



**APPENDIX A: MATERIALS FOR COOPERATIVE  
PAIRED READING PROGRAMME**

Lesson 3 :

MY BODY :

Level 1	Level 2	Level 3
	hai_	
	he_	
	fin_	
	_ck	
h_nd	sh_	
		wr_
	_st	
ar_		
	b_k	
		_ow
		sto_
		belly
		b_
		kn_
	le_	
		_kle
	l_	_eel
		_s

Word bank

hand	leg	hair	finger	toes	wrist	heel	ankle
neck	chest	stomach	shoulder	toot	knee	elbow	arm
head	back	belly button					

TRUE LOVE (1998:56) FEBRUARY ISSUE

## Health news by Mandy Collins

### Exercise of the month: Oblique curls



1. Lie on your back, both knees bent and hip-width apart. Place your right foot on your left knee. Tilt your pelvis, pull in your stomach and keep your back flat on the floor. Put your hands to your head. Support your head with your left hand, making sure you keep your elbow back and your chin clear of your chest.



2. Raise your left elbow to your right knee and release. Then relax. Repeat the movement eight times. Repeat the whole exercise with your left foot on your right knee, bringing up your right elbow. This exercise will keep your waist trim.

## Library duty



- 1 Zenia is helping to put some books on the shelves in the school library. She has to look at the author's surname, and put the books into alphabetical order. The first five books she finds are:

The Thing in Bablock Dip by Rachel Dixon  
The Witch Club by Jill Digby  
The Glory Game by Tom Dickens  
Striked by Bob Ditchling  
Revenge of the Star Lords by Brian Dillon

Each of the names begins with DL. But they can still be put into alphabetical order, because the third letter of each name is different. What order should Zenia put the books in?

- 2 Put these words into alphabetical order:  
sizzle sideboard sister sick signal silky siege
- 3 When the first three letters of words are the same, we have to look at the fourth letter to put them in alphabetical order. Try and sort these words out:  
mansion mane manor manage manners mantelpiece

## Words that sound the same

Some words, such as	sound as though they begin with	but you should look them up in the dictionary under
phone	f	ph
ghost	go	gh
guard	go	gu
gem	j	ge
gigantic	j	gi
gnaw	n	gn
knickers	n	kn
wreath	r	wr
ceiling	s	ce
cinema	s	ci
cylinder	s	cy
pneumonia	n	pn
psalm	s	ps
character	k	ch
charades	sh	ch
heir	air	h
honest	on	h
hour	ou	h

## More dictionary work activities from Oxford University Press

THESE activities come from *Using the Oxford Junior Dictionary*. For more information about these and other OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS publications, such as the recently published 10th edition of the *Concise Oxford Dictionary*, phone (021) 595-4100 or write to PO Box 12119, NI City, Cape Town 7463



## It's all perfectly logical

Use the dictionary to help you answer these questions.

- 1 If someone is obstinate, would they listen to advice?
- 2 "Julie is very tactful," said the teacher. What did she mean?
- 3 Would you be scalded in a tepid bath?
- 4 "It's all perfectly logical," said David. What did he mean?

All the words you have just looked up were adjectives. They tell us what someone or something is like.

Here are some more adjectives. For each word in the first column, there is a word in the second column that means the opposite. See if you can find the pairs of opposites:

cautious	fertile
permanent	extravagant
thrifty	reckless
barren	temporary
neutral	nervous
confident	biased

Another useful kind of word is the adverb. Adverbs tell us more about the verb in a sentence, such as how or when something was done. For example: Andy was singing loudly. He could have been singing quietly, or happily, or nervously, or in lots of other ways. The word that tells us how he did sing is an adverb.

Many adverbs are formed by putting -ly on the end of an adjective. Here are some examples:

- The sun was shining brightly. (From bright)
- Julie walked miserably to school. (From miserable)
- The ants hurried about busily. (From busy)

You have to be careful with the spelling of some adverbs, as you can see from the last two. The dictionary will help you get them right.

Not all adverbs end in -ly, though. Here are some others:  
twice well again upwards aloud clockwise always together away

Write some sentences using those words. When you've done them, you will find that you have told the reader something about the verbs you have used.

## Spaghetti Junction

This is a word maze. You have to find your way from **START** at the bottom to the **FINISH** at the top. When you get to a junction like this:



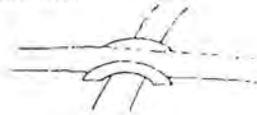
you will find a picture and two words. One of the words is the right name of the thing in the picture, and the other word is wrong. If you follow the road by the right word, it will lead you to another junction, like this:



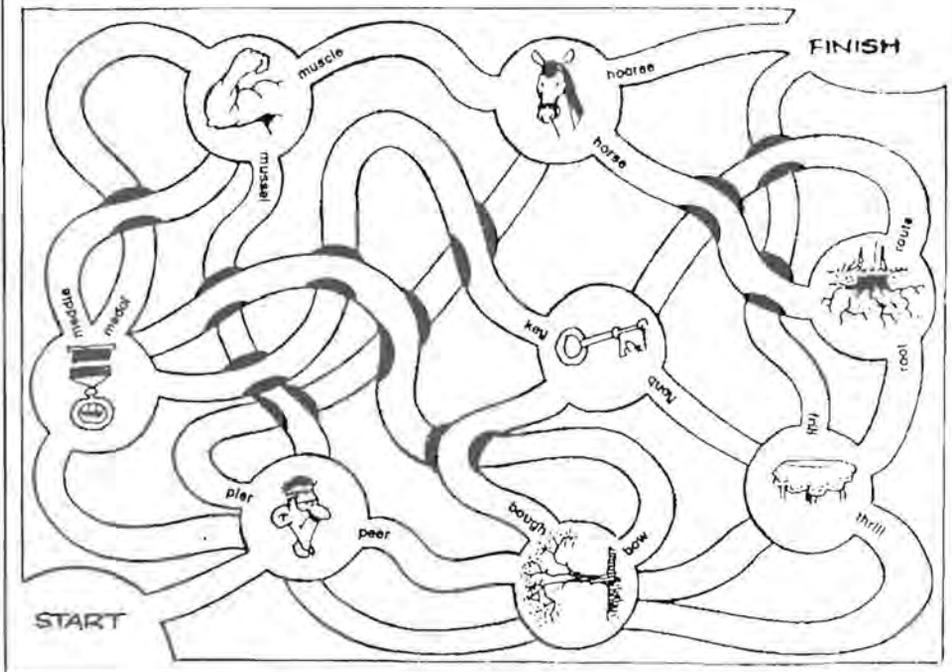
But if you choose the wrong word, it will lead you to a dead end like this:



Sometimes the road will come to a bridge, like this:



You can go over or under a bridge, but you must not go through a dead end. You can only finish the maze by choosing the right word at each of the junctions.



## Alphabet soup



Here is the alphabet in small letters:

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

And here it is in capital letters:

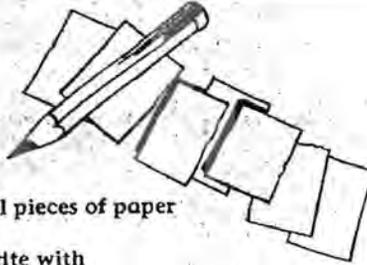
A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z

The words in a dictionary are in alphabetical order.

Alphabetical order means the order in which letters come in the alphabet.

- 1 Here are the first eight letters of the alphabet, all jumbled up:  
e h b d a f c g. Put them into alphabetical order.
- 2 Here are another eight letters: o k p j m l q n. This time they are from the middle of the alphabet. See if you can put them into alphabetical order.
- 3 We can put letters into alphabetical order even when there are other letters missing between them. The letters b e g k are in alphabetical order. What are the missing letters?
- 4 Now put these letters into alphabetical order: q j o w a f e.
- 5 Here is a bowl of alphabet soup. All the letters are capitals. Try to write them down in alphabetical order.

## A sorting race



Any number can play.

Each person needs:

- Twenty-six small pieces of paper
- A dictionary
- Something to write with

To start with, each player writes a word on each of their pieces of paper. It doesn't matter what the words are, but each piece must have a different word on it, and each word must begin with a different letter of the alphabet. The dictionary will help you find some words if you can't think of any.

When all the pieces of paper have words on them, each player shuffles their pile like a pack of cards. Then all the players start to sort their words into alphabetical order. The first one to get their words sorted out is the winner.

Next time, each person shuffles their own pile of words and gives it to the person sitting next to them to sort out.

## Meanings and definitions

So far, we have been looking at alphabetical order, and at how words are spelt. Looking up the spelling of words is one reason people use a dictionary.

There is another important reason too. A dictionary tells us what words mean. The part that tells us the meaning is often called the **definition**, because its job is to make it quite clear or definite what the word means.

Here is an entry from the dictionary:

**memory** *noun* *memories*  
1 the power to remember things.  
*Have you got a good memory?*  
2 anything that is remembered.  
*The old man had happy memories of when he was a boy.*  
3 the part of a computer that stores information.

There are three numbers in this definition, because the word **memory** can have three different meanings.

There is some other information here too. Sometimes we need the **plural** of a word, which is the form of the word we use when we are talking about more than one person or thing. Most plurals are easy; we just put an **s** on the end of the word. **Books** is the plural of **book**. But sometimes the plural is spelt differently. **Memory** ends in **y**, but its plural is printed in the dictionary so that you can see it ends in **ies**.



The word **noun** that comes between the word and its plural in the definition tells us what part of speech the word is. You will find out more about parts of speech on page 16 of this workbook.

If it's not easy to decide how to say a word, the dictionary can help with this too.



The most helpful thing of all is to see the word used in a phrase or sentence. When this is done in the dictionary, it is put at the end of the definition and printed in *italics*, like this:

**Instructions** *noun*  
words that tell you how to do something. *Read the instructions before using this glue.*

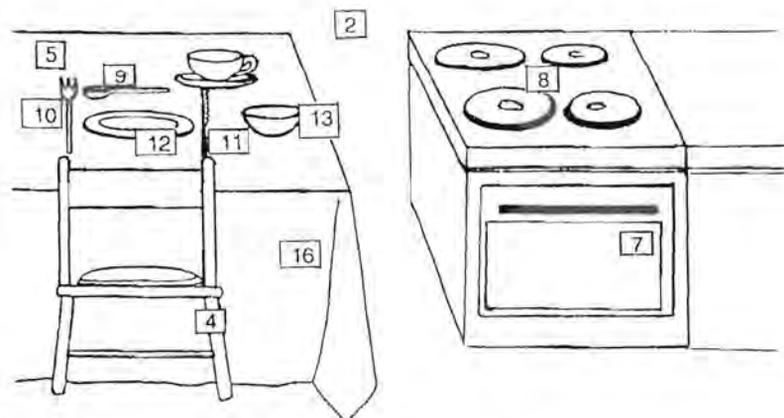
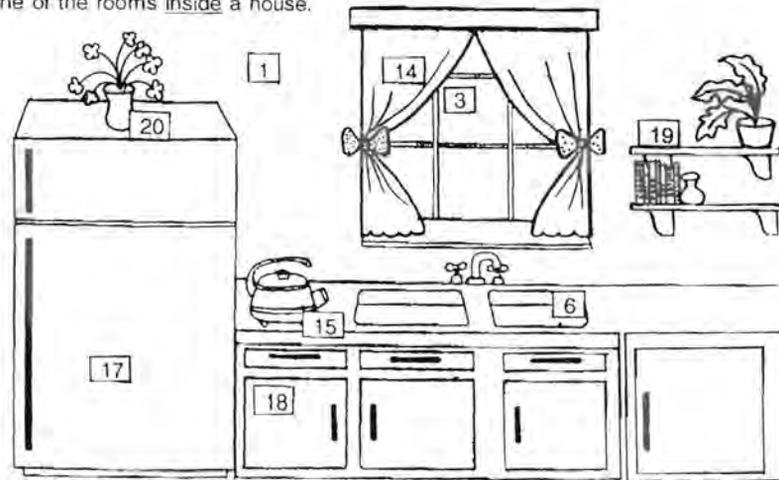


These activities have been taken from *Using the Oxford Junior Dictionary*, a book of exercises and games written by Philip Pullman and illustrated by David Mostyn. For further information about this and other OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS publications, phone (021) 595-4400; fax (021) 595-4430/1; or write to PO Box 12119, N1 City, Cape Town 7463

**Lesson 7**

**THE KITCHEN**

The kitchen is one of the rooms inside a house.

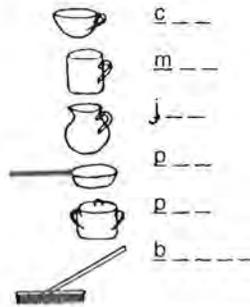


New words !

