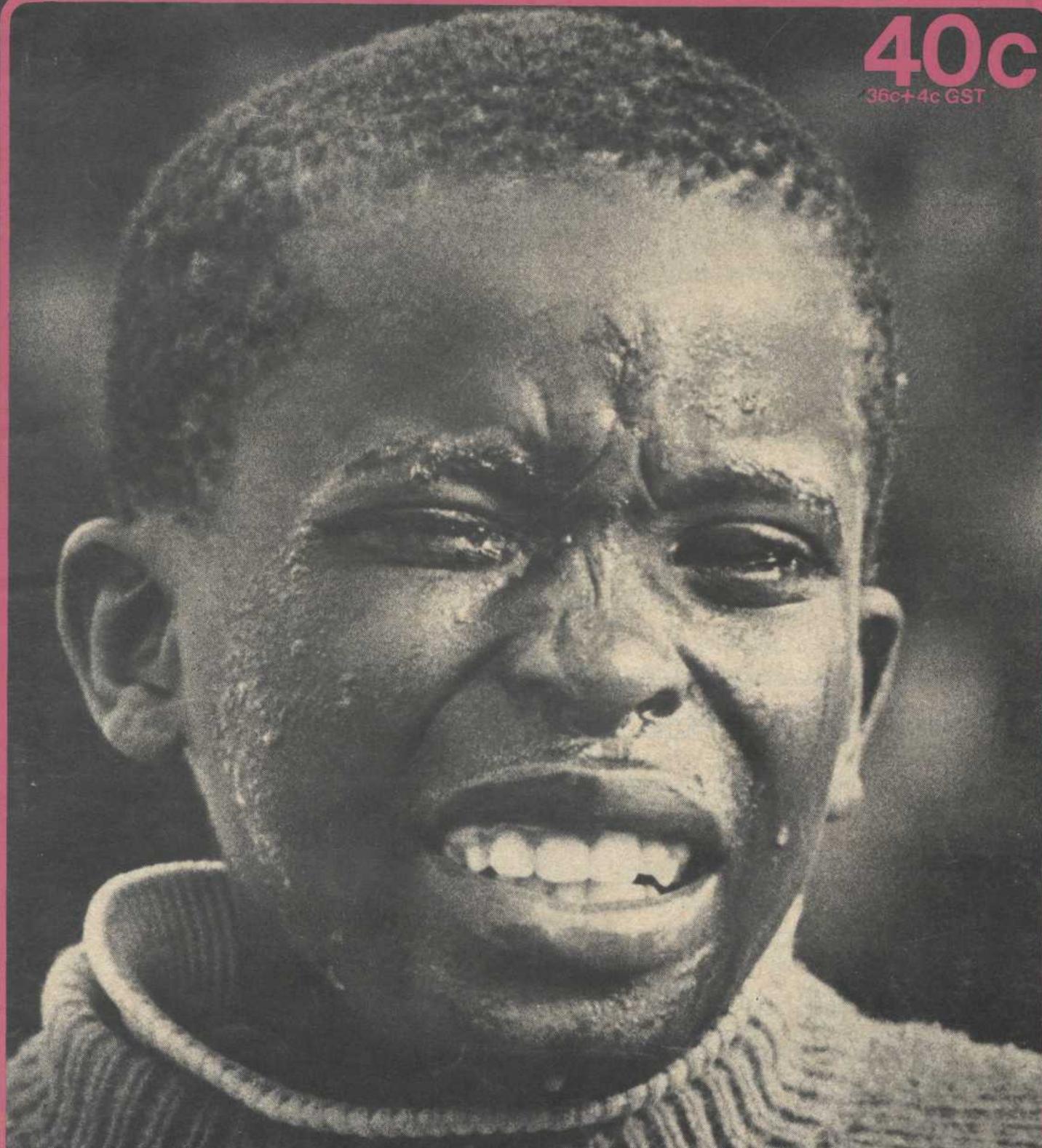


Learn and Teach

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THE DANGERS OF TEARGAS

HOW TO GET U.I.F.

SASOL WORKERS FIGHT BACK

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by Peter Magubane

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DEAR READERS,

We wish you all a very Happy New Year. We want to thank you for buying the magazine. And we hope you still like reading the magazine this year.

We also want to say sorry about the new price. As you all know, high prices are hurting us all. So we had to ask you for 10 cents more. We hope you understand.

Please write and tell us what you think of the magazine and what kind of stories you want to read. Once again, we want to say sorry for the new price.

With much love.

