APPENDIX A: MATERIALS FOR COOPERATIVE PAIRED READING PROGRAMME
Lesson 3:

**MY BODY:**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Level 1</th>
<th>Level 2</th>
<th>Level 3</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>hai</td>
<td>sh</td>
<td>w</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>he</td>
<td>ch</td>
<td>l</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>fin</td>
<td>hnd</td>
<td>sw</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ck</td>
<td>ar</td>
<td>st</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>h_k</td>
<td>h_k</td>
<td>kn</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>le</td>
<td>le</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>kl</td>
<td>l_s</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Word bank:**

- hand
- neck
- leg
- chest
- hair
- shoulder
- toes
- waist
- heel
- elbow
- ankle
- belly button
- finger
- shoulder
- loo
- knee
- elbow
- arm
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. Zena 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 the Dugout by Rachel Dixon
   - The Witch Club by Jill Dickson
   - The Glory Game by Tom Dickens
   - Streaked by Bob Darlington
   - Revenge of the Star Lords by Brian Dillan

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

2. Put these words into alphabetical order:
   - sizzle
   - sideboard
   - sister
   - sick
   - signal
   - stage

   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
   - manage
   - manners
   - masterpiece

Words that sound the same

Some words, such as those that sound the same:

- Sound as though they begin with:
  - phone
  - ghost
  - guard
  - gem
  - jingle
  - knickers

- But you should look them up in the dictionary under:
  - ph
  - gh
  - ga
  - gn
  - kn

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) 535-400 or write to PO Box 12119, NI City, Cape Town 7483.

It's all perfectly logical

Use the dictionary to help you answer these questions:

1. If someone is obstinate, would they have to advise?
2. When is a very special, and the mire. What did the month?
3. Would you've calculate a leap both?
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 opposite:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>American</th>
<th>English</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>American</td>
<td>English</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>American</td>
<td>English</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>American</td>
<td>English</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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 thing is 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)
- He walked miserably to school. (from miserable)
- The dots huddled about sixty (from sixty)

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

Not all adverbs end in -ly, though. Here are some others:

- Twice as well again upwards aloud clockwise always together away

Write some sentences using these 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.

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:

```
abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz
```

And here it is in capital letters:

```
ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ
```

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.
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 on 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:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>LEVEL 1</th>
<th>Rewite</th>
<th>LEVEL 2</th>
<th>Rewite</th>
<th>LEVEL 3</th>
<th>Rewite</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1. wall</td>
<td>——</td>
<td>6. sink</td>
<td>——</td>
<td>14. curtain</td>
<td>——</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2. floor</td>
<td>——</td>
<td>7. oven</td>
<td>——</td>
<td>15. kettle</td>
<td>——</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3. window</td>
<td>——</td>
<td>8. stove</td>
<td>——</td>
<td>16. table cloth</td>
<td>——</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4. chair</td>
<td>——</td>
<td>9. spoon</td>
<td>——</td>
<td>17. fridge</td>
<td>——</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5. table</td>
<td>——</td>
<td>10. fork</td>
<td>——</td>
<td>18. cupboard</td>
<td>——</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>——</td>
<td>11. knife</td>
<td>——</td>
<td>19. shelf</td>
<td>——</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>——</td>
<td>12. plate</td>
<td>——</td>
<td></td>
<td>——</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>——</td>
<td>13. bowl</td>
<td>——</td>
<td></td>
<td>——</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>——</td>
<td></td>
<td>——</td>
<td></td>
<td>——</td>
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<td></td>
<td>——</td>
<td></td>
<td>——</td>
<td></td>
<td>——</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>——</td>
<td></td>
<td>——</td>
<td></td>
<td>——</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>——</td>
<td></td>
<td>——</td>
<td></td>
<td>——</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
More words

**LEVEL 1**

- c
- m
- j
- p
- p
- b

Word bank:
- cup
- mug
- jug
- pan
- pot
- broom

**LEVEL 2**

- c
- g
- m
- i
- h
- b
- c and t
- s and p
- s

Word bank:
- jam
- milk
- butter
- coffee and tea
- salt and pepper
- sugar
- clock
- honey
- glass

**LEVEL 3**

- c
- p
- i
- tr
- t
- a

Word bank:
- porridge
- cereal
- juice
- toast
- tray
- apron
Exercises

LEVEL 1
Can you name the following?