LEVEL 1	Rewrite	LEVEL 2	Rewrite	LEVEL 3	Rewrite
1. wall	-----	6. sink	_____	14. curtain	_____
2. floor	-----	7. oven	_____	15. kettle	_____
3. window	-----	8. stove	_____	16. table cloth	_____
4. chair	-----	9. spoon	_____	17. fridge	_____
5. table	-----	10. fork	_____	18. cupboard	_____
		11. knife	_____	19. shelf	_____
		12. plate	_____	20. vase	_____
		13. bowl	_____		_____

More words

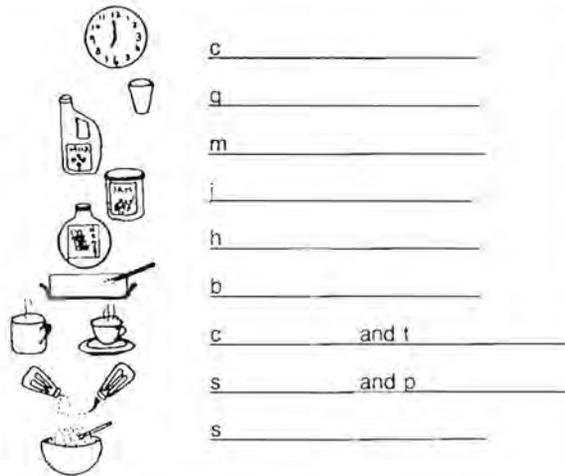
LEVEL 1



Word bank

cup  
mug  
jug  
pan  
pot  
broom

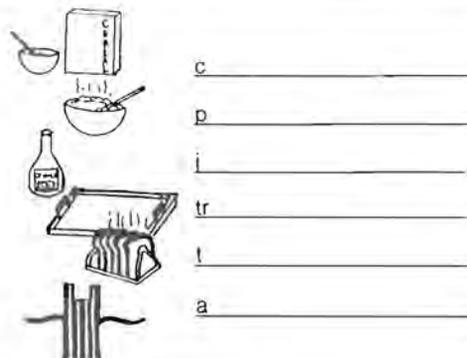
LEVEL 2



Word bank

jam  
milk  
butter  
coffee and tea  
salt and pepper  
sugar  
clock  
honey  
glass

LEVEL 3



Word bank

porridge  
cereal  
juice  
toast  
tray  
apron



More exercises !

**LEVEL 1**

Which picture does not belong ? Cross out (X).

Example :

**LEVEL 2**

is, are ? (Do LEVEL 3 on p23 first)

Make 5 of your own sentences by using 1 word from each column.

The	fat good bad black young	girl baby dog men boys	is are	thirsty hungry angry tired friendly
-----	--------------------------------------	------------------------------------	-----------	---

1. \_\_\_\_\_

2. \_\_\_\_\_

3. \_\_\_\_\_

4. \_\_\_\_\_

5. \_\_\_\_\_

**LEVEL 3**

Give the correct form of the **verb (action word)**

I \_\_\_\_\_ on a stove.                      I \_\_\_\_\_ milk from a jug.

I \_\_\_\_\_ an apron.                      I \_\_\_\_\_ food with sugar.

I \_\_\_\_\_ water in a kettle.              I \_\_\_\_\_ food with salt and pepper.

Word bank

sweeten                      flavour                      pour                      wear                      boil                      cook

**Pronouns** (The use of **my, your, his, her, our** and **their**)

**LEARN !**

- I - my knife
- you - your chair
- he - his cup
- she - her broom
- we - our kitchen
- they - their food

Use the correct form for the underlined word.

This is Peter's chair.                      This is his chair.

This is Jane's mug.                      This is \_\_\_\_\_ mug.

This is John and Jack's table.              This is \_\_\_\_\_ table.

This is John and I and Jack's kitchen.              This is \_\_\_\_\_ kitchen.

Lesson 8

**FOOD AND EATING**

A11

Everything we can eat is food.

**FRUIT**  
**LEVEL 1**

	a _ pl _		_ _ ar
	_ rang _		_ _ ric _ t
	b _ n _ n _		p _ nea _ pl _
	tom _ t _		gr _ p _ s
	_ _ ach		l _ m _ n

**Word bank**

lemon	grapes	pineapple	apricot	pear
peach	tomato	banana	orange	apple

**VEGETABLES**  
**LEVEL 2**

	car _____		l _____
	pu _____		cuc _____
	b _____		pe _____
	on _____		cau _____
	cab _____		po _____

**Word bank**

pumpkin	cabbage	bean	carrot	peas
onion	cucumber	lettuce	cauliflower	potato

**OTHER FOOD**  
**LEVEL 3**

	_____		_____
	_____		_____
	_____		_____

**Word bank**

meal	cheese	bread	soup	rice	salad
------	--------	-------	------	------	-------



<b>LEVEL 1</b>	<u>Note to the educator</u> The <u>reason</u> for answer can be done orally.
Which picture does not belong ? Cross out (X).	
<ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>   </li> <li>   </li> </ul>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>   </li> <li>   </li> </ul>

**LEVEL 2** A meal is when we eat food.

When do we eat ..... (Join with an arrow →)

breakfast	afternoon	
lunch	evening	
supper	morning	

Things children like to eat ("favourite" food)

 i _ - cream	 ca _____	 ch _____
 cho _____	 coo _____	 sa _____
 bi _____	 sw _____	 sau _____

**Word bank**  
chocolate      ice-cream      biscuits      cake      sausage  
sweets      cooldrink      chips      sandwich

What is your "favourite" food ?

---



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**LEVEL 3**

**New words :**

to <b>prepare</b> = to make	to <b>stir</b> = to mix
to <b>cut</b> = to slice	to <b>enjoy</b> = to like
to <b>add</b> = to put together	a <b>recipe</b> = instructions to make food

**How to make coffee** 

First of all, pour \_\_\_\_\_ in the kettle and let it boil. Put one spoon full of \_\_\_\_\_ in a cup or \_\_\_\_\_. Now \_\_\_\_\_ the boiling water to the coffee. Pour some \_\_\_\_\_ and add \_\_\_\_\_ to make it sweet. Stir, then enjoy you cup of coffee !

**Word bank**  
water      mug      coffee      add      sugar      milk      hot



More exercises !

<b>LEVEL 1</b>			
<b>Build simple sentences</b>			
The	tomato lemon orange pineapple banana	is	yellow round red sweet sour
1. _____			
2. _____			
3. _____			
4. _____			
5. _____			

<b>LEVEL 2</b>		<u>Note to the educator</u>
<u>(Do LEVEL 3 on page 30). Then make your own sentences.</u>		Explain the meaning of <u>peel</u> .
The children Mother Peter I They The dog	eat/eats cut/cuts cook/cooks drink/drinks prepare/prepares peel/peels	water lunch fruit breakfast food a banana
1. _____		
2. _____		
3. _____		
4. _____		
5. _____		

<b>LEVEL 3</b>	<u>Note to the educator</u> The aim is to teach good manners. Explain new words.
This is a <b>dialogue</b> (conversation between two people).	
<u>In the kitchen : Can you fill in the missing words ?</u>	
Girl : Mother, may I _____ help prepare the food ?	
Mother : With pleasure !	
Girl : Thank you, Mother ! What can _____ do ?	
Mother : Please pass _____ the knife.	
Girl : Are you going to _____ the tomato ?	
Mother : Yes, we are going to make a _____	
Girl : May _____ slice the cucumber ?	
Mother : _____, but be careful !	
Girl : I _____ working in the kitchen !	
Mother : Yes, and your father will like his _____ !	
<u>Word bank</u>	
please I me slice salad I yes like meal	



**LEVEL 1** Give one word for :

Cheese, bread, meat _____	Mother and Father _____
Bananas, apples and pears _____	Father, Mother and children _____
Carrots, beans and pumpkin _____	Dogs and cats _____
Blue, yellow and red _____	1, 2, 3, 4 _____
	a, b, c, d, e _____
	Peter, John, Mary _____

Word bank  
names letters numbers animals family parents colours vegetables fruit food

**LEVEL 2**

This is the **recipe**.

Note to the educator  
The aim is to teach the pupils to follow instructions. This exercise can be done practically in class.

**HOW TO MAKE A SANDWICH :**

You need : 2 slices of bread  
butter  
1 slice of cheese  
jam

How to make :

1. Take a knife and **spread** butter on two slices of bread.
2. Put the cheese on one slice of bread and spread the jam on the other.
3. Put the one slice on top of the other.
4. Cut in half with a knife.
5. Enjoy your SANDWICH !

Word bank  
spread  
half  
slice

to \_\_\_\_\_  
to \_\_\_\_\_  
to \_\_\_\_\_

**LEVEL 3**

**Why ?**

Example : Why do we eat food ? (This is a **question**).  
Because we are hungry. (This is an **answer**).

Answer in your own words :

1. Why are you sad ?  
Because \_\_\_\_\_
2. Why is the window open ?  
\_\_\_\_\_
3. Why is the door closed ?  
\_\_\_\_\_
4. Why do we sleep ?  
\_\_\_\_\_
5. Why \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

(Your own question and answer)

**LEVEL 1**

Underline the word that **does not belong**.

water	milk	coke	bread
cup	mug	jam	jug
chair	table	apple	bed
shirt	sweets	cake	chips
banana	pear	eye	orange

**Note to the educator**

The reason for the pupil's answer should be done orally.

**LEVEL 2**

Simple questions and answers :

Question : 1. What do you like to eat for breakfast ?

Answer : I like to eat an egg.

2. What do you like to eat for lunch ?  
I like to eat \_\_\_\_\_

3. What do you like to eat for supper ?  
I like to eat \_\_\_\_\_

When ?

Example :

Question : 1. When do you eat breakfast ?

Answer : I eat breakfast in the morning.

2. When do you eat lunch ?  
I eat lunch \_\_\_\_\_

3. When do you eat supper ?  
I eat supper \_\_\_\_\_

**LEVEL 3**

A menu is a list of different kinds of food you can eat for a meal.

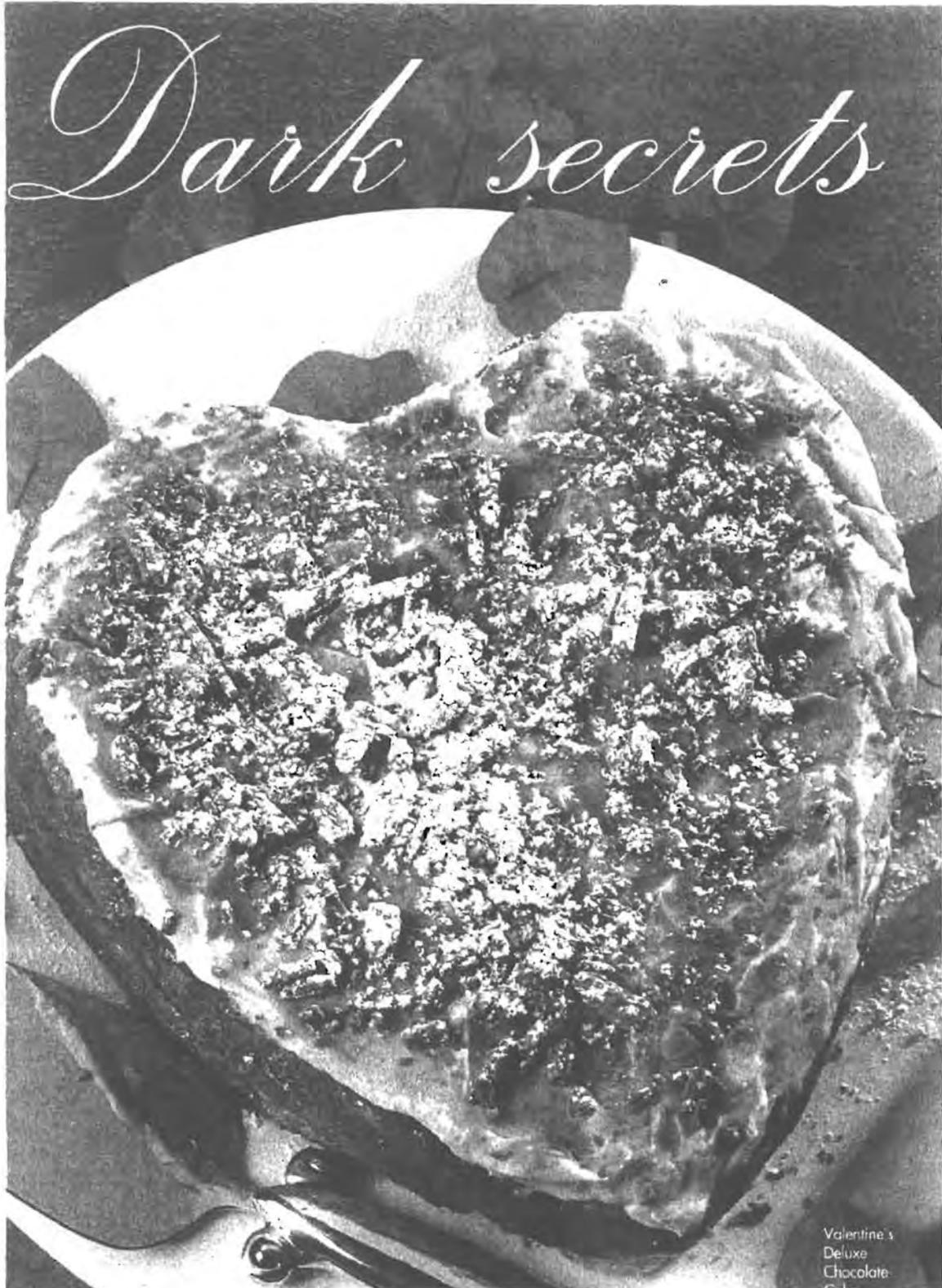
Make your own menu ! (Use word bank to help you.)

