listeners in no fewer than 16 countries."

And it's not just those that served in the military that are listening to the show.

"We get many requests from wives



and family of veterans and they will often dedicate a song to their husbands, brothers, fathers, grandfathers or uncles."

Valentine's Facts



Break out the chocolates and flowers, romance is in the air. It's Valentine's Day once again. To help you choose the right gift and to understand just a little more of this special day, here is some Valentine's trivia. O'Brien's comments are in italics.

Every year around one billion Valentine cards are sent. After Christmas it's the single largest seasonal card-sending occasion.

Damn, and here I wasted all that time and effort studying to be a journalist. I should have gone into the card design business. I could have made a fortune this time of the year.

Fiona Taylor looks at some interesting Valentine's trivia, while the ever-romantic **Matt O'Brien** debunks them.

The most beautiful and incredible gift of love is the monument Taj Mahal in India. Built by Moghal Emperor Shahjahan as a memorial to his wife it stands as the emblem of the eternal love story.

Work on the Taj Mahal began in 1634 and continued for almost 22 years and required the labour of 20,000 workers from all over India and Central Asia.

At least this sounds a bit better than a wooden spoon.

So he spent 22 years, 20 000 slaves and probably his entire fortune to build a monument to his dead wife. How sweet.

Probably a good thing that she was not around to see it. You can just imagine the comments: "I don't like the colour. And how many times must I tell you that I wanted it north facing."

Verona, the Italian city where William Shakespeare's Romeo and Juliet lived, receives about 1 000 letters every year sent to Juliet on Valentine's Day.

Hello! Juliet was a fictional character. And anyway, even if she was real, she's been dead for ages. She can't read the letters. Get over it.

If you receive flowers this Valentine's Day, chances are you're female. Of the people who buy Valentine's Day flowers, 73% are men, while only 27% are women.

You see how tough we guys have it. Why must we always buy the flowers on Valentine's Day? Why don't I get flowers, why do I have to buy them?

On second thoughts, forget the flowers. If you want to buy me the ideal Valentine's gift, how about a bottle of Bushmills Whiskey. You can wrap a nice red ribbon around it.

Cupid is a symbol of Valentine's Day. Cupid was associated with Valentine's Day because he was the son of Venus, the Roman god of love and beauty.

Cupid often appears on Valentine cards and gift tokens holding a bow and arrows as he is believed to use magical arrows to arouse feelings of love.

Come on! How seriously can you take a guy that runs around wearing a diaper? I see someone wandering around my property at 2.00 am wearing a nappy and armed with a bow and arrow, I'm calling the armed response.

In the Middle Ages young men and women drew the names from a bowl to see who would be their Valentine. They would wear this name pinned on their sleeves for one week.

This was done so that it becomes easy for other people to know your true feelings. This was known as "wearing your heart on your sleeve".

These days we'd probably just call it "sexual harassment".

The oldest surviving love poem is written in a clay tablet from the times of the Sumerians, inventors of writing, around 3500 B.C. And translated from Sumerian into English, it probably reads: "Hey sweetie, the next time your husband goes off to fight in a war, give me a call."

The heart is associated with Valentine's Day as it is considered the source of all human emotions.

The custom of drawing a heart shape is supposed to have come from early attempts to draw an organ that no one had seen. The symbol went on to become a sign of love.

The heart has been the most common figure of romantic love over the decades. Ancient cultures believed the human soul lived in the heart. The heart may be linked with love because the ancient Greeks believed it was the home of Eros. Of course Eros was better known to the Romans as Cupid.

Anyone shot in the heart by one of Cupid's arrows would fall hopelessly in love. Because the heart is also closely linked to love, its red colour is considered as most romantic.

Who dreams up this rubbish? Anyone shot in the heart with an arrow is not going to fall in love.

They're going to die.

Then again, I suppose falling in love and dying do have a lot in common. Either way, life as you know it is all over.

On February 14th wooden love spoons were carved and given as gifts on Valentine's Day in Wales.

Hearts, keys and keyholes were favourite Valentine decorations on the wooden spoons. This Valentine declaration meant, "You unlock my heart!"

Forget chocolates and flowers. Only the Welsh could be so cheap as to give a wooden spoon as a gift.

A single perfect red rose framed with baby's breath is named by some florists as a "signature rose", and is the preferred choice on Valentine's Day, anniversaries and birthdays.

I'm more convinced than ever that this whole Valentine's scheme was something dreamt up by florists. Think about it.

They make an absolute killing on Valentine's Day. And have you ever tried to buy a rose on Valentine's Day? They cost an arm and a leg and, if you do get your hands on one, they look as tattered as Fiona Taylor's reputation.

Teachers receive the most Valentine's Day cards, followed by children, mothers, wives, and then, sweethearts.

Children between ages six and ten exchange more than 650 million Valentine's cards with teachers, classmates, and family members.

What's this rubbish about six to ten-year-old kids sending Valentine's cards? At their age they should be concentrating more on their school work than on romance. It's girls of 18 to 25 that should be sending the cards. Preferably to me. (PS: Please include your name, address, phone number and photograph with card).

Lace is a fine textile associated with love and romance. Many years ago, a woman would drop her handkerchief in front of the man she liked.

This was supposed to be a type of indication to him encouraging him to come forward. If he picked it up for her an introduction could be made.

Lace has always been part of women's handkerchiefs, and has from that time been linked to romance.

Ah, the good old days. When things were far more sweet and innocent. These days if a girl is interested in a guy, she would do far better to drop her cellphone number than a dirty snot rag.

Lovebirds are often associated with Valentine's Day. These lovebirds found in Africa, are brightly coloured and sit very close together with their mates, earning them their name.

Doves are also part of the Valentine tradition. These birds are symbols of love and loyalty because they mate for life. A pair of doves will also share the care of all their babies.

In olden times some people used to believe that if a woman saw a robin flying overhead on Valentine's Day, it meant she would marry a sailor. If she saw a sparrow, she would marry a poor man and be very happy. If she saw a goldfinch, she would marry a millionaire.

So they reckon that the bird flying over your head will tell you what type of a person you will marry. I find this a bit unsettling, because I usually seem to have a vulture over my head. Do you think it means something?



Murphy's Law

The ever politically-incorrect Ryan Murphy is not the biggest fan of Valentine's Day. In his column this month he tells us why.

Before I even start this article let's get one thing straight - I am a romantic. That being said, I still think Valentine's Day is the biggest rip off ever.

Just as they've done with Christmas and Easter, Valentine's Day has been turned into a huge commercial event. Every year more than one billion Valentine's cards are bought. You can be pretty sure that the card industry has a huge smile on their faces come February 14.