![Images of various objects]

**Word bank**
cup 
mug 
jar 
tin 
bottle 
broom 
spoon 
pan 
bin 

LEVEL 2
Underline the word that does not belong

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Example</th>
<th>knife</th>
<th>fork</th>
<th>spoon</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>cup</td>
<td>mug</td>
<td>broom</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>pot</td>
<td>knife</td>
<td>pan</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>fork</td>
<td>coffee</td>
<td>tea</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>plate</td>
<td>bowl</td>
<td>clock</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>honey</td>
<td>glass</td>
<td>jam</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>tree</td>
<td>stove</td>
<td>plants</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>cat</td>
<td>dog</td>
<td>girl</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>eye</td>
<td>house</td>
<td>boy</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>window</td>
<td>father</td>
<td>mother</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>bike</td>
<td>circle</td>
<td>broom</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

What do you do with?

Example: What do you do with a cup?

- I drink from it.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Word bank</th>
<th>drink</th>
<th>by</th>
<th>wash</th>
<th>sit</th>
<th>eat</th>
<th>eat</th>
<th>eat</th>
<th>sweep</th>
<th>bake</th>
<th>cook</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>water</td>
<td>fry</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

LEVEL 3
The use of the apostrophe (')

Examples:
- This is the knife of Peter.
- This is Peter's knife.
- This is the apron of Mother.
- This is Mother's apron.

Exercise:

1. This is the tea of Grandmother.
   This is ____________________

2. This is the milk of the girl.
   ___________________________

3. This is the chair of Jane.
   ___________________________

4. This is the porridge of the baby.
   ___________________________
More exercises!

**LEVEL 1**

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

Example:

![Picture 1](image1)

**LEVEL 2**

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

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

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>The</th>
<th>fat</th>
<th>good</th>
<th>bad</th>
<th>black</th>
<th>young</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>girl</td>
<td>baby</td>
<td>dog</td>
<td>man</td>
<td>boys</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>is</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>are</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>thirsty</td>
<td>hungry</td>
<td>angry</td>
<td>tired</td>
<td>friendly</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

1. 
2. 
3. 
4. 
5. 

**LEVEL 3**

Give the correct form of the verb (action word)

I ________ on a stove.  
1 ________ milk from a jug.
I ________ an apron.  
1 ________ food with sugar.
I ________ water in a kettle.  
1 ________ 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  
  - she - her broom
- you - your chair  
  - we - our kitchen
- he - his cup  
  - they - their food

Use the correct form for the underlined word.

This is Peter's chair.  
This is Jane's mug.
This is John and Jack's table.  
This is John and Jack's kitchen.
Lesson 8

FOOD AND EATING

Everything we can eat is food.

FRUIT

LEVEL 1

[Images of fruits with blanks to fill]

Word bank:
- lemon
- grapes
- pineapple
- apricot
- pear

LEVEL 2

[Images of vegetables with blanks to fill]

Word bank:
- pumpkin
- onion
- cucumber
- lettuce
- cauliflower
- potato

LEVEL 3

[Images of other foods with blanks to fill]

Word bank:
- meat
- cheese
- bread
- soup
- rice
- salad
LEVEL 1

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

\[\begin{array}{c|c}
\text{•} & \text{•} \\
\hline
\text{•} & \text{•} \\
\end{array}\]

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)

\[\begin{array}{c|c|c}
\text{•} & \text{•} & \text{•} \\
\hline
\text{•} & \text{•} & \text{•} \\
\end{array}\]

LEVEL 3

New words:

to prepare = to make
to cut = to slice
to add = to put together

to stir = to mix
to enjoy = to like

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 ________ to make it sweet. Stir, then enjoy you cup of coffee!