<u>Breakfast menu</u>	_____
	_____
	_____
<u>Lunch menu</u>	_____
	_____
	_____
<u>Supper menu</u>	_____
	_____
	_____

**Word bank:**

porridge  
glass of milk  
an egg  
chocolates  
an apple  
sausage  
fruit juice  
meat  
cooked vegetables  
ice-cream  
cake  
hot dog  
hamburger  
potato  
soup  
bread

TRUE LOVE (1998:112-114) FEBRUARY ISSUE



Chocolate is the food of love, so on Valentine's Day, why not throw diets and caution to the wind and tuck in? DORAH SITOLE has some tantalising chocolate recipes.

There is no treat more sin-sational than chocolate. It is said to contain a wonderful ingredient that stimulates thoughts of love and feelings of ecstasy. That is why lovers, all over the world, give each other chocolates. Its seductive, rich flavour and velvety texture is too tempting to refuse. It is the ultimate comfort food, so give yourself and your loved ones a treat.

- To melt chocolate, break into even-sized pieces and place in a small bowl set over simmering water. Take care not to over-heat.
- To melt chocolate in a microwave, place in a glass or plastic bowl and heat on a high setting for one minute. Stir and heat for a further 30 seconds if necessary.
- Pick a good quality chocolate for cooking to give the richest possible flavour. The amount of cocoa solids determines the type and quality of chocolate. Check packaging for details. Generally the higher the percentage, the richer the flavour and better suited the chocolate will be for cooking. The better quality chocolate will have at least 30 percent of cocoa, with the top quality ones containing 70 percent.
- Always store chocolate in a cool, dry place, away from sunlight and strong smelling foods.

KEY: 2ml =  $\frac{1}{2}$  tsp; 5ml = 1tsp; 15ml = 1tbsp; 62.5ml =  $\frac{1}{4}$  cup; 125ml =  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup; 250ml = 1 cup.

### Valentine's Deluxe Chocolate Cake

#### For the sponge:

- 175g plain chocolate, broken into squares
- 100g (100ml) unsalted butter
- 150g (180ml) castor sugar
- 4 eggs, separated
- 15ml coffee granules
- 50g (100ml) self-raising flour
- 30ml ground almonds

#### Icing:

- 300g plain chocolate, broken into squares
- icing sugar for dusting

#### Topping:

- chocolate curls or chocolate flake

#### Method:

1. Pre-heat oven to 160 degrees C. Grease and line a heart-shaped cake tin.
2. Melt chocolate over a pan of hot water. Meanwhile, cream together butter and sugar, then stir in egg yolks. Dissolve coffee in 45ml hot water and stir into butter mixture, along with melted chocolate.
3. Whisk egg whites until peaking. Fold flour and almonds into sponge mixture, then fold in egg whites and pour into cake tin. Cook in the oven for  $1\frac{1}{2}$  hours.
- Turn sponge out of tin and leave to cool on wire rack.
4. **To make icing:** Place chocolate into pan, add cream and brandy, heat gently until just bubbling. Stir well and chill for 1 hour.
5. Cut sponge in half horizontally, spread a third of the icing on top of one sponge. Top with remaining sponge. Spread remaining icing over cake, top with chocolate curls or sprinkle with crumbled chocolate flakes. Dust with icing sugar and serve. ▷

TRUE LOVE February 1998



### Chocolate Treats

125g (125ml) butter  
150g (180ml) brown sugar  
60g milk chocolate, chopped  
30ml peanut butter  
2 eggs  
125ml unsalted peanuts,  
roughly chopped  
or 125ml white chocolate  
chips  
icing sugar

#### Method:

1. Combine butter, brown sugar and chocolate in a small saucepan. Stir over low heat until chocolate has melted. Cool, but do not allow the chocolate to set.
2. Combine the peanut butter, eggs and chopped peanuts or chocolate chips. Stir in the chocolate mixture.
3. Pour into a greased and lined 19cm square cake tin, bake at 190 degrees C for about 30 minutes.
4. Allow to cool in the tin before turning out on a wire rack. Sieve icing sugar over baked mixture before cutting into bars or squares.

### Brownies

100g plain chocolate, broken into pieces  
175g (175ml) butter  
4 eggs  
finely grated peel from one orange  
150g (180ml) castor sugar  
50g (100ml) plain flour  
50g desiccated coconut  
100g chocolate chips  
icing sugar or desiccated coconut

#### Method:

- Preheat oven to 180 degrees C. Grease and line 20cm square cake tin.
1. Melt the chocolate pieces and butter together, stirring frequently, leave to cool. Whisk eggs, orange rind and sugar together until frothy, stir in chocolate and butter mixture.
  2. Fold in flour and coconut followed by chocolate chips. Transfer to prepared tin and bake for 30 minutes until well risen and just firm to the touch.
  3. Leave brownies to cool in the tin. Cut into squares and dust with icing sugar or sprinkle with coconut.
- Serve with ice cream or whipped cream.

### Rich Chocolate Loaf

175g (175ml) butter or margarine  
300g (375ml) soft brown sugar  
3 extra large eggs, beaten  
50ml cocoa, sifted  
175ml boiling water



Tiramisu  
Cream Pie  
and Pot Au  
Chocolate

100g dark chocolate  
300g (750ml) cake flour  
2ml baking powder  
8ml bicarbonate of soda  
175ml sour cream or butter milk  
10ml vanilla essence  
chocolate butter icing

#### Method:

- Pre-heat the oven to 190 degrees C. Grease and line three 200-225mm springform cake tins or 2 loaf pans.
1. Beat butter until light and creamy. Beat sugar in gradually and continue beating until the sugar has dissolved. Beat in eggs, a spoonful at a time.
  2. Dissolve cocoa in a little water and the chocolate into the rest of the water. Mix the two and allow to cool. Stir into butter mixture.
  3. Sift flour, baking powder and bicarbonate of soda together three times. Sift a third of the dry ingredients over butter mixture and fold in. Fold in a third of the cream and repeat twice. Add vanilla essence and fold in.
  4. Spoon into two greased and lined loaf or three round cake tins and bake for 25 minutes or until the cake recedes from the sides of the pans.
  5. Spread chocolate loaf with chocolate butter icing, sandwich the layer cakes and cover with butter icing decorate as desired. (See step-by-step for butter icing on page 118.)

### Pot Au Chocolate

100g plain chocolate  
80g (100ml) castor sugar

150ml dessert wine (i.e.  
Marsala or any sweet wine)  
juice of 1 lemon  
250ml thick cream  
extra whipped cream and  
chocolate flakes to decorate

#### Method:

1. Break chocolate into pieces. Mix sugar, wine and lemon juice in a heavy pan, cook over a gentle heat, stirring steadily, until sugar is dissolved.
2. Stir in cream and continue stirring until completely melted. Bring quickly to the boil, turn down heat and simmer very gently for 15-20 minutes, until mixture is thick enough to coat the back of a spoon.
3. Pour into little pots, leave to cool completely, then cover with clingfilm and refrigerate

for at least 4 hours. Decorate and serve.

### Tiramisu Cream Pie

75g (75ml) butter  
1 pkt chocolate biscuits, crushed  
75g pecan nuts, chopped  
200g plain chocolate  
125ml thick cream  
2x250g creamed cottage cheese or  
Mascarpone cheese  
15ml strong black coffee  
50g (60ml) castor sugar  
175ml plain yoghurt  
chopped nuts, chocolate chips and cocoa  
powder for decorating

#### Method:

1. Melt butter in a pan and stir in biscuits and  $\frac{2}{3}$  of the pecans. Press into the base of a greased fluted flan dish, chill in the refrigerator.
2. Melt 175g of chocolate, cool slightly. Whip cream until stiff. Beat half of the cheese in a bowl with coffee, sugar and melted chocolate. Gently fold in cream. Pour into flan dish and smooth top. Chill until firm.
3. Meanwhile, melt remaining chocolate over pan of gently simmering water and leave to cool slightly.
4. Mix together the remaining cheese and yoghurt and swirl over the top of the cheesecake. Sprinkle over remaining nuts and chocolate chips or dust lightly with cocoa powder to decorate.

■ PHOTOGRAPHS JOHN PEACOCK  
■ STYLING DORAH SITOLE  
■ ASSISTANT GORDELIA MOLEWA  
■ PLATES, CUTLERY AND CUPS BRIGHTHOUSE THE  
FIRS, ROSEBANK

**LEVEL 1**  
Can you name these VEHICLES ?

Word bank

bus  
van  
car  
lorry  
cart

**LEVEL 2**  
Can you name the following ?

Word bank

bicycle  
motorbike  
taxi  
train  
aeroplane (jet)  
caravan

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

**LEVEL 3**  
A **bicycle** is a vehicle. However, if we compare a bicycle to other vehicles, there are **differences** and **similarities** (when things are alike).  
Complete by using the word bank :

**Similarities :**

- Cars and bicycles have \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_
- Both \_\_\_\_\_ people and goods.
- We \_\_\_\_\_ (steer) both.

**Differences :**

<b>Bicycle</b>	<b>Car</b>
Has _____ seat (saddle)	Has _____ seats
Has _____ wheels	Has _____ wheels
Is l _____	Is h _____
Has _____	Has an _____
Cyclists sits on a _____	Motorists sit _____

Word bank

transport  
wheels  
brakes  
lights  
drive

Word bank

two  
one  
many  
four  
light  
heavy  
engine  
pedals  
saddle  
inside

**A person who rides a bicycle or motorbike is a cyclist.**

<p><b>LEVEL 1</b></p> <p><b>Riddles !</b></p> <p>Do you know the answer ?</p> <p>1. It sounds like hen It is short and thin I write with it What is it ? _____</p> <p>2. It goes to school with you It can not read You put your books in it What is it ? _____</p>	<p><b>Note to the educator</b></p> <p>These riddles could be read aloud if the pupil is not able to read without assistance</p>
<p><b>Word bank</b></p> <p>clock sandwich school bag pen</p>	

**LEVEL 2**

Lets play this is a **language** class !

English is a language. In the English class we learn to **speak** and **read** and **spell** correctly.  
We love to read **story** books and **poems** !

Have you tried to read an English book yet ? \_\_\_\_\_

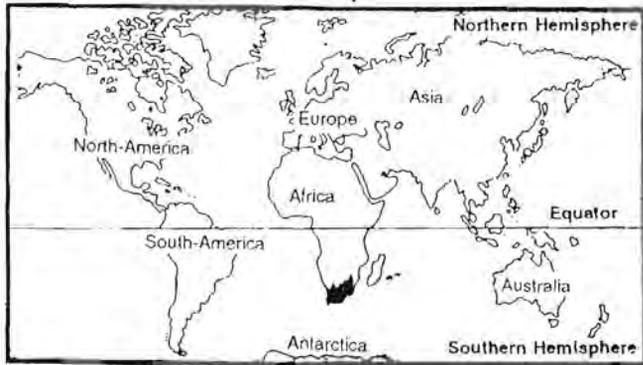
If you did, what was the title (name) of the book ? \_\_\_\_\_

Who is the author (the person that wrote the book) ? \_\_\_\_\_

Which other language can you speak ? \_\_\_\_\_

**LEVEL 3**

This is a map of the world.



Can you name the seven continents of the world ? \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_

South Africa is on the continent of \_\_\_\_\_

DRUM (1998:88) 12 FEBRUARY ISSUE

**His next trick -  
skateboarding . . .**

**M**ANY residents of Chiba, east of Tokyo, Japan, could be excused for thinking they need their eyes tested. After all, it's not common for them to see a dog pedalling a bicycle while they're out on their morning jog.

But Momotaro the pedalling dalmation puppy isn't something they've imagined. He's amazed his trainers by learning to cycle in only six weeks and is fast becoming a Japanese TV star.