Naturally it's the tradition (probably started by the card industry, chocolate manufacturers and florists) that you present the object of your love and desire with a gift on Valentine's Day. And of course the perception is the bigger the gift - the bigger your love.

Let's say you have a spouse or significant other. If you're a guy and sharing a domicile with your partner then you're expected to bring her breakfast in bed.

It's at this stage that you also present them with the odd gift or two.

How about a bunch of red roses, a box of chocolates or a small Teddy bear hold a heart-shaped sign that says, "I luv U."

That night you should then take your partner out to supper. And you had better make sure that it's at a romantic venue that is offering a 'Valentine's Day Special'.

While this may sound all sweet and romantic, let's just rewind for a second or two.

Let's start with the gift. If you're a normal man you've probably only remembered to buy the gift the day before. If you're lucky enough to still find roses anywhere you can bet that they will be as tattered as a politician's reputation and that they're going to cost a fortune. It's the same with the chocolates. They will take any box of chocolates and add a zero behind the price tag.

You could go for one of those cute little bears (made in some Chinese sweat shop). Now normally you'll find these in the R5.00 shop. Now, howev-

er, because it's Valentine's Day you'll end up paying R50.00 for it if you're lucky. And of course the shops will be filled with hundreds of other gifts especially for Valentine's. And don't try and fool yourself for even one second if you think any of these gifts will be cheap.

It's all well and good making breakfast for your partner. But it's no good if you leave the kitchen looking like a disaster area. She won't find it all that romantic when she has to clean up after you.

And if you're planning on taking her out to a romantic venue for supper then you had better book it at least November the year before.

And what restaurants mean when they talk about a 'Valentine's Day Special' is the fact that they will still be serving the same crap food. It's just that you're going to pay five times more for it.

And I can never get this thing about Cupid. I see some guy armed with a bow and arrow and wearing a diaper running around my yard at two in the morning and I'm calling the armed response.

The most ridiculous concept of Valentine's Day is sending someone a card and/or gift anonymously. Screw that for a laugh. If I spend a fortune on a gift then the recipient had better know that it's from me.

I remember when I was 15 I received an anonymous Valentine's Day card. I never found out who it was from, no



matter how hard I tried. To this day it still bugs me. What if it was from that cute 14 year old girl that I was infatuated with at the time? If only the card had provided at least some clue as to who the sender was.

Now as you've probably guessed, I am not a fan of Valentine's Day.

If I want to show someone that I love them and care about them, I don't have to wait for February 14 to do it.

What's wrong with bringing her flowers at any time of the year. Or how about giving her a box of chocolates or a Teddy bear. Why not take her out for a romantic meal? Do it any time of the year except on February 14 and it's going to cost a hell of a lot less.

And it will come as more of a surprise. And yes, breakfast in bed is a good idea. Just clean up after you.

There's nothing wrong with being a romantic. I for one am all for the idea. It's just that if you want to be a romantic, at least be consistent. Be a romantic the entire year. Not just for one day.

The Music of love

Press play to his or her heart with these romantic love songs. Play a few of these on Valentine's Day to set the mood.

These are probably some of the most romantic songs ever written. Some of these will melt your heart.

Let's kick off with an old classic from 1965. **I've Got You Babe** was a hit for husband and wife duo *Sonny and Cher*. It's one of those classic songs that have stood the test of time.

Ol' Blue Eyes, *Frank Sinatra*, knew a thing or two about romantic songs. One need look no further than his 1948 hit **Everybody Loves Somebody**.

Frederick Austerlitz was better

known as *Fred Astaire*. He is widely regarded as the "greatest popular-music dancer of all time". In a career that spanned 76 years he had many hits, including 1935's **Cheek To Cheek**.

He wasn't known as "The King" for nothing. In 1961 *Elvis Presley* released **Can't Help Falling in Love**, regarded as one of the most romantic songs ever.

Bill Medley and Bobby Hatfield were known as *The Righteous Brothers*. Their 1962 hit **Unchained Melody** remains a classic.

British band *The Troggs* are best known for the hit **Wild Thing**. But on Valentine's Day you need to listen to their 1967 hit **Love Is All Around**. It's easy to see why it sold more than one million copies.

Listen to Australian group *The Seekers* and their first hit single from 1965, **I'll Never Find Another You**.

Local group



The Delians took their name from the Deal Hotel in East London. Popular in the early and mid 1970s, **When Love Comes Knocking At Your Door** was one of their hits.

Stevie Wonder has a career that goes back to 1962 when he was just 11 years old. His 1984 hit **I Just Called to Say I Love You** will melt hearts.

In 1948 *Sammy Kaye* recorded **Lavender Blue (Dilly Dilly)**, a song that was both cute and romantic.

Another romantic number is *Ray Charles*' 1962 hit **I Can't Stop Loving You**.

When you've sold more than 50 million records you know you're doing something right. During the 1950s and early 1960s *Pat Boone* had no fewer than 38 Top 40 hits singles. One of them was **Love Letters In The Sand** from 1957.

American singer, jazz pianist, and actor *Nat King Cole* had a career that spanned nearly three decades. His hits included songs such as **Unforgettable**, **Mona Lisa** and **When I Fall In Love**.

Want to put a smile on your man's face? Then why not play him *Mary Wells* hit **My Guy**.

Popular at weddings as well as on Valentine's Day, *Elton John*'s **Your Song** has been around since 1970.

Looking for something that describes your love story? Then look no further than *Andy Williams*' 1970 hit **Love Story**.

Rod Stewart produced a number of romantic songs and his 1977 hit,

You're in My Heart (The Final Acclaim) was one of his best.

In 1975 *Barry Manilow* released **Can't Smile Without You**, a song that you need to play for the special person in your life.

Valentine's Day should be all about **Just The Two Of Us**, and who better to express that than *Bill Withers*.

Flowers are always a popular gift on Valentine's Day. So how about following the lead of *Hank Snow* and telling that special person in your life that you'll buy them **A Daisy A Day Dear**.

Liverpool's Fab Four, *The Beatles*, were no strangers to writing love songs. While *Paul McCartney* and *John Lennon* wrote most of their hits, **Something** was written by the late *George Harrison* in 1969.

What a pity that *Jim Croce* only released one album before dying in a plane crash. **I Have To Say I Love You In A Song** was a hit in 1974 and it's one that will melt your heart.

Even if your name isn't *Annie* you can't help but enjoy the late *John Denver*'s 1974 hit, **Annie's Song**. It was written for his wife at the time.

Don't go changing to try and please me. 1977's **Just The Way You Are** was *Billy Joel* at his very best.

So why not play a few of these songs for the love of your life on Valentine's Day. After all, they've stood the test of time.

Planning the perfect Valentine's meal

What's more romantic than a home cooked meal. Especially if you've cooked it for that someone special.

