Appendix A

Reading Practice

LESSON ONE

movie rerun
safe bet
ants make anthills
blue umbrella
no vacancy
walnut pancakes
agreeably nice
yule log
zigzag road
spicy salami
club bylaws

bees hum
twelve dolls
jump rope
kettledrums boom
all alike
cute quadruplets
flea bite
obsolete auto
idiotic idea
beetles scurry
add two plus two
aerial view

wise old man

LESSON 2

BRIGADOON, an old Broadway play, is a musical.

Does Hans love my niece, Hilda?

Horace has five suits: blue, gray,

beige, black, navy.

torn cuff

free giveaway

A small snack—fruit, biscuits, jel-

ly, tea—is welcome.

Kim loves colors: rose, cobalt (blue),

puce (deep purple), orange.

"Twas a fair trade!" Jammie re-

torts.

Hippocrates; Greek physician.

My boss says John S____ has a bad record.

Hannah has a six-week-old Siamese cat.

"Squeek" is onomatopoetic.

EXPRESS AISLE ONLY—PAY AT

DESK

Sodium nitrate makes rocket propellant; explosives, too.

Joanna O'Reilly's baby is cute.

Has Lori —— a secret love?

LESSON 3

- 1. Let's meet at 12:45.
- 2. A nautical mile is 6,076 feet.
- 3. We drove 595 miles.
- 4. Emmanuel's family has 3 dogs, 7

cats, 2 ponies, 1 llama.

5. Take 647, subtract 200, get

447.

- 6. A kilogram equals 1,000 grams.
- 7. Look at catalog #461(02)5.
- 8. "BUGS BUNNY is on at 11:30!"

Jimmy yells happily.

- 9. George Evans' ZIP code is 99456-0643.
- 10. Dalai Lama (1935-), Tibet's hope, visits Canada.
- 11. Paxton's Creek is 20 25 feet wide.
- 12. Atlanta, pop. 500,900; Tampa, pop. 356,972; Detroit, pop. 2,306,-500.

- 1. Hold the handle of the suitcase so it won't drop.
 - 2. As with all people, Adam has faults.
 - 3. "For the love of Pete—quit that!"
 - 4. Will gives me the willies.
 - 5. That's very pretty, Andrea did you color

it?

- 6. Can a cannibal eat fruit?
- 7. I'd rather see Dan Rather at 7:00.
- 8. It's not too cold, but button Sandy's coat anyway.
 - 9. Don't call that "can-do" guy a dodo.
 - 10. Quiet! Quit that! It is quite late.
 - 11. Do you have the knowledge it takes for that job?
 - 12. GO-FOR-IT, Goofy!
 - 13. It is likely that Jack will like that coat.
 - 14. Jimmy Frome ran home from the pond.
 - 15. So, let's all go visit London's

Soho.

- 16. As soon as I can, I will make candy.
- 17. I see more and more Moresque designs.
- 18. "And for the life of me, I can't see my glasses," cries Wanda.
- 19. The people of the People's Republic want an equal voice.

- 1. Why don't you wait and dig the posthole next week?
 - 2. He can't do it without my say-so.
 - 3. See that child? She stole my chips!
- 4. Shhh! Look, they still have the whiskey still out on the back forty.
- 5. Whether I vote or not, Whit will see victory, which will make me very happy.
- 6. The woman with the stethoscope is Stella's physician.
- 7. This is the cottage with the thatch on the roof, Matthew.
- 8. "Oust that bourgeois creep from my boudoir, at once!" Madame Bouley implores.
- 9. This is the 1st grade room—that room is for 2nd grade.
- 10. Which shall we have, sour pickles or sweet relish on our sandwiches?
- 11. "That is an out-and-out lie!" Christy shouts loudly.
- 12. A favorite port o' call for tour ships is St. Thomas.
- 13. Stillmore is a village I'll visit on my next trip.

- 1. I can't figure out what he is saying, he mumbles so.
- 2. I want freedom from the daily drudgery of my job.
- 3. Noble got a job at the local bakery baking rolls and coffee cakes.
- 4. The shower water runs slower if the valve is lower.
- 5. Ring Madame now—tell her Edith is bringing luncheon.
 - 6. Put the tablet on the table.
 - 7. Herbert is a pedantic fellow.
 - 8. We'll signal the aeroplane and give

Eric warning of the storm.

- 9. Is the car parked outside the garage?
- 10. What a ghastly sight!
- 11. Artist, Alexis Rockman, draws

lovely pictures of tropical forests.

- 12. Which will you have, the tuna sandwich or the beef?
- 13. While you are away, we will take the child skating.
- 14. I am surprised that you are still planning that trip.
 - 15. This is terrible! How will we get out?
 - 16. "Shall we waltz?" he asked softly.
- 17. People who are overweight need light diets and lots of exercise.
- 18. Following the dynamite blast, the mud oozed down the hillside.

