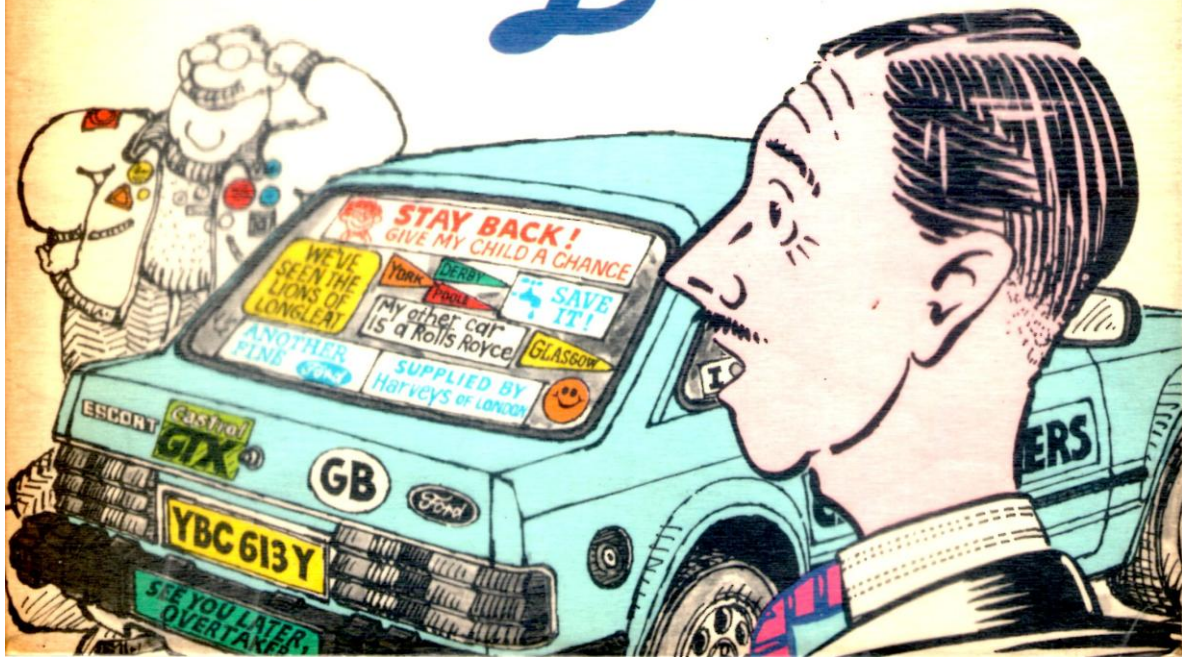


DEPARTURES IN READING



PETER VINEY

B







CONTENTS






Section A

The secret valley  S. Post	2
How much did they earn?	4
Britain, England, or the UK?	6
Surnames	8
Jigsaw	9
Visitor from space  S. Post	10


Section B

First flight 	11
A night in Amsterdam S. Post	12
Up on the roof 	14
Word games	15
I didn't mean it 	16
Graffiti	17
Travels in Transylvania 	18

Section C

What's happening tonight?	20
Strange stories 	21
Do you want to be a film director? 	22
Missprints	23
Think before you drink ... 	24
Games with maths	26
A long way from home 	28
The wrong boots 	30
Car stickers	30

Section D


Remember the Beatles?	31
You can win a holiday ...	32
Kong 	33
The safest way to travel	34
Are you an introvert or an extrovert?	36

Section E

Uncle Tony 	38
--	----

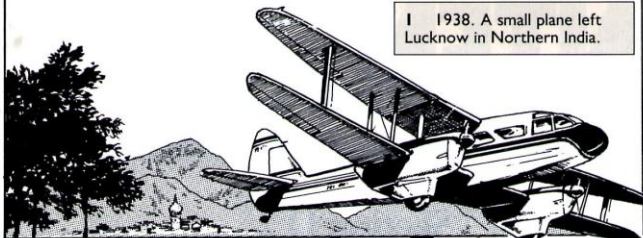
If you are a Streamline user, you may be interested to know that Section A of this book can be used in conjunction with Units 41–50 of Streamline Departures; Section B with Units 51–60; Section C with Units 61–70; and Section D with Units 71–80. Section E is a more extended piece, for use towards the end of work on Departures.

The centre pages, containing comprehension exercises, may be detached from the book if the teacher prefers.

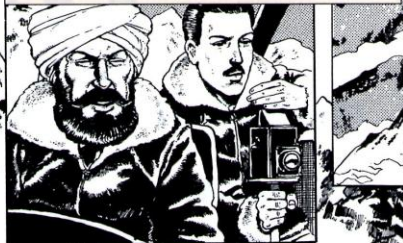
 This symbol indicates items that are recorded on the cassette that accompanies this book.

THE SECRET VALLEY

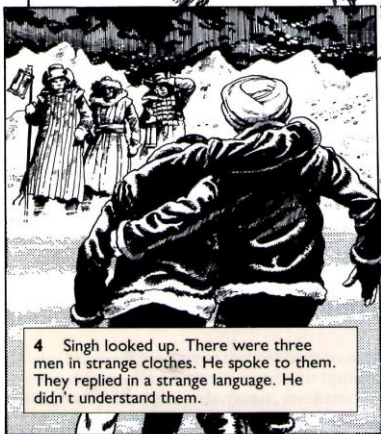
1 1938. A small plane left Lucknow in Northern India.



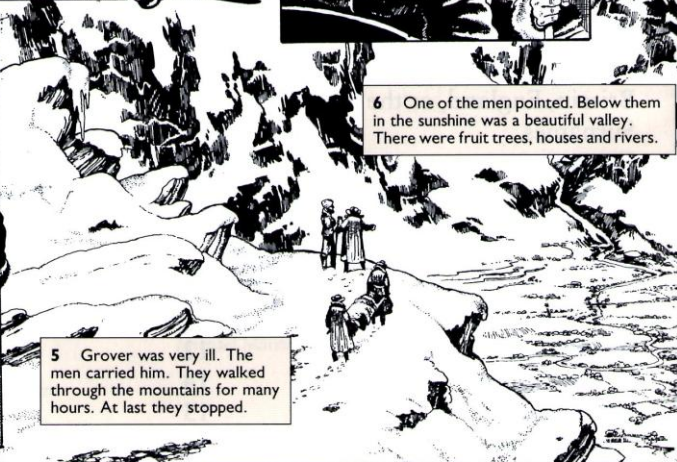
2 There were two men in the plane. Gurnam Singh was an Indian. He was the pilot. Charles Grover was English. He was a photographer. They were going to take photographs in the Himalayas. They flew through valleys between the mountains. Grover wanted special photos. Photos of new places.



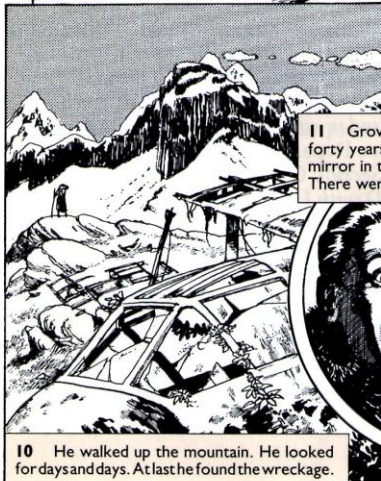
6 One of the men pointed. Below them in the sunshine was a beautiful valley. There were fruit trees, houses and rivers.



4 Singh looked up. There were three men in strange clothes. He spoke to them. They replied in a strange language. He didn't understand them.

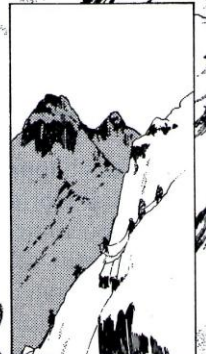


5 Grover was very ill. The men carried him. They walked through the mountains for many hours. At last they stopped.



I'M A CLIMBER, TOO. I NEEDED NEW CLOTHES. I BOUGHT THESE IN A VILLAGE.

11 Grover sat down. The wreckage was forty years old. He was 75. There was a mirror in the plane. He looked at his face. There weren't any mirrors in the valley. It was the face of a 35-year-old man. Suddenly he heard voices - in English!



12 There were five men near the plane. They were climbers from India. Grover didn't tell them about the valley. The men looked at his strange clothes. The climbers took Grover down the mountain. He said nothing about the valley. He was afraid. He didn't want the valley to meet the modern world.

10 He walked up the mountain. He looked for days and days. At last he found the wreckage.



3 They crashed into the side of a mountain. They were lucky. They crashed into snow. Both men were unconscious. Singh woke first. He pulled Grover out of the wreckage of the plane.

WE'RE GOING TO CRASH. I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING. THERE ARE MOUNTAINS ON BOTH SIDES OF US.



WHERE ARE WE?

I DON'T KNOW. WE WERE IN THE STORM FOR HALF AN HOUR. WE'RE LOST.

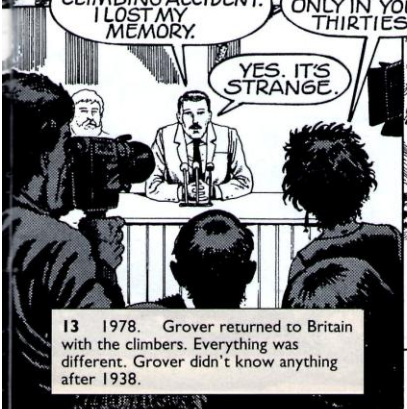


7 The people in the valley were kind and friendly. They brought food and drink.



8 Singh and Grover learned the people's language. Their teacher was very old. Many of the people in the valley were 140 or 150 years old.

9 Singh and Grover stayed in the valley. They married and had children. There were no illnesses in the valley. Everybody was happy. Grover often thought about the world outside the valley. One day his children laughed at his stories about the plane. His children were men now. Grover wanted to show them something from the plane.



I HAD A CLIMBING ACCIDENT. I LOST MY MEMORY.

BUT YOU'RE ONLY IN YOUR THIRTIES.

YES. IT'S STRANGE.

13 1978. Grover returned to Britain with the climbers. Everything was different. Grover didn't know anything after 1938.



14 Grover's in hospital now. He told people his story about the valley. The nurses listen and laugh. They think Grover is crazy.

Now try this:
Grover talked to a newspaper reporter at the hospital. Read this and complete the spaces.

'I _____ in India in 1938. I _____ a photographer. I was in _____ plane over the Himalayas. The _____'s name was Singh. We took _____ photographs, then we flew into a _____. Our plane crashed. Singh pulled _____ out of the plane. Some _____ found us. _____ took us to the valley. We _____ there for nearly forty years. Singh _____ there now. The people in the _____ live for 140 or 150 _____. I wanted to show my _____ something from the plane. The _____ found me there. I'm 75 _____ old.'

How much did they earn?

How much money did people earn in 1980? David Harrop did a survey for his book *World Paychecks* in 1982. The results are interesting. Here are some of them.

1

Paul McCartney
Musician, song-writer
£25,000,000

2

Margaret Thatcher
Prime Minister, Great Britain
£27,825 (+ house + transport)

3

Ronald Reagan
President, USA
£104,000 (+ £46,800 expenses)

4

François Mitterand
President, France
£46,800

5

Helmut Schmidt
Chancellor, Federal German Republic
£65,520 (+ expenses)

6

Alessandro Pertini
President, Italy
£12,480 (+ £237,980 expenses)

7

Indira Gandhi
Prime Minister, India
£1,560 (+ house + transport)

8

Junius Jayawardene
President, Sri Lanka
£127

9

Eddie Merckx
Professional cyclist, Belgium
£1,500,000

10

Dave Winfield
Baseball player, USA
£50,000 per game

11

Mikhail Baryshnikov
Dancer
£20,000 per performance

12

Street cleaner, New York
£9,360

13

General, Indian Army
£3,000

14

Average British worker
£5,782

15

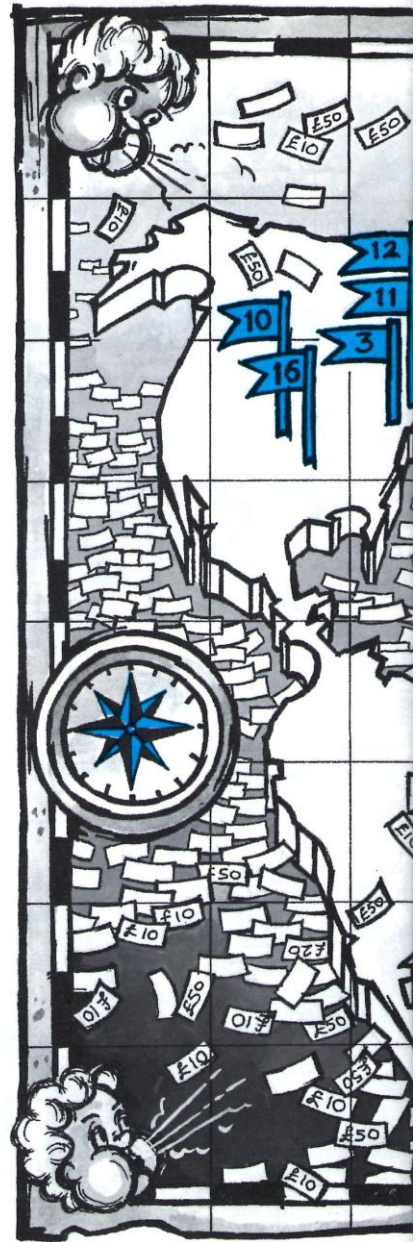
Average Japanese worker
£8,536

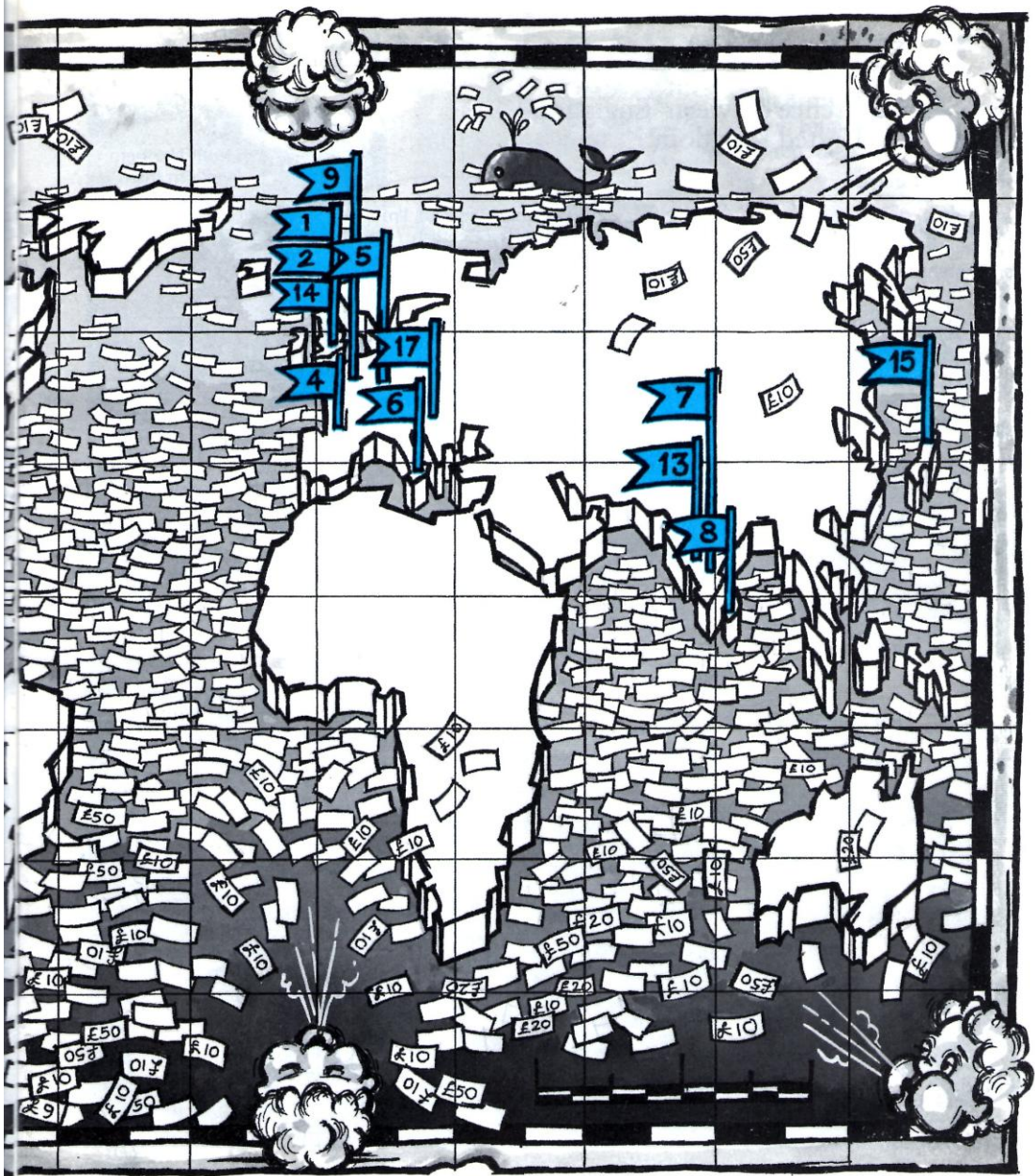
16

Average US worker
£8,438

17

Average Swiss worker
£9,109





Britain, England or the UK?