To start with you need to set the right atmosphere. Put on some romantic background music. And we mean romantic here - no hip-hop, rap or heavy metal.

Turn the lights down low and light some candles. Scented candles are ideal but make sure that they are not overpowering.

The table should be set with either a red or a white tablecloth. Scatter a few rose petals on the table. Break out your mom's best cutlery and crockery. Just remember than in this case the word break out means bring out. If you break your mom's best crockery you could end up grounded until next Valentine's Day.

Welcome the light of your life (your girlfriend) with a non-alcoholic cocktail. The cocktail can be any colour you want, just as long as it's pink.



Now for a bit of together time - in the kitchen. Buy some ready made pizza bases. Before hand you should have prepared some toppings for the pizza. Be creative with your toppings - mushrooms, pineapple, olives, anchovies, ham, bacon, sausage, red pepper and whatever takes your fancy. Remember to take into account what she likes.

Cover the base with a mixture of mozzarella and cheddar cheese and build up with layers of your favourite toppings. Pop into a pre-heated oven and in about 20 minutes supper is served.

For dessert try some fresh strawberries dipped into either melted white or dark chocolate. Allow to set and enjoy.

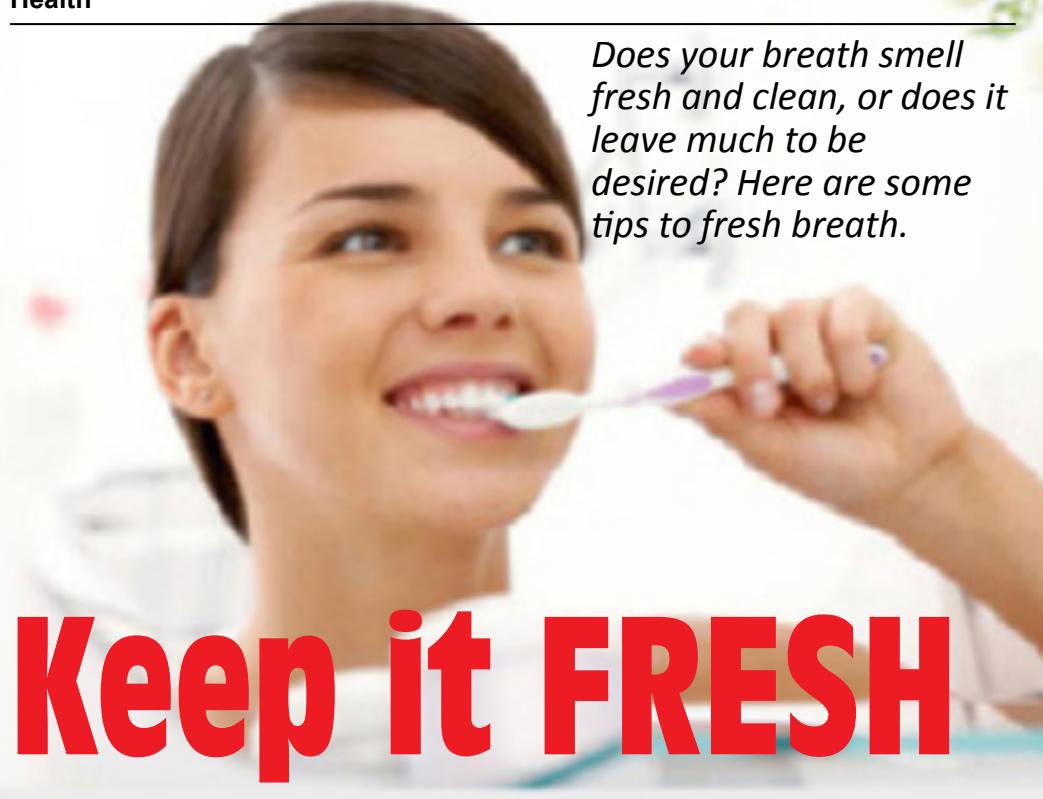
• Luscious Slush Punch

- 2 1/2 cups white sugar
- 6 cups water
- 2 packets strawberry jelly
- 1 can pineapple juice
- 2/3 cup lemon juice
- 1 litre orange juice
- 2 x 2 litre bottles lemon-crush flavoured soda.

• Directions

- Bring the sugar, water, and strawberry flavored gelatin to a boil in a large saucepan; boil for 3 minutes.
- Stir in the pineapple juice, lemon juice, and orange juice. Divide mixture into 2 separate containers and freeze.
- Combine the contents of 1 container with 1 bottle of the lemon-lime flavored carbonated beverage in a punch bowl; stir until slushy. Repeat with remaining portions as needed.





Keep it FRESH

It's Valentine's Day and you're out on your dream date. The evening is drawing to a close and it's time to say goodnight. You gaze lovingly into their eyes as your heads draw closer. It's time for that first kiss. The kiss you've been dreaming about forever. Your lips touch – and the smell of their breath is enough to knock you off of your feet.

Bad breath can not only ruin a romantic moment, it can often cause social embarrassment. One of the major problems is the simple fact that you can't really tell whether you've got bad breath.

Fixing bad breath depends on what is causing it in the first place. In 80 to 90% of cases it's due to something in the mouth. Plaque, the nearly invisible film of bacteria that's constantly forming in your mouth, is often responsible. Other dental culprits include tooth decay and gum disease. Tooth decay by itself does not smell, but food particles trapped in the cavity do.

Sometimes bad breath can be caused by what we eat. Things such as garlic, onion and alcohol is carried through the bloodstream and exhaled by the lungs.

Here are a few tips on keeping your

Does your breath smell fresh and clean, or does it leave much to be desired? Here are some tips to fresh breath.

breath as fresh as possible.

Keep your mouth clean

Brush your teeth at least twice a day. You should also remember to floss on a regular basis as food and bacteria trapped between the teeth and gum line can only be removed with floss. Clean your tongue as well. Don't just brush your teeth. Give your tongue a good brushing as well.

Avoid dry mouth

A dry mouth can equal smelly breath. Saliva helps clean your mouth as it has a natural antibacterial action and it washes away your food particles.

Try chewing sugarless gum or sucking on a sugarless mint to stimulate saliva production.

Rinse

If you cannot brush your teeth after a meal, then the least you can do is rinse your mouth with plain water. Swishing the water around in your mouth may help to remove some of the food particles left in the mouth after a meal.

Munch on parsley

That sprig of parsley that comes with your meal is not just there to decorate your plate. While munching on parsley or spearmint won't cure bad breath, the scent of the herb can help

temporarily mask an offending odour such as garlic.

