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三二一三三七H：話電

仁訊

胡鴻烈

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編主院學文院書仁樹港香

月七年三七九一

本教區可敬善牧

徐誠斌主教逝世

哲人其萎遺愛難忘

本教區近廿五萬天主教民最可敬牧人徐誠斌主教，於本月廿三日（星期三）下午二時四十五分，在進餐時突然心臟病發，在急送醫院救治途中逝世，享年五十三歲。本教區信眾痛失善牧，均感無限哀痛，一致為徐主教祈禱。

徐主教一九二〇年二月二十日生於上海。一九四〇年在著名的聖約翰大學畢業後，負笈英國牛津，攻讀英國文學，回國後歷任要職。後來棄俗修道，進入羅馬宗座伯達學院修讀神學。一九五九年晉陞鐸品；一九六九年祝聖為香港區主教。下面為徐主教履歷：

- 一九四二——四四年 擔任重慶英國大使館出版處編輯員。
- 一九四四年 重慶國立復旦大學英文系講師。
- 一九四五——四七年 牛津美頓學院講師。
- 一九四八——五〇年 南京中央大學英文系教授。
- 一九五〇——五五年 東南亞英國總專員辦事處高級研究員。
- 一九五五——五九年 羅馬伯達學院修讀神學，其後晉陞鐸品。



- 一九五九——六四年 香港教區機關報公教報主編。
- 一九六一——六八年 香港公教真理學會主席；同時為香港公教進行社社長。
- 一九六七——六八年 被任為香港教區輔理主教。
- 一九六八年 國際天主教福利會亞洲區副會長。
- 一九六八——六九年 香港教區署理主教。
- 一九六九年 奉委為香港教區主教。
- 一九七一年 全球主教代表會議代表。
- 一九七二年 榮獲香港大學頒授榮譽法學博士銜。
- 一九七一——七三年 亞洲主教團協會常務委員會秘書長。
- 一九七三年 奉委為教廷萬民福音傳播部委員。

近幾年來，徐主教對香港居民的貢獻極大。（轉載自公教報一九七三年五月廿五日刊）

哲人其萎

邱志清

正當死囚蔡國昌獲英女王赦免死刑，文憑教師事件獲得曙光的時候，為此兩事奔波旋旋最力的人——徐誠斌主教竟撒手人寰。

痛哉！哲人其萎！

徐主教宅心仁厚，以私人名義與七十一名法律界知名人士，聯名呈函英女王要求赦免死囚蔡國昌死刑。他公忠社會與兩位基督教領袖，為文憑教師而請命。

四月四日，徐主教在百忙中撥冗蒞臨本校，與我們交談。當被問及被擲頸時，他說：「我不會召警拘捕他，但我會規勸他，問他有什麼事我可以為他做，假如我能辦得到的，我必盡力去幫助他。」當被問及真正基督徒的精神時，他說：「基督徒最偉大的精神，莫過於為他人獻出自己的生命。」

為了別人的幸福，徐主教願意獻出他全部的力量，甚至不惜自己的生命。雖然醫生會嚴重警告他，切不可過度操勞，以免早已患有嚴重心臟病的身體機能負荷過大。可是他任重道遠，沒有選擇的餘地。他日以繼夜不遺餘力地工作。直至死前一刻，他還與醫務總監蔡永業討論為貧病大眾擴建醫院之事。他的忘我精神，委實令人感動。

徐主教，你安息在主的懷中。你的偉大榜樣遺留人間，永垂不朽。

敬悼徐主教

鍾期榮校長

哲人其萎乎！我心哀慟。

自驚聞徐主教突然與世長辭，我像觸電般震驚，沉重、感傷、悲戚、遠非筆墨所能表達於萬一。

我認識徐主教是遠在十四年前的一個偶然而並不偶然的場合，那是由一位法律界朋友邀請在家晚餐時第一次碰見的，當時賓主一共不過六人，而徐主教和我便是其中之一。我們毫無拘束地傾談，天南地北，涉及的範圍很廣，他的學問淵博，知識豐富，思想開明，態度謙和，平易近人，給我留下的印象非常深刻。