What's the difference between 'England', 'Britain', 'The United Kingdom'?

Look at these maps:



England



Scotland



Northern Ireland/Ulster



Wales



Britain/Great Britain



The Republic of Ireland (Eire)



The United Kingdom or The UK or The United Kingdom of Great Britain and Northern Ireland



The British Isles
The United Kingdom plus the Republic of Ireland/Eire

Now try this exercise:

1
'I'm British, but I don't come from England or Wales.'
Where does he come from?

2
'Yes, I'm a citizen of the United Kingdom, but I don't live in Great Britain.'
Where does he come from?

3
'This is a map of the British Isles. I live just here. No, I'm not from the UK!'
Where does he come from?

(Answers on p. 9.)

Important dates:

1066 William I became King of England.

1155 The Pope gave England control of parts of Ireland.

1171 The English attacked Ireland.

1284 The English King was in control of Wales.

1296 - 1314 The English attacked Scotland. The Scottish army won in 1314.

1534 Union of England and Wales.

1542 Union of England, Wales, and Ireland.

1603 The English Queen died. The King of Scotland (James VI) became King of England (James I).

1701 Union of England, Wales, Ireland, and Scotland.

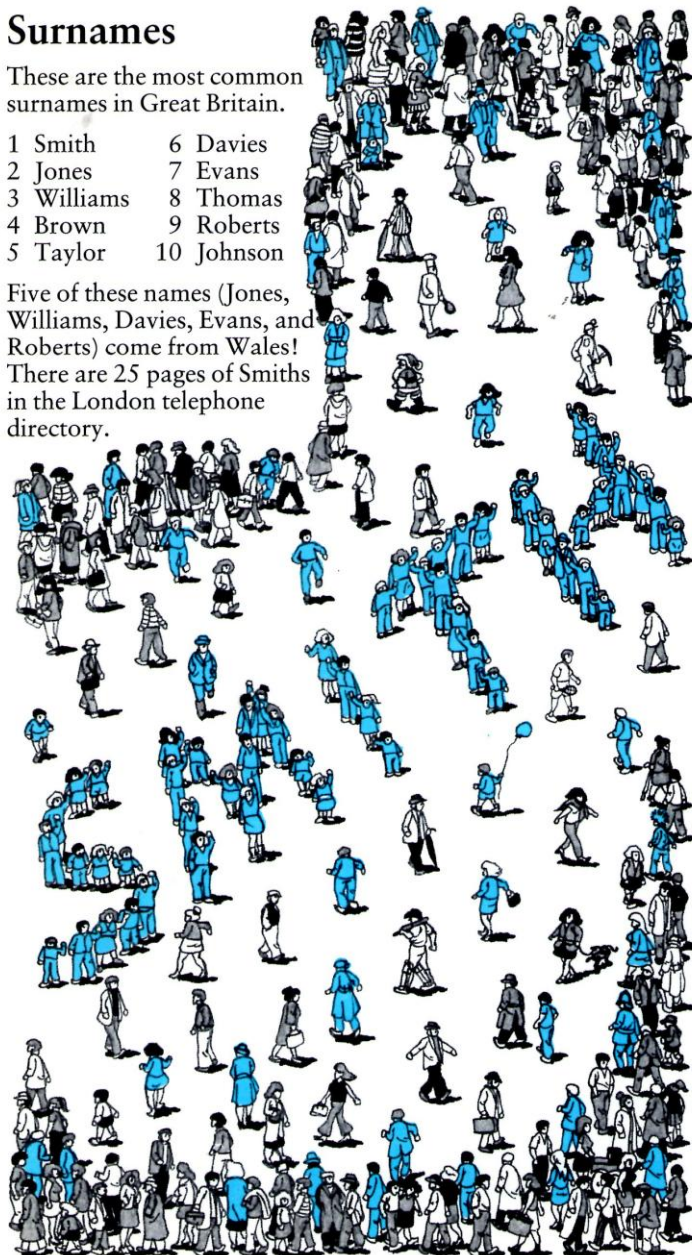
1922 Ireland divided into two parts, 'North' and 'South'. The North was in the United Kingdom, and the South became the 'Irish Free State', a Dominion in the British Empire. In 1946 it became the independent Republic of Ireland.

Surnames

These are the most common surnames in Great Britain.

- | | |
|------------|------------|
| 1 Smith | 6 Davies |
| 2 Jones | 7 Evans |
| 3 Williams | 8 Thomas |
| 4 Brown | 9 Roberts |
| 5 Taylor | 10 Johnson |

Five of these names (Jones, Williams, Davies, Evans, and Roberts) come from Wales! There are 25 pages of Smiths in the London telephone directory.



The list for the United States isn't very different:

- | | |
|------------|------------|
| 1 Smith | 6 Miller |
| 2 Johnson | 7 Davis |
| 3 Williams | 8 Wilson |
| 4 Brown | 9 Anderson |
| 5 Jones | 10 Taylor |

In the 18th and 19th centuries many immigrants took 'English' names. Often the immigration officer in New York couldn't understand the foreign name and wrote a similar English one in the records. Probably many German 'Müllers' became 'Miller', and Swedish 'Anderssons' became 'Anderson'.

What are the most common names in other countries? Here is a short list:

China

- 1 Chang 2 Wang 3 Li

Spain

- 1 García 2 Fernández
3 González

Germany

- 1 Schultz 2 Müller
3 Schmidt

France

- 1 Martin 2 Lefèvre
3 Bernard

USSR

- 1 Ivanov 2 Vasiliev
3 Petrov

The most common name in the world is not 'Chang', 'García', or 'Smith'. It is 'Muhammed'.

Jigsaw

Jane received two letters this morning. One was an advertisement, one was from an old friend. Jane tore up one of the letters. She wanted to tear up the advertisement, but by mistake she tore up her friend's letter. Help Jane to understand her letter. Write the numbers in the correct places below.

1△

2◁

3▽

4▽

5▷

6△

7▷

8△

Answers to questions on p. 7.

1 Scotland

2 Northern Ireland

3 The Republic of Ireland

A man from another planet has visited the Earth. The story wasn't in the newspapers. It wasn't on radio or television. Only a few people know about it, and they work for the American government, and the government of the Soviet Union. It happened on August 2nd 1982. American and Soviet scientists received radio messages with information about the visit. This is the story.

On the morning of August 2nd (Eastern Standard Time, USA) a spaceship from the planet Beta IV arrived in the Earth's atmosphere.

There were nearly two hundred alien spacemen on the ship. One of the spacemen climbed into a one-man spaceship and left the mother ship.

He flew down through the atmosphere, and landed in Dorset in southern England. His name was Krion. Krion knew a lot about the Earth. His people had recordings of television programmes. Krion could speak English, Russian, Chinese, and Spanish. He knew about the people on Earth, too. Krion had two arms, two legs, two ears, a nose, a mouth ... just like the people on Earth. His skin was light brown and his hair was brown. He looked like an Earthman.

Krion landed his spaceship in a field. He tested the atmosphere. It was nitrogen and oxygen ... just like Beta IV. The temperature was 21°C ... just like Beta IV. The sky was blue. The sun was shining in the sky. It was just like Beta IV. Krion knew he was in England. He practised carefully.

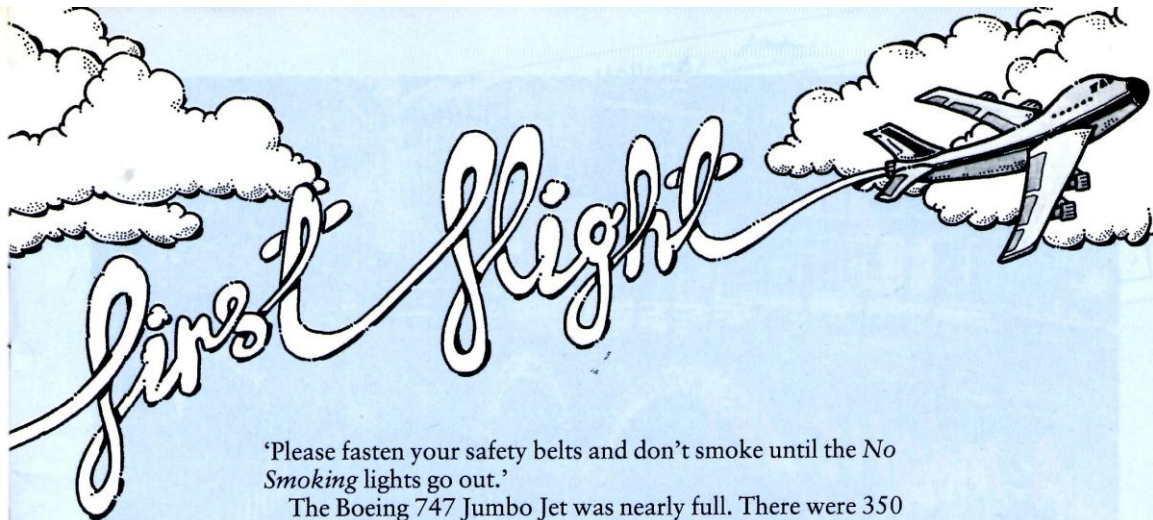
'Good morning. I come from another planet, Beta IV. It is just like your planet, but it is many millions of miles from here. I am your friend. Please take me to your leader.'

He practised this many times. Then he opened the door, and jumped down on to the Earth. There were very tall green plants everywhere. He could see them all around him. He walked a little way from his spaceship.

Krion was only on the Earth for five minutes. A cat ate his spaceship, then it ate him. Unfortunately, Krion was only one and a half centimetres tall. His spaceship was only three centimetres long.

His people on the mother ship sent a message in English to the American and Soviet scientists. Then they went home.

VISITOR FROM SPACE



'Please fasten your safety belts and don't smoke until the *No Smoking* lights go out.'

The Boeing 747 Jumbo Jet was nearly full. There were 350 passengers on the plane. It moved quickly along the runway and took off from London Airport. The flight attendants were sitting in their seats in the galley. The captain switched off the *No Smoking* lights.

'Passengers can now leave their seats. Please don't smoke in the aisles or toilets. We are flying at 30,000 feet. We're going to arrive in New York in six hours. Thank you.'

The flight attendants stood up. An old lady walked into the galley.

'Oh, excuse me,' she said. 'Can I have a glass of water? I'm very thirsty.'

A flight attendant got her some water.

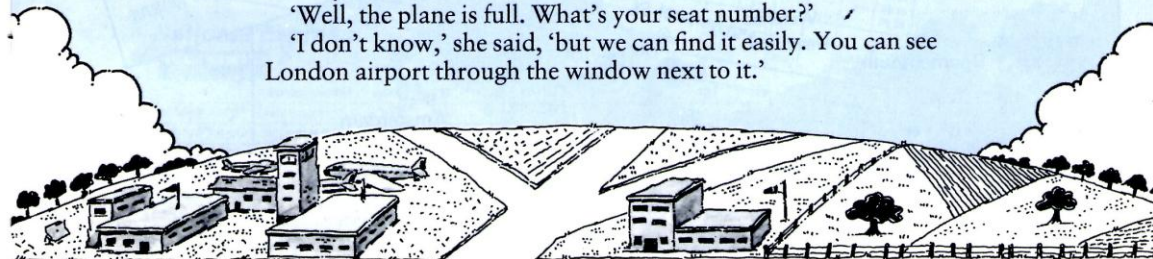
'There you are, madam,' he said. 'But you needn't come here for water. There's a button on your seat. Just push it, and somebody will come to you.'

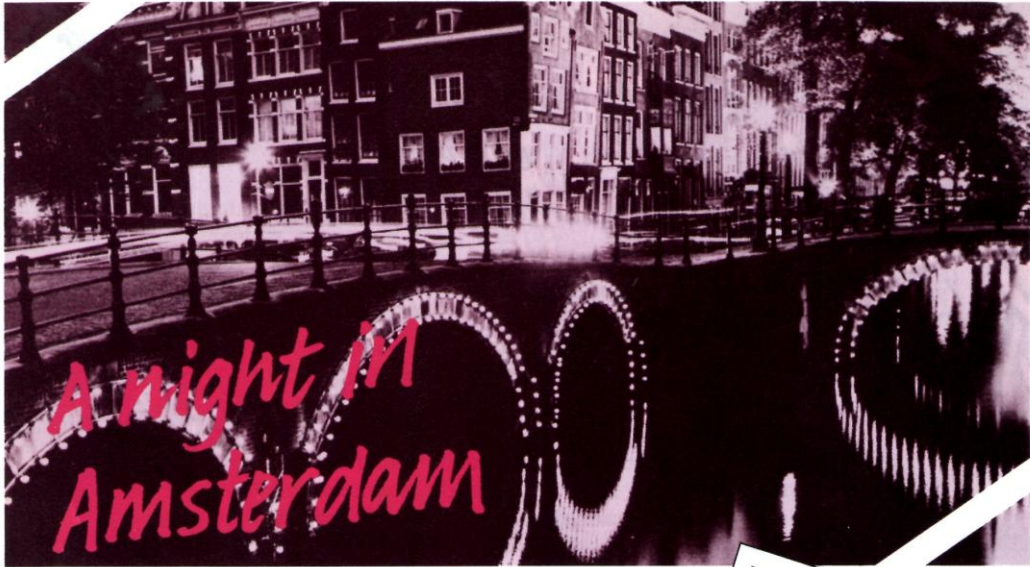
'Thank you,' she said. She left the galley, but two minutes later she returned.