LEARN AND TEACH STAFF

Learn and Teach
P.O. Box 11074
Johannesburg
2000

Telephone: 834 401 1 or 834 5939

THE UNION FIGHTS BACK



Over six thousand workers climbed into the buses that day - that hot miserable day in November when Sasol fired their workers.

The workers were going home to their families. But they were not happy.

Christmas was around the corner - and all they had were empty dreams and heavy hearts.

And they knew that when Christmas had come and gone, there would be nothing to do. There is never much to do in the homelands. But starve.

And so the workers got ready for a long, painful wait. They did not have much hope. They thought that the world would soon forget about them.

But some people did not forget. Their friends and comrades from their trade union still cared. And so did thousands of other workers in other trade unions.

1

Shopstewards and organisers from the Sasol workers' union plan the fight back.



And these people did not waste any time. There was much to do. They knew that they had to fight back

FIGHTING BACK

After the workers were fired, the bosses at Sasol would not even talk to the workers union - the Chemical Workers Industrial Union. The bosses said they had nothing to talk about.

The union decided to fight back in many different ways. At first they spoke to newspapers and they went to speak to other workers. The union wanted to keep the Sasol workers' struggle very much alive.

The union asked other trade unions for help. They spoke to 23 other unions. These unions have had meetings in the past. They have spoken about starting one big trade union - or a super federation of trade unions.

"We asked these unions to talk to the bosses in their factories," says an organiser from the Sasol workers union. "We wanted other bosses to try and make the Sasol bosses change their minds. And we asked some unions to talk to the bosses' organisation - the Federated Chamber of Industries.

"We also asked these unions to have a close look at their pension funds. Many pension funds have shares in the

Sasol factory. For example, the metal workers pension fund has shares in Sasol. We asked the unions to think about pulling out of the pension funds - unless the pension funds helped the Sasol workers."

WORKERS FROM OTHER COUNTRIES

The union then decided to ask workers from other countries for help. They wrote to workers in many parts of the world. They asked these workers to help in any way they could. They also asked them to talk to all the companies overseas who do business with Sasol.

Many overseas unions sent telegrams to the Sasol workers union in South Africa. They told the Sasol workers that they were with them in their struggle. They promised to help in any way they could.

When the union's branch chairman, Calvin Makgaleng, went to Canada for a meeting, the union asked him to go to America afterwards. They asked him to talk to American workers and to newspapers there. They also asked him to find out which companies in America do business with Sasol in South Africa.

The Sasol workers' union believes that workers from all countries share the same struggle. And they wanted to make sure that the world did not

forget about their members - their members who were sitting and waiting in the homelands.

THE MINE WORKERS

After the Sasol workers were fired, the union thought that the rest of their members would lose hope in their union. But this did not happen.

"At the Sasol factory, we also have members who work in the coal mines there," says Meshack Ravuku, the union's chief shopsteward. "There are four coal mines right next to the Sasol factory. The factory needs coal to make petrol.

"The coal miners did not join the big stayaway in November - and so they were not fired. The mine workers all stay in hostels inside the Sasol factory. We couldn't go into the hostels to talk to them about the stayaway.

"After the other workers were fired, the mine workers had a hard time at the factory. The foremen started to treat these workers more badly than ever. The security people even went underground to watch the workers.

"The mine workers felt naked and alone. These workers came to the union with their problems. More and more of the workers joined the union. Instead of workers leaving the union, more joined. We were surprised - but very happy.

"The mine workers were important for two reasons. Firstly, the mine workers kept the union alive at Sasol. When the bosses fired all those workers, they thought they would get rid of us. But now they knew we were not going anywhere.