Word bank

chocolate ice-cream cake

tsweets cooldrink chips

Word bank

water mug coffee add sugar milk hot
More exercises!

**LEVEL 1**

**Build simple sentences**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>The</th>
<th>tomato</th>
<th>lemon</th>
<th>orange</th>
<th>pineapple</th>
<th>banana</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>is</td>
<td>yellow</td>
<td>round</td>
<td>red</td>
<td>sweet</td>
<td>sour</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

1. 
2. 
3. 
4. 
5. 

**LEVEL 2**

(Do LEVEL 3 on page 30). Then make your own sentences.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>The children</th>
<th>eats</th>
<th>eat/eats</th>
<th>water</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Mother</td>
<td>cut</td>
<td>cut/cuts</td>
<td>lunch</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Peter</td>
<td>cooks</td>
<td>cook/cooks</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I</td>
<td>drink</td>
<td>drink/dinks</td>
<td>fruit</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>They</td>
<td>prepare</td>
<td>prepare/prepares</td>
<td>breakfast</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The dog</td>
<td>peel</td>
<td>peel/peels</td>
<td>food</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

1. 
2. 
3. 
4. 
5. 

**LEVEL 3**

This is a dialogue (conversation between two people).

In the kitchen: Can you fill in the missing words?

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Girl</th>
<th>Mother, may I ______ help prepare the food?</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Mother</td>
<td>With pleasure!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Girl</td>
<td>Thank you, Mother! What can ______ do?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mother</td>
<td>Please pass ______ the knife.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Girl</td>
<td>Are you going to ______ the tomato?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mother</td>
<td>Yes, we are going to make a</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Girl</td>
<td>May ______ slice the cucumber?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mother</td>
<td>______ but be careful!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Girl</td>
<td>I ______ working in the kitchen!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mother</td>
<td>Yes, and your father will like his ______</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Word bank

please, I, me, slice, salad, I, yes, like, meal
LEVEL 1  Give one word for:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Cheese, bread, meat</th>
<th>Mother and Father</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Bananas, apples and pears</td>
<td>Father, Mother and children</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carrots, beans and pumpkin</td>
<td>Dogs and cats</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blue, yellow and red</td>
<td>1, 2, 3, 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>a, b, c, d, e</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Peter, John, Mary</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Word bank

- names
- letters
- numbers
- animals
- family
- parents
- colours
- vegetables
- fruits
- food

LEVEL 2  This is the recipe.

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. Cut in half with a knife.
4. Enjoy your SANDWICH!

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

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 ____________________

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.)

Breakfast menu

Lunch menu

Supper menu

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
Dark secrets
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:**
- To melt chocolate 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 = 1 tsp
- 5ml = 1 tsp
- 15ml = 1 tbsp
- 62.5ml = 1/4 cup
- 25ml = 1/2 cup
- 250ml = 1 cup

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Valentine's Deluxe Chocolate Cake

**For the sponge:**
- 175g plain chocolate, broken into squares
- 100g (100ml) unsalted butter
- 150g (180ml) caster sugar
- 4 eggs, separated
- 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 hour.
4. Turn sponge out of tin and leave to cool on wire rack.
5. Make icing: Place chocolate into pan, add cream and brandy, heat gently until just bubbling. Stir well and chill for 1 hour.
6. 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 (25ml) butter
150g (275ml) 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, stirring until chocolate has melted. Bring quickly to simmer very gently for 15-20 minutes, until chocolate has set.
2. Combine the peanut butter, eggs and chopped peanuts or chocolate chips. Stir into the spoon.
3. Pour into a greased and lined 19 cm 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 (125ml) butter
4 eggs
Finely grated peel from one orange
150g (120ml) caster sugar
50g (120ml) plain flour
50g desiccated coconut
200g 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.
2. Whisk eggs, orange rind and sugar together until frothy, stir in chocolate and butter mixture.
3. 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.
4. Leave brownies to cool in the tin. Cut into squares and dust with icing sugar or sprinkle with coconut.
5. Serve with ice cream or whipped cream.