半年後，我因為次子懷中擬入小學就讀事，特地走訪公教進行社請他幫助，他不但很痛快地滿口答應，而且立即自己動手打了一封介紹信給我，還親自打電話去給我說項，那種熱誠而樂於助人的精神，實在令人感動。彈指光陰，不覺已是十三年前的前塵往事。今懷中一帆風順，已在美國加州百克萊大學（U.C. Berkeley）肄業，再過一個月就會返來渡假了，但他怎能料到竟無緣再見徐主教的最後一面，飲水思源，恨無由報，人生遺憾事何其多，而又何其飄忽無常！

一九七一年，我因痛下決心創辦樹仁書院，特地趨訪徐主教，請他指示迷津、及請求他無可能派出若干資深的天主教神父來襄助。我們坦誠地互相交換意見及分析目前情況，促膝深談，長逾三小時，最後他表示對我的勇氣及動機十分嘉許，答應將儘可能予以支持並為我祝福。我由衷地感激他給予我的精神力量與祝福，真的，樹仁就是在他的祝福下、沐主宏恩，得以順利地向前邁進，大步邁進。

四月四日，是樹仁書院歷史上最值得紀念的一個日子，因為那天下午五時，徐主教實行了他的諾言，親自跑來看這間像初生的嬰兒般幼小的學院和他的學生（因他是樹仁的校董）。事先他特別強調說：此來主要目的是看看學生，故不要任何儀式，以便他可以更自由親切地接觸學生，我們自然樂意遵照他的吩咐辦理。但那天，幾乎同時還有另一位貴賓應邀來作一專題演講，這便是現任監察司貝理士法官（Geoffrey Gould BRIGGS）其實這是差不多兩個月前就約好的，故此兩位貴賓的同時光臨，只是剛好偶合而已。我們的同學非常興奮地親自準備了一些茶點，在小小的校園裏舉行茶會招待兩位貴賓，和聖類斯、聖保祿、寶血、慈幼等校負責的神父修女等佳賓，一時談笑風生，友情洋溢，使整間書院，平添了無限熱鬧與歡欣，全校師生都沐浴在陽光、

溫馨，聖恩與慈愛中。主教於茶會後在課室中與諸生自由談話，從為學之道、談到做人處世以迄教義，他那親切的態度，坦誠的言詞，淺出深入的手法，和導人為善的精神，在在都流露出如家長對子弟般的關懷與慈愛，使諸生均蒙受其愛意，倍感振奮。呵！這歡樂的辰光，如今竟已烟消雲散，往事成空，叫我們更向何處去追尋！雖然，今後仍將會有無數個四月四日，但徐主教却已永息主懷，從今永遠不可能再與我們共聚一堂了。他的音容笑貌，還宛然如在目前，但怎料到從此幽冥永隔，生死殊途，在樹仁大步邁進的征程中，頓失臂助，使我不禁黯然神傷，泣然欲涕。



我記得我去訪徐主教時，係在辦公時間之後，常發覺他仍在伏案工作或自己打字，我不禁脫口而出道：「主教，你應該有一個私人秘書」。他總是微笑地回答道：「我們教會的工作繁重，人手不夠，還有許多更重要的事需要他們去作，這些小事自己作也無妨」。由此可見他那克勤克儉，親力親為的作風，已將我中華民族傳統美德發揮到最高峯。徐主教願為世人贖罪而背負十字架的精神，尤足令人景仰不忘和永示典範，但願我們能繼承他未完的遺志去「為他人幸福貢獻自己」，達成一顆善良的靈魂所留下的宏願與座右銘。



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A B I G F I S H

Written by HUANG SZU-CHENG

Rendered in English by the translation class

Nowadays it has become more and more difficult to earn a living either on land or at sea.

In the past while there were not so many fishing boats in the harbour, fish teemed in every part of the sea. During the spawning season, fish were so many that they could raise a boat above the water. As long as a fisherman was strong, he could always fill his boat with fish. But in recent years things became different. It was impossible to catch fish in the adjacent waters of the harbour, and during the spawning season no shoals of fish ever came in sight.

Take the Tuan A-chiu family for instance. They have been fishermen for four generations. In the days of his grandfather, they were much better off, and though his grandfather often got drunk, he left enough money to buy a boat when he died. In the days of his father, their life was not as good as his grandfather's, but they found little difficulty in the way. Sometimes they went to sea once and could afford to rest a few days at home. But now things are different in his time. They have to go to sea everyday, otherwise they would not have enough food to stay hunger, especially in the recent year. Fish grew singularly scarce in the adjacent waters of the harbour, and those who fish with old tackles were struggling on the verge of starvation.