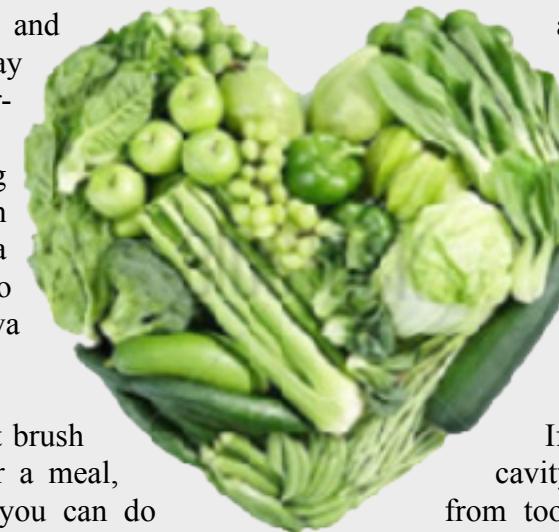
Eat to smell sweet

Foods that help to fight plaque may also help fight mouth odour. Choose something such as celery, carrots, peanuts or a bit of low-fat cheese if you want something to snack on. A healthy diet will also help your teeth as well.

What about mouthwash?

Mouthwash will cover odours, but the effects are short-lived. The effects of a mouthwash will only last from about 20 minutes to about two hours.

While they may be able to kill bacteria that contribute to bad breath, a new batch of bacteria crops up fairly quickly.



If you do have a cavity and are suffering from tooth decay or gum disease, then it's time to pay a visit to the dentist. Left alone it is only going to get worse and could develop into a major problem.

Just remember than when you share that first kiss with someone special you want them to remember it for all the right reasons. Not because you almost killed them with your breath.



Black & Blue

A few years ago I went out with a lovely girl and I really liked her. The reason why I broke up with her might sound a bit silly, but it caused me endless problems. She had a very light complexion, the type that they often call a 'strawberries and cream' complexion.

The problem was that she was always covered in bruises. First of all she used to bruise very easily. And secondly she was really clumsy. She was always walking into things or tripping over her own feet. With her constant bruises most people thought that I used to hit her. They were always glaring at me as if I was the cause of her bruises. I remember one sweet old lady telling her, in front of me, "You must never allow him to hit you my dear." In the end I just couldn't take it anymore.

Bruises are one of the most common types of injury known to man. They are caused by direct trauma such as bumping into an object or being struck by something. It causes bleeding under the skin and this is what causes that distinctive purple colour. As it begins to heal the colour changes from dark purple to a yellowish blue.

Thankfully bruises normally heal by themselves in about 10 to 14 days. Yet they can often be painful and there are certain steps you can take to ease the pain while the body goes about healing itself.

Cool it down

A cold compress will stop the bleeding from damaged blood vessels. It also helps prevent swelling. The sooner you apply ice, the better. Never place ice directly onto the skin

because there is a good chance you will end up with an ice burn. Wrap the ice in a cloth before applying it to the affected area. If your fingers or toes are bruised, shove them into ice-cold water for quick results.

Take it easy

No matter where the injury occurred it's important to rest the affected area.

Give it a lift

If the bruise is on the arm or the leg, then try and keep it raised. Elevation is helpful to bruises to the arms or legs because less blood is pumped into the injury site.

Try supporting your arm on the back of a chair or propping your leg up on a few pillows for 30 minutes each hour for the first few hours after the injury.

Turn up the heat

Ice is great for the initial injury but after about 24 hours (once the bleeding has stopped) it's time to switch from cold to heat. Heat will help reduce the muscle spasms that can accompany bruising.

Apply lukewarm compression for about half an hour to an hour three to four times a day to relax the muscles surrounding the bruise.

Stay away from aspirin

You may be tempted to take a pain killer containing aspirin to ease the pain. Aspirin, however, contains anticoagulants, commonly known

as blood thinning agents, which can aggravate the bruise. If you feel you must take a pain killer then try something with ibuprofen as this does not contain anticoagulants.

Put your moisturiser in the fridge

If you decided to treat the bruise with dry heat and the area becomes dry, use a moisturiser to help soothe the affected area.

Don't rub the moisturiser into the skin, gently pat it on.

By keeping your moisturiser in the fridge it will feel cool on your hot, tender skin when you use it.

Wear loose clothing

Tight, restrictive clothing will only increase the bruise's tenderness. For bruises on the legs try going without stockings or socks for a day or two.

The best way to deal with bruises is to try and avoid getting them in the first place. Be careful and watch where you are going. While purple may be a nice colour you don't want it as your skin tone.

Game, set and Matched

Sport's couples that have caused a sensation both on and off the field.

By Stix Mkhize



Sports and romance do not usually mix that well. On the other hand, they're always mixing sports and politics together. So why not, just for Valentine's, couldn't we add a romantic touch to the sports section.

We decided to look at sporting couples. Couples that have caused a sensation both on and off the field. We did a little research and came up with the following couples.

I'm sure that the readers will be able to point out many more.

Bret Hedican and Kristi Yamaguchi

The original ice maiden, Kristi Yamaguchi. One of the most technical figure skaters in the modern era. Bret Hedican, an unremarkable ice hockey player.

The couple met at the opening ceremony of the 1992 Winter Olympic games. They are now married with two children.

Laird Hamilton and Gabrielle Reece

Chilled out dudes. Both are ex-models, tall and beautiful.

The sexy Reece is a former professional volleyball champ, while Hamilton is a legendary surfer. They married in 1997 and have a daughter named Reece.

Billie Jean Moffitt and Larry King

She was a tennis star and he was a sports promoter. They married in 1965. In 1971 Billie Jean came out of the locker and started a relationship with her secretary.

The relationship became public a decade later when the secretary sued Billie Jean for support payments. She divorced her husband in 1987 and began an affair with Illana Kloss, another former professional tennis player.

Mary Decker and Richard Slaney

South African's old enough to remember the 1984 Olympic games will remember Mary Decker.

During the 3,000m final, she became entangled with ex-South African, Zola Budd. They both fell to the ground. Budd got to her feet and managed to finish third.

Decker was carried sobbing from the track by her British fiancé Slaney, a discus thrower. They married a year later.

Paula Radcliffe and Gary Lough

British long distance runner married her coach, a former 1,500m runner.

At the 2001 World Championship he ranted and raved at her because she ignored his race strategy and managed to finish only

fourth in the 10,000m.

Debra Searle and Andrew Veal

Rather a strange couple to say the least. In 2001 this married couple set off to row across the Atlantic Ocean.

One small problem though. He developed a pathological fear of the ocean. He gave up, but she carried on alone, finishing the distance in 111 days. They later divorced.



Henri Leconte and Marie Sara

The nutty French tennis player married Europe's top female bullfighter in 1995.

"It's the greatest bullfight of my life," she said.

Four years later, however, she saw red and they divorced.