'I'm terribly sorry, young man,' she said, 'but I'm lost. I can't find my seat.'

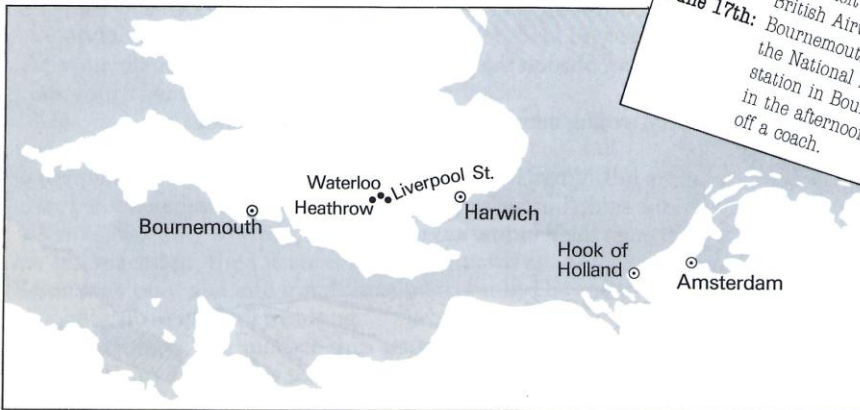
'Well, the plane is full. What's your seat number?'

'I don't know,' she said, 'but we can find it easily. You can see London airport through the window next to it.'





C. J. Porter is an international criminal. The police are looking for him in several countries. Last month the British police wanted to catch him. He was taking stolen diamonds from Britain to Holland, then he was bringing the diamonds back to Britain. In Holland they cut the diamonds into new shapes. Detective Inspector Harvey made some notes about Porter's movements on June 16th. Porter never travels the same way twice. Harvey knows these facts:




June 16th: Police saw Porter on Bournemouth railway station at 06.30. They saw him in Harwich at 11.25.
June 16th: Dutch police saw Porter at the main station in Amsterdam. It was 21.15. He was meeting someone.
June 17th: Porter left Amsterdam on a British Airways flight.
June 17th: Bournemouth police saw him at the National Express coach station in Bournemouth at 4.55 in the afternoon. He was getting off a coach.

How did Porter travel to Amsterdam and back to Bournemouth? Inspector Harvey has these four timetables, and a map.

It is a 20-minute journey from London–Waterloo Station to London–Liverpool Street.

Look at the timetables, and mark the journeys that Porter made.

Timetables to Holland



London Liverpool Street	dep.	09 40				19 40	20 00
Harwich Parkeston Quay	dep.	11 30				22 00	
Sea Crossing							
Hook of Holland	dep.	19 00				06 15	
Rotterdam CS	dep.	19 30	19 33	19 36		06 56	07 10
	arr.	19 49				07 17	
Haarlem							
Amsterdam CS	arr.		20 39				08 40
			20 55				
Hanover Hbf	arr.			02 44			12 53


AMSTERDAM – LONDON (Heathrow Airport)



Frequency	Dep	Aircraft	Arr	Via	Flight	Aircraft	Class & Catering
Daily ex Su	0730	0730	non-stop	KL115	DC9	CM	
Daily ex Su	0830	0830	non-stop	BA401	TRD	CM	
Daily	0900	0900	non-stop	KL119	DC8 (a)	CM	
Daily ex Sa	1100	1100	non-stop	BA407	TRD	CM	
Daily ex Sa	1200	1200	non-stop	KL121	DC9	CM	
Daily	1230	1230	non-stop	BA409	TRD	CM	
Daily	1300	1300	non-stop	KL127	DC9	CM	
Daily	1600	1600	non-stop	KL129	DC9	CM	
Daily	1700	1700	non-stop	BA415	TRD	CM	
Daily	1730	1730	non-stop	KL135	DC8 (b)	CM	
Daily ex Sa	1900	1900	non-stop	BA417	TRD	CM	
Daily	2100	2100	non-stop	BA419	TRD	CM	

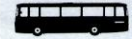
One-hour time difference between Holland and Britain

Bournemouth to Southampton, Basingstoke and London



Station	160 Lymington Pier	160 Lymington Town	Brockenhurst	Lyndhurst Road	Totton	Millbrook (Hants)	Southampton	Southampton	Swathling	Eastleigh	Shawford	Winchester	Micheldever	Basingstoke	Hook	Winchfield	Farnborough (Main)	Woking	406 Heathrow Airport	Surbiton	London Waterloo	
Bournemouth																						
Christchurch																						
New Milton																						
Sway																						
Brockenhurst																						
Yarmouth Slipway																						
160 Lymington Pier																						
160 Lymington Town																						
Brockenhurst																						
Lyndhurst Road																						
Totton																						
Millbrook (Hants)																						
Southampton																						
Southampton																						
Swathling																						
Eastleigh																						
Shawford																						
Winchester																						
Micheldever																						
Basingstoke																						
Hook																						
Winchfield																						
Farnborough (Main)																						
Woking																						
406 Heathrow Airport																						
Surbiton																						
London Waterloo																						

National Express



Service number	721	720	721	720	721	720	721	720	721	720	721	720	721	720
HEATHROW AIRPORT, Central Bus Stn	0805	0905	1005	1105	1205	1305	1405	1505	1605	1705	1805	1905	2005	2105
SOUTHAMPTON, Coach Stn., Bedford Place	0945	1045	1145	1245	1345	1445	1545	1645	1745	1845	1945	2045	2145	2245
SOUTHAMPTON, Royal Pier	0955	1055	1155	1255	1355	1455	1555	1655	1755	1855	1955	2055	2155	2255
BOURNEMOUTH, Coach Stn.	arr.	1050	1155	1250	1355	1450	1555	1650	1755	1850	1955	2050	2155	2245
BOURNEMOUTH, Coach Stn.	dep.	—	—	—	1415A	—	1700B	—	1755	—	1955	—	2155	—
POOLE, Bus Stn.	—	—	—	—	1437A	—	1722B	—	1810	—	2010	—	2210	—

A = Service 726 – change at Bournemouth B = Service 728 – change at Bournemouth



Up on the roof

Ron Hurst is a builder. Last October he was working on the roof of an old house. He finished the job and climbed down the roof to his ladder. The roof was wet and he slipped. His foot hit the ladder and kicked it away from the house. The ladder fell. It fell into the long grass in the garden. The house had a large garden and it was near a busy main road. There was a lot of noise from the traffic.

Ron sat down on the roof. He could see a lot of people in the main road. A girl was walking along the road, and looked up at the house. Ron stood up, shouted, and waved to the girl. She turned away and walked quickly down the street. Then he saw some children. He waved and shouted. They turned round, smiled, and waved to him. Then they walked away. Ron waved and shouted for an hour. Most people smiled and waved back at him. Now it was raining. Ron was cold and wet. He was tired too.

Ron had an idea. He stood up, and moved to the edge of the roof.

'I'm going to jump!' he shouted. 'I can't go on! I'm going to kill myself!'

Ten minutes later there was a fire-engine, a police car, and an ambulance outside the house.

A fireman climbed up the ladder on the fire-engine.

'Don't jump, mate,' he said. 'Don't jump. Everything is going to be all right.'

Ron climbed down the ladder. He explained the problem to the firemen, and showed them his ladder in the long grass. The firemen didn't think it was very funny. Ron didn't think it was funny either. But when he told the story to his friends, all of them laughed.

WORD GAMES

Secret message

006 left this message for his boss, M. Can you read it?

TUSSB. O XEIKLR RLA VSUPK NHEPA. OQ OP LEVEOO.
O TEV KUHZESQ. LA TLUR QA OP QB HAK. TAPZ LAHN.
RLA LUTNOREH OT UF. OQ KUOPK RU QESSB E PISTA.

This is the code:

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z

E Y X Z A J K L O G F H Q P U N M S T R I W V C B D

The answer is on p. 16.

Past puzzle

How many past tenses can you find in this puzzle? For example: 'came'. There are fifteen others. (Answers on p. 16)

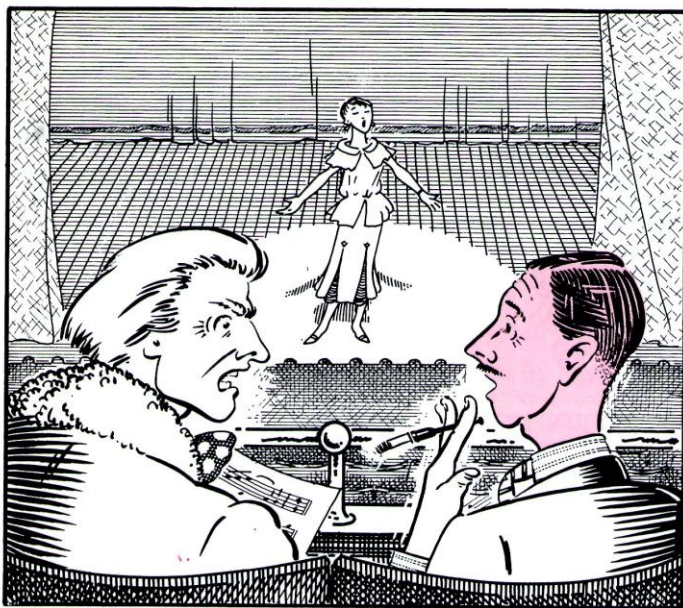
A	H	G	R	I	J	P	C	T	H	K	E
M	D	S	O	L	D	L	L	W	O	O	J
F	R	Z	D	N	B	R	O	U	G	H	T
V	A	T	E	E	Y	W	N	B	F	Y	S
B	N	S	D	U	C	H	S	H	O	N	E
W	K	O	K	J	A	A	C	S	Q	L	G
E	Q	U	P	O	M	Z	V	G	U	M	G
N	D	F	G	B	E	G	A	N	R	X	O
N	U	L	X	L	K	A	X	S	D	P	T
I	M	E	T	B	M	V	W	A	V	U	T
Y	J	W	R	O	T	E	F	W	E	N	T
C	Z	W	O	N	R	Q	Z	K	E	B	A

How many words?

How many words can you make from these nine letters? You can use each letter once only. There is one nine-letter word. (Answer on p. 16)

N	G	D
A	E	O
R	S	U

1-7 words = Not bad
8-15 words = Quite good
16-25 words = Good
Over 26 words = Very good



I DIDN'T MEAN IT

George was an actor. Once when he was young he went to an audition. An audition is where they choose the actors and actresses for a play. This audition was for a musical play. George arrived at the theatre a little late. They asked him to take a seat. George sat near the front. He listened to several singers. Then a woman walked on to the stage. She began singing. Her voice was awful. George turned to the man next to him.

'What a dreadful noise,' he said. The man looked at him, and said, 'That is my wife.'

George thought quickly.

'I—I—I didn't mean her voice was awful, only the song she was singing,' he said.

'I wrote it,' replied the man. There was silence for a few minutes. George smiled and said, 'I read the play last night. It's marvellous. I hope I can be in it. Do you know the producer?'

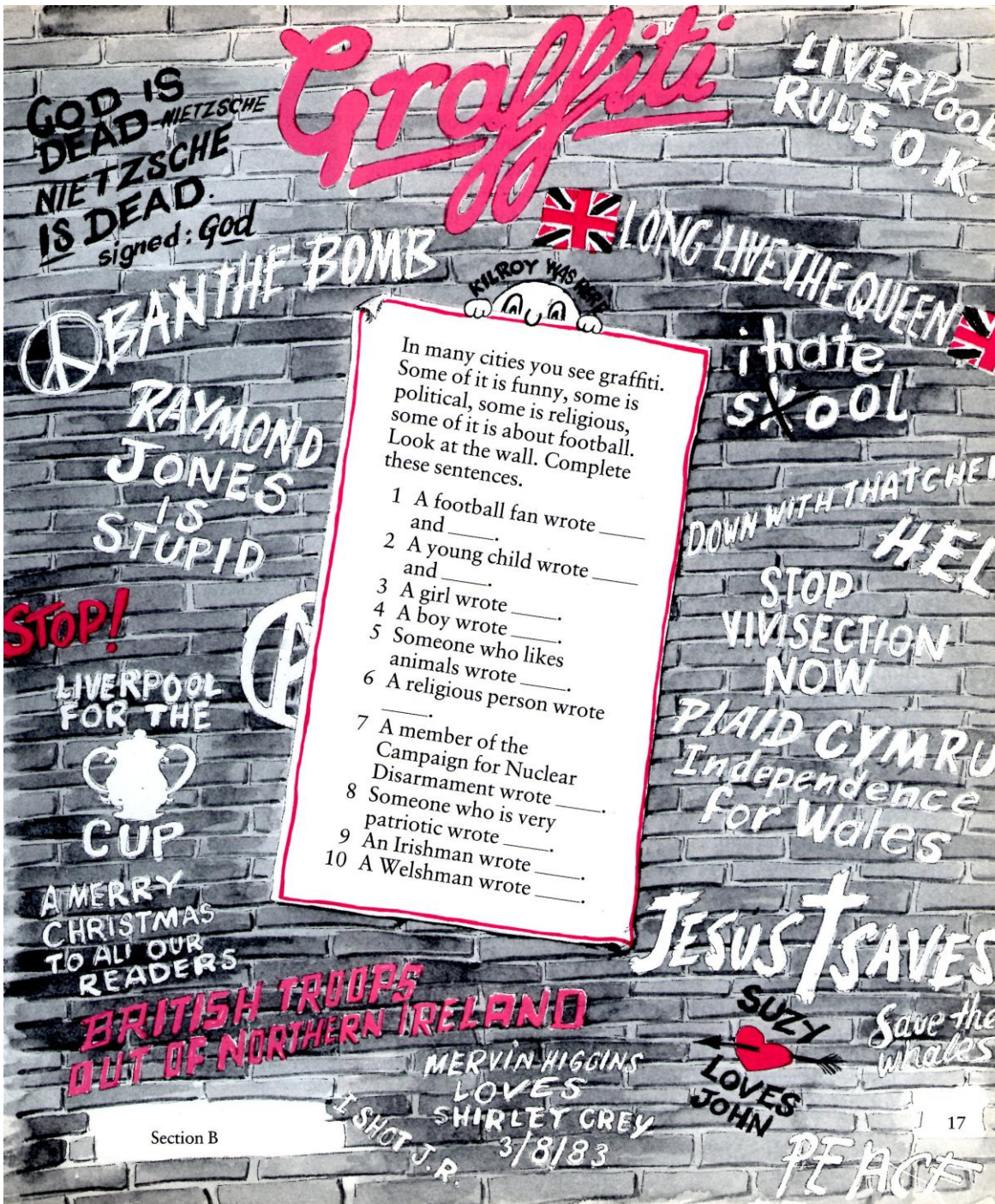
The man smiled at George.

'What's your name?' he asked.

'George Cook. Er . . . do you know the producer?'

'Yes,' said the man. 'I'm the producer. Goodbye, Mr Cook. Don't telephone us. We'll telephone you.'

Answer: Secret message
 SORRY, I CAUGHT THE
 WRONG PLANE, I'M IN
 HAWAII. I SAW GOLDARM.
 HE SHOT ME IN MY LEG.
 SEND HELP, THE
 HOSPITAL IS OK, I'M
 GOING TO MARRY A
 NURSE.
 Answer: How many words?
 The nine-letter word is
 'dangerous'.
 Answers: Past puzzle
 are, began, brought, came,
 drank, flew, gave, got, met,
 rode, saw, shone, sold, went,
 won, wrote.