One evening, Tuan A-chiu's wife talked about their daily catch, and held that they had never been worse. Had she not been a help in a family living at the harbour, they would not have had anything to live on. Further, other fishermen employed a hand each, but Tuan A-chiu could not afford to have one. His son, A-fa, now at the age of ten, should have gone to school, but instead became his hand doing a man's job.

'Our foodstuffs for tomorrow are all here,' said his wife with her brows knitted, placing the bamboo basket containing rice and vegetables in front of him. 'Nothing could be bought on credit, and here are just a few pickled vegetable roots to eat with rice.'

'Even without tobacco?' 'Where can I get tobacco? You still owe the tobacconist two odd dollars.'

A-fa, sitting near by, had long been very drowsy. Having heard what his parents said, he suddenly opened his eyes, saying, 'Daddy, we should go far out to sea tomorrow and have a try there. I saw the holds of other fishermen's boats filled with fish.'

'Son, other fishermen's are motor boats.'

Tuan A-chiu and his wife eyed each other as if to consider the son's views. 'All right. We have no choice but to go far out to try our luck,' he said.

Before dawn the son woke up, he rubbed his eyes and saw that his father was sleeping supinely on the deck and snoring. He stole up on all fours, and pushed him, saying,

'Daddy, we ought to get up now.'

Tuan A-chiu woke up surprised, and raising himself up, said drowsily, 'Is it dawning?'

'Daddy, it'll soon be light, and I've seen some boats go out to sea.'

Tuan A-chiu's wife, having heard them talk, also woke up. As she knew that they were going far out to sea, she got up and got things ready for them.

'The weather! Who knows there will be no strong winds?' she murmured to herself, having poked her head out to take a look.

'It looks like a sunny day,' said Tuan A-chiu who walked out and raised his head to have a glance of the sky.

They cleaned up the deck and unknotted the rope and put to sea. His wife stood alone on the bank and bade them farewell; she watched the boat move slowly out among the fishing boats and gradually disappeared. She looked at the sky and swept the faint sea-board; she waited till it was light, and then left for work.

Once the boat was at sea, Tuan A-chiu told his son, A-fa, to hoist up the sail patched with pieces of rags, so that the boat might gather speed.

The sea-shores all round were dark blue, and occasionally lamp lights of boats reflected on waves heaved in sight. Far away mountain peaks appeared on the grey horizon. A-fa sat on the bow and listened to the tapping sounds of sea breaking on the sides of the boat. He felt a thrill of excitement, for he had dreamed last night of pursuing a big fish, a very big fish.

Once out of the straits, the boat began shaking because the wind was freshening and the sea grew choppy. From the east horizon rose the light grey light, and it was dawning.

They were not the earliest fishermen going to sea, and there were already some boats working far and away with glistening lamp lights.

They fixed their eyes on the horizon, watching the slowly rising of the white light, and the sea surface like a prism shone in different colours. The sail kept swelling.

'Daddy, the wind shifted,' said A-fa.

'I know but no matter.'

In less than half an hour, it was light, and a huge mass of dark clouds appeared above their heads; and the fresh wind and choppy sea caused the boat to pitch.

'Daddy, will there be a strong wind today?'

'Wind like this is no occasion for alarm, and we shall soon reach the part of the sea where we can fish.'

As the boat sailed on towards the open sea, the islets along the seaboard grew smaller and smaller.

'A-fa,' said Tuan A-chiu, laying down the oar, 'cast the hook into the sea at once, and there may be a strong wind today.'

Then the father and the son baited the hook and threw the

line into the sea. At this time the boat shook furiously, and they even felt it difficult to stand up firmly.

Having done this, Tuan A-chiu rowed lightly while A-fa directed his eyes to the sea surface, hoping that a fish would come and eat the bait.

'A-fa, have your meal first.'

'What about you, Daddy?'

'I'll wait till you have finished and come to take my place.'

Just as A-fa picked up the basket, he saw a big fish working the water white, and seeming to pass by the boat somewhat ten feet away. At a glance he appeared to be as long as half of the boat. Throwing down the basket, he yelled, 'Daddy, a big fish.'