Bart Conner and Nadia Comaneci

Comaneci was the first gymnast ever to receive a perfect 10 at the Olympic Games.

It was at the American Cup in 1976 where they met. She was 18, he was 14. They married 20 years later.

"Most guys brag that their wives are a 10," Conner said. "My wife is the perfect 10."

Al Joyner and Florence Griffith

They met at the 1980 US Olympic trials in 1987. The following year the flamboyant Flo-Jo broke the 100m and 200m world records.

She died in her sleep in 1998 at the age of only 38.

Nick Faldo and Brenna Cepelak

In the mid-90s, Faldo's second wife was not impressed to discover he was having an affair with American college golfer Cepelak.

When he ended the relation-

ship in 1999, Cepelak took a nine-iron and smashed his Porsche.

Suzanne Dando and Andy Gray

Gray was a former Everton and Scotland football player. He also worked for Sky Sports as an analyst. A bit of a naughty lad, he is the father of five children with four different women.

He met former Olympic gymnast Dando when she landed a job with Sky Sports. They split in 2005.

Alison Annan and Carol Thate

Annan was considered the best hockey player in the world in 2000, scoring 149 goals in 201 games for Australia.

She captained the Aussies to gold at the Sydney Olympics, then left her husband, an Argentinean hockey player. She left him for Carol Thate, captain of the Dutch bronze medal hockey team.

CJ Hunter and Marion Jones

Jones was an American sprinter who won five medals, three gold, at the Sydney Olympics. She married the well built shot-putter CJ Hunter in 1998, but divorced in 2001 when he was kicked out of the Olympics for failing a drug test.

Marion Jones and Tim Montgomery

After dumping Hunter, Jones went after another sprinter - Tim Montgomery, former 100m world record holder.

When he received a drug ban, she ditched him as well. And the irony of it all was that she was also suspected of using drugs.

Martina Hingis and Sergio Garcia

Golfer Garcia and tennis star Hingis dated in 2002. He was 22 and she was 21.

It didn't last long. Since then he has dated actress Jessica Alba, model Nikki Novak, and golfer Greg Norman's daughter.

Kim Clijsters and Lleyton Hewitt

It was a case of love all for these two tennis stars when they became engaged in 2003.

Less than a year later though, the engagement was mysteriously off.

Anna Kournikova and Mark Philippoussis

Tennis hunk Philippoussis and the super hot Kournikova were an item for a while.

It didn't last too long. Not a big surprise to anyone.

Ronaldo and Milene Domingues

He was a football star for Atletico Madrid, while she was a superb player in her own rights for the Atletico Madrid Woman's team.

They married in 1999 but split up in 2003. In 2005 he became engaged to MTV presenter Daniela Cicarelli on Valentine's Day. It held no legal status because he wasn't divorced from



Domingues yet. Ronaldo and Cicarelli split three months after getting engaged.

John Lloyd and Chris Evert

British tennis star Lloyd and American tennis beauty Evert seemed happily married.

In 1980 they played a charity match against Bjorn Borg and his fiancée, Mariana Simionescu, a Romanian player. And won. But in 1987 they swapped the tennis courts for the divorce courts.

Chris Evert and Jimmy Connors

America's glamour tennis couple. They became engaged in 1974, the year they both won the Wimbledon singles title.

"It was the happiest time of my life," Evert said.

Double-fault. They split a few months later, shortly before their wedding.

Pavel Bure and Anna Kournikova and Sergei Federov

From Russia with love. Federov and Bure were both star ice hockey players in the American Na-

tional Hockey League, while Anna was the hottest young thing on a tennis court. Her looks, mind you, not her abilities.

She accepted a marriage proposal from Bure. Very sweet, except for one tiny problem. She was engaged to Federov at the time. Federov went on to say that he and Kournikova had actually been married, and divorced, in secret while all this was going on.

He also said that her flirting with Bure and singer Enrique Iglesias doomed their relationship.

"This love was worse than a bout of flu," he said. "It lasted longer and hit me harder."

Best of all, through all of this, Kournikova still claimed to be a virgin. Wonder if she knew Britney during this time?

Steffi Graf and Andre Agassi

The pair began courting after each won the French Open in 1999, though it was a case of different strokes for different folks.

"She would practise from 8 to 10 in the morning and ... I wouldn't wake up till noon," Agassi said.

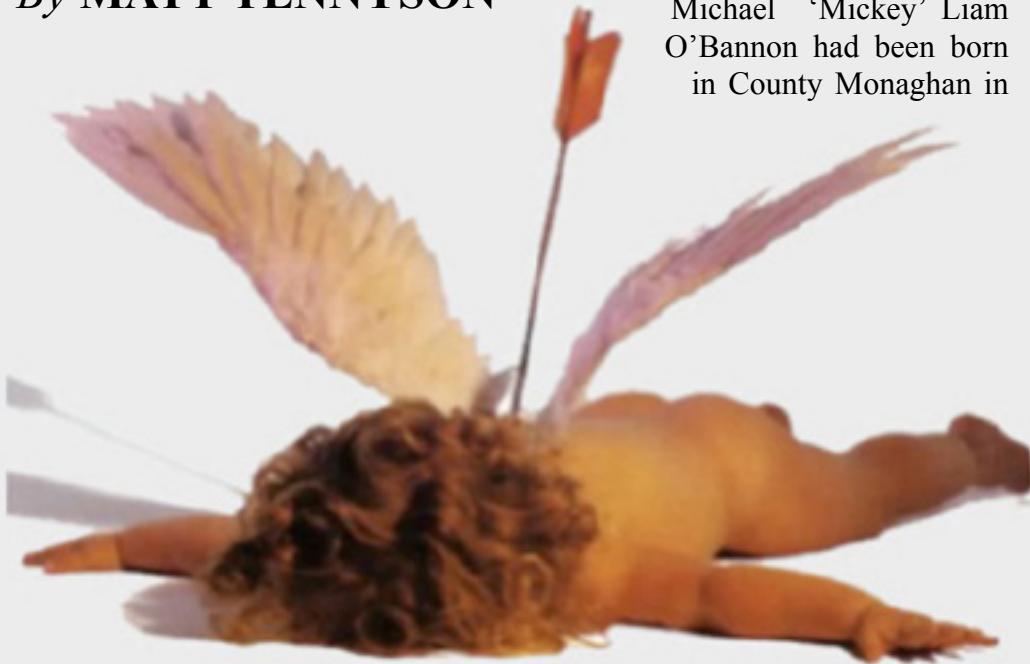
Yet with the help of her love he averted his decline and became world number one. They wed in Las Vegas in 2001, a week before Graf gave birth to their first child, Jaden Gil.



The odd lucky SHOT

An apprentice angel gets one last chance to earn his wings and get into heaven. But judging by his track record it's not going to be easy.