Rich Chocolate Loaf
175g (175ml) butter or margarine
300g (3/4 cup) soft brown sugar
3 extra large eggs, beaten
50ml cocoa, sifted
175ml boiling water
200g dark chocolate
300g (150ml) cake flour
2ml baking powder
2ml bicarbonate of soda
175ml sour cream or butter milk
10ml vanilla essence
chocolate butter icing

Method:
1. Pre-heat the oven to 190 degrees C. Grease and line three 200-225mm springform cake tins or 2 loaf pans.
2. Dissolve cocoa in a little water and the remaining chocolate. Cool slightly. Melt remaining chocolate leave to cool slightly.
3. Spoon into two greased and lined loaf tins or three round cake tins and bake for 25 minutes or until the cake recedes from the sides of the pans.
4. Spread chocolate loaf with chocolate butter icing, sandwich the layer cakes and cover with chocolate butter icing as desired. (See step-by-step for butter icing on page 118.)

Pot Au Chocolate
100g plain chocolate
80g (100ml) caster 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 (25ml) 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 1/3 of the pecans. Press into the base of a greased fluted flan dish, chill in the refrigerator.
2. Melt 175g of chocolate, cool slightly.
4. Melt remaining chocolate and swirl over the top of the dessert using a knife to spread evenly. Leave to cool.
5. Meanwhile, melt remaining chocolate over pan of gently simmering water and leave to cool slightly.
6. Mix together the remaining cream and yoghurt and swirl over the top of the cheese. Sprinkle over remaining nuts and chocolate chips or dust lightly with cocoa powder to decorate.
LEVEL 1
Can you name these VEHICLES?

[Diagram of vehicle icons]

Word bank
- bus
- van
- car
- lorry
- cart

LEVEL 2
Can you name the following?

[Diagram of vehicle icons]

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:**
1. Cars and bicycles have _______ _______ and _______.
2. Both _______ _______ people and goods.
3. We _______ (steer) both.

**Differences:**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Bicycle</th>
<th>Car</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Has ___ seat (saddle)</td>
<td>Has ___ seats</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Has ___ wheels</td>
<td>Has ___ wheels</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Is ___</td>
<td>Is ___</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Has ___</td>
<td>Has an ___</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Cyclists sit on a _______, motorists sit _______.

A person who rides a bicycle or motorbike is a cyclist.
**LEVEL 1**

**Riddles**

Do you know the answer?

1. It sounds like hen
   It is short and thin
   I write with it
   What is it?

2. It goes to school with you
   It can not read
   You put your books in it
   What is it?

3. It sounds like rich
   You make it with bread
   You eat it when you are hungry
   What is it?

4. It hangs on the wall
   It makes a sound
   It tells you the time
   What is it?

**Word bank**

clock  sandwich  school bag  pen

---

**LEVEL 2**

Let's 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?

---

South Africa is on the continent of
Beware of the biking dog

His next trick – skateboarding...

Many 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 cut on their morning jog.

But Mochi, the pedalling, destination 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.

Mochi is only three years old, and people are beginning to wonder what trick he’ll master next. It’s probably going to be skateboarding...
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 paying 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 onto 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. It's about exercising firmer control over their children to do what they do. 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 educating their children how to treat 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, Sibaya

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.

Theophillas Mogoelelewa, 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 Madlbe's letter. Though it was published so long ago, I assure you it is still relevant that she comments 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

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 celebrities. 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.

Phille Bloke, Barberton

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SG Hlabati, Pongola
Competition help line
Queries about competition forms and prizes are handled on (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 try of talented people with new South Africa with all this fuses to call me black and offends when a person re­ offends. I find it hard to get by in the 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 convers­ sations being long and tiring as each person tries to avoid any word sounding racist.

Why can't we just com­ municate like normal people? Why can't I say what I think without feeling someone somewhere is going to get offended? When I flop around each other all the time, are we ever going to get round to discussing important issues?