'I've seen him, he hasn't yet come to swallow the hook.'

While still talking, they both staggered as the boat lurched violently to one side.

A-chiu held high the gaff, gnashing his teeth, and aimed the gaff at his head so violently that he almost fell into the sea.

'Daddy, he has swallowed the hook.'

'I know, you'd better come to hold the helm.'

The fish dragged the line taut, and dashed ahead of the boat; he kept on dipping. The boat shook violently and the swelling sail made the mast creak. Tuan A-chiu sat on the deck with his two legs stretching against the edge of the boat in order to avoid being pulled into the sea.

'Daddy, may I lower the sail?'

'No, let it be,' said Tuan A-chiu, exhausted.

Suddenly the boat slowed down and the line, once taut, now slacked. Tuan A-chiu took up the line and found the hook being swallowed down by the fish. He jumped up forthwith and chose a heavy cord with a hook.

'A-fa, hold the helm properly, and he will certainly come back,' he said.

While the boat was cruising

on the near surface of the sea, the big fish reappeared, churning the water not far from the boat, and exposed his lustrous dark back. Tuan A-chiu, having cast the hook, cried 'A-fa, pass me the gaff.'

He stood on the edge of the boat, holding high the gaff, and looked for the fish.

'Daddy, you must be careful.'

'No matter, I've to pierce him.'

In less than five minutes, the big fish came near the boat with his back raised a few inches above the water. Tuan A-chiu held high the gaff, gnashing the teeth, and aimed the gaff at his head so violently that he almost fell into the sea.

The fish suddenly disappeared, and he felt that the boat was lurching to one side with water rolling into the hold. Tuan A-chiu held the cord attached to the hook in one hand and with his other hand grappled the mast. After a while the gaff floated up from the bottom of the sea, and the fish was turning somersaults a few ten feet away from the boat.

'A-fa, what about you? Hold the helm,' he called aloud.

But no voice came from the stern.

He turned his head with a jerk and took a look: his son had disappeared.

'A-fa, A-fa.'

Having heard no answer, he began to realize that his son had fallen into the sea when he was gaffing the big fish. He rushed to the stern, took out a knife, and cut loose the cord attached to the gaff. He turned the boat about and set out searching for his son.

The big fish had pulled the boat a few miles away from the coast, and because of the heavy sea, he could see nothing. He rowed hard, searched and cried.

As the time wore on, he grew exhausted, and his voice hoarse. At the moment, a mass of something floating on the surface of the sea came to

his sight. He braced himself and jumped into the sea and swam towards it.

When he got near the mass, he discovered that it was not his son, but the big fish which had died a little while earlier. He could not feel any thrill, he dragged the big fish to his boat, he had it fixed in tow, and then he climbed onto the boat.

He spent two hours looking for his son and his hope grew dimmer and dimmer. Thinking about the hard life his son had lived, he could not help crying.

The fishing boat violently pitched and rolled, with foam of sea breaking on the edge and splashing over him.

'How shall I face my wife?' he murmured to himself.

However, Tuan A-chiu did not give up the search, and kept criss-crossing the sea. Whenever he saw something afloat he would jump into the water, with the hope that his son might have caught at something to support him.

He endured hunger, and continued searching till nightfall. When he failed at last, he sat down and cried his heart out.

At night Tuan A-chiu returned to the harbour with the big fish on tow. His wife stood waiting on the shore, and from his countenance she sensed her own misfortune.