Graffiti

In many cities you see graffiti. Some of it is funny, some is political, some is religious, some of it is about football. Look at the wall. Complete these sentences.

- 1 A football fan wrote _____ and _____.
- 2 A young child wrote _____ and _____.
- 3 A girl wrote _____.
- 4 A boy wrote _____.
- 5 Someone who likes animals wrote _____.
- 6 A religious person wrote _____.
- 7 A member of the Campaign for Nuclear Disarmament wrote _____.
- 8 Someone who is very patriotic wrote _____.
- 9 An Irishman wrote _____.
- 10 A Welshman wrote _____.

A horse and cart came slowly along the muddy road. Two men were sitting on it. It was raining, the sky was dark, the clouds were low and heavy. It was late afternoon. The cart stopped at the top of a hill. The driver turned to the Englishman.

'That's the village, sir. Down there in the valley. I'm not going that way, sir. I never go to that village.'

'But ... it's pouring! Look, can you take me down there?'

'Oh, no, sir. I can't. I can't. I'm sorry.'

'But ... why not?'

'I can't tell you, sir. I'm sorry, but you must get off here.'

The Englishman climbed down. He gave the driver some money. The driver gave him the two heavy bags.

'Goodbye, sir ... and good luck.'

'Thank you,' the Englishman said. He watched the cart until it disappeared round a bend in the road.

He walked down the hill. The sky was very dark now. The rain was very heavy. His coat was wet, his clothes were wet, he was wet. There was a light in a large building at the end of the village. He hurried through the rain. It was an inn. He listened at the door for a moment. He could hear voices. Men were shouting angrily. He pushed the door. It opened. Suddenly there was silence. Absolute silence. He walked in. There were fifteen or twenty men in the room. All of them were looking at him. Nobody spoke.

'Hello,' he said. 'Does anybody here speak English?'

A huge man with a black beard stood up.

'Yes, I do,' he said.

'My name's Harper, John Harper. I'm from England. I need a room for the night.'

'We have no rooms, Mr Harper,' said the man.

'But this is an inn, surely ... for one night ...'

'We have no rooms.'

'I can sleep on the floor ...'

'You can't stay here, Mr Harper.'

'But ... the rain ... you see, I work for a film company in Britain, Mallet Films of London. We're going to make a horror film, *The True Story of Count Dracula*. I heard about the castle, the castle near here. We would like to make the film here and ...'

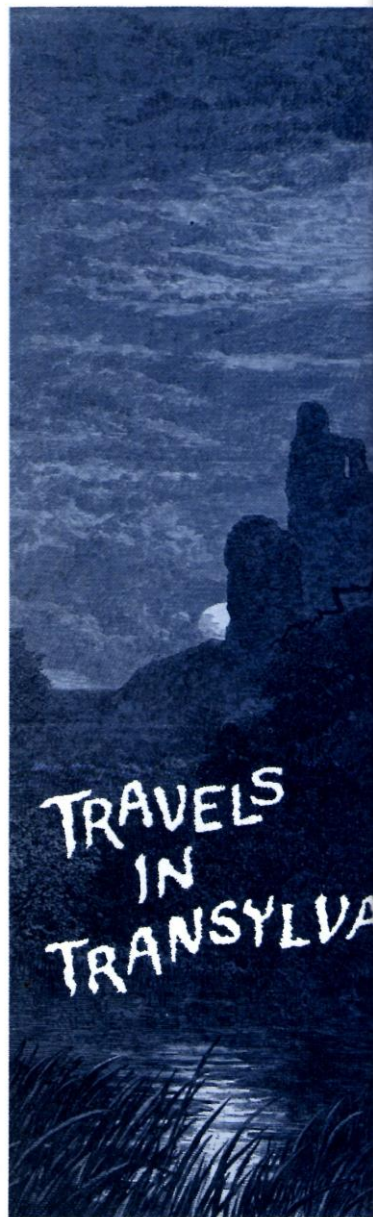
'I'm sorry, Mr Harper. You cannot stay here.'

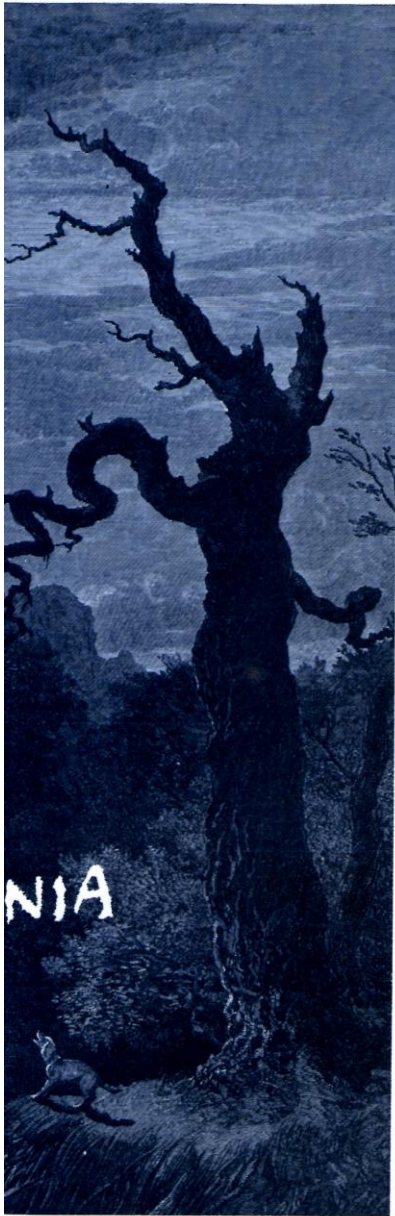
'I see, yes, well ... could I have some food, and a drink? I'm terribly hungry. It's a long journey ...'

'The inn is closed, Mr Harper.'

'Closed? But what about these people?'

'Closed, Mr Harper, closed. Goodnight.'





The men in the bar were speaking now. They were speaking in quiet, angry voices. The man with a beard opened the door. Harper walked out. The door closed behind him. He listened for a moment. Again, the men were shouting in angry voices.

All the other houses in the village were silent and dark. He knocked on a door. There was no reply. He knocked on another door, then another. Was that a noise inside the house? Just for a moment? But, no, that house was silent, too. Harper picked up his bags. It was dark now. A dark night with no moon and no stars. There was a flash of lightning across the sky, then the crash of thunder.

Harper saw it in the lightning flash – the black castle high on its hill. There was another flash, and another. The castle was old, dark, and mysterious. King Vladimir XIII built it, hundreds of years ago. There were many stories about the castle, stories of blood and murder and terror. Harper began walking up the hill. The road was narrow, with tall trees on both sides. The lightning flashed again and again. He walked for over an hour. He was cold, freezing cold. Suddenly he heard a noise between the crashes of thunder. Horses! A black carriage with four black horses came round a corner. It was moving very fast. Harper jumped out of the way. The wheels missed him by centimetres. The carriage raced up the hill to the castle gates. The gates opened. Harper could see a red light inside the gates, before they closed behind the carriage. Harper felt very cold now. He walked on. Something flew into his face. It was wet and cold. He hit out with his hands, and it flew into the trees. ‘Ughh! A bat,’ he thought.

At last he was standing in front of the big gates of the castle. The door knocker was iron, and in the shape of a bat. He knocked. He heard footsteps. Slow footsteps. They stopped. *Creak.* The doors opened, and a bright light shone into his eyes.

‘Yes?’

‘Good evening. My name’s Harper. John Harper, Mallet Films, London, England. I’m sorry, I couldn’t write to you. There wasn’t any time. We want to make a new film, and this castle is exactly correct, you see . . .’

‘You’re too late, Buddy,’ said a man. ‘My name’s Hiram G. Goldfish, Universe Films, Hollywood, USA. We’re making a film here now. We rented the castle, and we started last week.’

What's happening tonight?

A man wanted to send a message. It had to be secret. He sent some instructions to his friend, and said, 'The message is in the entertainments page of the newspaper. Read my instructions and you can discover the message.'

Cinema

ABC Shaftesbury Avenue (836-8861) Sep. perfs. Seats Bkble. **STAR TREK II: THE WRATH OF KHAN.** (70mm) 6-track Dolby Stereo. 2.00 5.15 8.15

ACADEMY 1 (437-2981) David Warner/ Nicol Williamson **THE BOFORS GUN** (15) Progs 2.20 (not Sun) 4.25 6.35 8.55

ACADEMY 2 (437-5129) W.C. Fields in **THE BANK DICK** (U) Made in 1941 Sep. perfs. Progs. 2.10 (not Sun) 4.40 6.50 8.45

ACADEMY 3 (437-8819) Henry Fonda, Katharine Hepburn, Jane Fonda **ON GOLDEN POND** Progs. 2.15 5.20 8.25

CAMDEN PLAZA (485-2443) 2.00, 5.00, 8.00 Horror Films Season Peter Cushing in **FRANKENSTEIN MUST BE DESTROYED**

CLASSIC King's Road (352 5096) **GUNFIGHT AT THE OK CORRAL** (PG) Kirk Douglas/Burt Lancaster. 2.00 4.00 6.00 8.00

GATE Bloomsbury (837-8403/1177) **ONE MILLION YEARS B.C.** with Raquel Welch Cont. Perf. Doors open 4.15 4.45 6.45 8.45

GATE Mayfair (493-2031) Green Park Tube Station Leon Alvarez's **YOU DON'T KNOW ME** His first English film Sep. perf. Black and white. 4.20 7.20 10.20

GATE Notting Hill (221-0220) Jan Londis's **AN AMERICAN WEREWOLF IN LONDON** All seats bookable. 3.00 6.05 9.10

LEICESTER SQUARE THEATRE (930-5252) Separate programmes **BAREFOOT IN THE PARK** Robert Redford, Jane Fonda Today 3.55 6.10 8.45 All seats bookable.

ODEON Haymarket (930-2738) **Walt Disney's FANTASIA** (U) A new digital recording in full stereophonic sound. Sep. progs. 1.45 5.00 8.15

ODEON Leicester Sq. (930-6111) Leonard Nimoy, Donald Sutherland **INVASION OF THE BODY SNATCHERS** Sep. perfs. 2.10 5.10 8.10

ODEON Marble Arch (723-2011) Sean Connery is James Bond in **DR NO** Ursula Andress/Joseph Wiseman 2.30 5.30 8.30

PULLMAN South Ken. 373-5898 (answerphone) Drs open today 4.00 **THERE'S NO BUSINESS LIKE SHOW BUSINESS** Featuring Marilyn Monroe 4.35 6.35 8.35

PHOENIX (883-2233) **FORTY POUNDS OF TROUBLE** Tony Curtis/Phil Silvers Sep. perf. All sts. bkbl. 3.00 5.15 8.30

PRINCE CHARLES (437-8181) **CHARIOTS OF FIRE** Dolby stereo Sun-Thurs 4.40, 8.35 Fri & Sat 3.35 7.45 11.40

SUNSET (007-8111) All seats bookable. **MEET ME IN ST. LOUIS** Judy Garland, Leon Ames, Mary Astor, Tom Drake. Directed by Vicente Minelli 2.20 4.45 7.55

TIMES Oxford Street Tyrone Power in the classic **I'LL NEVER FORGET YOU** 2.50 4.50 6.50

WEST FINCHLEY ABC (004-7251) (answerphone) **COMPANIONS IN NIGHTMARE** Anne Baxter/Melvyn Douglas. OAP's half price. Today to Thursday at 3.15 5.30 8.45

WEEKEND (027-6811) John Travolta in **SATURDAY NIGHT FEVER** Sep. perfs. 3.00 5.30 8.30

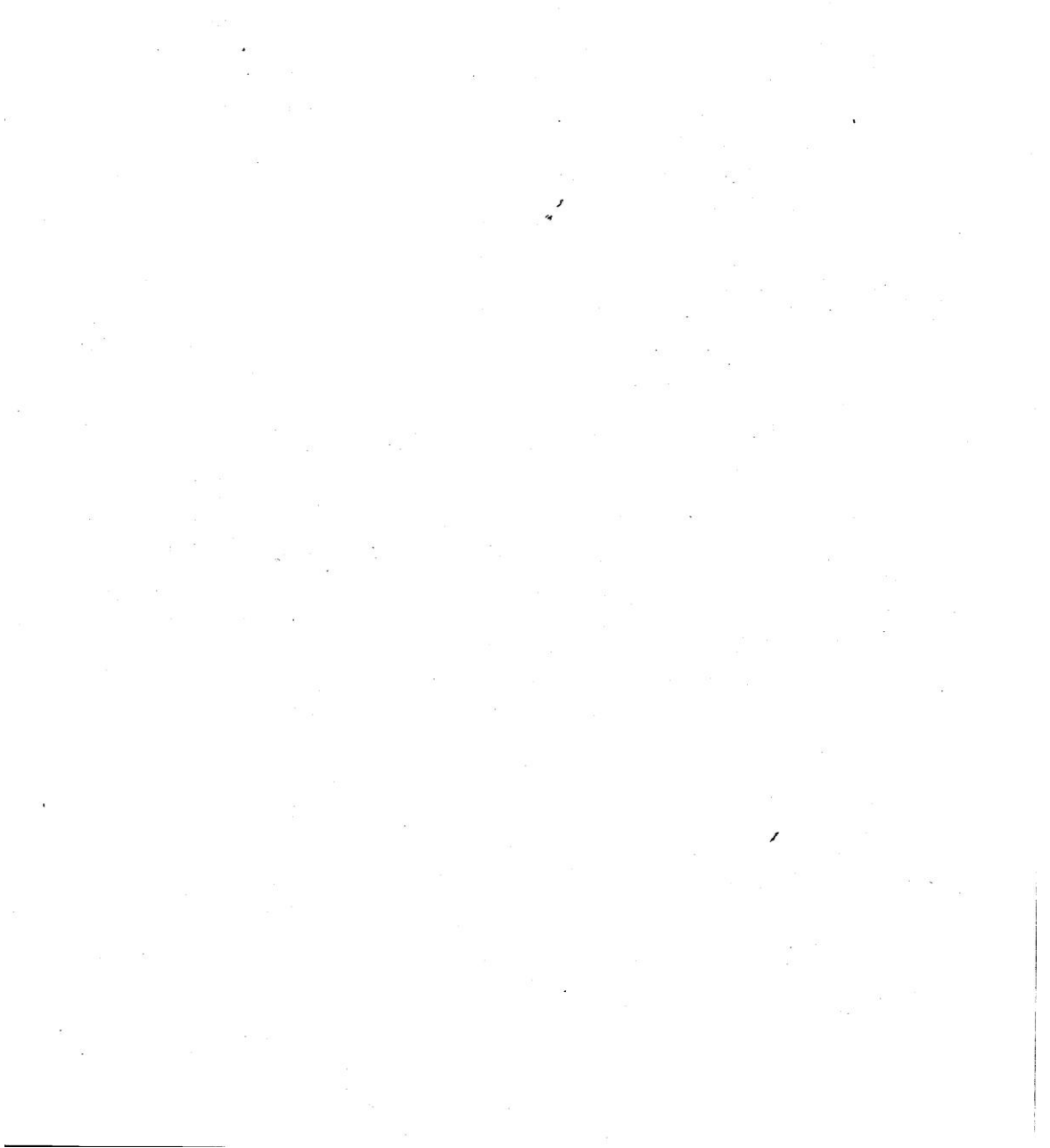
YOUNGER'S Cary Grant/Samantha Eggar **WALK DON'T RUN** Cont. perf. 2.15 5.15 8.15 with full supporting programme.