Momotaro is only three years old, and people are beginning to wonder what trick he'll master next.

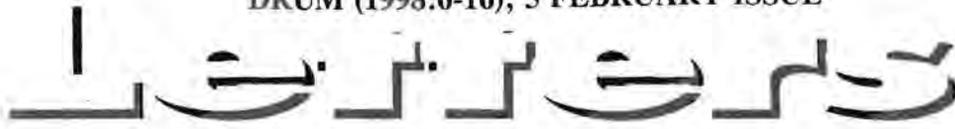
It's probably going to be skateboarding . . .

**Beware of  
the biking  
dog**



REPORTER/REUTERS

February 1998



**Fake healers  
butcher kids**

I am a mother of five and feel I should speak out and say: "Enough is enough!" We are tired of having our children go missing, only to find them dead with half their body parts missing.

We have to stop being misled by the murderers who call themselves healers and yet demand people's body parts. I would like to make this appeal to all the people who believe in muli to pray to God for help or communicate with their ancestors.

Some of the children who are kidnapped by these evil people for muli don't die after parts of their bodies are cut off, but are left to live with scars that will never heal.

There are honest healers out there with God-given gifts to cure all sorts of illness, but these days it is very difficult to know whether a particular healer is good or evil. Our children can't play in the streets because of fake healers, rapists and murderers stalking them.  
**Mpho Lenake, Eldorado Park**

**Threaten our  
drinkers too**

It is good to see packets of cigarettes carry the warning: "Smoking is a health risk," but what about alcohol bottles? I happen to think alcohol is as hazardous as nicotine.

In fact if one considers the number of alcohol-related deaths that occur daily one can justifiably say those who ad-

**If you love, sex can wait**

I am a proud virgin of 16 and find myself terribly worried by my fellow teens who think sex is very important in a relationship. Young men are still in the habit of saying to their girlfriends: "If you love me, prove it."

That is the oldest trick in the book and makes no sense at all, but in a desperate attempt to hold on to their boyfriends the girls still do things they should not do. It is appalling and makes me sick.

I think boys need to be taught from an early age how to treat women because at the moment they treat us like dirt.

I strongly support the idea of abstaining from sex until one gets married. It is so easy for a single girl to just say "No" if something doesn't feel right.

It's about time women told their boyfriends that if they really love them they must wait: love is not sex and sex is not love.

**Phyllis Blose, Barberton**

vertise liquor are simply being let off the hook.

Alcohol and nicotine are both poisonous to the body, and those who wish to live healthier lives should abstain from taking these killer substances.

I would like to see health warnings on all liquor bottles and even the cans too. People should be reminded of the health risk they take when consuming alcohol.

**Alina Haibreja, Namibia**

**Thobekile, 14,  
helping teens**

I enjoyed the story of Thobekile Mkhwanazi. She brings joy and smiles every time I watch her on television. She is inspiring (DRUM, January 15).

For a 14-year-old she sure is positive about life, and that will stand her in good stead against the pains of life as she grows older.

I'm happy all the fame hasn't gone to her head, as with most

celebs. She has her parents' support which is also good. What I like most about her is she always inspires teenagers to reach even greater heights.

It is children like her, who grow up with all the support they need from their parents, who make good adults who in turn are sure to treat their children the same way.

**K Pilane, Zuurberkom**

**Gang youths  
born at home**

The article about South Africa's war of the gangsters was very interesting. It is amazing just how much influence America has on our youth (DRUM, 15 January).

Gangsta rappers are glorified in America, and this makes our youth long for their kind of life. The one thing which doesn't sink in is the fact that life can be cut short with a single bullet.

There is no way one can cut

out this influence in the hope that things will change. Gangsta life assures youngsters they will never be left out of things, and will be protected – but that comes at a price.

I strongly believe home circumstances drive these youngsters to do what they do. I think this is their own way of crying out for the attention they are not receiving at home.

If parents were to start exercising firmer control over their kids, things would be different.

It is also baffling how these youngsters can carry on idolising Tupac Shakur who was shot dead. If you live by the gun you will certainly die by it. Hasn't it dawned on them there is nothing to be gained by wielding a gun and having people fear you? They live for today, with no plans for tomorrow.

Amazing too is the incompetence of the police to deal with the situation effectively. They know very well where these youngsters hide out, so why aren't they doing something?

**Connie Zwane, Siyabuswa**

**Children also  
must change**

We are living in an ever-changing world, and every child has a part to play in society which involves responsibility and making the right decisions. For our youth to cope with all that is taking place, they too must change.

During adolescence we try to find ourselves while preparing for the future. Some of us still need to understand different races are all equal and can, in fact, live together in harmony.

Apart from having faith in our country and hope for tomorrow, we must also have love in our hearts.

I would like the youth of today, the leaders of tomorrow, to learn to cope with the changes in the new South Africa and together we can make a brighter future.

**Theophilus Mogoelwa, Mafikeng**

**Forget Graca, find us jobs**

The government has failed to provide for the masses of people who voted for it, the state president is out having fun with his Graca Machel, and we are left in the lurch unemployed and struggling to survive.

I am not suggesting he doesn't deserve to have any fun, but I should think there are more important things to do.

I was just reading for the second time my DRUM of November 23 1996 and spotted Lorraine Madibe's letter. Though it was published

so long ago, I assure you it is still relevant that she complains people are lazy and refuse to work.

She also suggested we must work with the government to create jobs. There is nothing wrong with this, except that in order to get anywhere you have to start somewhere and where would one start?

How do we help ourselves when the government is helping itself to the people's hard-earned cash in the form of high taxes, and not starting projects generating money for the masses?  
**SG Hlabati, Pongola**



- ❑ Send your letters to Readers' Forum, DRUM, PO Box 784696, Sandton 2146.
- ❑ Or fax your letters to (011) 322-0891.
- ❑ This week's R50 for the best letter goes to Phillie Blose, Barberton.

**Competition help line**  
Queries about competition forms and prizes are handled on (021) 406-3154, or at PO Box 6929, Roggebaai 8012, fax (021) 418-8198.

### Police aren't the bad guys

Now is the time to forget the past and accept the South African Police as brothers and sisters. Now is the time to accept South Africa is a country of talented people with many cultures.

Racial hatred can only end if there is readjustment of relations and acceptance of one another as members of one nation. Whichever category one falls into in life, we all have to fight crime and work together with the police.

The time for regarding the police as the bad guys is over.

We have the responsibility of making sure our children will grow up respecting the law. True, policemen have made

mistakes in the past, but that's over and done with and we need to give them a chance.  
E Mofokeng, Jouberton

### Hard work beats genius

When the Matric results came out my first thought was: "So what else is new?" For years now results have been pathetic.

When I matriculated in 1994 I made a point of counting the hours my exams took. Imagine what it feels like to have 12 years of schooling crammed into 24 busy hours. It's just not on.

It's even more silly because the "culture of learning" has simply passed by some black people. I was fortunate enough to attend a Model C school, but even there we had a few lazy people and yet our school managed to get a 100 per cent pass rate.

Our teachers gave us a sense of values. They told us all people have the potential to succeed. Grumbling and moaning about the education system will not help. What is needed is parents getting involved.

It's a highly competitive world out there, with those who have a good education getting more than those who don't. The youths just need to be serious about their studies.

I didn't get a distinction or anything like that, but I passed well enough to gain a university entrance. So it's not about being gifted or being a genius, it's about hard work and determination; lots of determination.  
J Dladla, Gauteng

### Cigars won't lengthen life

I was extremely disappointed by the article Going Up In Smoke which encourages cigar-smoking. You did many readers a disservice (DRUM, December 4).

By associating smoking with success you are encouraging your readers to smoke. You are helping the multimillion-rand tobacco industry attract more and more women to smoking. It is unfortunate that already some black women smoke to prove their success, liberation and equality.

Medical research has shown smoking is a danger to health, and this information is readily available to the public. A cigar produces over 4 000 chemicals of which 43 are known to cause cancer.

Because cigar-smokers keep the smoke in their mouths too long before breathing out, they have a higher risk of cancer of the mouth and throat. Cigar-smoking is also a factor in lung cancer.

Compared to non-smokers, cigar-smokers experience higher death rates from lung disease. Studies show cigar-smokers who have switched from cigarettes inhale more than those who have only ever smoked cigars – this means any benefit from switching from cigarettes to cigars is lost. Cigars should therefore be seen as health hazards and not as healthy alternatives to cigarettes.

Sogo France Mallala, Health Promotion Officer, Northern Province

### Cash for news

Do you have story ideas or news tips for us? Turn them into hard cash right now.

We're offering at least R100 for every genuinely newsworthy, true story we end up printing, and R250 for every picture we publish.

Stories can be about anything: a crime you might have heard about in your area, a human tragedy, someone who's achieved something exceptional, some sort of scam you think should be exposed, and so on.

Pictures should capture a moment of high drama, humour or tragedy. They should not be family snaps.

You can phone in with ideas for stories or write a short proposal (not more than 250 words) and post it for the attention of Justinus Maluleke. We will then contact you if we think it's worth following up.

Pictures (never send negatives) should be sent in with a stamped, self-addressed envelope. Please include a brief description of what the picture shows and the names of all the people in it.

Phone (011) 322-0888, or write to Justinus Maluleke, Box 653284, Benmore 2010.

### TV like life

The drama Ithemba Lokugcina on SABC 1 on Wednesday is a real pleasure to watch. It is not a far-fetched idea like most things on the box. It shows clearly our everyday lives.

The youth, I am sure, can recognise Nimrod Nkosi's character who is attracted to older women. The character of Ruth Cele also shows exactly how black people pull each other down by being jealous.

I would like to congratulate the makers of the show for a job well done. We need positive real-life dramas to teach our kids about reality.

Nimrod Nkosi, Nelspruit

## Readers say...

### Over-sensitive about racism

I find it hard to get by in the new South Africa with all this Political Correctness. I feel offended when a person refuses to call me black and insists on calling me "a previously disadvantaged individual".

The names we are called in the name of Political Correctness are just unbelievable, from "African" to "person

of colour". It's just all so confusing. This leads to conversations being long and tiring as each person tries to avoid any word sounding racist.

Why can't we just communicate like normal people? Why can't I say what I think without feeling someone somewhere is going to get offended?

If we tiptoe around each other all the time, when are we ever going to get round to discussing important issues?

The fact is South Africa has an ugly past – so what? Let's get over that and move on to important issues.

It's even more nerve-racking when every white person you come into contact with "never supported the National Party or apartheid". So where did it all come from?

To me not being a racist is not about shouting your innocence from the rooftops, but about knowing it in your heart.  
Jackie Khumalo, Gauteng

**T**HE doors of Pretoria Maximum Prison slam behind us with a resounding clang. One can only imagine what it must be like to hear that sound knowing you'd be inside for 2 410 years—if that were possible.

This was the punishment handed down to convicted serial killer Moses Sithole (32). I'm here to meet the man whose name sends shivers down the spines of many South Africans.

Visiting CMax, a converted section of Pretoria Central Prison, isn't pleasant. You're questioned about your business there, searched thoroughly and given forms to fill in. The warders, particularly the women, look at me suspiciously when I say I've come to see Sithole.

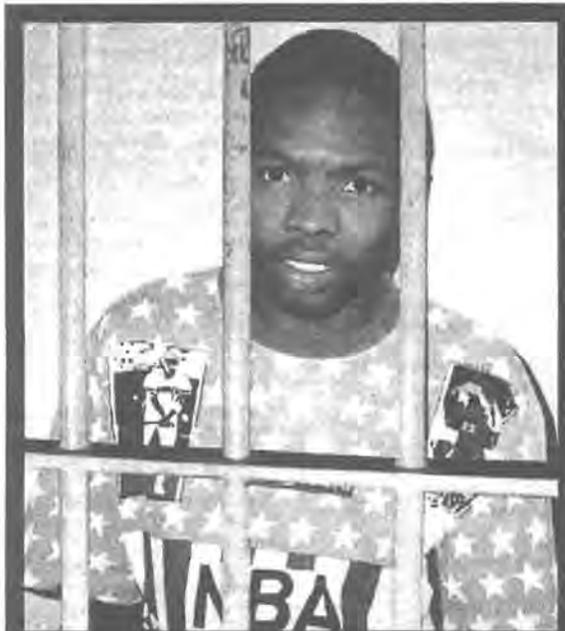
The formalities over, I'm escorted up eight steps to the next level of the prison, a few metres from the once-busy gallows. A sullen warder opens a heavy

teak door and ushers me into a cubicle the size of two telephone booths.

Sithole is waiting for me on the other side of a thick glass partition. Slim, dressed in orange CMax prison clothes, shackled. He grins when the warder removes the shackles.