By MATT TENNYSON



If there had been anyone to complain to, Mickey would have complained long and loud. Not only did he hate his job, he also wasn't very good at it. After all, he hadn't asked for the job had he? It had been thrust upon him and he hadn't been given any choice in the matter.

Michael 'Mickey' Liam O'Bannon had been born in County Monaghan in

the Republic of Ireland. It is said that people from Monaghan had an urge to punch everyone they met, actually did punch everyone they met, got drunk before, after and during punching anyone they met, and were incomprehensible when trying to speak while punching everyone they met. It was also said that they would get an urge to kill when they heard the words 'monarchy' or 'England'. So it came as rather a shock to most when Mickey joined the British Army.

Not that he had much choice in the matter, mind you. It had come about when Mickey had borrowed money from a local construction company. Perhaps the problem lay in the fact that the money had been in a locked safe when Mickey had 'borrowed' it, and it had been 2.00 am in the morning. An even bigger problem was the fact that the construction company was actually a front for the local branch of the I.R.A. or Irish Republican Army.

Naturally they had not been all that pleased with Mickey and they were desperately trying to get their hands on him so that they could have a chat. Now while Mickey may not have been the sharpest pencil in the box he did realise that having a chat with a couple of enforcers of the I.R.A. normally left you walking with crutches for the rest of your life.

He figured that the safest place to hide would be in the British Army. He had taken the ferry across to England, walked into an army recruiting office,

and signed on the dotted line.

Five years later Mickey was a corporal in One Parachute Regiment and was on deployment with his unit in Iraq. He had been promoted to corporal and then demoted back to private on no fewer than four occasions. This was now the fifth time that he had reached the rank of corporal.

They had been on a routine patrol when they had come across a car parked on the side of the road. The young lieutenant in charge of the patrol had suspected that the car could be an IED or improvised explosive device. He had moved his men a safe distance back and had called for the bomb squad to come and investigate.

"We're wasting time lieutenant," Mickey had said. "Let me go and check it out. It's probably just broken down and been left there by one of the locals. We don't want to sit here all day waiting for those Amadán (idiots) from the bomb squad."

"No corporal O'Bannon," the lieutenant had said. "Let's rather be safe than sorry."

"You worry too much. I'll be wide (careful)," Mickey had said, setting off in the direction of the car. He was in a hurry to get back to their base camp. The pub would be opening in less than an hour and he had an appointment with a bottle of Bushmills whiskey.

As he approached the car there had been a blinding flash of light as the car exploded. Mickey never even heard

the sound of the explosion as his body was ripped into pieces. For a few seconds everything had turned dark, then Mickey found himself being drawn up a tunnel of bright light.

"Well bugger me," Mickey thought. "So Father Bailey had been right with all his craic (talk) about heaven."

Yet heaven hadn't turned out to be exactly what Mickey had thought it was. One of the first things he learnt was that you didn't go straight to heaven. First you had to earn your wings. And this is where Mickey was having a problem.

"Well done O'Bannon, you stuffed up once again," Cupid said, shaking his head.

He had been assigned to work with Cupid. Now many people are under the impression that Cupid is this cute little guy with wings that goes around shooting his arrows at people and getting them to fall in love. In a way it was true, but Cupid wasn't the guy that actually went around with the bow and arrow. He was more of a foreman in charge of a large team that did this. Mickey had been assigned to Cupid's team and it was his job to go around and assist people to fall in love. He just wasn't any good at it. This was why he was once again sitting in Cupid's reception room waiting to see the big man.

"Cupid is ready to see you now Mr. O'Bannon. Please go through," Cu-

pid's pretty blonde secretary said. Cupid was not pleased to see him.

"Well done O'Bannon, you stuffed up once again," Cupid said, shaking his head. "And it was the simplest task possible. There was a guy sitting next to a girl. The girl was already crazy about the guy and all you needed to do was shoot him with one of your arrows and he would have fallen madly in love with her. They would have made a perfect couple. But no, even something that simple was beyond you. What did you go and do?"

Mickey shrugged his shoulders.

"No. Instead of hitting the young man with your arrow you miss him completely and hit the 64 year old man sitting next to him. This causes this poor old geezer to fall madly in love with a 19 year old girl. You can't imagine the problems it has caused. This old guy has been following her around like a lost puppy, proclaiming his undying love for her. She's already had to take out a restraining order against him."

"Not my fault boss," Mickey said. "I've told you before I'm useless with a bow and arrow. Give me a Dragunov snipers rifle or an SSG 3000 and I'll hit any eejit straight between the eyes. But I just can't seem to get the hang of that bow and arrow thing. Maybe it's time you modernised your equipment a bit."

"Listen O'Bannon I'm giving you one more chance to earn your wings," Cupid said. "Otherwise you're tak-

ing the express elevator all the way to the bottom floor. The hot place, if you know what I mean. Now for your next assignment I'm sending you back to a place you should be familiar with. You're going back to Iraq. You're going to deal with someone from your old country. My secretary will give you all the details. And please, try and get this one right."

Sean Murphy finished typing the last sentence of his document, hit the send button on his email, and slammed his laptop computer closed.

"Right you young hooligan you, that's my copy filed and now it's drinking time," he said to the younger man sitting in the room with him.

Sean Murphy was 35 years old. He had been born in Limerick, Ireland and upon finishing school he had joined a local newspaper as a reporter. As soon as he had learnt the ropes he had left the newspaper and taken a job as a feature writer with a magazine in Dublin. His involvement with conflict journalism had come about almost by accident. Another magazine had been looking for someone to travel to Africa and cover one of the civil wars that had been taking place. Murphy had never travelled outside of Ireland and he saw this as an opportunity.

He had spent five months on assignment and had become hooked on the adrenaline rush of conflict journalism. He moved from war to war, covering assignments throughout Africa, Asia, Eastern Europe, South America and

the Middle East. Within three years he had earned a reputation as someone that would always get the story. Numerous magazines hired him on a freelance basis.

Now he found himself in Iraq covering the ongoing war. It was his fourth trip to the country. With him was 22 year old Lawrence Milton, a young journalist from a magazine based in England. Murphy was doing a freelance assignment for the magazine and part of the contract had been that he would look after Milton and show him the ropes.

After supper at the small hotel where they were staying, Sean and Lawrence had returned to their room.

"What's that you're busy writing," Sean had asked.

"Just an email to my girlfriend," Lawrence replied. "Do you have a wife or girlfriend?"

"You must be out of your mind," Sean laughed. "Don't have one, don't need one, don't want one. End of story."

"Haven't you ever been in love?" Lawrence asked.