These were the instructions:

- 1 The Sunset Theatre. Film title. First three words.
- 2 Robert Redford film. Title. Third and fourth words.
- 3 Kirk Douglas cowboy film. 2nd word, title.
- 4 The last performance, The Gate, Notting Hill, begins at this time.
- 5 Weekend cinema. Title. 1st and 2nd words.
- 6 This cinema has a 'full supporting programme'. Film title. 2nd word.
- 7 There's an old film in Oxford Street. Title. 4th word (of 5).
- 8 The phone number of this cinema is 437-2981. Title. Words no. 1 and 3.
- 9 Marilyn Monroe's in this film. There are 7 words in the title. Use the first two.
- 10 This film's in Bloomsbury. Title. 1st and 2nd words.
- 11 Tony Curtis. Title. 2nd word.
- 12 Old age pensioners pay half price for this film. Title. 2nd word.
- 13 A 1941 movie. Title, words number 1 and 2.
- 14 James Bond. Title. Word 2.
- 15 The middle Odeon cinema. Title. 4th word.
- 16 An old horror film, part of a season of horror films. Title. 2nd word.
- 17 The director's first English film. Title. 3rd word.

Have you found the message?
The answer is on p. 37.

Departures in Reading B: Exercises



Section A

Visitor from space

- 1 Was Krion from the Earth?
- 2 Where was Krion from?
- 3 When did the mother ship arrive in the Earth's atmosphere?
- 4 How many aliens were on the mother ship?
- 5 Did Krion land in the Soviet Union?
- 6 Did he land in the United States?
- 7 Where did he land?
- 8 What languages could he speak?
- 9 Describe Krion.
- 10 What was the temperature on the Earth?
- 11 How long was Krion on the Earth?
- 12 How tall was he?
- 13 How long was his spaceship?
- 14 What happened to them?
- 15 What did the mother ship do?

Section B

Travels in Transylvania

- 1 How did Harper travel to the village?
- 2 How many bags did he have?
- 3 How many men were at the inn?
- 4 What did Mallet Films want to do?
- 5 Who was making a film there?
- 6 Who built the castle?
- 7 When did he build it?
- 8 What flew into Harper's face?
- 9 Why didn't the men in the inn speak to Harper, do you think?

I didn't mean it

- 1 What did George do?
- 2 What happens at an audition?
- 3 Where did George sit?
- 4 Who was the man sitting next to him?
- 5 Who was the singer?
- 6 Who wrote the song?
- 7 Who's the producer?
- 8 Will they telephone George?

Up on the roof

- 1 What does Ron do?
- 2 What was he doing last October?
- 3 Did he finish the job?
- 4 Why did he slip?
- 5 Why did the ladder fall?
- 6 Where did it fall?
- 7 Where was the house?
- 8 Was there any noise from the traffic?
- 9 How much noise was there?
- 10 Where did Ron sit down?
- 11 What was the girl doing?
- 12 What did Ron do?
- 13 What did the girl do?
- 14 What did the children do?
- 15 How long was Ron on the roof?
- 16 What did he shout?
- 17 Who climbed up the ladder?
- 18 What did he say?
- 19 Did the firemen laugh?
- 20 Did his friends laugh?
- 21 Did Ron laugh?

First flight

- 1 What kind of plane was it?
- 2 How many passengers were there?
- 3 Where was it flying to?
- 4 Where was it flying from?
- 5 When it took off, where were the flight attendants sitting?
- 6 How high was it flying?
- 7 How long was the flight?
- 8 What did the old lady want?
- 9 Why?
- 10 Did she know the seat number?
- 11 When it took off what could she see?

Section C

Think before you drink...

- 1 When did it happen?
- 2 What was Mr Samways doing?
- 3 Who stopped him? Why?

- 4 What was the other man wearing?
- 5 How much money did he want?
- 6 What was the doctor's name?
- 7 What was the other man's name?
- 8 What did he do?
- 9 What was Mr Samways doing three hours later?

Do you want to be a film director?

- 1 Where was Dwan born?
- 2 When was he born?
- 3 When did he move to Chicago?
- 4 When did he leave university?
- 5 What did he teach?
- 6 When did he go to Hollywood?
- 7 How many films did he direct?
- 8 What was Dwan's job in 1909?
- 9 Where did he find the film crew?
- 10 What were they doing?
- 11 Where was the director?
- 12 What was he doing?
- 13 What did Dwan do?
- 14 What did the film company do?

A long way from home

- 1 What's the writer's name?
- 2 What's his mother's name?
- 3 What's his girlfriend's name?
- 4 What's her boyfriend's name?
- 5 Who gave him a job?
- 6 What was the job, do you think?

The wrong boots

- 1 Where does Jean work?
- 2 Who does she teach?
- 3 Why did the children wear boots to school?
- 4 What did she have to do before they went home?
- 5 What colour were the little girl's boots?
- 6 Were they the right size?
- 7 Why not?
- 8 Why was she wearing them?

Section D

The safest way to travel

- 1 Which are safer, cars or planes?
- 2 Which are safer, trains or planes?
- 3 Which is the safest way to travel?
- 4 How many lifts are there in the USA?
- 5 When did people first travel in lifts?
- 6 Who were the first?
- 7 Where was the first passenger lift?
- 8 When was that?
- 9 How high was the building?
- 10 Where is the fastest lift in a building?
- 11 Where is the fastest lift in a mine?
- 12 How fast is it?
- 13 How many accidents are there in a year?
- 14 Where did the strangest accident happen?
- 15 When was that? And what happened?

Kong

- 1 How tall was the ape?
- 2 How old was the wall?
- 3 What was the Professor going to do to Kong?
- 4 Why didn't Kong take Anthea?

Section E

Uncle Tony

- 1 Write down three things that Arnold doesn't like.
- 2 Write down the names of three people that Arnold doesn't like.
- 3 Write down three things that Arnold has never done.
- 4 Why didn't Arnold like his brother?
- 5 What does Arnold do?
- 6 Where does he work?
- 7 How many people work there?
- 8 What does Arnold have for breakfast?
- 9 How often does he have this breakfast?
- 10 When does he usually leave home?
- 11 Which train does he always catch?
- 12 How does he go to the station?
- 13 What did the postman bring?

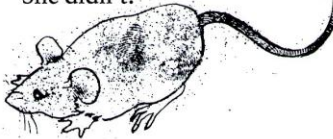
- 14 Why doesn't Arnold open the letter?
- 15 Who was it from?
- 16 When did he arrive at work?
- 17 What is the youngest clerk's name?
- 18 What was she wearing?
- 19 What did Arnold think about her clothes?
- 20 What did Mr Scott think about her clothes?
- 21 How old is Mr Scott?
- 22 How long has Arnold known Bert Smallchip?
- 23 What does Bert do?
- 24 How much money did he pay in?
- 25 How much did he take out?
- 26 Why did Arnold check the account?
- 27 What's Arnold's house like?
- 28 Why didn't Arnold tell the girls about Tony?
- 29 How long ago did they have an argument?
- 30 When did the solicitor come?
- 31 What was he wearing?
- 32 What do you think Arnold thought about Mr Macpherson's clothes?
- 33 How much did Tony leave?
- 34 Who did he leave it to?
- 35 What do they have to do every year?
- 36 Do you think they'll ask Bert Smallchip for advice?
- 37 Why/why not?

Christina Witlund was a rich woman. She died in Sweden in 1914. She was 93 years old. 75 years earlier she was engaged to an officer in the Royal Guards. He married another woman. Christina never left her house after that. She lived in the dark, with blinds over all the windows. She didn't want to see a man again for the rest of her life. She didn't.

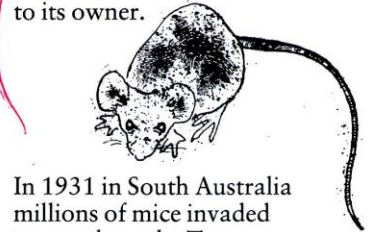


George Ives was an English writer. For 58 years he studied the newspapers and cut out strange and unusual stories and put them into scrapbooks. Between 1892 and 1950 he filled 45 scrapbooks (6,000 pages) with these 'cuttings' from newspapers. In 1980 a collection of the strangest and funniest stories appeared: *Man Bites Man*. Here are some of the stories.

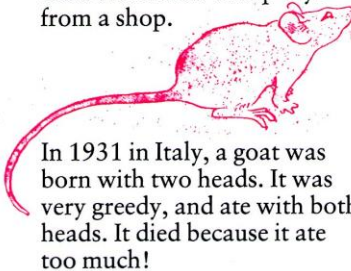
In 1924 Samuel Curtis of Philadelphia stole an automatic chewing gum machine, with 250 pieces of chewing gum inside it. The police caught him and arrested him. The judge thought of an unusual punishment. Curtis had to put one-cent pieces into the machine, then he had to eat the chewing gum until the machine was empty. When he finished, the judge gave the machine (and 250 cents) back to its owner.



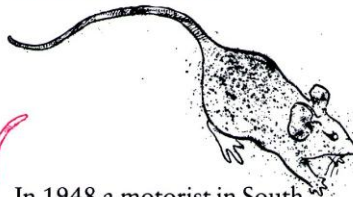
In 1906 in Geneva, a judge sent a three-year-old child to prison for 3½ months. The child stole a few cheap toys from a shop.



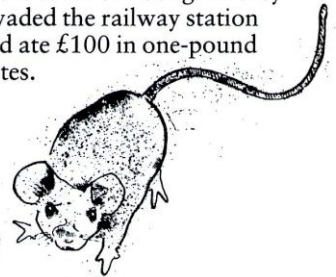
In 1931 in South Australia millions of mice invaded towns along the Trans-Australian Railway. They ate furniture and bedclothes, and in the town of Loongana they invaded the railway station and ate £100 in one-pound notes.



In 1931 in Italy, a goat was born with two heads. It was very greedy, and ate with both heads. It died because it ate too much!



In 1948 a motorist in South Africa shot a hare. He threw it into the back seat of his car. The hare wasn't dead, and woke up. It jumped on to the gun, then jumped out of the window. The gun fired and shot the motorist in the neck.

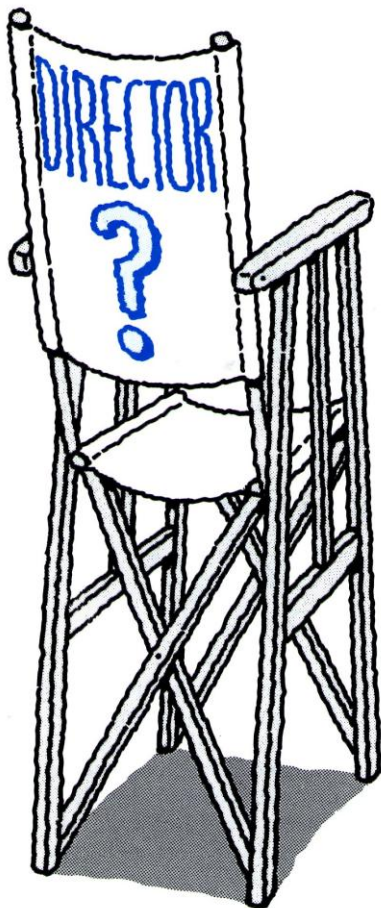


In 1925 a man in Folkestone, England was pouring beer into a glass. Suddenly he saw a snake's head coming out of the bottle. The snake was 40cm long. Fortunately it was dead.



In 1928 John Finch of Mount Vernon, Washington, fell asleep on a railway line. A train went over him, and cut off a piece of his hat with its wheels. He didn't wake up. The railway workers had to wake him. He knew nothing about the train.

DO YOU WANT TO BE A FILM



Allan Dwan was one of the greatest film directors in Hollywood. He was born in Toronto, Canada in 1885. His family moved to Chicago in 1893. He went to Notre Dame University and he studied electrical engineering. He left university in 1907 and taught mathematics, physics, and American football. In 1908 he got a job as a lighting engineer. He went to Hollywood in 1911. He directed three hundred films between 1911 and 1961. In 1969 the modern American director Peter Bogdanovich spoke to him for his book, *Allan Dwan – The Last Pioneer*. He asked Dwan, 'How did you become a film director?' This was Dwan's reply:

I was an electrical engineer in 1909 in Chicago. I worked with the first mercury vapour (neon) lights. We put them in the Chicago Post Office. We sold neon lights to the early film companies. They bought a lot of lights. In 1910 I worked for the American Film Company in Chicago. I wrote some stories and I looked after the lights. In 1911 they sent me to California. I had to work with a film production crew. I had to look after wages and the lights. I arrived in Hollywood, but I couldn't find the film crew. I looked everywhere. Finally I found them in a little hotel in San Juan Capistrano, near Los Angeles. There were about eight actors, a lot of cowboys, and some horses. They were just sitting there. They were doing nothing. I said, 'Why aren't you working?'

They said, 'Well, our director has been away in Los Angeles for two weeks. Drinking. We don't see him very often. He's always drunk, so we haven't made any pictures.'

I sent a telegram to our Chicago office. It said, 'I suggest you disband the company. You have no director.'

They sent a reply by telegram: 'You direct.'

I had a meeting with the actors and I said, 'Now, either I'm a director or you're out of work.'

They said, 'You're the best director we've ever seen. You're great.'

I said, 'What do I do? What does a director do?'

They took me out and showed me, and it worked. They gave me a chair and said, 'You sit here.' Then they gave me a megaphone and said, 'You shout through this.'

I said, 'What do I shout?'

They said, 'You shout *Come on!* or *Action!* When you say that, the cameraman starts turning the camera. You say *Cut!* and he stops.'

I learned!

MISSPRINTS

There are sometimes misprints in newspapers. These are mistakes, and the wrong word appears in a story or an advertisement. Here are some examples from British newspapers.

Best prices paid for your second-hand man.
FORD, LEYLAND, BEDFORD.
Call **Wells Commercial Vehicles,**
Westbourne 35704.

- 1 Find the wrong word.
- 2 What do you think the correct word was?

The correct words are at the bottom of this page.

DEATHS

GRANT, Arthur. In loving memory of a very dead grandad. Died August 12th. Love from Louise, James and Kirsten.

WHAT'S ON IN LONDON?

Hanging of the Guard, 11.30 a.m., Buckingham Palace.

Are you looking for unemployment?
Phone **Nibbs Secretarial Agency NOW!**

Her Majesty the Queen was a pest at a garden party for Sir Malcolm McLeod in Edinburgh yesterday. She was

At the wedding, he wore a long white dress and carried a bunch of primroses. The

Recipe of the Week

When you have guests for dinner, cut up a green person in the salad. It will surprise everybody.

Fortunately, three men from the circus arrived. They captured the lion and put it into a cake.

WESTON: Lovely modern furnished hole for sale. Good position. Excellent for residential or holidays. Phone

Smith played very well. He scored two goals, and one minute from the end he kicked the ball from 30 yards out and hit the bear

GRANTHAM'S DEPARTMENT STORE

Have you seen our new children's department yet? We sell an excellent range of children's clothes, prams, pushchairs, and soft boys.