He sits down, takes off his wire-rimmed spectacles and puts them down next to his diary. He doesn't look me in the eye when I introduce my-

# Heartbreak of a serial killer



For Moses Sithole, 2 410 years behind bars wouldn't be so bad — if only he could see his darling Bridgette again . . .

self. Then he lifts his head, smiles and points at the glass partition: "It's a pity I cannot shake your hand."

A few minutes in the notorious killer's company leaves you feeling numb. It's impossible to forget the verdict — 38 murders, 40 rapes, six robberies. What kind of animal could rape, then strangle, so many defenceless women?

Sithole still denies he did it, but he's more interested in talking about his darling daughter Bridgette, the three-year-old he possibly condemned to a slow, agonising death when he infected his girlfriend Martha Sesi Ndlovu with the deadly HIV virus which causes Aids.

Sithole has Aids and is expected to die within the next five to eight years.

He misses Bridgette terribly. "I'm told she's very sick," he says. "Can you bring her with you when you visit me again? I miss her a lot. I spend my days and nights thinking about her."

Martha and Bridgette had to undergo blood tests after it was discovered Sithole had contracted the killer disease. Martha learnt the shocking news that she was HIV-positive. Sithole suspects Bridgette also

## EXCLUSIVE

**Convicted serial killer begs for forgiveness — not for the 38 women he's murdered, but for the beloved daughter he's probably infected with Aids . . .**

By KAIZER NGWENYA



has the deadly virus, but no one is telling. Martha wants nothing to do with him, and chances are he'll never see his daughter again.

"Martha doesn't want to see me any more," he says. "I'm missing my child. She may also be infected. I'm sorry. I ask for forgiveness."

HE doesn't have that I'm-gonna-beat-you-to-a-pulp look. He's soft-spoken, articulate and down-to-earth. He's also handsome. It must be his pleasant manner and good looks which got so many unsuspecting women to go with him, only to meet a violent death.

Their bodies, some decomposing, were found in open veld in Boksburg on the East Rand and the Cleveland mine dumps near Johannesburg.

There's something about the way he hoods his eyes before answering a question. But the smile never leaves his face.

"I didn't kill the women," he says, despite the mountain of evidence presented in court. He sounds dead serious. He's appealed against the sentence — the harshest ever handed down by a South African court.

"I suspect some of the witnesses were bribed or persuaded to tell lies," he says, still smiling.

**MAIN PICTURE:** Martha Sesi Ndlovu with daughter Bridgette (3), the child she's vowed convicted rapist and killer Moses Sithole (FAR LEFT) will never see again. Moses, who has Aids, infected Martha with the dreaded disease, and fears Bridgette may also be HIV-positive.

He wants the world to know he doesn't hate women. "I don't hate anyone," he says, somewhat surprised at the suggestion. "Why should I hate women? I'm just like you, I love people. I really do. But people can hurt you."

Life in the controversial hi-tech maximum-security prison is like a never-ending nightmare, he says.

He's in Cell Five. Eugene de Kock, the mastermind behind many apartheid killings and once the head of the notorious Viakplaas police unit, is in Cell One. Sithole says he sees De Kock when they go for their daily exercise.

When Sithole started serving his sentence last year he was allowed no visitors for six weeks. He can now receive visitors every weekend, but his family, and Martha's, aren't interested in visiting him.

"I'm sure Sesi's very hurt," Sithole says. "That's why she doesn't want to see me. I last saw her a few months before I was sentenced. She used to come with the baby to see me. But she stopped visiting. She said I'd brought her name and that of her family into disrepute."

"The people of Saulsville accused them of harbouring a serial killer. I have her telephone numbers. But she doesn't want to talk to me. She drops the phone. She's very unhappy. She dumped me after I was sentenced," he says.

"Many people, including my own family, have turned against me. People who were once close to me believe I'm guilty of raping and killing. They say I'm an animal — how else could I explain being sentenced for killing 38 women?"

"Things have changed now that I'm in jail. Sesi believes I've killed the women."

"I miss my child. I hope God will forgive me."

MARTHA lived happily with her handsome lover in Saulsville squatter camp near Pretoria until shortly before his arrest. Only after his arrest did she learn of his chilling double-life.

She was heavily pregnant (To page 18)

**T**HE looters showed no restraint as they smashed shop windows and stole everything they could lay their hands on. But there was one kind of business they left alone – the funeral companies.

It happened recently when Zimbabweans rioted in the streets to protest food price increases. They burned and looted many businesses, but the coffin and tombstone makers were allowed to operate as usual.

"People respect the dead no matter what happens – that's why we managed to operate without any problems," says Tendayi Washa (32). He and his brother Moses make coffins in Budiriro township in Mutare, 260 km east of Harare, near the Mozambique border.

The sight of coffins and tombstones being sold at the roadside might surprise visitors, but Zimbabweans are used to it. They're as common as vegetable hawkers are in the streets of South African cities – as common as the hearses Zimbabweans see on the roads every day.

On many street corners in Harare coffins and tombstones are displayed outside rickety shacks, with sellers shouting out their daily bargains and special offers.

So many people are dying of Aids in Zimbabwe that coffin making is now one of the country's most thriving industries, and people with only a slight knowledge of carpentry have found a new career.

Zimbabwe has one of the highest Aids death rates in Africa.

"A lot of people are dying of Aids and other diseases," says Tendayi. "Any death-related business is doing very well. It has helped reduce the rate of unemployment."

Tendayi used to work for a coffin maker in Mutare but reckoned he could earn more working for himself. He joined forces with his brother four years ago and their small company now employs seven people.

"Now I don't have to worry whether I will eat tomorrow," he says. "My life is better and I've made other people's lives better by working with them."



**Battle to keep up with the**

# Zim's roaring coffin trade

BY HILTON HATIDANI  
Pictures: PAPI MORAKE

Economic hardship and the growing number of deaths have driven many people to buy coffins and tombstones from backyard sellers who are

drawing customers away from established funeral companies.

"People always buy as cheaply as possible, no matter what economic background

they come from," says Tendayi.

"My customers are not only in the townships – people from fancy suburbs buy from us too."

He makes coffins from



**Coffins and tombstones being sold by the roadside are grim proof of the scale of Zimbabwe's Aids epidemic. Each day the number of deaths increases and the coffin makers rake in the money . . .**

**MAIN PICTURE:** Coffin making is a booming business in Zimbabwe – Tendayi Washa (left) and two of his workers show off their handiwork.  
**BELOW:** Edmond Nyawho sells his tombstones on a street corner.

sells about five a day. "Sometimes I make them while the customers wait, if they want something special," he says. He earns about R4 000 a month – Zimbabwe's average wage earner gets R1 300 or less. Some customers buy coffins on instalments. "When they die we deliver the coffin to their homes," Tendayi says. He's preparing to expand his business to other townships. "I've identified areas where I can make money," he says

IN a country where mere mention of the word funeral makes people think of Aids, it's not only coffin sales that are booming. Many other death-related businesses are flourishing. Iswazi Granite company in Glen View township, south of Harare, is an informal roadside business. Clusters of tombstones in a fenced yard make the place look like a cemetery, but a large board advertises tombstones for sale. Many customers come to admire the beautiful artwork on the stones.

them, and our business is doing well." Iswazi sometimes can't meet the demand. "Some families order three stones in one day," says Edmond. "We go to the cemetery up to six times a week. Our prices are much cheaper than elsewhere and we produce good quality. Most people come here rather than go to the big, expensive companies." Prices of tombstones vary according to thickness, height and quality, and prices range from R400 to R9 500. They're inscribed with messages, names and date of birth – but the date of death is missing from some. "Many people choose tombstones before they die," says Edmond. "When they die we then fill in the date of their last day on Earth . . ."

Iswazi employs 10 people and has security guards after hours. "Tombstones can easily be stolen," says Edmond. About 10 years ago blacks who worked for funeral parlours in Zimbabwe, even just as drivers, were considered evil, very brave or outcasts from society. So employees often kept their jobs a secret. In those days just seeing a coffin was enough to give a child nightmares. Now there are so many deaths every day people have grown used to the grim reality. Schoolkids pass by Tendayi's business in Mutare and sometimes sit down to rest on the coffins on display. "When I started working in a funeral parlour even my parents had a bad attitude towards my work," says Tendayi. "My wife didn't want to discuss anything to do with my job. But now I can talk about it on the bus. It's one of the ways I market my business." Tendayi sees himself as helping the poor. "Everyone has a right to a decent burial, whether he's rich or poor," he says. "I'm helping the poor – that's why I sometimes do it on credit." Residents in his area agree. "Seeing coffins everywhere isn't so good, but if they weren't here many people would be buried in plastic bags," says Gilbert Chombo. "Things are really tough in this country."

**thousands of dying people**



plywood obtained from nearby timber companies. An expensive model costs about R700. It's considered good value – at established funeral

parlours customers pay that amount for the cheapest coffin on offer. Tendayi takes about four hours to make a coffin and he

"People never used to see the essential beauty of tombstones," says employee Edmond Nyawho. "Now a lot of them appreciate the need for



**T**HE black man leaving his home in Westdene, Johannesburg, to rush off to a business appointment in Siyabuswa, Mpumalanga, isn't surprised when his white neighbours step outside to wave to him as he drives off.

"It's only the tip of the iceberg," says Thulani "Sugarboy" Malinga. "Whenever I visit our local shopping complex I'm mobbed by children,

business, for instance, I'm there with money or advice."

Nomsa, a devout Christian, prays for him each time he fights.

"My family and I firmly believe God's given him everything he's got," she says.

Nomsa spends Sundays with Sugarboy in their church parish in Daveyton, Benoni. During the week they both work at their business, a

Africa and South African super-middleweight – unbeaten, after winning the WBC super-middleweight title for the first time in 1995.

"I wanted to concentrate all my efforts because the WBC (World Boxing Council) title is one of the top world titles," he says.

The 38-year-old champ strongly believes kids must be educated to face life. He has

# Sugarboy's helping hands

black and white, and their parents, all wanting me to sign autographs."

The world champion boxer is a celebrity in his neighbourhood. And the neatly framed Lord's Prayer and biblical verses on the walls of his expensively furnished house and a collection of trophies point to two things: his love of the church and boxing.

Both are powerful influences in his life and that of his

By JUSTINUS MÄLULEKE

Pictures: PAPI MORAKE

**Thulani 'Sugarboy' Malinga is everyone's hero. Kids, neighbours, prisoners and the community at large – he helps them all . . .**



## The fists that won a world title now assist others in need

wife Nomsa. The highlight of his career was when he took the WBC world super-middleweight title from Robin Reid in England last year.

And as for religion, Sugarboy not only preaches the gospel but practices it too.

"I hate to see people suffering and I try to share what I have with the poor," he says over tea with DRUM. "If people need help to start a small

supermarket and butchery in Siyabuswa.

When not in his Johannesburg gym Sugarboy spends free time exercising in his swimming pool at home.

"Swimming is good exercise for a boxer because it gives the shoulders and biceps lots of strength," he says.

He gave up several titles – his South African middleweight, light-heavyweight, All

four: twins Sihle and Nqobile (21), Lethu (20), Nomfundo (13) and a grandson, Sabelo (3). Sihle and Nqobile are at college.

South Africa's crime rate worries him, and he believes communities must join hands to fight it. He's doing his share.

"I regularly visit Boksburg prison to preach to prisoners and give them boxing les-

sons," he says. "It's one way of rehabilitating them. I'm giving them skills so when they go out there they won't do crime again but do something meaningful.

"People must learn to work hard. And the youth must concentrate on their education, because crime doesn't pay."

Sugarboy intends building a gym at home to teach kids



By: WYLDE OSIDAN John: HIS OWN SCANDALS ACCENT

**MAIN PICTURE:** Sugarboy Malinga – boxing champ, businessman and part-time preacher.

**RIGHT:** Sugarboy shows off the fists which have won him numerous titles.



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his skills. "Children are our most valuable possessions, so we should look after them," he says. "The best way to do this is to nurture their talents."

SOME boxing commentators say Sugarboy's heyday is over, that he's too old at 38 and should hang up his gloves because he's lost too many fights. But he proved them wrong with his victory over Robin Reid.

He still feels strong and says he'll be in the ring for some time yet. "The critics have yet to give me a good reason for saying I must quit the sport," he says. "I feel young and still have a lot of energy and strength in me.

"I'm fighting to accumulate a lot of money for my retirement. Next year in March I will fight Joe Kalsaghe for the unification of the WBO and IBF titles. After that I'll decide whether to retire."

Trainer Nick Durandt said in a radio interview: "I want Malinga to retire with financial security and a head on his shoulders, so I'll make sure he gets the biggest purse of his career."

Sugarboy started boxing in

his teens after being inspired by his brother Maxwell Malinga, who fought and beat Eddie Perkins for the world welterweight title in 1974.