"Yeah, once. But I can't say I enjoyed it," said Sean. "Being in love is like hitting your head against a brick wall. It serves no purpose, it hurts, and it feels so good when you stop doing it. Now let's drop the subject and you make yourself useful by pouring us a drink."

It was true, 10 years previously Sean had met and fallen hopelessly in love

with a girl. She had used him, lied to him and cheated on him. It had broken his heart and he vowed he would never allow himself to fall in love again. It was this situation than Mickey had to correct. It was his job not only to get Sean to fall in love again, but to fall in love with the right woman.

Mickey sat on the edge of Sean's hotel bed listening to them. Naturally neither of them could see him. When Sean and Lawrence fell asleep Mickey eyed the bottle of Bushmills whiskey standing on the table. It was still two-thirds full. Mickey licked his lips and thought that it wouldn't hurt anyone if he poured himself just one little tot.

When Mickey opened his eyes the following morning he immediately became aware of three things. First of all his head hurt, secondly Sean and Lawrence were no longer in the room, and the bottle of Bushmills was empty. Something that concerned him even more was the fact that instead of five arrows in his quiver he only had three. He dreaded to think of what had happened to the other two.

Mickey made his way downstairs, through the reception area and outside. He had to find where Sean was and then stick to him like glue. As he walked out of the front door he saw the two armed security guards holding hands and he realised what had happened to the two missing arrows.

When Mickey found Sean the latter was in a world of pain. Sean and Lawrence had been down at the market

square waiting to interview one of the local tribal leaders. A car had driven past and an RPD light machine gun had been pointed out of the window and then opened fire. Two people had been killed and six wounded. Sean was one of the wounded.

He had been hit in both legs and the bones had been shattered. A military ambulance arrived and they loaded Sean into the back. He was taken back to the large military base where an emergency operation had been carried out. From there he was airlifted back to England and admitted to a private hospital where he underwent another two operations.

Six months later and Sean was finally ready to begin physiotherapy. He would have to learn to walk again. Mickey had been with him the entire time, learning as much as he could about Sean. Yet this was the moment that Mickey had been waiting for. The moment that Sean met his physiotherapist, Sarah Turner – the girl that Sean was supposed to fall in love with.

There were a few minor teething problems, however. First of all Sean had taken an instant dislike to Sarah. She was an attractive 28 year old that never became emotionally involved with her patients. Sean found her cold and aloof. She thought that Sean was nothing more than an adrenaline junkie that had been shot and wounded in a country where he should never have been in the first place. She also felt that Sean made a living out of the pain



and suffering of other people. Needless to say she didn't have much time for him either.

Every day Sean would spend two hours with Sarah. She would put him through a series of exercises aimed at strengthening his leg muscles. While Sarah didn't like him she was starting to respect the way he handled himself. In similar situations her other patients would moan and cry like babies. Sarah knew how much the exercises hurt, yet Sean had never once complained. She could see the pain on his face and the way he would push himself until he was drenched in sweat. Yet he took everything she could throw at him.

She also began to discover small things about him that were slowly changing her opinion of him.

"So, are you missing the adrenaline rush," she had asked him one morning.

"Adrenaline rush? Is that what you think it's all about," Sean said. "It's got nothing to do with that at all. Sure, we do get those attracted to conflict journalism because they're adrenaline junkies. But they don't last long. One, maybe two assignments and then they

crack."

"So why do you do it then?" Sarah had asked.

"To make a difference I guess," Sean replied. "Most people couldn't give a damn about some war going on in some country in Africa or in some jungle in South America. It doesn't affect them, so they don't really care about it. Part of our job is making them aware of what's going on. Bring them stories and images that sicken them so much that they start to take notice of it. We want to make them so sick that they start putting pressure on the politicians and the United Nations to try and stop the war. If we can do that, then we've helped in our own little way."

The more time she spent with Sean, the more Sarah was starting to realise that there was a lot more to him than met the eye. He was intelligent, really believed in what he did, and he wasn't bad looking in a rugged sort of way. She found that her attitude towards him had softened.

It was Sean's final physiotherapy session. The next day he was being discharged. For some reason the thought that she wouldn't be seeing Sean every day made her feel both sad and scared. She wasn't quite sure what she was feeling.

"Yes," said Mickey. "She's ready. Now to hit her with an arrow."

He stood less than two metres behind her, pulled back on the string of his bow, and fired his arrow. It missed.

“Damn this stupid piece of rubbish,” Mickey swore. He only had two arrows left. One for Sarah and one for Sean. He took an arrow in his hand, walked up behind Sarah, and stabbed her in the bum with it. She let out a yelp of pain, clutching at the cheek of her bum. It felt as if something had stung her.

When she went to say goodbye to him the following morning she realised that she had fallen in love with him. There was nothing for it but to let him know how she felt.

“I don’t quite know how to put this,” she told Sean. “In the last six weeks I first came to respect you, then I started to actually like you. Now I’m afraid I’ve fallen in love with you. I know it sounds silly, but there it is.”

For a moment Sean felt a warm feeling in his heart. It was something he had never felt before and it actually felt rather nice. But he quickly pushed it to one side.

“Sarah I think you’re a great girl and I appreciate everything you’ve done for me these past six weeks,” Sean said. “But I don’t do love. Now why don’t you walk downstairs with me and see me off. I’m catching a bus to the airport and then I’m off on another assignment.”

Sarah walked him downstairs and waited with him until the bus arrived. Mickey was in a panic. He had one arrow left and he had to shoot Sean with it. He couldn’t try the stabbing stunt again, technically it was against the

rules. As he took the arrow from his quiver he dropped it. He scrambled for it and hurriedly fitted it to the bow. But it was too late – Sean had already climbed aboard the bus and the doors were closing. Mickey released the arrow and it just squeezed through the gap seconds before the doors closed and the bus pulled away. He had missed.

The bus moved down the road and then suddenly came to a halt. The doors opened and Sean climbed off. Mickey could see the arrow sticking out of Sean’s back.

Sean and Sarah ran towards each other. He took her in his arms and kissed her.

“Maybe it’s time to give love another chance,” he smiled.

Four months later Sean and Sarah were married at a small but romantic ceremony attended by a few of their colleagues. One of the guests was someone no-one else could see.

Mickey O’Bannon stood with a cigar in one hand and a glass of Bushmills whiskey in the other. He glanced back over his shoulder with a smug look, admiring his brand new set of angel wings.

“Not bad O’Bannon,” he smiled. “Not bad at all.”



