



Republic of the Philippines
Department of Education
Region X
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DIVISION MEMORANDUM

No. 480 s. 2018

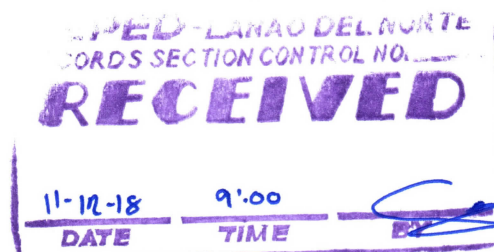
To: Public Schools District Supervisors
All School Principals Concerned
Private and Public Schools

From:  ROY ANGELO E. GAZO
Schools Division Superintendent

Date: November 5, 2018

Subject: Addendum and Corrigendum on the Conduct of the Division English Extravaganza and Read A Thon

1. The field is hereby informed that the schedule of the Division English Extravaganza and Read A Thon is moved from November 22-23, 2018 has been changed to November 28, 2018 (elementary) and November 29, 2018 (secondary).
2. Contestants for oratorical contest (Grade 10) will have the oration piece writing session on November 13, 2018 at Geronima Cabrera National High School, Kolambugan at 1:00 in the afternoon.
3. The following are the changes on the contest mechanics and criteria:
 - For jazz chant: points for delivery is changed to 20% and content is given 30%.
 - For oratorical contest: Each contestant is given 3-5 minutes to deliver his/her piece.
 - Points for delivery is changed to 25% and the oration piece gets 25%.
 - For debate: Oxford-Oregon style will be followed. Each team is allowed to have two (2) researchers. *Criteria for Judging* A. Evidence - 25% B. Delivery - 30% C. Interpellation - 30% D. Rebuttal - 15% The *judges*: have the authority to determine who will be the Best Speaker and Best Debater.
4. Additional contest for elementary- Table Topic for coaches.
4. Additional contest monitors/consultants and judges:
 - Debate: Dr. Erl Villagonzalo
 - Table Topic for elementary: Dr. Apolonio M. Marohom, Mr. Ervin Planas, Mr. Angelito Barazona, Mr. Rosalio Vios
 - Jazz Chant: Mr. Raul Abella
5. Registration Committee shall be composed of Bag-ong Dawis ES teachers for elementary and KNHS teachers for secondary.
6. Program, invitation, venue and accommodation for the secondary group shall be taken cared of by Kapatagan National High School teachers.
7. Other provisions stipulated in Division Memorandum No. 434 s. 2018 re: Conduct of the Division English Extravaganza and Read A Thon remain in force.
8. For information and strict compliance.



Interpretive Reading Piece

The Cultured Daughter of a Plain Grocer

Author unknown, taken from *Dialects for Oral Interpretation*.

In September last the daughter of a Towsontown man, who had grown comfortably well-off in the grocery business, was sent away to a female college, and last week arrived home for a vacation as her health was not good at school. The father was in attendance at the depot when the train arrived, with the old horse in a delivery wagon, to convey his daughter and her trunks to the house. When the train had stopped, a bewitching array of dry goods and a wide-brimmed hat dashed from the car and flung itself into the elderly party's arms.

"Why, you superlative pa!" she exclaimed, "I'm so utterly glad to see you."

The old gentleman was somewhat unnerved by the greeting, but he recognized the sealskin cloak in his grip as the identical piece of property he had paid for with the bay mare, and he sort of embraced it in his arms and planted a kiss where it would do most good, with a report that sounded above the noise of the depot. In a brief space of time the trunk and its accompanying baggage were loaded in the wagon, which was soon bumping over the road toward home.

"Pa, dear," said the young miss, surveying the team with a critical eye, "do you consider this quite excessively beyond?"

"Hey?" returned the old man, with a puzzled air; "quite excessively beyond what? beyond Waverly? I consider it somewhat about a mile beyond Waverly countin' from the toll-gate, if that's what you mean?"

"Oh! no, pa; you don't understand me," the daughter explained; "I mean this horse and wagon. Do you think they are soulful? do you think they could be studied apart in the light of a symphony, or even a simple poem, and appear as intensely utter to one on returning home as one could wish?"

The father twisted uneasily in his seat, and muttered something about he believed it used to be used for an express wagon before he bought it to deliver pork in but the conversation appeared to be traveling in such a lonesome direction that he fetched the horse a resounding crack on the rotunda, and the severe jolting over the ground prevented further remarks.

"Oh! there is that lovely and consummated ma!" screamed the returning collegiatess, as they drove up at the door, and presently she was lost in the embrace of a motherly woman in spectacles.

"Well, Maria," said the old man at the supper-table, as he nipped a piece of butter off the lump with his own knife, "and howd'ye like your school?"

"Well, there, pa, now you're shou.. I mean, I consider it far too beyond," replied the daughter. "It is unquenchably ineffable. The girls are so sumptuously stunning.. I mean grand.. so exquisite..

so intense. And then the parties, the balls, the rides.. oh! the past weeks have been one sublime harmony."

"I s'pose so. I s'pose so," nervously assented the old gentleman, as he reached for his third cup, "half full but how about your books? readin', writin', grammar, rule o' three... how about them?"

"Pa, don't," exclaimed the daughter, reproachfully; "the rule of three! grammar! it is French, and music, and painting, and the divine in art, that have made my school life the boss. I mean rendered it one unbroken flow of rhythmic bliss, incomparably and exquisitely all but."

The groceryman and his wife looked helplessly at each other across the table. After a lonesome pause the old lady said:

"How do you like the biscuits, Mary?"

"They are too utter for anything," gushed the young lady, "and this plum preserve is simply a poem in itself."

The old gentleman abruptly arose from the table and went out of the room, rubbing his head in a dazed manner, and the mass convention was dissolved. That night he and his wife sat alone by the stove until a late hour, and at the breakfast table next morning he rapped smartly on his plate with the handle of his knife, and remarked:

"Maria, me an' your mother have been talkin' the thing over, an' we've come to the conclusion that this boardin' school business is too utterly all but too much nonsense. Me an' her considered that we haven't lived forty odd consummate years for the purpose of raisin' a curiosity, an' there's goin' to be a stop put to this unquenchable foolishness. Now, after you have finished eatin' that poem of fried sausage, and that symphony of twisted doughnut, you take an' dust upstairs in less'n two seconds, an' peel that fancy gown an' put on a calliker, an' then come down and help your mother wash dishes. I want it distinctly understood that there aint goin' to be no more rhythmic foolishness in this house so long's your superlative pa an' your lovely an' consummate ma's runnin' the ranch. You hear me, Maria?"

Maria was listening.