Sugarboy started as an amateur in 1972 and turned professional in 1981. He became the first South African boxer to win the WBC super-middleweight title when he dethroned Britain's Nigel Benn in 1996.

His victory over Robin Reid in England last year was the realisation of a long-held dream. He says his fitness and fast right and left jabs had a lot to do with it. In 1996 he'd lost the super-middleweight title on points to Italian Vincenzo Nardiello and had been itching to reclaim it.

"It took me 18 months to win it back because they'd been avoiding me," he says. "My title was stolen from me – the fact that it's with me again proves I deserve it."

While boxing is close to his heart Sugarboy wants to work as a preacher full-time.

"I want to be in the ministry full-time," he says. "But I want to have enough money before I do that."

He turned to God in 1993 after losing three important international fights: to Rocky Graciano in West Germany in 1989, to Lindel Holmes in Italy in 1990 and to Briton Chns Eubank in London in 1992. But Sugarboy still believes he won all three fights.

"As far as I'm concerned I beat Graciano, but I didn't trash him thoroughly enough as a champ to convince the judges. Lindel got away with the title because watching a video of his fights affected my thinking, and Eubank's victory was a home decision," he says bitterly.

He's won a lot of fans in Britain, which has become a second home for him.

"I started fighting in Britain in 1992 and I'm well known there because almost all my international fights took place there," he says.

Now preaching is gradually replacing boxing as his major passion. He's set aside part of the winnings from his title fights to build a church in Daveyton. Once again he'll be helping the people.

## New blood for Bafana Bafana as Africa Cup challenge

**Jomo Sono, the national soccer squad coach, has always had an eye for promising youngsters, and many players he's groomed have become big stars. Here are the promising newcomers he's called up for Bafana Bafana as the national team prepares to do battle in Burkina Faso ...**

**S**OCCKER'S best talent spotter is doing it again. When Matsilele Jomo "Troublemaker" Sono was chosen as caretaker coach for Bafana Bafana, hopes were high the national squad would get an injection of new blood.

And Sono is confident his strategy will pay off, in spite of the reshuffled team's shock 3-2 defeat by Namibia in the Cosafa Cup.

Sono has always favoured young players. Year after year he's built up his own club, Jomo Cosmos, by mixing unknowns with a few veterans.

Most of the players he's groomed from scratch have become big-name stars locally and overseas. At one stage almost half the national team was made up of former Cosmos players.

They included the likes of Phil "Chippa" Masinga, Mark "The Predator" Williams, Sizwe "Shona Phambili" Motaung, Mark "Feeeeeesh" Fish, Thomas "Chincha" Madigage, Linda "Iron Man" Buthelezi, Helman "Midnight Express" Mkhalele and Edward "Magents" Motale.

Now the eagle-eyed coach is doing it again, with a youthful new squad for the African Cup of Nations tournament in Burkina Faso.

Out go some high-flyers, among them Doctor Khumalo, John Moshoeu, Andre Arendse and Mark Anderson.

Into their shoes step talented youngsters such as goalkeeper Simon Gopane of Bloemfontein Celtic and Paul Evans of Pretoria-based Supersports United.

Midfielder David Kanne-meyer is confident the squad, with its young, pacy players, will retain the trophy in Burkina Faso.

Here are the youngsters who may oust the tried and tested players with big reputations:

### PAUL EVANS

**C**ritics are wrong to call him the "Clown Prince" of South African goalkeeping, says the lanky Supersport United keeper. "Well, off the field, yes. But when I'm on the field I know my business is to stop goals - there isn't time for jokes."

On camp with Bafana Bafana at a posh Johannesburg hotel, Evans' good humour puts a smile on the sternest face and he often has his audience in fits of laughter.

But that side of him isn't obvious to opposing strikers.

Evans (25) is not new to national duty. He earned his stripes with the Under-23 side after former Sasol Super Squad coach Mich d'Avray roped him in on the strength of his sterling goalkeeping performance for Wits University. Local soccer supporters remember him as an unfancied rookie who won a Coca-Cola award with the Students.

His talent took him to English Premiership League side Leeds United, although he didn't play as regularly as countryman Lucas Radebe, the current national team captain.

But it was a much-needed learning process, he says. During his two years at Leeds

he was loaned to Crystal Palace and Bradford City.

What pleases him most is the opportunity to work with specialist goalkeeping coaches in the UK. "I've always considered myself a natural but raw goalkeeper," Evans says. "The trip overseas sort



SIMON GOPANE  
DUP DU TOT

THABO MOOKI  
DRUM 5 February 1998

## looms

of rounded me off."

It's been a long journey. Evans, from Newcastle in KwaZulu-Natal, started playing as a No 1 only at the age of 16. The regular Iscor Football Club goalie had gone back to England and "since I was the tallest and craziest in the team I was asked to keep goal".

The former striker has left the task of scoring goals to Helman Mkhalele, Sizwe Motaung and Fani Madida.

He rates English soccer personality and Zimbabwean international Bruce Grobbelaar as the best. "I also think highly of

Everton's Neville Southall, probably because he's Welsh," Evans says, exposing a Red Dragon tattoo with "Wales" written inside it on his right upper arm.

### SIMON GOPANE

Players eager for a place in the national team are quick to move to Gauteng clubs such as Chiefs, Pirates and Sundowns – but Bloemfontein Celtic goalkeeper Simon Gopane isn't one of them.

The talent-scouring eyes of Jomo Sono saw 27-year-old Gopane at unfashionable Celtic, his club for the past six years.

One of three goalkeepers selected for the senior side, Gopane is well aware of the competition for the job. He's learnt to be patient since his days at then

OK League side Ravens. "I've always known my chance would come," he says. Players learn from one another, he says.

and he stands to gain a lot from Brian Baloyi and Paul Evans. Another source of inspiration is Italian Serie A club Inter Milan's goalkeeper Zenga.

But Gopane is unlikely to want to move from his home area of Rocklands, Bloemfontein. He's operated a general dealer's shop in the township for two years.

### THEMBA MNGUNI

On December 3 1997 many people left the FNB Stadium with heavy hearts. It was the inaugural Rothmans Cup final and glamour club Kaizer Chiefs had trounced Sundowns after a tense penalty shootout.

One of those responsible for the sad mood was Sundowns defender Themba Mnguni, who missed one of the penalties – against a club he hates losing to.

But he's put the episode behind him as he concentrates on his call-up to Bafana Bafana.

He's one of the youngsters graduating from junior national teams to the senior side. Before joining his heroes he played in both Under-20 and Under-23 squads.

Since his debut two years ago he's been making strides at Ted Dimitru's Sundowns, where he plays with younger brother Eric. Being chosen vice-captain at the Pretoria outfit has been the cherry on top for the 23-year-old Mamelodi lad.

From Sundowns Colts, where he spent three years, through First Division club Publican Brothers to where he is now, hard work has seen Mnguni through. "Even with the senior squad I know it's one's work rate that counts," he says.

He's excited about being selected and has vowed not to disappoint those who've shown confidence in him.

Understandably he's aiming for a winner's medal with South Africa in France and subsequent World Cups.



BRENDON SILENT

QUIF ON TOIT



THEMBA MNGUNI

By DON MAKATILE Pictures: TOUCHLINE

(Turn over)

# Jomo's juniors



# The new Bafana squad

## AARON MOKOENA

Apart from the legendary Brazilian Pele, it's difficult to think of another player who turned out for his country at 17. Jomo Cosmos' Aaron Mokoena could match this record.

Born in Boipatong in the Vaal Triangle, where his family still lives, Mokoena moved to Johannesburg after signing for Jomo Sono's club, where the emphasis is on youth. With other Cosmos players, he stays in a Soweto house owned by the club.

He's a Standard 10 student at Orlando West High School, popularly known as Maseke.

He comes up from the Under-23 side, having gained his first cap in Mauritius last March.

Mokoena is against the practice of going to trials with hundreds of other hopefuls. "It's difficult for talent to be spotted," he says. "There are just so many of you trying to impress."

He was discovered by Sono at inter-provincial games played at Wits two years ago and virtually grew up at Cosmos, moving from the Under-19 reserves to the senior team.

Mokoena speaks about soccer with the glee of a toddler with a chocolate bar. There's no doubt he loves the game.

An Italian deal awaits him after the African Nations Cup games in Burkina Faso. Just as well - "I like the Italian style of soccer," he says.

The thought of playing alongside the likes of Mark Fish, Lucas Radebe and Phil Masinga lights up the young defender's face.

Affectionately known as "Mbazo" ("The Axe"), he promises to become a darling of the fans.

## MCDONALD MUKANSI

To many who don't know him, McDonald Mukansi is just another of those foreign players flooding the domestic league. It's only when he opens his mouth and his fluent township speech flows that one thinks differently.

As he regales you with stories of high school soccer competitions you want to say:

"Sorry bra van my, jy's mos 'n outie."

Even his best friends - mostly team-mates at Cosmos - complete his "outie" status.

He talks of Tshepo Molatedi, Thabo Mooki and others, names that speak of Soweto high school soccer.

Mukansi was an exceptional athletics and soccer student at Lamola High in Meadowlands, where he matriculated in 1996. One of the first pupils at the Esselen Park School of Excellence, his goal-scoring prowess ensured him a place at Wits under former coach John Lathan. "When John left, things soured for me," he says.

He soon found a home at Cosmos where he continues his passion for scoring goals. He has several speed-related nicknames: Scooter, Donnadoni and VR6.

His family is his pillar of strength - even niece Milcent wants to know how Cosmos played when Mukansi comes home from a game.

The 23-year-old from Orlando West is a public relations student at Boston City Campus.

## THABO MOOKI

Introducing Thabo Mooki is like standing in Parliament trying to tell MPs who Nelson Mandela is, so much of the following won't be new to soccer lovers.

Thabo Lawrence Mooki comes from Moletsane in Soweto. With Tshepo Molatedi, he rewrote the history books of high school soccer.

His nickname is Tsikitsiki. It's not uncommon to see even grannies screaming themselves hoarse trying to roll the name around their tongues as Mooki rolls himself around opponents.

He was a member of the KFC (yes, the delicious chicken) select team that played at the World Scholar Athlete Games in New York in June 1993.

This is his second call-up for Bafana Bafana. The first was against Holland, in a game South Africa lost 2-0, though he played only in the dying minutes of the game.

He's a friend of Brian Balozi and Thabang Lebesse, and they

enjoy nothing more than cracking jokes together.

On his return from America he went straight to watch a Chiefs match, still wearing a KFC tracksuit. Brian Balozi puts it better: "He came to the club in a chicken tracksuit and had only one soccer boot in his bag."

Mooki's lean frame doesn't bother him. "If you can play soccer your body weight is secondary," he says. Teammate Thabang Lebesse says: "Wherever he comes from, he didn't

## PAUL EVANS



DRUM 5 February 1997



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# You Never Can Tell

By DANIEL PHALA

Illustration: KAREN AHLISCHLÄGER

"I MADE a big mistake by not approaching her," I said to myself as I lay on my bed. I had seen beautiful women in my life, but this woman took the prize. Her eyes were as bright as stars, her smile was better than Mona Lisa's. Her body was firm and sexy and she moved like Naomi Campbell, the queen of models.

I was so preoccupied thinking about the gorgeous lady that I didn't hear my sister knocking on my bedroom door, nor did I notice when she entered the room. "Hey, are you awake or dreaming?" Eve asked, smiling. "What's the matter with you? Are you in love or something?"

Eve was my older sister and I always confided in her. She was honest and reliable and always noticed when something was bothering me. But now I felt too embarrassed to tell her what was on my mind.

"There's nothing wrong with me," I said, trying to force a smile. "I was just thinking about my future as an athlete."

"I don't think so," Eve replied. "And don't try to fool me . . . come on, tell me what's going on, maybe I can help."

"It's just a minor problem, I don't need any help," I said.

My sister is very stubborn and insisted I tell her what was really on my mind. At last I gave in and told her. "I was in a bookshop in town today, and while I was looking for an interesting book, I bumped into this lady . . ."

"Yes, go on," Eve said encouragingly.

"She was so beautiful my heart started to beat really fast and my mouth went dry. I was so confused I didn't know whether to apologise or pick up the things she'd dropped. I just looked at her as if she were a ghost, I couldn't even find the

words to apologise for bumping into her. She bent down to pick up her things and while I was still standing there like a statue, she looked up and smiled at me . . ."

"And then?" Eve asked, keen to know what happened next.

"Then she walked off and left me standing there staring after her," I said miserably. "I came to my senses and rushed after her, but by the time I got outside she'd gone. And now I can't stop thinking about her and wishing I could see her again," I sighed.

Eve listened very carefully without interrupting. When I had finished, she said, "Danny, I thought you were the kind of young man who's not afraid to go after what you want! I'm surprised you didn't speak to her and arrange a date," Eve said, shaking her head.