Local is lekker

1. Taximan - éVoid
2. Clowns (See Yourself) - Ellamental
3. Slow Rain - Celtic Rumours
4. Johnny Calls The Chemist - Falling Mirror
5. This Boy - Sweatband
6. Charlie - Rabbitt
7. Substitute - Clout
8. Mammy Blue - Charisma
9. Jabulani - P.J. Powers
10. Venus - Stockley Sisters
11. Give Me The Good News - Crocodile Harris
12. Buccaneer - McCully Workshop
13. I Like - John Ireland
14. ZX Dan - Radio Rats
15. The Spaniard - Lesley Rae Dowling
16. When Love Comes Knocking At Your Door - The Dealians
17. Born In A Taxi - BLK Sonshine
18. Celebrate! - Julian Laxton Band
19. My Kind Of Girl - Cinema
20. Man on the moon - Ballyhoo
21. Picking Up Pebbles - Cornelia
22. Sunglasses - Hilary
23. Seagull’s Name Was Nelson - Des & Dawn Lindberg
24. Put Your Hand In The Hand - Alan Garrity
25. Kentucky Blue - Lauren Copley
26. Little Jimmy - Gwyneth Ashley-Robins
27. Hello A - Sharon Tandy & Billy Forrest
28. A Million Drums - Denis East
29. It’s Amazing (The Incredible Dance) - Pocket Lips
30. Whisper Your Secret - The Helicopters
31. Feel So Strong - PJ Powers & Steve Kekana
32. Live On - Pierre De Charmoy
33. Paradise Road - Joy
34. I Need A Little Love - Lionel Petersen
35. How Do You Do - Rising Sons
36. The Child Inside - Qkumba Zoo
37. Master Jack - Four Jacks & A Jill
38. Exclusively Yours - Dickie Loader & The Blue Jeans
39. Sally Sunshine - Clive Bruce
40. One More Angel In Heaven - Richard Loring
41. Toy Train - John Edmon
42. Ag Pleez Daddy - Jeremy Taylor
43. Better The Devil You Know - Stingray
44. Weeping - Bright Blue

So, how did you do with the quiz? Some of these were easy, some not so easy.

Remember that you can hear many of these songs on Radio Today. Tune in to ‘Living Our Best Years’ from 10.30 to 12.00 and you can send a request via WhatsApp or SMS to 076 292 3971 and we will play it for you.



Program Schedule

Mondays

00.00-08.00: BBC World Service
 08.00-10.00: Breakfast with Errol Ballantine
 10.00-10.30: Pages unbound Glenda Slade
 10.30-12.00: Living Our Best Years
 12.00-13.00: BBC World Midday news
 13.00-15.00: After lunch
 15.00-17.55: Afternoon on Radio Today
 17.55-18.00: News Scoops
 18.00-19.00: Nature Journal
 19.00-22.00: Stormy Monday
 22.00-00.00: BBC World Service

Tuesdays

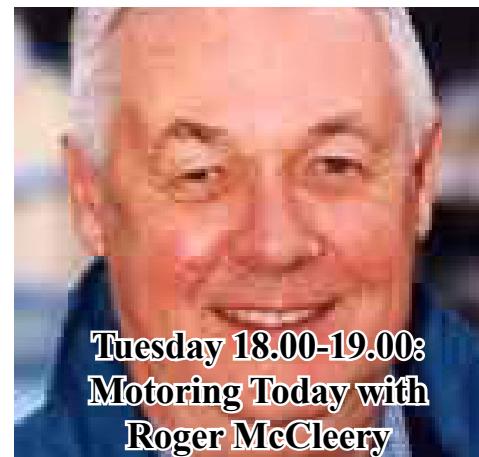
00.00-08.00: BBC World Service
 08.00-10.00: Breakfast with Errol Ballantine
 10.00-10.30: Pages unbound Glenda Slade
 10.30-11.00: Living Our Best Years
 11.00-12.00: Reading Matters with Sue Grant Marshall
 12.00-13.00: BBC World Midday news
 13.00-15.00: After lunch
 15.00-17.55: Afternoon on Radio Today
 17.55-18.00: News Scoops
 18.00-19.00: Motoring Today with Roger McCleery
 19.00-22.00: Your Classical Radio
 22.00-00.00: BBC World Service

Wednesdays

00.00-08.00: BBC World Service
 08.00-10.00: Breakfast with Errol Ballantine
 10.00-10.30: Pages unbound Glenda Slade
 10.30-12.00: Living Our Best Years
 12.00-13.00: BBC World Midday news
 13.00-15.00: After lunch
 15.00-17.55: Afternoon on Radio Today
 17.55-18.00: News Scoops
 18.00-19.00: Risky Business
 19.00-22.00: Bad Company
 22.00-00.00: BBC World Service

Thursdays

00.00-08.00: BBC World Service
 08.00-10.00: Breakfast with Errol Ballantine
 10.00-10.30: Pages unbound Glenda Slade
 10.30-12.00: Living Our Best Years
 12.00-13.00: BBC World Midday news
 13.00-15.00: After lunch
 15.00-17.55: Afternoon on Radio Today
 17.55-18.00: News Scoops
 18.00-19.00: Deep in Durban
 19.00-22.00: Your Classical Radio
 22.00-00.00: BBC World Service



**Tuesday 18.00-19.00:
Motoring Today with
Roger McCleery**

Fridays

00.00-08.00: BBC World Service
 08.00-10.00: Breakfast with Errol Ballantine
 10.00-10.30: Pages unbound Glenda Slade
 10.30-12.00: Living Our Best Years
 12.00-13.00: BBC World Midday news
 13.00-15.00: After lunch
 15.00-17.55: Afternoon on Radio Today
 17.55-18.00: News Scoops
 18.00-19.00: The Human Touch
 19.00-22.00: The Mix Bag of Rock 'n Roll
 22.00-00.00: BBC World Service

Saturday

00.00-07.00: BBC World Service
 07.00-10.00: From Coppers Farm
 10.00-12.00: Fishing Tales with Peter Jensen
 12.00-14.00: Fall In/Tree Aan
 14.00-16.00: The Braaifest with Mike Stroud

16.00-17.00: Bally On Air
 17.00-19.00: The 5 o'Clock Blues
 19.00-20.00: Keeping It Real
 20.00-22.00: The Bandstand Easy Listening
 22.00-00.00: BBC World Service

Sunday

00.00-07.45: BBC World Service
 07.45-08.00: Nature Journal Express
 08.00-09.00: Nature Journal
 09.00-11.00: From Coppers Farm
 11.00-12.00: Reading Matters
 12.00-14.00: Softly on Sundays
 14.00-15.00: Anything Goes
 15.00-16.00: Softly on Sundays
 16.00-17.00: Bally On Air Irish Music
 17.00-18.00: Softly on Sundays
 18.00-19.00: I've Got My Standards
 19.00-21.00: The Bandstand Easy Listening
 21.00-22.00: Keeping It Real
 22.00-00.00: BBC World Service



**Fridays 19.00-22.00: The
Mix Bag of Rock 'n Roll**

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