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 multillion-rand to­ bacco 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 switch­ ing from cigarettes to cigars is lost. Cigars should therefore be seen as health hazards and not as healthy alternatives to cigarettes.

Sogo France Matlala, 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 worthy, true story we end up printing, and R250 for every picture we publish.

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

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

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

Pictures (never send nega­ tives) should be sent in with a stamped, self-addressed en­ velope. 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 Thembisa Lokug­ na 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 Cene 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
The 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 myself.

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

For Moses Sithole, 2,410 years behind bars wouldn’t be so bad—if only he could see his darling Bridgette again...
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 anymore," 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-be-at-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 Boeksborg 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 Selele with daughter Bridgette (3), the child she's vowed convicted rapist and killer Moses Sithole (PAR 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 h-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 Vlakplaas 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 Sesl'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. Sesl 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.

(The page 18)
THE 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 on 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."

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.

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 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. Nestled among tombstones in a fenced yard makes 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.

In Swazi Granite, Edmond Nyawho with his workers display their handiwork.

"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.

Resident 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."

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

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The 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 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.

Sugarbox spends Sundays with Sugarboy in their church parish in Daveyton, Benoni. During the week they both work at their business, a 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 his 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 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), Ntomudo (13) and a grandson, Sabelo (3).

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 lessons,” 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. "
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 Kajicaghe 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 welter-weight 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 WBO super-middleweight title when he dethroned Britain's Nigel Benn in 1995.

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."


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.
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 battle in Burkina Faso.

Soccer’s best talent spotter is doing it again. When Massailele Jomo “Troublemaker” Sono was chosen as caretaker coach for Bafana Bafana, hopes were high he would get an injection of new blood. And Sono is confident his strategy will pay off, in a pile 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.


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 Mothoe, Andre Aneside and Mark Anderson.

In 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 Critics are wrong to call him the “Clown Prince” of South African goalkeeping, says the tall, Supersports 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 plush 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 coach Sepe Saged coach Mich d’Avery roped him in on the strength of his starring goalkeeping performance for Wits University. Local soccer supporters remember him as an enfant terrible 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 cousin 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 new goalkeeper,” Evans says. “The trip overseas sort it out.”

Simon Gopane

THABO MOOKI

DITELA 8 February 1998
to.

Evan's 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 "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 Mkholele, 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 Kaiser 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 Dimitriu'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.

By DON MAKATILE  Pictures: TOUCHLINE

(Turn over)
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 Matseke. 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 Lamole 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, Donndadoni and VR6.

His family is his pillar of strength – even niece Milicent 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 Baloyi and Thabang Lebese, 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 Baloyi 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 Lebese says: “Whenever he comes from, he didn’t...”
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 go to 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'm saying," I replied. "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..."

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A33
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
tournament was flowing smoothly as
we were all wearing T­
shirts with our country’s flag
and some were also carrying
the flag. Our spirits were high,
like that for ever.

When we reached the sta­
dium, we could see thousands
of people who
didn’t waste time. In the
crowd, we could see thousands
were happy and enjoying
themselves. The atmosphere
was electrifying and peaceful,
and many people’s hearts.

THAT night I didn't sleep. I lay
thinking of what Bongile had
said about breaking my 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
anybody. I was still feeling
sad 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
louder when our side won by
one goal.

She said I really could call her
on Friday. I wondered if she was
telling me about not having a
phone. I wondered if she’d
really call me on Friday. There
was nothing I could do except
wait.

I went straight to the queue
and got into the stadium. As I
stood there, watching the
crowd, 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 stupidity
at her, just as before, unable to
say a word. Finally I managed
to say, "Hello, Hello," in a
shaky voice.

"Hello, hello, I hope you’re not
coming to help me back again,"
she said, still smiling. I was
sweating like hell and didn’t
know what to say next.

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

"Yes, yes, but the queue will be
very long if you 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 from somewhere, do you
mind if I call him over?"