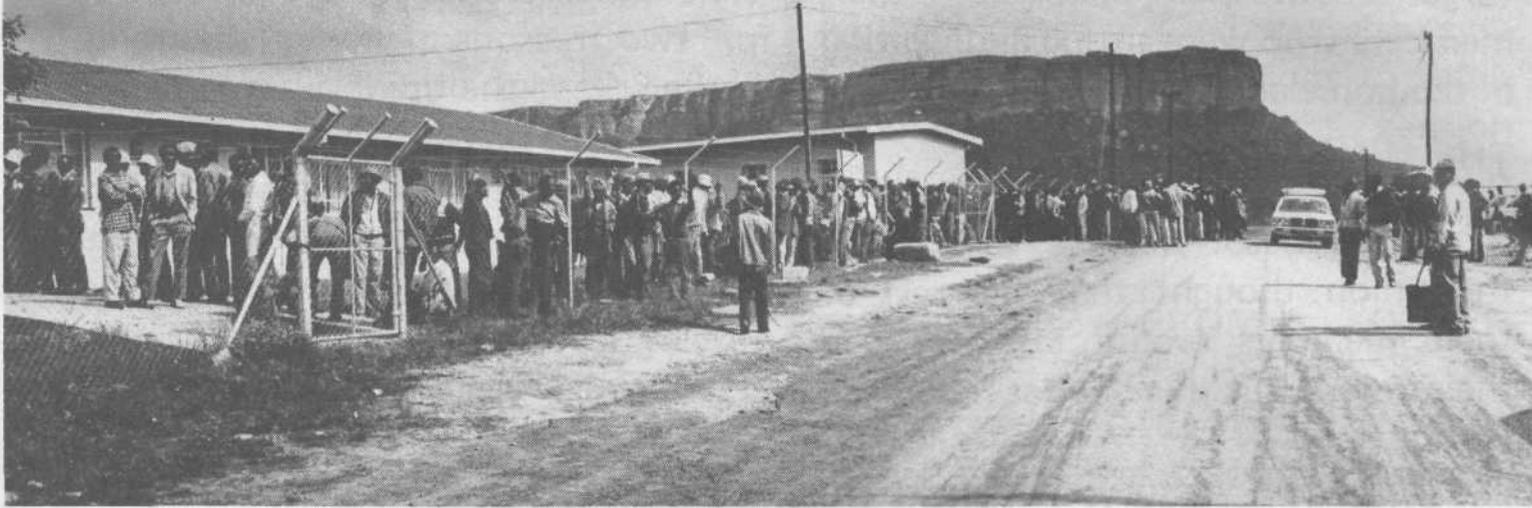
"And secondly, the mine workers gave us back some of our strength. If the bosses wouldn't speak to us about the fired workers, we could always pull the mine workers out from the mines. Now we knew the bosses would talk to us."

KEEPING IN TOUCH

Most of the union's members were in different corners of the country. They could not call a meeting to make plans for the future. And a union needs to call meetings. After all, a union belongs to all its members.

There was only a small group of people left behind to carry on with the struggle. These people were the officials and organisers of the union and a strong group of shopstewards. There were also a few workers who lived in the townships.

"But the workers in the homelands did not just sit and wait," says Meshack. "The workers kept in touch with the union. The workers in the homelands stuck together. They started small groups. One worker would phone the union. Then that worker passed the news to the other workers."



Sasol workers outside the labour office in QwaQwa.

The people at the union were glad that people phoned. But they knew that this was not enough. They decided to go and visit the workers at their homes.

"A few of us shopstewards went to Qwaqwa first," says Phistus Mekgoe. "We got there on a Sunday. But when we got there, we could not find the workers. So we went to a shebeen and we had some luck. We found two workers there. We told them we wanted to have a meeting with the workers.

"These two workers sent some children to call the other workers. In a few minutes there were nearly 30 workers. We had a meeting.

"We spoke to the workers about many things. We spoke about the stayaway and the union. We wanted to know how the workers were feeling.

"The workers told us they still believed in the union. They knew that

the union was trying it's best. And they said that they were not sorry that they joined the big stayaway.

"The workers told us about their problems. They said they could not find any work in the homelands. And they told us about the few people who did work there. These people only get about R40 a month.

"After a few days in Qwaqwa, we went back to the union office for a few days. When we got back, we heard that Sasol was now taking some of the fired workers back. We got into the car again. We wanted to tell workers the news.

"Now we went to Lebowa and Venda. These places are very dry and the people suffer a lot. We saw one woman pushing a wheelbarrow full of vegetables. But this woman did not sell the vegetables. She swapped the vegetables for a little mealie meal.

"Many of the workers lived in far

away places. In Venda, for example, we had to park the car. Then we had to walk over mountains to find the workers. But we found many workers. They were very pleased to see us. They too were still very proud of the union.

"We told them about Sasol taking some of the workers. We told them to go to the labour office and ask for their jobs back.

"A few workers got their jobs back. But these workers still worried about all their comrades who they were leaving behind. One worker from Bochum got his job back — but he did not go straight back to Sasol. He first went to fetch some other workers

in his Kombi. He told workers to come back to Sasol with him. He thought these workers may get jobs if they went back to Sasol.

"This man drove back to Sasol with a Kombi full of workers. He did not charge anybody for the trip. He paid out of his own pocket. The workers in the union all care very much for each other."

MEETING THE BOSSES

In the meantime the union was still talking to other trade unions. They gave these unions the latest news. And they spoke about how other workers could help the Sasol workers.