Mrs Annie Trethowan was 888 yesterday. Her four children, thirteen grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren attended the party at her

said she couldn't sleep all night, because a god was chasing a cat in her garden. She telephoned

Both of them swam to safety, after their boat sank in the tea near Cornwall.

The correct words are:
van/dear/changing/
employment/guest/she/
pepper/cage/home/bar/
toys/88/dog/sea.

On December 23rd last year Mr Jack Samways was driving home from an office Christmas party. Between Watermouth and his home in Ringbourne a police car stopped him. One of his rear lights wasn't working. The policeman smelled alcohol on Mr Samways's breath, and asked him to take a breath test. Mr Samways blew into a breathalyser. The test was positive. The policeman looked at Mr Samways.

'All right. How much have you drunk this evening?'

'Oh, not much, officer. Just a bottle of wine. Oh, and a couple of gin and tonics . . . and brandy with coffee. Just two or three brandies, that's all.'

'I see,' said the policeman. 'Can I see your driving licence and your insurance?'

Mr Samways couldn't find them. The policeman took him to the police station. He put him in a small room.

'The police doctor is going to give you a blood test. He isn't here at the moment. Wait in here,' said the policeman.

Mr Samways sat down. He thought about his new car. He thought about his job. He needed the car for his job. In England, you lose your driving licence for one year for drinking too much before driving a car.

'I'm going to lose my licence, and my car, and my job,' he thought.

The police station was very noisy. It was the Friday before Christmas, and the police were very busy. Suddenly the door opened, and two huge policemen pushed a man into the room. The man was wearing a black leather jacket, blue jeans, and a T-shirt. The T-shirt had writing on it. It said, 'I hate the pigs.'

There was a picture of a pig on the T-shirt. The pig was wearing a police helmet. The policemen shut the door. The man kicked the door, then threw a chair at the wall. Mr Samways was afraid. The man turned round and looked at Mr Samways.

'Hello, mate,' he said. 'What did you do, eh?'

'Er . . . drinking and driving,' said Mr Samways.

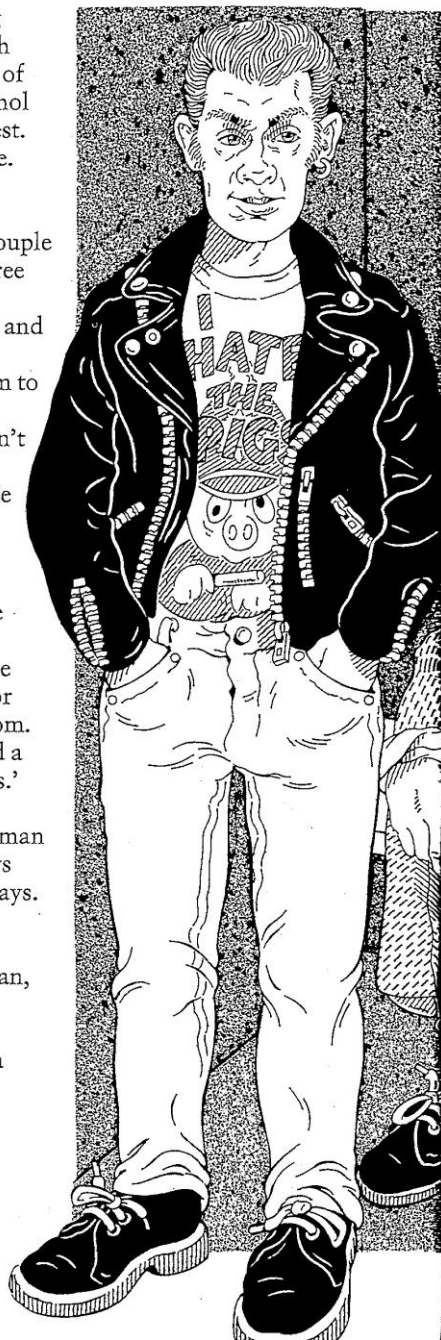
'Ooh, dear. You're going to lose your licence,' said the man, 'and you're going to pay about £200.'

'I know,' said Mr Samways sadly. 'What about you?'

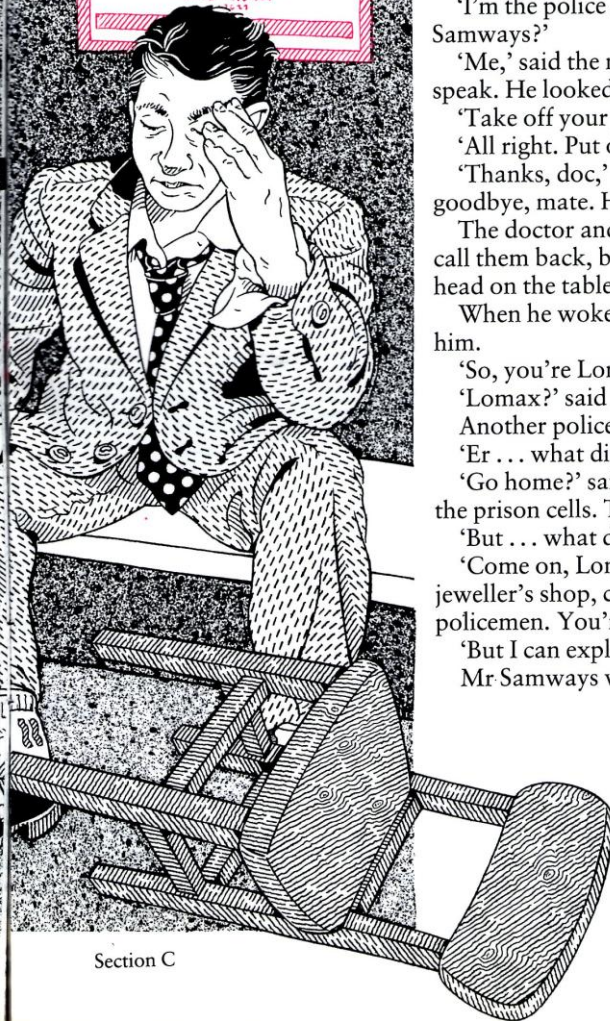
'Me? Nothing. I was walking along the street, and I saw a fight. Five or six men were fighting. The police arrived and arrested about ten people. They arrested me because of my T-shirt. I'm not worried. They're going to release me in the morning.'

'Ah. You're lucky,' said Mr Samways.

'Have you had a blood test?' asked the man.



**THINK
BEFORE YOU
DRINK
BEFORE YOU
DRIVE**



Section C

'No. I'm going to have one later.'

'I've got an idea,' said the man. 'I haven't had a drink for several days. The police doctor doesn't know you. He can test my blood.'

'We can't do that! It's... it's... wrong,' said Mr Samways.

'Think about it,' said the man. 'It's your licence, your car...'

'And my job,' said Mr Samways.

'Look, give me ten pounds, and I'll do it,' said the man.

'It's impossible... I'm sure it's impossible...'

Just at that moment the door opened. A man with a brown bag came in.

'I'm the police doctor, Doctor Cole. Which one of you is Mr Samways?'

'Me,' said the man in the leather jacket. Mr Samways didn't speak. He looked at the floor.

'Take off your jacket,' said the doctor. He took a blood test.

'All right. Put on your jacket. You can go home.'

'Thanks, doc,' said the man, 'and Happy Christmas. Oh, goodbye, mate. Happy Christmas to you too.'

The doctor and the man walked out. Mr Samways wanted to call them back, but he didn't. He sat down on the chair, put his head on the table and fell asleep.

When he woke up, a police sergeant was standing next to him.

'So, you're Lomax,' he said.

'Lomax?' said Mr Samways. 'Er...'

Another policeman came into the room.

'Er... what did I do?' he asked. 'Can I go home now?'

'Go home?' said the policeman. 'You're going downstairs to the prison cells. There wasn't enough room last night.'

'But... what did I do?'

'Come on, Lomax. You stole a car, broke the window of a jeweller's shop, crashed into a police car, and hit three policemen. You're going to prison for a very long time.'

'But I can explain everything...'

Mr Samways was still shouting this three hours later.

TH MATHS

Most countries use decimals for money. Before 1971 Great Britain used pounds, shillings, and pence. Twelve pennies were one shilling, and twenty shillings were one pound. The coins in use were: halfpenny (480 to the pound), penny (240 to the pound), threepence (80 to the pound), sixpence (40 to the pound), shilling (20 to the pound), and shillings (10 to the pound) and the half-crown (8 to the pound). Every day people had to divide by two, three, four, five, six, eight, ten, twelve and twenty. British children were very good at mathematics.

You can divide the number 2,520 by one and two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, and ten. (You can also divide it by twelve, fourteen, fifteen, eighteen, twenty, twenty-one, twenty-four). There isn't a fraction in the result.

The number 123,456,787,654,321 is 11,111,111 times 11,111,111.

In English we can say 'zero', 'nought', or 'ought'. In football we call it 'nil', in tennis 'love', and on the telephone 'oh'.

The Hindus in India invented the decimal point in about AD 800. They also invented the sign for zero. Modern numbers are called 'Arabic numbers' in English. In most Arab countries they are called 'Indian numbers'.

- $33 \times 3367 = 111,111$
- $66 \times 3367 = 222,222$
- $99 \times 3367 = 333,333$
- $132 \times 3367 = 444,444$
- $165 \times 3367 = 555,555$
- $198 \times 3367 = 666,666$
- $231 \times 3367 = 777,777$
- $264 \times 3367 = 888,888$
- $297 \times 3367 = 999,999$

A long way from home

London, Tuesday 15th
 Dear Mum,
 Well, here I am in the big city! It was a very good journey. I found a nice little hotel near Waterloo Station. It's very cheap. Now I must find a job and a flat! Give my love to Auntie Doris, Uncle Tom, and everyone at home.
 Love from
 Walter



Mrs. Edna Cole
 Primrose Cottage
 Market Lane
 LITTLE HANDLEY
 Near Watermouth
 Dorset

Friday 25th
 Dear Glenda,
 Thank you for your letter. So... You're going to marry Jim. Congratulations. London is wonderful. I'm having a marvellous time. I've got a great job with a good salary and a lot of friends here. Little Handley was a boring little village. I've done the best thing.
 Best wishes, Walter



Miss Glenda Linwood
 Rose Farm
 Market Lane
 LITTLE HANDLEY
 Near Watermouth
 Dorset
 BH17 5RW

Tuesday 22nd
 Dear Mum,
 Thank you for the parcel. The cake was delicious. I haven't found a job yet, but I look in the paper everyday. London is very exciting. Don't worry. I've still got some money.
 Love from Walter



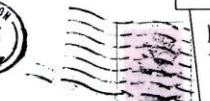
Mrs. Edna Cole,
 Primrose Cottage
 Market Lane
 LITTLE HANDLEY
 Near Watermouth
 Dorset
 BH17 5RW

Wednesday 30th
 Dear Mum,
 Thanks for your letter. Yes, I know about Glenda and Jim. She wrote to me last week. No, I'm not unhappy. Glenda and I were never serious. Mum, don't tell Dad, but can you send me some money? I need about twenty pounds. I've seen a flat - well, a bedsitter, really.
 Love,
 Walter



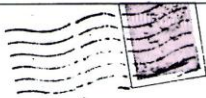
Mrs. Edna Cole
 Primrose Cottage
 Market Lane
 LITTLE HANDLEY
 Near Watermouth
 Dorset
 BH17 5RW

Friday 25th
 Dear Mum,
 Thanks for your letter. It is boring here. There are lots of discos and cinemas, but I haven't got any money. I'm going for an interview for a job on Monday. Don't worry, I am eating!
 Love,
 Walter



Mrs. Edna Cole
 Primrose Cottage
 Market Lane
 LITTLE HANDLEY
 Near Watermouth
 Dorset
 BH17 5RW

Monday 12th
 Dear Glenda,
 Thank you for your invitation. I can't come to the wedding. I'm sorry, but I'm very busy. My job here is very important. I can't have a holiday. The office needs me. Give my regards to Jim.
 Yours sincerely,
 Walter



Miss Glenda Linwood
 Rose Farm
 Market Lane
 LITTLE HANDLEY
 Near Watermouth
 Dorset
 BH17 5RW

Greetings from London
 Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II
 Heron's Circus and Trafalgar square
 Big Ben and Houses of Parliament
 Tower of London

Wednesday 14th

Dear Mum,
I still can't get a job.
Life is very expensive
with only the unemployment
money. I know some people
now. I've got two friends,
Ernie and Chas. They're
unemployed too. They've
got some money. Perhaps
their parents are rich.
Love, Walter



Mrs. Edna Cole
Primrose Cottage
Market Lane
LITTLE HANDLEY
Near Watermouth
Dorset
BH1

Thursday 15th

Dear Glenda,
I got your note. I am
not a liar! I couldn't
tell my mum about
the job. It's secret
government work. I mustn't
tell you about it either.
Please don't talk to my
mum about it.
Yours, Walter



FISA - Great Britain

LONDON
The Postmuseum and Museum of London
Le Musée de la Poste et du Musée de la Ville de Londres
Postmuseum und Museum für Postgeschichte
El Museo de la Historia Postal y el Museo de la Historia Urbana

Monday 19th

Mum!
I've got a job! I'm
driving a car for
Chas's Under Reg. It's
a Jaguar! The money
is very good. I don't
have to work hard,
Lots of love,
Walter



Mrs. Edna Cole
Primrose Cottage
Market Lane
LITTLE HANDLEY
Near Watermouth
Dorset

THE RIVER THAMES

PRINTED IN GREAT BRITAIN by J. Arthur Jones, The City Press, Ltd.

Monday 19th

Dear Glenda,
I really have got a job!
I'm going to be rich...
Very rich. Forget
Jim. He's an idiot.
Come to London, and
marry me. I've
always loved you!
Walter.



SUNSET OVER THE HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT

Wednesday 21st

Her Majesty's Prison
Brixton, London SW2

Number ..B16.257... Name ..Walter Cole

Dear Mum,
I think you know about the job. Did
you see me on TV last night? I
didn't phone. Ernie knows a good
lawyer. The police were all right,
really. The prison is comfortable.
They say I'll be here for two or three
years. I'm sorry, Mum.

Love, Walter.