"What could I say? I had
hoped she didn’t have a boy­
friend, 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
Danny," she said, pointing to
the boy.

I was so relieved I couldn’t
stop smiling. "Hello, nice to
meet you," I said, bearing
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, some
guys came to stand between
us. I was still feeling
too nervous to start up a con­
nversation with her.

"Yesterday in the book­
shop, 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 ex­
plained.

"Your’re kidding me, you
were too scared even to apol­
gize," 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 wo­
man 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
love only you again, I’m sure I can,"

"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 be­
lieve in love," she said.

"Look, Bongile, I can help
you love again, I’m sure I can,"

"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
louder 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 me about not having a
phone. I wondered if she’d
really call me on Friday. There
was nothing I could do except
wait.

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.

"Where have you been all this
time?" Mzi asked,
sleeping me on the back.

"What kept you so busy, is it
lovers?"

"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 Univer­
sity. He 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

DRUM 5 February 1980
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 broken man. It's true what they say—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

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:

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</tbody>
</table>

Language:
- English
- Afrikaans
- Zulu
- Tembe
- English
- Spanish
- German
- French
- Portuguese

Symbols:
- Down
- Up
- Left
- Right
- Stop
- Go
- Don't Do
- Do
- Yes
- No
- Help
- Thank You
- Goodbye
- Hello
- Welcome
- Bye
### LEVEL 1

**Which word does not belong?** Underline

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

### LEVEL 2

**Which word does not belong?** Underline

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

### LEVEL 3

**Which word does not belong?** Underline

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>vehicles</th>
<th>church</th>
<th>transport</th>
<th>traffic</th>
<th>cake</th>
<th>ice-cream</th>
<th>cool drink</th>
<th>porridge</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>plus</td>
<td>minus</td>
<td>divide</td>
<td>sandwich</td>
<td>Tuesday</td>
<td>Thursday</td>
<td>February</td>
<td>Saturday</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>lunch</td>
<td>supper</td>
<td>school</td>
<td>breakfast</td>
<td>shampoo</td>
<td>please</td>
<td>hair</td>
<td>wash</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>minutes</td>
<td>hour</td>
<td>classroom</td>
<td>day</td>
<td>pupil</td>
<td>child</td>
<td>friend</td>
<td>rule</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>milk</td>
<td>juice</td>
<td>meat</td>
<td>water</td>
<td>Africa</td>
<td>Pretoria</td>
<td>Europe</td>
<td>Australia</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>lawn mower</td>
<td>spade</td>
<td>train</td>
<td>hosepipe</td>
<td>chart</td>
<td>rubber</td>
<td>map</td>
<td>poster</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>parrot</td>
<td>pig</td>
<td>dove</td>
<td>owl</td>
<td>principal</td>
<td>teacher</td>
<td>pupil</td>
<td>grandfather</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>curtain</td>
<td>cupboard</td>
<td>shelf</td>
<td>wardrobe</td>
<td>speak</td>
<td>play</td>
<td>spell</td>
<td>read</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>honey</td>
<td>salt</td>
<td>jam</td>
<td>sugar</td>
<td>rain</td>
<td>homework</td>
<td>wind</td>
<td>sunshine</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>onion</td>
<td>grapes</td>
<td>peas</td>
<td>beans</td>
<td>restaurant</td>
<td>shop</td>
<td>chemist</td>
<td>garden</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Competition help line
Queries about competition forms and prizes are handled on (021) 406-3154, or at PO Box 6929, Roggebaai 8012, fax (021) 418-8158.

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 upbringing?
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 that all these things show our world is not so perfect as we would like to think.

Sydwell Mabitsel, Botlokwa

Shine on and make us laugh
I was very pleased to see there is such a thing as caring for the viewers. Joburg 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 reggae and rastafarian.

Laughter is indeed the best medicine, and he is just a born 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 lired. 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 shh, and don’t you let anything or anyone stop you from reaching your goals.