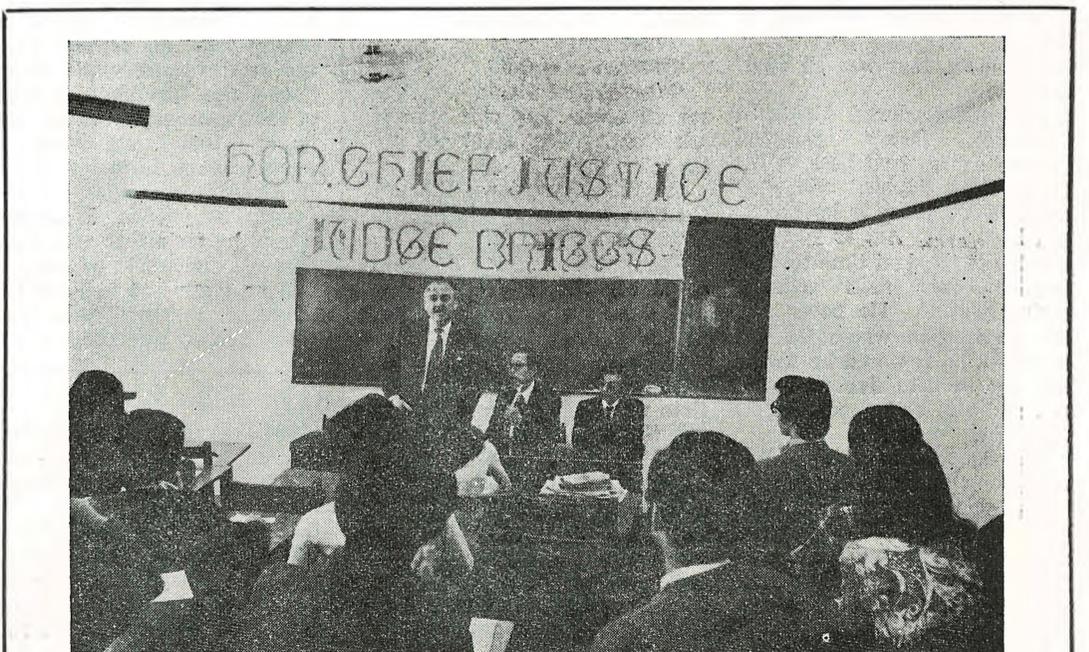
'Our son! Where's our son?' 'He's now with his grandfather.'

The woman rushed onto the boat, and threw herself on the deck, and howled with her hands banging the deck.

People who saw the big fish tied to the side of the boat began to gather with admiring eyes, but completely ignored the price they had paid.

Tuan A-chiu walked dejectedly to the side of his wife and said sadly, 'A-lien, as we follow this calling, it is our lot to bear this sort of disaster. My father, your grandfather and brother, didn't they all get drowned in the sea. After some years you and I will also get buried in like manner...'

The woman raised her unkempt head with a tear-stained face. When she saw her husband's red eyes and dripping clothes, she became aware of his sorrow. Of a sudden she threw herself into his arms and howled, saying 'A-fa, my dear son...' as if to bid him last farewell.



Chief Justice Geoffrey Gould Briggs paid a visit to our college on the 4th of April



HONEYMOONING

with

A STRANGER

by ABC

'Oh, Darling, I know that you are rich, but I can't imagine that you are so rich,' said Alpha, staring at the castle where they would honeymoon, her husband holding her tight in his arms.

Alpha was young with a beautiful face, and an attractive figure. Her charming smile and alluring eyes would have fascinated any young man coming near her. Having come from America, she spent her holiday in Spain and accepted Ceto's proposal. They had known each other for only two weeks. Like any other ladies' lover, Ceto was manly, romantic and loquacious. That was enough to upset the American young woman now in love.

When they entered the castle, Ceto and Alpha both wanted to send away Ripa, the only cripple servant and castle watcher. For they thought that it would have been better to have no one poking about and they could enjoy their first night to the full as any newly-weds do.

The next morning, because of alcoholic reaction Alpha woke up very late but found Ceto not in. 'Maybe he is out to buy things,' she thought to herself and did not pay much attention to it. But days went by and Ceto did not come back. On the seventh day Alpha grew impatient and went to the Police to report her husband's disappearance and ask for help.

Peto was a small town under the management of two policemen Sergeant Amon and constable Barbar. Having been stationed there, they never had any serious cases to handle. But now the woman involved was an American and her husband the well known play boy of Spain, rich and mysterious. So they found it necessary to compensate the woman for sufferings inflicted on her. But they had never seen Ceto before, not even in the photographs. What they knew about him was all from hearsay.

Having introduced Alpha to Raymond, Ceto's personal lawyer, Amon went back to his office. 'Miss Alpha,' said Raymond, 'I feel sorry to hear what you have said. But as you see, this is not the first time that he deserted his girls without saying a word. He never saw the girls again whom he had deserted. So it would be better for you to take five thousand and agree to end your relation with him.'