Friday 16th

Dear Mum,
Don't be angry.
Glenda wrote to me.
She's told you about
my cards to her, I
know. I didn't want
to tell her the truth.
Anyway, I'm going to
find a job soon. Ernie
and Chas are going to
help me.
Best wishes,
Walter



Mrs. Edna Cole
Primrose cottage
Market Lane
LITTLE HANDLEY
Near Watermouth
Dorset
BH17 5RW

The Wrong boots

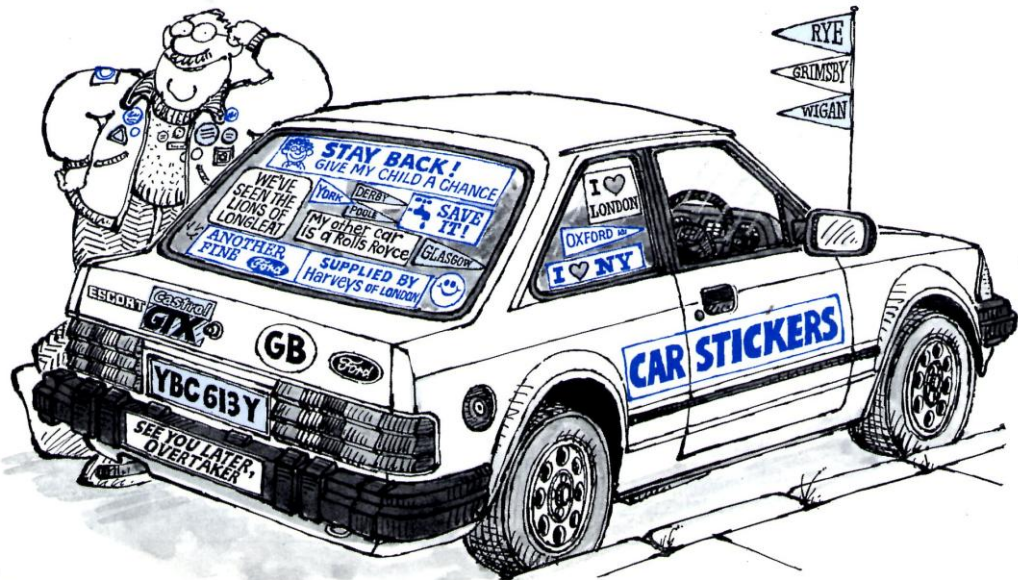
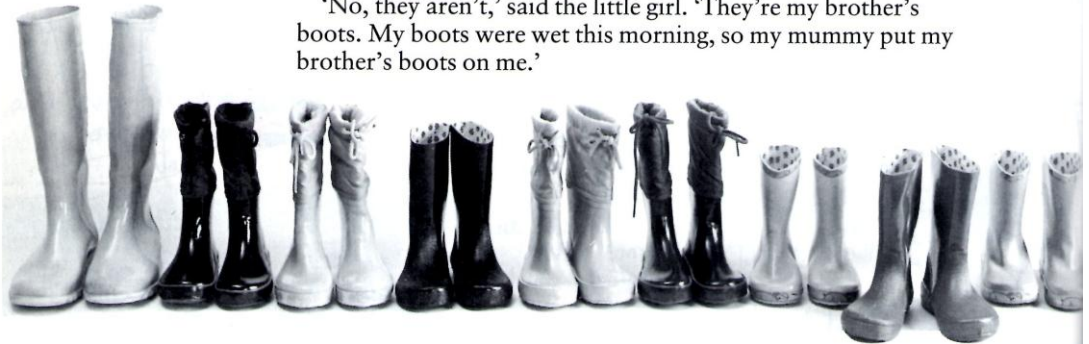
Jean Wolfe is a teacher. She works in a primary school and she teaches six-year-olds. Last winter the weather was very bad. Most of the children wore boots to school. At the end of the afternoon she had to put the children's boots on before they went home. She put on most of their boots, then started to put a pair of red boots on a little girl's feet. It was very difficult. After five minutes the boots were on. Jean stood up.

'These aren't my boots,' said the little girl.

'Oh, no!' said Jean. She started to take off the boots. Again it was very difficult, but after five minutes the boots were off.

'These aren't your boots,' said Jean. 'Now I'm going to ...'

'No, they aren't,' said the little girl. 'They're my brother's boots. My boots were wet this morning, so my mummy put my brother's boots on me.'



Beatles' Hits

- Oct. 62 **Love me do** (17)
- Jan. 63 **Please please me** (1)
- Apr. 63 **From me to you** (1)
- Aug. 63 **She loves you** (1)
- Dec. 63 **I want to hold your hand** (1)
- Mar. 64 **Can't buy me love** (1)
- Jul. 64 **A hard day's night** (1)
- Dec. 64 **I feel fine** (1)
- Apr. 65 **Ticket to ride** (1)
- Jul. 65 **Help!** (1)
- Dec. 65 **Day tripper/
We can work it out** (1)
- Jun. 66 **Paperback writer** (1)
- Aug. 66 **Yellow submarine/
Paperback writer** (1)
- Feb. 67 **Penny Lane/
Strawberry Fields forever** (2)
- Jul. 67 **All you need is love** (1)
- Nov. 67 **Hello, goodbye** (1)
- Dec. 67 **Magical mystery tour** (EP) (2)
- Mar. 68 **Lady Madonna** (1)
- Sep. 68 **Hey Jude** (1)
- Apr. 69 **Get back** (1)
- Jun. 69 **Ballad of John and Yoko** (1)
- Nov. 69 **Something** (4)
- Mar. 70 **Let it be** (2)
- (LP tracks released later)
- Mar. 76 **Yesterday** (8)
- Jul. 76 **Back in the USSR** (19)
- Oct. 78 **With a little help
from my friends** (63)

(Numbers in brackets show the highest positions reached in the Top 100 charts.)

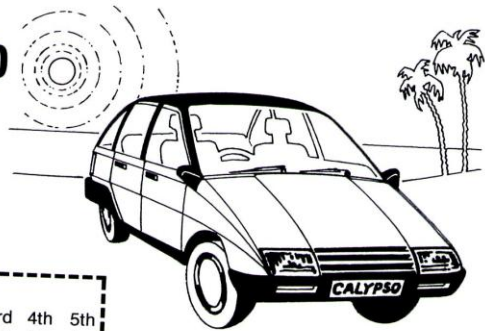
REMEMBER THE BEATLES?

The Beatles, Paul McCartney, John Lennon, George Harrison, and Ringo Starr, were the most popular pop group of the 1960s. Perhaps they were the most popular group ever. Between 1962 and 1970 they had the most popular group of the Top 5 records in the United States in one week were Beatles' records. In the mid-1960s a music critic wrote about the Beatles. She said the Beatles had a secret. Their songs were 'always in the first and second person, never in the third person'.

'Third person' words are 'he, his, him, himself, she, her, hers, herself, they, them, their, themselves, it, its, itself'. 'Mine' is an example of a first person word, 'yours' is an example of a second person word. Look at the list of Beatles' singles. Mark all the first person words with a circle (○), underline (—) all the second person words.

Do you think she wrote this in 1964, 1965, or 1966? How many of the songs have you heard?

YOU CAN *win* A HOLIDAY FOR TWO IN SPAIN . . . AND DRIVE THERE IN A BRAND-NEW BRITISH MOTORS



'CALYPSO'

	1st try	2nd try	3rd try	4th try	5th try
A It's got five doors. Four passenger doors and a hatchback for luggage.					
B It's got all the most modern safety features. It's the safest car on the road.					
C It uses less petrol than nearly any other 1300cc. 5-seater car.					
D It's faster than a Ford Escort or a Mini Metro.					
E It's more comfortable than earlier Calypso models. You can move the driver's seat in three directions.					
F It has the best paint of any British car, with a six-year anti-rust guarantee.					
G It has more instruments than earlier Calypsos - a tachometer, digital clock, oil gauge - in a wooden dashboard.					
H It has a beautiful body, designed in a wind tunnel. Because of this, it is more economical.					

This is the first prize in our great new car competition. Other prizes are:

- * **six Sony video-cassette recorders**
- * **twenty-five in-car stereos**
- * **one hundred copies of 'The Road Book of Britain'.**

In our competition this month, the winner gets a holiday for two and a brand-new Calypso GT. The winner receives the car in London and then drives to Spain for the holiday of a lifetime! Two weeks in Spain, in 5-star hotels! Plus £1,000 in cash for meals and expenses!

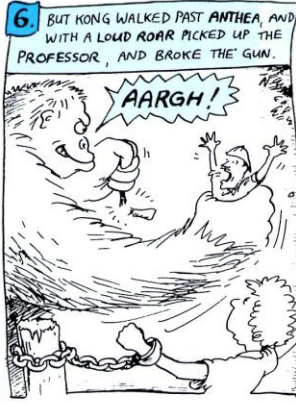
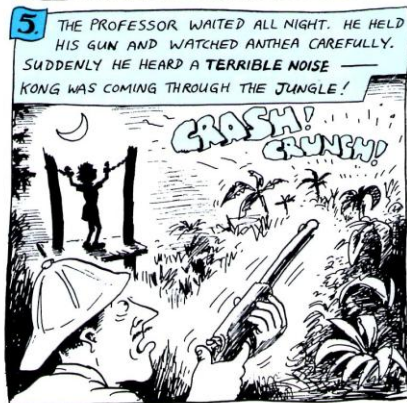
It's a very simple competition. Look at the list of 'good points' about the new Calypso. Is 'B' the most important? You must choose. Do you think 'B' is the most important? Then write '1' in the column. Is 'E' next? Do you think so? Then write '2' next to 'E' in the column. Then just complete the simple sentence! Good luck! You can try five times. The competition costs 20p for each try.

Now complete this sentence:
I'd like a new Calypso because _____

KONG

THE STORY SO FAR:—

PROFESSOR DUNHILL IS EXPLORING THE PACIFIC OCEAN WITH HIS BEAUTIFUL SECRETARY ANTHEA. HE IS LOOKING FOR THE MYSTERIOUS SKULL ISLAND. PEOPLE SAY THAT A 30-METRE TALL APE LIVES ON THE ISLAND — THE FABULOUS KING KONG!



The safest way to travel

(American English: ELEVATOR
British English: LIFT)

What is the safest way to travel? Planes are safer than cars, trains are safer than planes, but the safest way to travel is by lift. Every year in the United States people travel more than 1.5 billion miles in more than 340,000 lifts. That's about 500 billion journeys a year. Most of the journeys take less than one minute, but one lady in Chicago spent five days in the lift at her home. When they rescued her, she was alive and healthy, but a bit thinner!

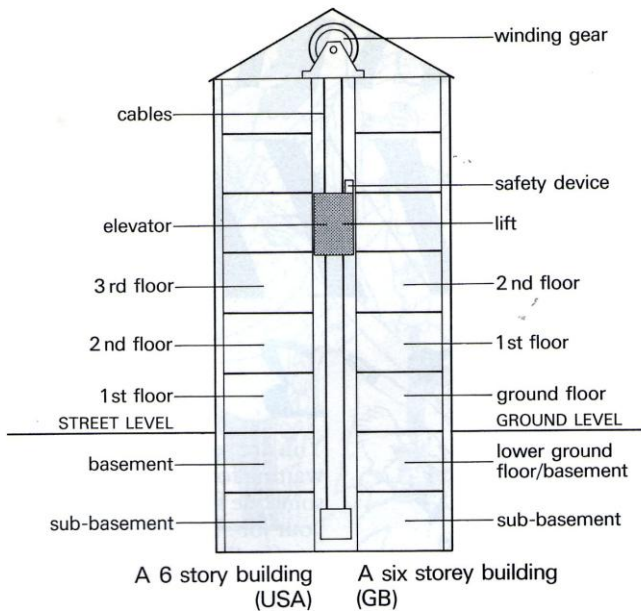
The Romans used lifts 2,000 years ago, but passengers didn't travel in lifts until 1853. In that year Elisha Graves Otis invented the first safety device for a lift. He showed it to the public at the Crystal Palace Exposition in New York City. Otis went up in a lift, then told his assistants to cut the cables. Everybody waited for him to fall to the ground, but the lift didn't move. Otis shouted, 'All safe, gentlemen.'



The first passenger lift was in the Haughwout department store in New York in 1857. It took about one minute for a journey of only five storeys. At that speed a journey to the top of a modern skyscraper takes twenty minutes, but modern lifts are much faster. The fastest lift in a building is the express lift to the 103rd storey of the 110-storey Sears Tower in Chicago. It travels 408 metres in less than a minute, at a speed of 32.91 kilometres an hour. The lifts in mines are faster. One lift in a South African mine goes down 2,072 metres into the ground, and it travels at 65.8 kilometres an hour.

Lifts sometimes stop between floors, but they are very safe. There are fewer than 1,000 accidents a year in the world. In lift accidents people are rarely killed. The strangest accident happened in New York in July 1945. An American army aeroplane crashed into the 79th floor of the Empire State Building, and the crash cut the lift cables. The lift, with two passengers, fell from the 75th floor to the sub-basement. Because of the safety device they were still alive.

Lifts have changed the world. Look at a modern city with its tall buildings and skyscrapers. These buildings are there because of the lift. Without lifts, the modern city is impossible.



Metro Hotels
<i>Miami</i>
◆ALARM
◇6
◇5
◇4
◇3
◇2
◇Lobby
◇B
◇Door Open

●ALARM
○6
○5
○4
○3
○2
○1
○G
○LG
○HOLD DOOR

Lifts: some conversations

- A Hold on ... I'm coming!
 B It's all right. I've got the door.
 A Thank you very much.

- A Can you get the door?
 B It's OK. I'm holding it.
 A Thanks.

- A Which floor do you want?
 B The fifth, please.
 A There you are.
 B Thank you.

- A Where are you going?
 B The second, please.
 A Right. I'll press the button.
 B Thanks.

- A Going up?
 B Yes.

- A Going down?
 B No, sorry.

- A Can you push the button for the restaurant? I can't reach.

- B I'm going there, too. Any other floors?

- C The fourth.
 D The third.

- B Right. There we are.

EXPRESS LIFT TO ALL FLOORS

SIXTH ▶ Staff only.
 FIFTH ▶ Restaurant. Coffee Shop. Toilets.
 FOURTH ▶ Furnishings. Fabrics.
 THIRD ▶ Radio and T.V. Children's Toys. Records.
 SECOND ▶ Men's Fashions. Men's shoes. Sports goods.
 FIRST ▶ Ladies' Fashions. Ladies' shoes.
 The 'Jaeger' shop.
 GROUND ▶ Perfumes. Cosmetics.
 Greetings cards. Stationery. Books.
 LOWER ▶ Household goods. Electrical appliances.
 GROUND ▶ China and Glass.

ARE YOU AN INTROVERT OR AN EXTROVERT?

An introvert is a person who likes being alone with his own thoughts and feelings. An extrovert prefers being with other people. Which are you? Answer the questions in this quiz and find out!



Your favourite TV programme is on Tuesday evenings. You have just received an invitation to a party. The invitation is from someone in your street. You don't know them very well. You won't know anybody at the party ... and it's on Tuesday.

Do you:

- (a) go to the party.
- (b) apologize and stay at home.



What do you do in your free time? Tick (✓) the things you often do.

- (a) Reading
- (b) Playing a sport
- (c) Going to parties
- (d) Going to friends' houses
- (e) Dancing
- (f) Eating/drinking in restaurants or cafés
- (g) Watching TV
- (h) Going to the cinema/theatre with friends
- (i) Singing
- (j) Walking alone
- (k) Yoga
- (l) Listening to music

3

You are very tired. You're waiting for a bus. You meet someone from your school or your job. They say, 'Let's have a coffee!'

Do you say:

- (a) Yes.
- (b) No.
- (c) Not tonight, but what about tomorrow evening?

4

You are watching a play or a show at a theatre. Someone is doing 'magic' tricks with some playing cards. He says, 'Can I have three volunteers from the audience? They're going to help me with the next trick.'

Do you:

- (a) go and help him.
- (b) sit and do nothing.
- (c) sit and wait. When the 'magician' asks YOU to help, you go and help.



You are at a party. Everybody is singing a famous song. You know the song, but you aren't a very good singer.

Do you:

- (a) listen, and keep your mouth closed.
- (b) sing with the others.
- (c) move your mouth silently, but not sing.
- (d) sing very, very quietly.

6

The teacher has asked a question. You know the answer.

Do you:

- (a) answer at once.
- (b) wait for the teacher to ask you.
- (c) smile, and say nothing.

Are you an extrovert?

Look at your answers, and give yourself these marks.