"It just all happened so fast I didn't know what to do or say," I explained. "It was love at first sight."

"Anyway," my sister continued, "how could you fall in love with someone you saw for just a few seconds? You have to get to know her first."

That's what I like about Eve: she doesn't beat about the bush, she comes straight to the point.

"If you saw her, you'd know why I feel like this about her," I told my sister. "I've never seen such a beautiful girl in my life."

"My brother, it doesn't mean when a girl is beautiful her heart is also beautiful," Eve warned.

But I refused to listen to her. "That girl is an exception, she's not like other girls," I said firmly.

"Then go find her and prove me wrong," Eve returned. "All I'm saying is, don't be overcome by a stranger you only saw for a few seconds." She was about to add something

more when the phone rang and she rushed out to answer it.

Alone in my room, I thought about what Eve had said. It was true, I knew nothing about the girl. She might even have a boyfriend – a beautiful girl like her would never be short of men. If only I could find out more about her . . .

THE following day I got up early to go for a morning jog with my friend, Tony. Afterwards, as I was preparing breakfast, I decided to go to the stadium to watch Bafana Bafana play against Cameroon.

I asked Eve to accompany me to the game but she told me she had a date with her boyfriend, Sam. Her boyfriend

(To page 44)

## About the Author

Daniel Phala matriculated at Mokgome Senior Secondary School. He has worked as a supervisor at an explosives company and is doing a correspondence course in journalism. He is a member of Itumeleng Athletics Club and also plays soccer. His hobbies are reading, writing, watching TV and listening to radio. This is his first short story to appear in DRUM.





## You Never Can Tell

(From page 43)

was a good-looking guy and to me they were a perfect match because Eve was a lovely girl respected by all our friends.

After breakfast I didn't waste time. In the taxi on the way to the stadium we all talked about how we were going to beat our rival and win the African Cup of Nations trophy. Even though we'd never met before, our conversation was flowing smoothly as if we'd known each other for years. We were all wearing T-shirts with our country's flag and some were also carrying the flag. Our spirits were high, we were united, and I wished our patriotism would remain like that for ever.

When we reached the stadium, we could see thousands and thousands of people who were happy and enjoying themselves. The atmosphere was electrifying and peaceful, some were chanting and toy-totyping, while others were calling out the names of their favourite players or singing heartily. I had never seen such a huge and mixed crowd before, this was a real rainbow in the making.

I went straight to the queue to get into the stadium. As I was standing there, watching the crowds, someone tapped me on my shoulder and I

turned to see who it was.

It was the girl from the bookshop! I nearly fell down in shock and surprise. She flashed that gorgeous smile again. I was staring stupidly at her, just as before, unable to say a word. Finally I managed to say, "H... Hallo," in a shaky voice.

"Hallo, I hope you're not going to bump into me again," she said, still smiling. I was sweating like hell and didn't know what to say next.

At last I stammered, "Are... are you going inside?"

"Yes, but the queue will be very long if I go to the back," she said.

This was my chance! "Would you like to join me?" I asked. "Then you'll get in quicker."

"Oh, thank you!" she said. "I'm with someone, do you mind if I call him over?"

What could I say? I had hoped she didn't have a boyfriend, but I had been wrong. "Sure, no problem," I said.

She waved her hand and a boy came to stand between her and me. "Let me introduce myself," she said. "My name is Bongile. And this is my brother Harry," she said, pointing to the boy.

I was so relieved I couldn't stop smiling. "Hallo, nice to meet you," I said, beaming from ear to ear. "My name is Danny."

"Nice to meet you too, Danny," she said.

We had made it into the

stadium by now and found three empty seats. But then Harry noticed some friends of his and said he was going to sit with them.

"Harry, be careful," Bongile warned her brother. "Don't get lost after the game, come straight back here."

"Don't worry, I'll be fine," Harry reassured her, and disappeared into the crowd.

At last I was alone with the woman of my dreams – if you ignored the thousands of other spectators, that is.

After we'd sat down in our seats, she broke the silence between us. I was still feeling too nervous to start up a conversation with her.

"Yesterday in the bookshop," she began. "Why did you give me such a strange look? Were you scared of me?"

"No, I wasn't scared, I was admiring your beauty," I explained.

"You're kidding me, you were too scared even to apologise!" she said, but she was smiling, so I knew she wasn't angry with me. "You just looked at me as if I were a ghost."

I plucked up all my courage. "You're the most beautiful woman I've ever seen in my whole life," I said, gazing into her lovely dark eyes. "As soon as I saw you, I fell in love with you, that's why I didn't say anything."

"I've heard those words many times," Bongile said, a frown between her lovely brows. "People don't know their meaning."

"I do know their meaning," I said earnestly. "And I swear I'd never break your heart."

"But I don't know their meaning, and I might break your heart," she said, looking very serious. "I've broken many people's hearts."

"Did someone break your heart?" I asked.

"Yes, and I no longer believe in love," she said.

"Look, Bongile, I can help you love again, I'm sure I can," I said.

"No, you can't. You're the one who'll end up getting hurt."

Then, instead of responding to my love talk, she changed the subject and started talking

about the game. I didn't know what to make of this. Maybe I should have kept silent about my feelings for her.

We concentrated on the game for the next 90 minutes. When we spoke it was about what was happening on the playing field. We both cheered loudly when our side won by one goal.

"Can I see you again?" I asked as we walked out of the stadium.

"Give me your number, I'll phone you," she said.

I gave her my number and then asked: "Can I have your number?"

"I don't have a phone," she said, smiling. "I'll call you on Friday."

I wondered if she was telling the truth about not having a phone. I wondered if she'd really call me on Friday. There was nothing I could do except wait.

THAT night I didn't sleep. I lay thinking of what Bongile had said about breaking my heart. And who had broken her heart? Who could do such a thing to such a beautiful lady? People can be cruel, but maybe I could bring love back into her life. I didn't believe she'd broken a lot of hearts. She was too beautiful to hurt people.

The next morning I woke up very late. After washing myself and eating my breakfast, I went to visit a friend who lived in Hillbrow. He was happy to see me as it was a while since my last visit.

"Danny, where have you been all this time?" Mzi asked, slapping me on the back. "What kept you so busy, is it girls?"

"Nothing in particular," I said.

"Are you trying to hide something from me? You know very well you can't fool me."

Mzi was very shrewd, he could almost read a person's mind. He was a genius and studying law at Wits University. I decided to tell him about Bongile, how I met her and all the things she'd told me about her broken heart and the warning.

"She said she's broken



## You Never Can Tell

(From page 45)

planation? All those girls are prostitutes, see?" He didn't have to explain any more. I'd heard enough. I could never fall in love with a woman who had such a dirty lifestyle. We found a table in the corner of the club and ordered orange juice and beers.

We sat for a long time, watching the prostitutes offering their services to the men. Some of the girls were in great demand and men were queuing for them.

"There's one girl who is very popular," Mzi told me. "You'll see when she comes back from the room the men will rush to her and the highest bidder will be taken to her room. She's so beautiful and sexy you may even be tempted to sleep with her yourself."

"You mean she knows how to satisfy her clients?" I asked.

"Those who've been with her say she does things no man has ever dreamt of, they say she'll teach you things you never knew, and her body is like that of an angel."

By now I was very curious to see this girl. "I'm not going before I've seen her," I told Mzi.

"Don't worry, she'll come, and when she appears the whole room will come alive, men will start digging deep into

their pockets."

We were chatting when we saw the men in the room get to their feet. There was a lot of noise as they all shouted, "I'm next, I'm next!"

"That's the queen of the place, the one I've been telling you about," said Mzi.

I stood up to see what the queen looked like. I couldn't believe my eyes. I stood there thinking I must be dreaming.

Mzi noticed the look on my face. "Danny, what's wrong, do you also want to queue for the queen?" asked Mzi.

"It's Bongile," I said.

"Where?" Mzi asked in astonishment, craning his neck to see.

Tears were rolling down my cheeks, I remembered her warning, that she doesn't believe in love and has broken many men's hearts. "She's the only one who's just come in," I said, sobbing.

"You mean that whore is Bongile?" asked Mzi.

"Yes," I said.

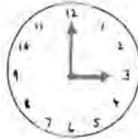
"I'm so sorry, my friend." Mzi clicked his tongue sympathetically. "Now, welcome to the real world!"

Crying wasn't going to help me. I never knew life was so complicated. I never imagined my beautiful Bongile was living such a dirty life. I swore to myself I would never fall in love again.

I learnt a very good lesson: never judge a book by its cover. That day I went home a heartbroken man. It's true what they say – you never can tell with women. ■

**LEVEL 1**

What is the time ?



three o'clock  
(long hand on twelve and short hand on the hour)



**LEVEL 2**

The use of **before** and **after**.

Example : I dress myself **before** I go to school.  
Monday comes **after** Sunday.

Underline

1. July comes before/after June.
2. Two comes before/after three.
3. Thursday comes before/after Friday.
4. I brush my teeth before/after I go to school.

**LEVEL 3**

**For reading time not on the hour**

Note to the educator

This exercise could be done much later.

Remember :

- 60 minutes = 1 hour
- long hand = minutes
- short hand = hour
- before twelve o'clock (noon) = to
- after twelve o'clock (noon) = past
- read the long hand first, then the short hand

Look !



1 o'clock



10 (minutes) past 1



15 (quarter) past 1



30 (half) past 1



25 to 2



quarter to 2



5 to 2



2 o'clock

Lesson 15

REVISION

LEVEL 1

Name the pictures :

6	10							

LEVEL 2

		14						
						John Doo Mike Izac Anne	Sunday Monday Tuesday	

LEVEL 3\*

8	50							
					$2 + 2 = 4$			
January February March	English Maths Science	Africa America Europe Australia	Zulu English Portuguese	1 2 3 4 5 6 7 ...				



LEVEL 1

Which word does not belong ? Underline

dog	ox	box	frog	sit	stand	yellow	sleep
cup	mug	jug	hut	shirt	shoe	skirt	log
bus	car	van	pan	brother	teacher	sister	mother
one	bee	two	three	f	g	6	h
spoon	red	blue	green	garden	tree	plants	hat
gun	circle	triangle	square	in	book	on	under
arm	leg	foot	fish	big	small	old	sing
eye	tree	ear	nose	flat	tent	egg	hut

LEVEL 2

Which word does not belong ? Underline

peach	bread	pear	banana	girl	shave	beard	razor
sheet	pillow	blanket	kitchen	rugby	uniform	soccer	tennis
kite	food	doll	ball	Maths	English	Science	snack
table	chair	bed	dress	robot	stop sign	crossing	money
crayon	pencil	glue	chalk	buy	sell	read	pay
day	week	month	father	cafe	playground	supermarket	hypermarket
ant	bee	moth	boy	Zulu	Sotho	English	map
knife	spoon	gate	fork	picture	yesterday	today	tomorrow

LEVEL 3

Which word does not belong ? Underline

vehicles	church	transport	traffic	cake	ice-cream	cooldrink	porridge
plus	minus	divide	sandwich	Tuesday	Thursday	February	Saturday
lunch	supper	school	breakfast	shampoo	please	hair	wash
minutes	hour	classroom	day	pupil	child	friend	ruler
milk	juice	meat	water	Africa	Pretoria	Europe	Australia
lawnmower	spade	train	hosepipe	chart	rubber	map	poster
parrot	pig	dove	owl	principal	teacher	pupil	grandfather
curtain	cupboard	shelf	wardrobe	speak	play	spell	read
honey	salt	jam	sugar	rain	homework	wind	sunshine
onion	grapes	peas	beans	restaurant	shop	chemist	garden



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bad, he knows and there is a purpose.

Start thanking God for what happened, and ask for his love to help you forgive your offenders. Also ask him to heal you completely from all your anger and bitterness. You will then feel the healing and freedom he will give you.

Jesus Christ forgave all those who persecuted him, why not us?  
Dikeledi Taunyane, Brits

**Most abusers are relatives**

I am very worried about the way men treat women and young girls. They physically abuse them. When I see what some uncles do to their nieces, and what grandfathers do to their beloved grandchildren I am ashamed and filled with revulsion.

Men: stop what you are doing. Where is your pride? How can you look your mothers and sisters in the eye when you do such terrible things?

Remember, every man, woman and child has the right to live. What is shocking is that in most cases the abusers are relatives.

Abuse is immoral and criminal, it destroys the self-esteem and dignity of a child, so stop abusing children because they are our hope for the future. If we all unite against this problem we can make a difference. Men: stop your nonsense.  
Daphney Moloko, Pampierstad

**Life is easier but riskier too**

I am 19 and would like to say that while our modern scientific and technological developments give us many benefits, and make our everyday life

easier, they also create problems.