Chitchat

"Good morning, Inga. Say, thanks for sending me that letter from Virginia. How was the rest of the trip?"

"Oh, lots of fun, Ed. I took a lot of pictures. But we were so tired when we got home last night—and I'm still tired this morning!"

"Did you visit the historical sites in

Maryland and Connecticut?"

"No, it was a quick trip and we'll do enough of that when Beatrice visits next year."

"Weren't you going with Connie next year?"

"Yes, but she's taking a new job in the District of Columbia, so I don't think she'll go."

"Well, tell Josh I said hello. I'm glad it was a good trip. Let's have a picture showing soon. You'll feel better when you've rested a little more."

"I'll be seeing you, Ed. I'm in a hurry now. I haven't paid all my bills yet and Josh wants his books returned this morning."

Success Story

Greg's past included peddling papers, clerking at the tobacco shop and slinging hamburgers at a fast-food spot. When he was offered a job as a cook at the up-scale Truffles Restaurant he accepted, even though he'd not heard of dishes like stuffed eggplant or cabbage braised in stock.

He left the first order of fried mushrooms and zucchini (an hors d'oeuvre that was a house special) in the deep fryer for twenty minutes. The irate customer sent the blackened, unappetizing dish back to the kitchen.

Edith (who preferred to be called Eddie), the bubbly waitress, just giggled and told Greg not to worry. When she first started waiting tables she put saccharine in the sugar bowl, mistook iced tea for lemonade, and dropped a dish of hot peach cobbler with ice cream into a customer's lap.

At last the head chef, Pierre, agreed to take
Greg aside for two hours every week for cooking
lessons. Now, a year later, people come from far and
wide to enjoy the delicacy of the house, "Aubergine
a la Greggory."

Rusty

Mother often tells us of the young person who played a large part in the building of her character as a child. His name was Gaylord Everett, but everyone used his nickname, Rusty, because of his red hair. He was about ten years older than she, going to college and studying to be a doctor. He was not a worldly fellow then, but bright and of fine character with a deep belief in all things spiritual.

My grandfather was a doctor and Rusty visited frequently, riding out with grandfather in the buggy to visit the sick in the neighborhood, hoping to learn the more practical aspects of medicine. Sometimes my mother got to take part in these sojourns to outlying farms. She told us of how she'd play with the dogs in the yard or look in the barn where there were often little kittens sleeping in the hay, while grandfather and Rusty delivered a baby, set a broken bone, or treated a child with the croup.

Because of his warm smile and helping hand, Rusty was always welcome wherever he went. When he graduated from medical school and got a posting at a hospital many miles away in Somerset he rarely had time to visit. But mother never forgot the young man who, many years later, won the Nobel Prize for medicine.

Welcome to the Old River Inn

The Old River Inn, located in the heart of plantation country, is an intimate guest hotel, preserving the charm of the past in harmony with the amenities and conveniences of the present. Overlooking the Frances River and surrounded by 100-year-old oaks dripping with Spanish moss, the original inn was built in 1817. Completely restored in 1995, great care has been taken to retain the historical significance of the original structure.

Guests will be met at the railroad station by a horse-drawn carriage and transported in the style of the 1800's to the inn. There they will be treated daily to a complimentary continental breakfast and a 5 o'clock wine reception. The gracious dining room features foods of the Old South. Braille menus and special menus for children are available.

Following a tour of the historic district or a business meeting, the Old River Inn offers a pleasing selection of relaxing diversions. Every room has wide-screen, color television. Downstairs soft piano music fills the lounge.

Stroll the river walk in the twilight or enjoy a favorite libation and a game of skill in the inn's Billiard Room.

We will be glad to coordinate any dining reservations or arrange historic tours. Dear Lynne,

True to my word, I am writing this letter tonight in order that it will be on its way to you tomorrow morning.

How I wish you could have been with us today! We attended the annual gymnastic exhibition at the school for the blind, and it was an experience I shall always remember. We found it necessary to be there long before two o'clock, as the good seats were almost all taken.

The beginning of the program brought an immediate response from the large audience, and we were quick to perceive the excellence of the physical training being given these young blind people. We found ourselves rejoicing in the charm of the folk dances, and I declare that I have never seen more precise calisthenics. We were much impressed with the complicated drills with wands, Indian clubs and dumbbells, and thrilled with the excitement of the races in rope climbing. Wrestling and tumbling, followed by a fascinating exhibition of swimming and diving, completed a program which was altogether amazing.

Come with us when we visit the school again; you will be as impressed as we were.

Sincerely yours, Julia Goodfellow