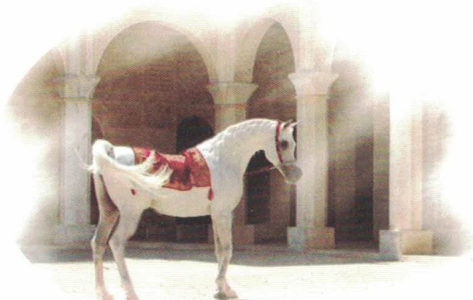


For a few days, Joe Lang traveled from one horse farm to another and learned a lot about horses.

On some nights, Joe slept in hotels. On other nights, he was too far from any hotel and slept at the horse farms.

Joe and his helper Anwar spoke to the owners of the farms and asked them many questions. The farm owners were happy to answer the questions and show off their horses to Joe.

Joe saw many beautiful Arabian horses. He even watched some horse shows and some exciting horse races<sup>1</sup>.



<sup>1</sup> תחרות - race



And, of course, Joe found out the most important thing for his campaign: what the horses in Egypt ate. Well, not *exactly* what they ate, but he knew where their food came from.

"Can you believe it?" Joe told Mr. Reed on the telephone one night. "These Egyptians don't buy ready-made<sup>1</sup> horse food at all. Each farm has a special horse-food mix<sup>2</sup>, and they make it themselves!

"Some of the farm owners told me what they put in the mix. But others didn't agree to tell me what they give the horses; they said it was a family secret."

<sup>1</sup> מוכן, קנוי - ready-made

<sup>2</sup> תערובת - mix