Can we always keep in position the layers of rocks overhead in a mine? Can we ensure that nobody is ever hurt by electricity? And what about controlling motorists' speed, or laboratories used to refine drugs such as cocaine?

Every day newspapers are filled with reports of accidents and deaths on the roads and it's all rather shocking. There are also reports mentioning human error and mechanical error. In the good old days the human death rate was low, people would just die of natural causes.

But now, with our modern world of science and technological gadgets, things are far too different. I would think all these things show our world is not so perfect as we would like to think.

Sydwel Mabitsel, Botlokwa

**Shine on and make us laugh**

I was very pleased to see there is such a thing as caring for the viewers. Jo'burg Blues is like a breath of fresh air, South African humour at its best.

We need more people like Desmond Dube, he's a natural in front of the camera.

Laughter is indeed the best medicine, and he is just a born

**Cash for news**

Do you have story ideas or news tips for us? Turn them into hard cash right now.

We're offering at least R100 for every genuinely newsworthy, true story we end up printing, and R250 for every picture we publish.

Stories can be about anything: a crime you might have heard about in your area, a human tragedy, someone who's achieved something exceptional, some sort of scam you think should be exposed, and so on.

Pictures should capture a moment of high drama, humour or tragedy. They should not be family snaps.

You can phone in with ideas for stories or write a short proposal (not more than 250 words) and post it for the attention of Justinus Maluleke. We will then contact you if we think it's worth following up.

Pictures (never send negatives) should be sent in with a stamped, self-addressed envelope. Please include a brief description of what the picture shows and the names of all the people in it.

Phone (011) 322-0888, or write to Justinus Maluleke, Box 653284, Benmore 2010.

**Readers say...**

**Kwaito with a smile**

I particularly enjoyed the feature on Smile (DRUM, January 1). What I like about his music is it is positive, unlike some of the obscene kwaito songs that one is subjected to.

Smile's music can be enjoyed by young and old and he has an amazing voice. Lots of people who have entered the music scene just rap and talk a lot. He, I think, is among the few who can actually sing.

Even when he was still with Prophets of da City he was at his best.

I hope he will continue with his own style of music and not

try to follow any trends. I wish him good luck in all his ventures, and may he continue to give us good music our children can listen to without parents having to worry about their learning bad language.

South African musicians are improving and, I think, given enough time and encouragement, will reach the top.  
P Motha, Protea Glen

● As an ardent reader of your magazine I feel compelled to make the following suggestion. I am a proud Rastafarian and I love reggae a lot but we don't get enough of this kind of music. Mojalefa Mashego, your showbiz editor, does a

splendid job of bringing us the latest releases and giving us his views, but I would love to see more reggae-related stories.

It would be nice to see a whole article dedicated to reggae and rastafarianism. There is always a lot on kwaito and R&B but never enough on my favourite music.

And if Mojalefa were to write those reviews and features, they would be more interesting. Although he gives his own opinions they are never malicious or negative. He is a professional who knows a good thing when he sees one. So please, Mojalefa, I appeal to you to bring reggae music into the open.  
Jamaican lady, Durban

comedian. Joe Mafela is still leader of the pack when it comes to comedies, but I should think he should be careful of all the younger comedians that are now coming up.

But there is room for everyone, and I just hope there won't be any squabbling among them. Desmond just outshines the rest, though. It's about time the SABC realised some of the dramas are tired. We need sitcoms that make us laugh and forget the troubles we face every day.

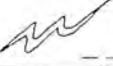
I hope it won't stop at just this one comedy. I would like to say to Desmond Dube: shine on, and don't you let anything or anyone stop you from reaching your goals.  
Nhlanhla Nhlumayo, Kwabeka



Double vowels

 m__n	 <span style="border: 1px solid black; padding: 2px;">oo</span> sp__n	 b__k
 tr__	 <span style="border: 1px solid black; padding: 2px;">ee</span> b__	 s__

More sounds !

 __urch	 <span style="border: 1px solid black; padding: 2px;">ch</span> __ild	 __in
 __orts	 <span style="border: 1px solid black; padding: 2px;">sh</span> __irt	 fi__
 __under	 <span style="border: 1px solid black; padding: 2px;">th</span> __ink	 __in
 ki__	 <span style="border: 1px solid black; padding: 2px;">ng</span> ri__	 swi__
 __eel	 ? <span style="border: 1px solid black; padding: 2px;">wh</span> __at	 __en

Exercise

LEVEL 1

Fill in :

 s__n	 l__g	 c__p
 h__t	 __gg	 b__n
 t__p	 w__b	 b__s
 d__t	 c__p	 p__t
 p__n	 r__t	 p__g

LEVEL 2

Fill in :

 be__	 dr__	 b__
 __ee	 __n	 __u
 __og	 __brell__	 z__
 __ur__	 m__	 f__
 __l	 __	 __
 __	 __	 __

**Who ?**

**Note to the educator**

**Example :**

- **Who** is **this** ? This is John.
- **Who** is **that** ? That is the king.

The pupils should know that the question word **who** is only used for people. The word **a** is never used with a name eg. This is **Sally**.

**LEVEL 2**

Who is this ?



This is a \_\_\_\_\_

Who is this ?

\_\_\_\_\_ Sally.

Who is that ?



That \_\_\_\_\_ John.

Who is that ?

\_\_\_\_\_ the queen.



Now think !

Who are you ?

I am Peter Jones

Who are **you** ?

**LEVEL 3**

A fun exercise !

**Note to the educator**

The pupils will need assistance to follow the instructions.

**Instructions :**

Find ten more words in the block and ring them. Then write them down in the blocks below and draw a picture next to the word.

p	m	n	n	r	b	c	d	m
i	x	z	c	a	t	h	l	g
g	u	n	n	f	k	j	a	e
l	z	i	p	m	l	s	u	n
r	s	f	f	v	w	x	e	y
c	h	l	l	d	d	h	e	e
d	y	s	o	r	m	a	n	f
p	q	h	a	t	n	k	h	g
d	d	e	z	m	x	b	c	d

**Example :**  
rat



cat




**LEVEL 1 Comparisons (When we compare things)**

We say something is **as soft as butter**. (Comparisons)

Try the following :

1. As dirty as a \_\_\_\_\_
2. As blue as the \_\_\_\_\_
3. As green as \_\_\_\_\_
4. As sharp as a \_\_\_\_\_
5. As strong as an \_\_\_\_\_

**Word bank**

ox  
sky  
grass  
knife  
pig

**LEVEL 2**

**Degrees of comparisons.**

Look at these bottles !



This one is big, but this one is bigger and this one is the biggest.

Exercise



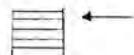
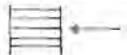
- 1) This tin is small, but this one is small \_\_\_\_\_ and this one is the small \_\_\_\_\_



- 2) This sausage is long, but his one is \_\_\_\_\_ and this one is the \_\_\_\_\_



- 3) This customer is \_\_\_\_\_, but this one is happier, and this one is the happ \_\_\_\_\_



- 4) This shelf is high, but this one is \_\_\_\_\_, and this one is the \_\_\_\_\_

Remember these words !

good better best  
bad worse worst

**LEVEL 3**

Lets do some **word sums** !

1. Sally has to go to the shop to buy some eggs. The price of 1 dozen eggs is R3.50. She needs 1½ dozen ! How much will it cost ? \_\_\_\_\_
2. 1 Kg carrots costs R2.90. Mother takes a bunch that weighs ½ Kg. How much does she have to pay ? \_\_\_\_\_
3. William buys a loaf of white bread, @ R1.80 and a loaf of brown bread @ R1.50. He pays with a R5 coin. How much change does he get ? \_\_\_\_\_
4. Peter wants to buy a tin of Coke. It costs R2.50. He has only R2.15. How much is he short ? \_\_\_\_\_
5. The price of a packet of chips at the one shop is R1.49. At the other it is R1.65. What is the difference in price ? \_\_\_\_\_



**These savage little fish will turn a sheep into a skeleton in minutes**

# Frenzy of the flesh-eaters

By JANE NHLAPO

**T**HERE was a loud splash as the sheep carcass hit the surface of the aquarium tank. It was immediately surrounded by a school of small fish.

One fish dashed forward, took a bite out of the sheep's leg and released a ribbon of blood that sent the rest of the school into a feeding frenzy.

They attacked from every angle, ripping at every piece of flesh they could get their sharp little teeth into. The water turned a murky pink as the crazed meal continued. Minutes later all that remained of the carcass was a skeleton.

People who'd watched the grisly event through the thick glass of the aquarium tank gasped in amazement. They couldn't believe such small and

apparently harmless fish were capable of such blood lust.

Dominique Roumet, the creator of Allotis Aquatic Park in Sologne, France, clearly understands the fascination these vicious, meat-eating piranha fish inspire.

When he built the aquarium he provided 400 fish species in 115 tanks for visitors to see. But the main reason Allotis Aquatic Park continues to draw thousands of visitors every week is the feeding of the piranha.

which has become the main attraction.

"The piranha is the world's fiercest fish, and the strangest," he says. "Their behaviour is fascinating and I wanted the public to be able to appreciate it."

PIRANHA thrive in the Amazon River in South America. They're meat-eating fish with razor-sharp teeth capable of tearing into flesh.

But they aren't all carnivores



GAMBIA

**ABOVE (from left):** *Flesh-eating piranhas reduce a sheep carcass to a skeleton in minutes.*

**FAR LEFT and RIGHT:** *The meat-eating piranha, the world's fiercest fish, lives in large numbers in the Amazon River.*

(meat-eaters) – some eat only fruits and other plants that fall into the river, or feed on the trees and shrubs consumed by the river when it floods the forest during the rainy season.

Dominique imported his 1 200-strong school of piranha from Brazil. They're all red piranha, the fiercest of the species, and arrived at the park four months ago. Since then they've grown from two grams to 50 grams, and he hopes to see them fill out to 1 kg each in their 50 000-litre tank.

Dominique probably won't be disappointed, because piranhas' appetites are phenomenal. An ordinary fish eats two to five per cent of its weight a day, but piranha consume up to half their body weight every day.

DRUM 4 June 1995

**They may be small but a single drop of blood in the water will turn a school of piranhas into a frenzied nightmare of razor-sharp teeth that will strip an animal carcass to the bone . . .**

The little predators are also known for their strength, which they draw from the shape of their jaws which lock tightly when clenched. Their teeth are so sharp they can cut through the steel lines used by fishermen along the Amazon River. Some fishermen use piranha teeth as cutting blades and their jawbones as scissors.

Although the fishermen regard the piranha as a tasty catch – some believe its meat can heighten sexual desire –

they have great respect for this brave little fish. When landed in a boat, for instance, the piranha will thrash about, violently snapping its jaws, and many a careless fisherman has a scar to prove it.

The meat-eating varieties have been known to attack animals which stray into the river, but such incidents are rare and occur mainly in the dry season when lack of food makes them more vicious and more likely to attack anything that gets in their way.

Piranhas will smell the blood of an injured animal, swarm around it and reduce it to a skeleton in minutes. People who regularly swim in the Amazon River often have scars where piranha have bitten them, but fortunately such incidents are rare.

In normal weather conditions the meat-eating piranhas feed

on other fish. Some studies suggest a piranha may take a small bite out of the fins of another fish, leaving it otherwise healthy. That's why fish caught in the Amazon often have fins missing.

And why it's a good idea for the piranha at Allotris to have their own tank. □



GAMBIA



MALIBALA



REVISION

LEVEL 1

Fill in numbers :

I have \_\_\_\_\_ eyes and \_\_\_\_\_ ears, but only \_\_\_\_\_ nose and \_\_\_\_\_ chin. I have \_\_\_\_\_ arms, \_\_\_\_\_ hands and \_\_\_\_\_ legs, but \_\_\_\_\_ fingers !

Fill in colours :

1. I have \_\_\_\_\_ eyes.
2. I have \_\_\_\_\_ hair. (Level 2 word)
3. I have \_\_\_\_\_ teeth.
4. I have \_\_\_\_\_ shoes.
5. I have a \_\_\_\_\_ shirt and a \_\_\_\_\_ jersey.

LEVEL 2

Do LEVEL 3 on p16 before you do this exercise

Has or have ? Underline.

- |                                    |                                     |
|------------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| 1. The old man has/have grey hair. | 6. You has/have a green jersey.     |
| 2. The tall boy has/have big feet. | 7. The girls has/have blue dresses. |
| 3. I has/have blue eyes.           | 8. Peter has/have a new cap.        |
| 4. She has/have black shoes.       | 9. Dogs has/have four legs.         |
| 5. He has/have a red shirt.        | 10. They has/have a white cat.      |

LEVEL 3

Describe yourself by using good sentences :

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DRUM (1998:80, 82, 83, 87) 4 JUNE ISSUE