- 1 (a) 3 (b) 0
- 2 (a) 0 (b) 2 (c) 3
(d) 2 (e) 2 (f) 1
(g) 0 (h) 1 (i) 2
(j) 0 (k) 0 (l) 0
- 3 (a) 3 (b) 0 (c) 2
- 4 (a) 3 (b) 0 (c) 1
- 5 (a) 0 (b) 3 (c) 1
(d) 1
- 6 (a) 3 (b) 1 (c) 0

What did you score?

- 21–28 You are an extrovert!
- 9–20 You are sometimes an extrovert, sometimes an introvert.
- 0–8 You are an introvert.

★
Bill's an office boy. He's just returned to the office.

Manager Bill! Where have you been? You left here two hours ago!

Bill I had to post a letter.

Manager I know, but it doesn't take two hours.

Bill Ah, yes, sir. But I had three letters.

★
A How's your new flat?

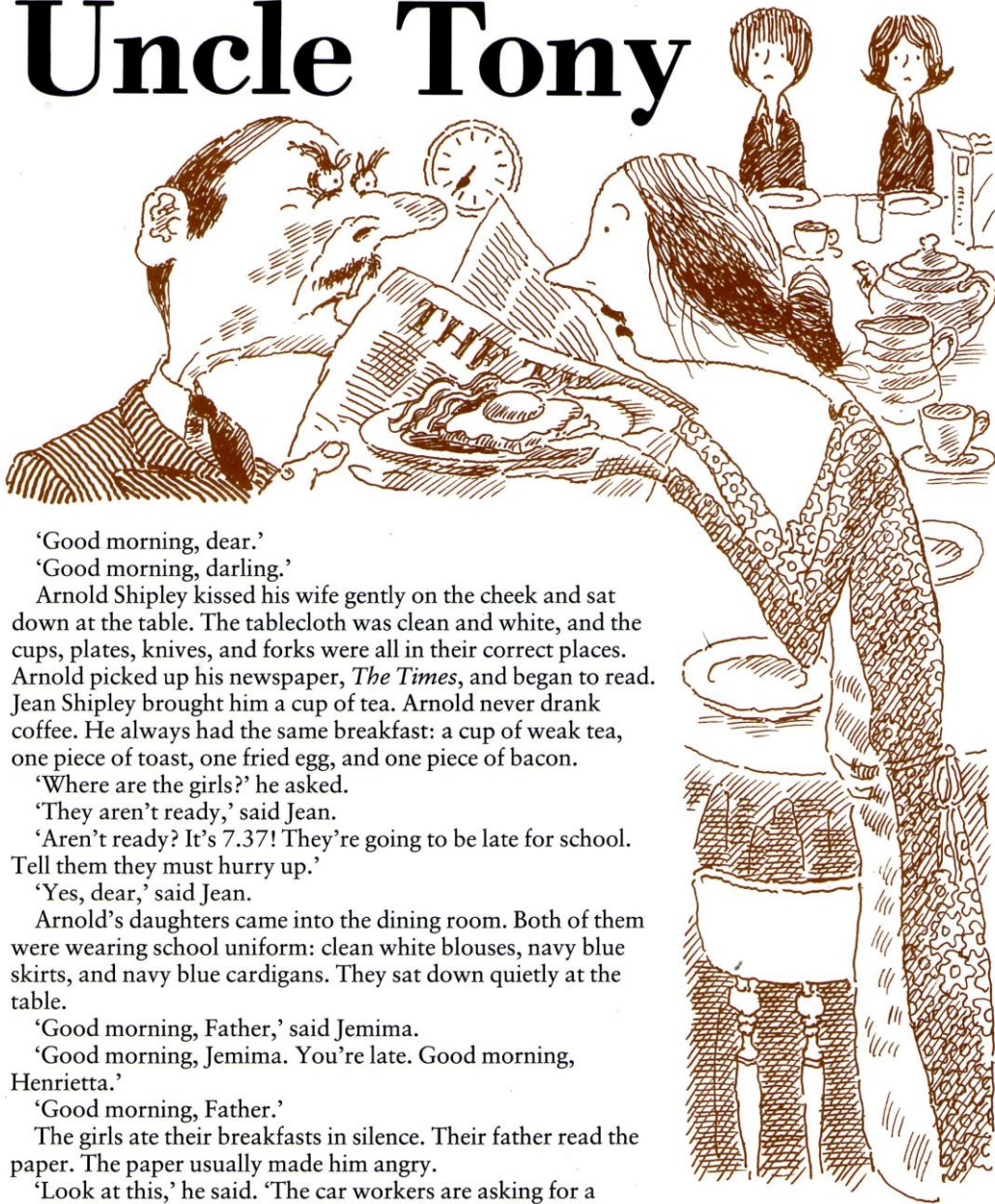
B It's all right. But the people upstairs are very noisy. Last night they were banging and stamping on the floor until 3 a.m.

A That's terrible. You couldn't sleep, then?

B Oh, no. It didn't matter. I was practising on my saxophone.

Answer to puzzle on p. 20.
 Meet me in the park at 9.10
 Saturday night. Don't
 forget the gun. There's one
 million pounds in the bank.
 Nobody must know.

Uncle Tony



‘Good morning, dear.’

‘Good morning, darling.’

Arnold Shipley kissed his wife gently on the cheek and sat down at the table. The tablecloth was clean and white, and the cups, plates, knives, and forks were all in their correct places. Arnold picked up his newspaper, *The Times*, and began to read. Jean Shipley brought him a cup of tea. Arnold never drank coffee. He always had the same breakfast: a cup of weak tea, one piece of toast, one fried egg, and one piece of bacon.

‘Where are the girls?’ he asked.

‘They aren’t ready,’ said Jean.

‘Aren’t ready? It’s 7.37! They’re going to be late for school. Tell them they must hurry up.’

‘Yes, dear,’ said Jean.

Arnold’s daughters came into the dining room. Both of them were wearing school uniform: clean white blouses, navy blue skirts, and navy blue cardigans. They sat down quietly at the table.

‘Good morning, Father,’ said Jemima.

‘Good morning, Jemima. You’re late. Good morning, Henrietta.’

‘Good morning, Father.’

The girls ate their breakfasts in silence. Their father read the paper. The paper usually made him angry.

‘Look at this,’ he said. ‘The car workers are asking for a

bigger salary again. They want £40 more a month! When I was a boy, my father earned £10 a month. That's what's wrong with the world today. Everybody wants money.'

'Er ... Father ...' said Jemima.

'Don't ask him now,' her sister said. 'It's the wrong time.'

'The wrong time?' Arnold said. 'What is it, Jemima? What do you want?'

'One of the girls at school is having a party on Saturday. She's invited us. Can we go?'

'A party! Of course not. You haven't got time for parties. I don't like parties. You must stay at home and do some homework. Your examinations are in June.'

'But, Father ... it's on Saturday night. I don't have homework on Saturdays.'

'You can ask your teacher for extra work. You need more work on mathematics.'

'But, Father ...'

'I've already said "no", Jemima. I'm not going to talk about it any more.'

Arnold put his newspaper carefully on the table. It was five minutes to eight. Arnold always left home at exactly eight o'clock. He always walked to the station, and caught the 8.17 train to London. He stood up. At that moment, the doorbell rang.

'It was the postman,' said Jean when she returned. 'There was a parcel ... and there were three letters. There's one for you.'

'I can look at it this evening,' said Arnold. 'I don't want to be late for the train. It's 7.58.'

'Don't you want to open it now?' asked Jean. 'It's from a firm of lawyers in London. Look – Macpherson, Smith, James and Macpherson, Solicitors. What do you think it is?'

'I don't know and I'm not interested,' said Arnold. 'It can wait until this evening.'

Arnold put on his overcoat, and took his hat from the hall table.

'Goodbye, Jean. See you this evening. Goodbye, Jemima, goodbye, Henrietta. Work hard at school today.'

Arnold left the house, and walked slowly to the station.



Arnold had a bad day at work. He was the chief clerk at the National Midland Bank in Tenchley. There were five clerks at the Tenchley branch. None of them liked Arnold, and he didn't like any of them. When he arrived that morning, at exactly

8.55, he had an argument with Tracy, the youngest clerk. She was wearing a trouser suit.

'Miss Lumley,' he said, 'you're wearing trousers. This is a bank, not a discotheque. You can't wear trousers here.'

'Why not?' Tracy replied. 'You are.'

'Customers don't like it. I've worked here for twenty-five years and I wear the same every day: a dark suit, a white shirt, a tie.'

'Most of our customers wear jeans,' said Tracy. 'Anyway, it's a very smart trouser suit.'

Just then, Jonathan, another clerk, arrived. He was wearing a light blue jacket, a red shirt, and a dark blue tie.

'Mornin', Arnold,' he said. 'Mornin', Tracy. I like your trouser suit. Very nice.'

'Good morning, Mr Ripon,' said Arnold.

'Oh, come on, Arnold. My name's Jonathan!'

'When I started at the bank, we always said "Mr" and "Mrs" and "Miss",' said Arnold, 'and I think it's better ...'

Jonathan and Tracy were laughing. They were laughing at him.

Then Mr Scott arrived. Mr Scott was fifteen years younger than Arnold. He was the manager.

'Hello, everybody,' he said. 'Oh, Tracy. You're wearing trousers today.'

'I've spoken to her about that, Mr Scott,' said Arnold. 'I told her ...'

'They're very smart,' said Mr Scott. 'Very smart. I like them. Hi, Jonathan. You weren't at the tennis club last night.'

'No, Tom. I was dancing,' said Jonathan.

Arnold was in a bad mood. He spent the morning at his desk. At lunch time, he moved to the counter, while three of the clerks were at lunch. Bert Smallchip came in at about five to one, five minutes before Arnold's lunch break. Bert was a bookmaker. He owned the betting shop near the bank. He wanted to pay in some money. There was nearly £30,000 in cash. Arnold was going to be late for lunch.

'All right, Arnold?' he said.

'Good afternoon, Mr Smallchip,' said Arnold.

Bert was at school with Arnold, thirty years before.

'Do you want some money, Arnold?' asked Bert. 'I'm going to tell you the winning horse in the 2.30 race ... tomorrow.'

Arnold was angry. 'I do not put money on horse races, Mr Smallchip. I've never bet money on a horse, and I'm never going to bet money on a horse. I do not like gambling. I tell you the

same thing every week.'

'I'm only joking, Arnold. Only joking,' said Bert. 'Oh, can you cash this cheque for £200? I'm going out to dinner with some friends.'

£200 was more than Arnold's weekly income.

'I must just check your account, Mr Smallchip. We always check when there is more than £100.'

'But I've just paid in £30,000 in cash!'

'It's a bank regulation, I'm afraid,' said Arnold.

But Bert wasn't angry. He was laughing. It was a very bad day.



At exactly 5.20 Arnold turned into Primrose Avenue and walked towards his house. Primrose Avenue was a nice road. The houses weren't big, but they were detached. Most of them had small, pretty gardens in the front. At 5.22 he turned the key and opened his door. Jean took his coat, and he sat down. Jemima and Henrietta were doing their homework.

'Did you have a good day, dear?' asked Jean.

'No, I did not,' said Arnold.

'Do you want your letter?' said Jean. 'The letter from the solicitors?'

'Oh, yes,' said Arnold. 'Where is it?'

'Here, dear.'

Arnold opened the letter, and read it silently. Jean and the girls watched him. He put it down, folded it neatly, and put it back into the envelope. He put the envelope in his pocket.

'Is it important?' asked Jean.

'Not really. It's about Tony. He's dead.'

'Oh, dear, no!' said Jean.

'Who's Tony?' asked Henrietta.

'Nobody,' said Arnold.

'Arnold! What a terrible thing to say,' said Jean, 'about your own poor dead brother!'

'Your brother!' said Henrietta and Jemima together. 'You haven't got a brother.'

'Haven't you got some homework?' asked Arnold.

'Mum,' asked Jemima, 'has Dad got a brother?'

'Ask your father,' said Jean.

'Yes. I have got a brother,' said Arnold. 'Now, do your homework.'

'But . . . why haven't you told us about him? Why haven't we met him?' asked Jemima. 'An uncle. We've got an uncle!'

'He's dead, Jemima,' said Arnold. 'He died last month. It's in the letter.'

'But why ...?'

'My brother was a bad man. A very bad man. He was a professional gambler. He spent all his money betting on horses. I haven't seen him for thirteen years ... since Henrietta was born. You were two years old, Jemima. He came to the hospital and gave me a bottle of champagne. I was furious! He knew ... and you know, girls ... that I don't drink, I don't smoke, and I don't gamble. I've never tasted alcohol. I've never smoked a cigarette, and I've never put money on a horse. We had an argument. I never saw him again. He went to Australia, I think. Anyway, he died in Australia.'

'Poor Uncle Tony,' said Jemima.

'Poor? Yes, that's it. The solicitor is coming to see us on Saturday morning. He wants to see all of us. Tony probably owed somebody some money. Well, I'm not going to pay.'



The doorbell rang at 9.30 on Saturday. Arnold opened the door. A young man was standing there. He was in his late twenties; he was wearing an open-necked shirt and a pullover. He had a beard.

'Hello, Mr Shipley? I'm Donald Macpherson. I wrote to you.'

'You're a solicitor?' asked Arnold. 'You don't look like a solicitor.'

'Well, it is Saturday morning. May I come in?'

'Oh, yes. I'm sorry. Please come this way,' said Arnold. Arnold introduced Mr Macpherson to his family. Mr Macpherson sat down, and opened his briefcase.

'This is Mr Shipley's ... your brother's last will and testament,' he said. 'I'm not going to read it all now. I'm just going to explain it.'

'A will?' asked Arnold. 'Tony never had any money.'

'He didn't twelve years ago,' said Mr Macpherson, 'but he was a very rich man when he died. He left one million pounds in his will.'

'One million pounds!' said Arnold. 'But who to?'

'It's a very strange will, Mr Shipley. The money is for your daughters, but they can't touch it, I'm afraid. Every year, for the next five years, each of them must choose a horse in a race. Then I'm going to bet £100,000 for each of them on the horses they have chosen. Every year for five years. They could become very rich, Mr Shipley.'

New words

firm: a business company.

lawyer: a person who gives advice about the law.

solicitor: a lawyer who prepares legal documents, e.g. wills, and arranges the sale of land or buildings.

will: when someone dies, they leave a 'will'. In the will, the person gives their money or land to members of their family or friends.

last will and testament: the correct legal name for a will.

bet: to put money on a horse race, a game of cards or something else. In a horse race, a horse may be '3 to 1'. Perhaps you bet one pound on the horse. If the horse wins, you get three pounds. 'Betting' is a kind of gambling. You can gamble on horses, cards, roulette, football matches, dice or any kind of race.

betting shop: gambling on horses is legal in Britain. You can bet at a betting shop.

bookmaker: someone who owns a betting shop, or works at a horse racing track. He takes bets from other people.

Departures in Reading B makes reading an easy and enjoyable experience for students just beginning to learn English. Its pages are packed with a wide variety of colourful material, ranging from short puzzles and curious facts to complete short stories. All the passages are highly illustrated and fun to work with.

Any elementary student of English will enjoy *Departures in Reading B*, but teachers using *Streamline English Departures* will be pleased to know that it has been designed to accompany Units 41 – 80 of the coursebook. *Departures in Reading A* accompanies Units 1 – 40.

The accompanying cassette contains lively recordings of a selection of the passages.

ISBN 0 19 432276 9
Oxford University Press

