

Aanvullingen: (zonder specificaties per klas)

Why Worry?

There are only two things to worry about;
Either you are well, or you are sick.

If you are well, then there is
nothing to worry about;
But if you are sick, there are two
things to worry about;
Either you will get well, or you will die.

If you get well, there is nothing
to worry about.
If you die, there are only two
things to worry about;
Either you will go to heaven or Hell.

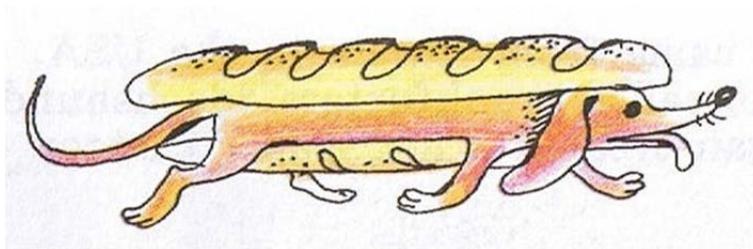
If you go to Heaven there is
nothing to worry about,
But if you go to Hell, you'll be so
Damn busy shaking hands with
friends, you won't have time to worry.

The Hot Dog

So, all of you know what is a cartoon. How many haven't you seen in your life! Mostly we look at them just for fun. They don't have a serious meaning. But this is the story about a cartoon which changed a lot. It was drawn for fun, but it had a great impact and it even changed the way in which we speak about sausages to-day!

Of course everyone knows that people in different countries have their own favorite food. So the Italian love their pasta's, the French their cheeses (which we don't like...) and the German their sausages which they call 'Würstchen'; what a strange word by the way! How can they pronounce?

Here are some facts about a thing that has become popular all over the world.



Look at the picture. What do you see in it? What kind of dog is it? Have you ever eaten hot dogs? Do you like them? Do they taste like dogs? The hot dog came to Holland from America. But its home country was Germany. So, it made quite a long journey.

In its home country people called this food a Frankfurter, after the city of Frankfurt, as you know, a German city. Frankfurters first appeared in the United States in 1860. Americans called Frankfurters 'dachshund sausages'. The Dachshund is the German word for a dograce which has a very long body and short legs. 'Dachshund sausage' was a very good name for the Frankfurter.

Dachshund sausages first became popular in New York, especially at baseball games. Their sellers kept them warm in hot-water tanks. As they walked up and down the rows of people, they shouted "Get your dachshund sausages! Get your dachshund sausages!" People of course bought the sausages, they liked them and put them on buns, a special kind of bread.

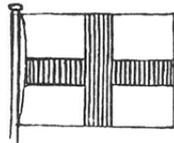
One day in 1906, a newspaper cartoonist Tad Dorgan went to see a baseball game. Of course he saw the New York Yankees play! When he saw the men selling the dachshund sausages, he got an idea for a cartoon. (Today we call them in English a 'toon'). The next day at the newspaper office he drew a bun with a dachshund in it – not a dachshund sausage, but a dachshund. Dorgan didn't know how to spell dachshund. So, under the cartoon, he wrote "Get your hot dogs!"

The cartoon was a sensation, and so was the new name. If you go to a baseball game today, you can still see sellers walking around with hot-water tanks. As they walk up and down the rows they are shouting: "Get your hot dogs here! Get your hot dogs!"

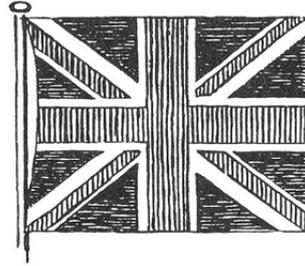
The Story of the ‘Union Jack’

The “Union Jack ” is the national flag of the United Kingdom [of Great Britain and North Ireland].

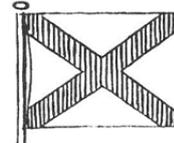
There are three crosses on the Union Jack – the crosses of St. George of England, St. Andrew of Scotland, and St. Patrick of Ireland. This reminds us of the days when each of the three countries was governed separately.



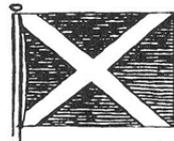
St. George's Cross



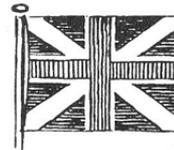
Union Jack



St. Patrick's Cross



St. Andrew's Cross



Union Flag of England and Scotland

The early **English** flag was the red cross of St. George on a white background. There is an old English legend that St. George helped the English soldiers in battle, and he was regarded as the Patron Saint of England. The soldiers wore the red cross of St. George on their clothes, and their battle cry was, “Saint George for Merrie England”. The red cross of St. George on a white background was the flag flown by the English ships that fought against the Spanish Armada.

Long before the English had chosen their Patron Saint, the **Scots** had chosen St. Andrew as theirs. The white cross of St. Andrew became the Scottish emblem, and the Scottish soldiers sometimes wore it on their clothes. Scottish ships flew a blue flag bearing the white cross of St. Andrew and his flag became the flag of Scotland.

In 1603 the Scottish King, James Stuart, also became King of England, thus unifying the thrones of England and Scotland. He gave orders (1606) that all the ships would fly a flag with the red cross of St. George and the white cross of St. Andrew on it. The two crosses were placed one on top of the other, and the result was something very much like the present Union Jack. English sailors used to fly certain flags on the bowsprits (!) of their ships. Such flags were called “jacks”. When the new Union flag was flown from the bowsprit, it was also known as a “jack Flag” or “The King’s Jack”.

The next great change in the “jack” was made during the reign of King George III. The **Irish** had looked upon St. Patrick as their Patron Saint for a very long time. The emblem of St. Patrick was a red cross, the bars of which touched the four corners of the white flag. The red cross of St. Patrick was chosen as the Irish emblem that was to be added to the national flag. This was done in 1801. The Irish flag was added in 1921 when North Ireland became part of the United Kingdom. The flag was then called the Union Jack, the name by which it still is known to-day.

The Last Straw Breaks the Camel's Neck

This is a fine example that Janet Meier gave from her: Three Little Stories about English Proverbs. The idea is not only to learn the proverb, but to 'wrap it up' in a short story, just like a present...

A man had a lot of straw. He took some straw, put it in a sack and loaded it onto his camel. The straw was heavy, but the camel was strong.

The man put some more straw into another sack and loaded it onto his camel. The straw was very heavy, but the camel was very strong. Its knees just knocked a little.

Now he took even more straw, stuffed it into a great big sack and threw it up onto the camel's back. It was really heavy, and although the camel was really strong, its shoulders shuddered.

There was only one tiny blade of straw left. The man picked it up and put it right on top of the huge pile of straw. The camel's knees knocked, its shoulders shuddered and its back broke: The last straw breaks the camel's neck.