'Mr. Raymond, first of all I want to tell you that I am not one of his girls, but his legal wife,' said Alpha. 'So I have a right to know what has happened to my husband.' And she showed her marriage license to him.

'Excuse me, Mrs. Ceto. I retract all I have just said, and I will do all I can to get into touch with Ceto.'

Next day when Amon and

Alpha, having had a walk together, returned to the castle, and then they heard someone knocking at the door. They opened the door and found Raymond together with a young man.

'Come right in. I have told you not to drink too much,' said Raymond to the young man.

'What is it?' asked Alpha.

'Ceto.'

'What? I have never seen him before. How could he be my husband?'

'He is Ceto. I knew him when I was a small boy,' answered Raymond. Then to the sergeant, he continued, 'Don't you think that I would take a stranger here as Ceto?' Then the sergeant asked Mrs. Ceto and Mr. Raymond to calm down. He said that he had never seen Mr. Ceto before, not even in a photograph, and therefore he could not say anything about him. But he said that he had seen Mr. Ceto's sister, Zona in a photograph, and suggested that she should be asked to come here to identify whether this young man was Ceto.

So that evening, Zona came and as soon as she saw to the young man, she went him directly and said, 'Darling, what has happened to you? Why should you let them to mistake you for someone else. Who is the woman?'

'Zona, my wife Alpha.'

'I am not his wife. I even don't know who he is. Why you all tell lies?'

'She must be mad. Otherwise she must be hating him for his leaving home,' said Zona to the sergeant. 'So it is not fair for you to intervene in our private affairs in these hot days. And we will do what we can.'

So Amon left the castle. It was a stormy night. In the study were Alpha, Ceto, Zona and Raymond.

'Alpha, if you sign this paper,' said Raymond, you will have five thousand cash.'

'What is it?'

'Divorce contract.'

'Why should I sign it? And we all know that this man is not Ceto. Why must we say he is.'

'Don't ask questions. It is not the time for you to ask.'

'If I don't sign it?'

'You will regret. For we could say that you are insane and have you confined in a mental hospital.'

'Why should you compel me to sign it? Do you think that Ceto was dead and so Zona can inherit nothing. If I do not sign the paper'

'Raymond, that is enough,' shouted Zona, 'Finish her. So Raymond ordered the person personating Ceto to get ready.'

'Stop, Raymond. Would you like half-million in your bank account when I get what I should get. You see, if you have money, you can get dozens of girls, more beautiful and more charming.'

'She is crazy, kill her Ray-

HAVE you ever wondered how some people are able to learn a foreign language well from one to three years while others require 10 years or more of study to acquire the same in degree of proficiency? Aptitude, of course plays a part but is not nearly as important as method. This can be ascertained from the fact that even people of equal intelligence learn languages at different rates of speed, depending on the method they use.

Up until the beginning of the fourth decade of this century, foreign languages were usually taught through the reading-translation method. Students were expected to depend quite a bit on the dictionary and memorize grammar rules. It was found, however, that even after 10 years of such study students had only gained proficiency in reading the language but still found it difficult to write intelligently in the target language and could hardly speak it at all. Then the Second World War began. Interpreters were badly needed for such difficult languages as German and Japanese. Since there were few such people in America and Britain, new ones had to be trained. The government, however, could not wait for 10 years; they needed such people immediately. So educators, psychologists and scientists were set to the task of finding out how the human mind can learn languages most effectively.

Educators found that learning a language was different from learning history or geometry. For these involve the learning of certain sets of facts and their application whereas learning a language requires the forming of a totally new set of habits and habits are only formed through constant repetition and practice. Just understanding a grammar rule is not enough. One must learn the process explained in the grammar rule and use it so often that it becomes a habit.

Scientists and psychologists studied the learning process. They found that the mind learns connected pieces of information much more easily and retains them longer than it does single, unconnected pieces of information. Moreover, they found that motivation is another very important factor in learning a language. If a person is put in a position where he feels that a language is useful and worth learning, he will be motivated to learn that language and will thus learn more quickly and correctly.

mond.'

'Shut your big mouth, Zona, and then to Alpha, 'How can you be sure that Ceto was dead.'

'Let us call the police.'

'Wait a minute, Miss Zona. What can you say to the police? If you say that I murdered Ceto, then who is the stranger? You have all told Amon that he is Ceto, haven't you? And have you had any evidence to show that I am the murderer?'

