

Dictation Contest (PR Jr, 初級) No. 699

Hello, everyone! Welcome back to PR Junior.

This is the ninth part of the story called "May Day". Let's begin!

"But what about the maypole dance?" asked Bill.

"Cheer up! We can still do it," said Mrs. Green. "Leave it to me."

"We will do the maypole dance in the hall. I'll be the maypole," said Mrs. May.

She held up the top of the pole with the ribbons on it.

That was all for today. I hope you liked it and I'll see you next time! Bye-bye!

Dictation Contest (PR 1, 中級) No. 699

Hello, everyone! Welcome back to PR1.

Today, I am going to read John's reply to Yamada's email. Let's begin!

Dear Yamada,

I'm so sorry to hear about your friend. Don't worry about Saturday. We'll get the tree and ornaments ready. Do send my regards to your friend. It would be great if you could come to my house on Sunday afternoon. My mom will make us lunch and we can decorate the tree together after eating. Yes, it is a real tree! We get one every year for Christmas. I'll show you how to hang the ornaments onto the tree. I'm sure you'll have fun. I'm thinking about starting around 1 o'clock, but you can come around anytime that's good for you!

See you on Sunday!

Your friend,

John

Well, that's it for today. See you next time, bye-bye!

Dictation Contest (PR2 上級) No. 699

Hi, everyone! Welcome back to PR2.

This is Part 2 of how praise affects children's academic performance. Take a listen.

They also showed more resilience and tended to attribute their failures to insufficient effort, not to a lack of intelligence. The children who had been praised for their cleverness worried more about failure, tended to choose tasks that confirmed what they already knew, and displayed less tenacity when the problems got harder. Ultimately, the thrill created by being told 'You're so clever' gave way to an increase in anxiety and a drop in self-esteem, motivation, and performance. When asked by researchers to write to children in another school, recounting their experience, some of the 'clever' children lied, inflating their scores. In short, all it took to knock these youngsters' confidence, to make them so unhappy that they lied, was one sentence of praise. Why are we so committed to praising our children? In part, we do it to demonstrate that we're different from our parents. In *Making Babies*, a memoir about becoming a mother, Anne Enright observes, 'In the old days—as we call the 1970s, in Ireland—a mother would dispraise her child automatically. "She's a monkey," a mother might say, or "Street angel, home devil." It was all a part of growing up in a country where praise of any sort was taboo.' Of course, this wasn't the case in Ireland alone.

Okay, that's all for today. I'll see you again in class, bye!