Ntlanhla Nhlumayo, Kwadabeka
**Double vowels**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>m _ _ n</th>
<th>sp _ _ n</th>
<th>b _ _ k</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>tr</td>
<td>ee</td>
<td>b</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**More sounds**

| _ urch | _ ild | _ in |
| _ orts | _ in | _ li |
| _ under | _ ink | _ in |
| _ ri | _ n | _ swi |
| _ eel | _ at | _ en |

**Exercise**

**LEVEL 1**

Fill in:

- s _ _ n
- h _ t
- l _ g
- c _ p
- b _ h
- w _ b
- p _ l
- d _ _ l
- p _ _ n

**LEVEL 2**

Fill in:

- bo _
- ee
- og
- ur _
- dr _
- n
- brell
- m
- l _
Who?

Example:
- Who is this? This is John.
- Who is that? That is the queen.

Note to the educator:
The pupils should know that the question word who is only used for people. The word who is never used with a noun. This is Sally.

LEVEL 2
Who is this? This is a __________ Sally.
Who is this? __________ John.
Who is that? __________ the queen.
Now think!
Who are you? I am Peter Jones.
Who are you?

LEVEL 3
A fun exercise!

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.

Example: rat

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>p</th>
<th>m</th>
<th>n</th>
<th>n</th>
<th>r</th>
<th>b</th>
<th>c</th>
<th>d</th>
<th>m</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>k</td>
<td>u</td>
<td>n</td>
<td>n</td>
<td>t</td>
<td>i</td>
<td>n</td>
<td>e</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>i</td>
<td>z</td>
<td>i</td>
<td>p</td>
<td>m</td>
<td>i</td>
<td>s</td>
<td>u</td>
<td>n</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>r</td>
<td>s</td>
<td>l</td>
<td>v</td>
<td>w</td>
<td>x</td>
<td>e</td>
<td>y</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>c</td>
<td>h</td>
<td>l</td>
<td>d</td>
<td>d</td>
<td>s</td>
<td>e</td>
<td>e</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>d</td>
<td>y</td>
<td>s</td>
<td>o</td>
<td>r</td>
<td>m</td>
<td>a</td>
<td>n</td>
<td>l</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>p</td>
<td>q</td>
<td>h</td>
<td>a</td>
<td>t</td>
<td>n</td>
<td>k</td>
<td>h</td>
<td>g</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>d</td>
<td>d</td>
<td>e</td>
<td>z</td>
<td>m</td>
<td>x</td>
<td>b</td>
<td>c</td>
<td>d</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Example: 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 __

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 this one is ___________ and this one is the ___________
3) This customer is ___________, but this one is happier, and this one is the happier ___________
4) This shelf is high, but this one is ____________, and this one is the ____________

Remember these words!
good better best
good worse worst

LEVEL 3
Let's 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?
Frenzy of the flesh-eaters

By Jane NHLAFO

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

There 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 Atlantia 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 116 tanks for visitors to see. But the main reason Atlantia Aquatic Park continues to draw thousands of visitors every week is the feeding of the piranha.

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 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."
A BO VE (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 insects and shrimps consumed by the river when it floods the forest during the rainy season.

Dominique imported his 1,200-strong school of piranhas from Brazil. They're all red piranhas, 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 60,000-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 piranhas consume up to half their body weight every day.

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 piranhas 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 piranhas 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 piranhas 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 fin 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 piranhas at Akola to have their own tank...
**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 have/have a green shirt.
2. The tall boy has/have big feet.
7. The girl has/have blue dress.
3. I have/have blue eyes.
8. Peter has/have a red cap.
4. She has/have black shoes.
9. Dogs have/have four legs.
5. He has/have a red shirt.
10. They have/have a white cat.

**LEVEL 3**

Describe yourself by using good sentences:

____________________________________________________________________________________

____________________________________________________________________________________

____________________________________________________________________________________

____________________________________________________________________________________

____________________________________________________________________________________

____________________________________________________________________________________

____________________________________________________________________________________

____________________________________________________________________________________

____________________________________________________________________________________