



UNIVERSITY OF JOHANNESBURG
FACULTY OF EDUCATION
NOVEMBER EXAMINATION 2015

MODULE: TEACHING METHODOLOGY AND PRACTICUM: LO

CODE: MPSLOYI

TIME: 1 HOUR

MARKS: 100 MARKS

EXAMINER: Dr. M. SEDIBE

INTERNAL MODERATOR: Dr. H. DUNBAR-KRIGE (UJ)

EXTERNAL MODERATOR: DR.T.MATHEBULA

(This paper consists of 3 pages)

INSTRUCTIONS

Read the following instructions carefully before answering the questions.

- Write your module name, surname, initials and student number on your answer sheet
- Read the questions carefully and answer all the questions asked on the answer sheet provided.
- Write legibly

QUESTION 1

Read the case study below and answer the questions that follow:

(Donald, Lazarus & Lolwana, 2006:225)

Siphiwe lives on the streets in Cape Town. He has been a “stroller” for more than three years and has learned to survive under the most difficult circumstances. Despite his thirteen years, he is physically small and underdeveloped. His eyes are bright, alert and watchful of anything going on around him, but he does not hear well. He says that when he was small, and living in a rural part of the Eastern Cape, he was a very sick child. He never received any treatment for his illness and later found he could not hear well.

Siphiwe shared a little of his life story, which helps us to understand him better:

“My mother was a teenager and unmarried when I was born. Early in my life, my mother moved us to Crossroads in Cape Town. She said that this was so that she could earn more money but my life actually got worse.

At Crossroads, there was very little space for us, it seems like the whole country was moving in to this place so that they could also earn more money. Times were hard and jobs and accommodation were hard to find. We ended up living in a lean-to shed, attached to a shack. The shed leaked and was cold and cramped. I was very unhappy there.

While I lived in the shed, I remember being hungry all the time. At times, my mother kept on bringing "Uncles" home who lived with us for a while at different times. When the "Uncles" were there, I was always running away and hiding, because my mother and the "Uncles" would get drunk and fight, I was always scared, because the Uncles and my mother used to shout at me and beat me.

While we lived in Crossroads, my mother had four more children. I had no space and the babies were always crying, because they were hungry too. Often my mother would go out and leave me alone to look after them.

I went to school for three years. But the classrooms were very big and I couldn't hear what the teacher was saying. I was scared of my teachers because they always punished me for making mistakes. No one helped me and I found English and Afrikaans very difficult to learn. After three years, I couldn't read or write and was failing all the time. I decided to leave my school and my home and go and live somewhere I could be loved and feel happy and safe.

Life was hard. I had very little with me, but what I had was important. My food soon ran out and then, one evening when I was sleeping under some stairs, a group of young teenagers beat me up and stole everything I had... even my shoes! To survive, I started stealing food and sometimes money from shops and people. I also started "smoking glue" because this made me feel happy and took away my hungry feeling. But, I didn't feel good about myself. People treated me badly and made me feel like a criminal. The police even arrested me twice for smoking glue on the street at night.

Eventually, I joined a group of strollers - a gang of children who had all run away from their homes. In this gang, I felt at home. We all looked out for each other. I remember once when I got sick, the other stroller looked after me and brought me food until I got better. They were also kind and teased me in a nice way. We became a family - everyone helped each other. They taught me that I had to think fast and quickly, what places to stay away from, how to get enough money and food and how to stay warm. My life became good. I felt safe and always had people to talk to. Most importantly I felt free to decide things for myself.

I sometimes think that I would like to learn again so that I can get a proper job and one day move off streets, but thinking about going back to school is horrible because I hated it. Here on streets, I have learned more English and Afrikaans than I ever did at school. I have even learned to count and understand about what money means. I don't think school is a supportive place. And what would I do without my "family?"

Now, answer the following questions:

1.1 Analyze Sphiwe's life in view of the Eco-Systemic framework [25]

1.2 Discuss the kind of support that Sphiwe would need, for the quality of his life to improve [20]

2.1 Design a Life Orientation lesson for grade 9 or grade 11 class of 50 learners. The lesson should focus on the types of problems that Sphiwe and his class-mates experience. These learners come from diverse backgrounds. You can formulate your own topic. Use the six questions of Becoming a Teacher to design the lesson. Show how media and two teaching strategies of your own choice will be used throughout the three lesson phases. Also indicate the different forms of assessment that you will use and provide an example of each.

[55]

TOTAL [100]