'But how do you know that

we have asked this stranger to personate Ceto?' asked Raymond.

'I don't know.' For my plan was that I pushed him and his car down the hill, and I thought that it would be discovered next day. But the mass of earth falling from the hill covered the car up. That was why I waited so many days. Then you came and made my plan a perfect one.

'How did you make Ceto marry you. It was not easy,

From the fruits of the research, the audio-visual pattern-practice approach to language learning was developed. The principle upon which the system is based is that all languages are composed of basic patterns or ways of saying things. These patterns often differ greatly from one language to another. The students' task then is to "overlearn" these basic patterns until they become deeply ingrained habits. Knowing the logic (grammar rules) behind these patterns may be helpful but it must be remembered that explanations play a very minor part in the learning of languages. Once one knows the explanations or grammar rule, one must put into practice what the grammar is explaining. This requires repetition. Vocabulary must never be studied as a single entry but must always be learned in a sentence or sentences so that one may learn how to use the word properly as well as make it easier for one's mind to retain what is being learned.

Of course, repetition must be meaningful and not merely the monotonous repetition of one unchanging sentence. In other words, the pattern must be repeated but it should be repeated in a somewhat different context. For example if we were trying to learn the fact that the phrase "would you mind" takes a gerund, we could write a substitution drill like the following:

Would you mind opening the door?
sitting down?
standing up?
telling me your name?
lending me your pen?

and then practice it until we have become so familiar with the pattern being introduced that we can use it perfectly without hesitation. More than one substitution drill can be written for a pattern depending on its difficulty. The more difficult a pattern the more practice we need.

Recently, many foreign language textbooks have been written which make use of the pattern practice approach. We are presently using one such book in the college in Wanchai. It's called English 901. Below is a sample lesson which may give you a clearer idea of how the pattern practice approach is used. The first page consists of a dialogue containing the pattern to be taught in the lesson. The next page consists of substitution drills on the same basic patterns given in the dialogue.

If it doesn't rain tomorrow, I

think I'll go shopping.

There's a possibility we'll go, but it all depends on the weather.

If I have time tomorrow, I think I'll get a haircut.

I hope I'll remember to ask the barber not to cut my hair too short.

My son wants to be a policeman when he grows up.

If I get my work finished in time, I'll leave for Malta on Monday.

Now, suppose you couldn't go on Monday. How would you feel?

What would you say if I told you I couldn't go with you?

What would your reaction be if I tell you I couldn't go with you?

How would you react How would you feel

If I buy that car, I'll have to borrow some money.

pay for it over 36 months. make monthly payments. use all my savings.

get somebody to lend me some money.

If I went with you, I'd have to be back by six o'clock. get my father's permission. take a change of clothes.

One of these days I'd like to take a long holiday.

take a trip round the world. have a proper holiday.

trade in my old car. get rid of my old car.

This particular lesson is

about the 1st and 2nd conditions. In learning this lesson, the student should, first of all repeat the dialogue after the teacher, imitating the teacher's pronunciation as perfectly as possible. After sufficient pronunciation practice has been done, the teacher should then give a clear but brief explanation of the 1st and 2nd conditions, with special emphasis on when and how they are used. Then, the real work begins, the teacher and student just practice using the material which has been explained. This is where the substitution drills come in. They should be practised orally until the student can use the pattern correctly without hesitation. After the substitution drills are completed the teacher and student should engage in a question and answer type of conversation in which the student will be obliged to use the pattern(s) he has just learned. Such practice would be continued as long as is necessary to cover all the material learned in the lesson being done. Thus then is the way in which the audio-visual pattern-practice approach to language learning is used.

The audio-visual pattern practice approach is valid for the learning of any language and can be successfully applied at any stage of language learning. Beginners can use it to master the basic patterns of a language while advanced students can use it for learning more specialized vocabulary and idioms.

wasn't it?'

'No, it wasn't. First of all, I collected all data about him, and I found that he was very susceptible to female charms, and because of his attractive appearance and wealth, he would not hesitate to take a woman to wife. Then I acted as a respectable woman and went to the places he would go, and played the coquette..... Then I said I would accept him if he promised to marry me. So he did and I did too.'