Fired Sasol workers have a meeting in QwaQwa. The workers started small groups in the homelands. They stuck together.



Then together with the 23 other unions, the union decided that the Sasol bosses must talk to them. Over 300 thousand workers belonged to all these unions. Now the bosses had to open their doors. Now they had to listen.

The unions wrote a letter of demand to the bosses of Sasol. In the letter they said that the bosses must begin talking to the union. And they said that the bosses must give the workers back their jobs.

But the unions did not only send this letter. The unions also decided to write to the government. They wanted the government to have a special meeting to hear the argument between the workers and the bosses. This special meeting is called a Conciliation Board hearing.

But before the unions wrote to the government, the bosses agreed to meet with the union. At last the bosses were ready to talk.

The union and the bosses met twice in December. The meetings were difficult and they did not agree on much. The bosses said they would only give jobs to their fired workers - but only until the end of January.

The union and the bosses did not agree how the bosses would take back

the workers. The bosses said they would decide what workers they wanted back.

The union was not at all happy. They said they would still ask for a Conciliation Board hearing. They said they would watch the bosses until the end of January. Then they would have another meeting with the bosses.

And so in the middle of January, the unions wrote to the government asking for a Conciliation Board hearing. The government has 30 days to answer. If the government does not answer in 30 days, the law says the unions can go on strike. This means that 300 thousand workers can go on strike - and they will not be breaking the law.

By late January over 1 500 of the workers were back at work. But the bosses are carefully choosing the workers they want. They have told many of the workers that they cannot come back.

If Sasol does not give all the workers their jobs back the union will fight on. Maybe workers all over South Africa will stop work in support of the Sasol workers.

And so we now end our story. But for the Sasol workers, the story does not end here. Their struggle goes on.



WORKING WITHOUT A BOSS

There is nothing special about Brits — a hot and dusty little town near Pretoria. It is like most other towns in the Transvaal.

When you drive to Brits, you first come to the factories. Most of the workers in these factories come from Bophuthatswana. They come to Brits to find work. There is no work where they live.

After you drive through Brits, you pass some empty fields. The fields

are full of thorn trees and rusty, old motor car parts. Just after you pass these fields, you come to the township.

When you drive into the township, you will soon come to a mission school. Further down the road, you will come to a low building in an open field. That is where we stopped. Inside the building we found the people we came to see.

The people were hard at work. They were knitting and sewing. But there are people everywhere who knit and sew. What is so special about these people in Brits?

These people are different because they work for themselves. They work

together and everyone is equal. There is no boss.

"At this place, the workers control everything," says Leah Thage. "We do not need any bosses. We decide how we must work. We all learn and work together."

The sewers and knitters are not the only people who work in this way. Another group of people make bricks. These people also have no boss. They too work for themselves.

WE LOSE OUR JOBS

Last year most of these workers worked in the factories in Brits. Many workers lost their jobs because there was no work. And many others were fired after a strike at a company called B and S.

Five hundred workers at this factory went on strike after some of their fellow workers were fired. All of the workers were members of the same union. They were all fired.

Leah was one of the workers who lost her job. And like most of other workers, she could not find another job. "There are thousands of workers without jobs in Brits," says Leah. "At the labour office, you don't find jobs. You only find long queues of men and women. They all wait there for jobs."

The people waited and waited. They got no jobs. And they also got nothing from the UIF. The workers in Brits, like so many other workers, had problems with the UIF.

Then people got tired of waiting. They came together and spoke about their problems. They started an Unemployed Workers Council.

"We met everyday to talk about our problems," says Ellen Xhosa. "We spoke about our suffering. We spoke about all our problems — like the drought. Most of the people had lost everything at their homes. They had no more cattle and no more crops.

"We also spoke to the other workers in the union — the workers who still had their jobs. They agreed to give us a little money every week. But we knew they could not help us forever. They have problems of their own. We knew we had to help ourselves.

"Forty five of us decided to make work for ourselves. We decided to make and sell things. We spoke about knitting, sewing and brick—making. We knew there were many problems. But we had to start somewhere."

STARTING TO WORK

The workers needed a bit of money to start. For example, the sewers needed money to buy some machines and material. The workers spoke to the



"We watched other people making bricks — and then we started to make bricks ourselves."

people at the church. The church agreed to lend the workers some money.

Then they needed a place to work. Again the church helped. The church gave them a room. The brick-makers decided to move away from Brits. They went back to Bophuthatswana. They hired some land from a chief. They called themselves 'Agang Quality Bricks'. The sewers and knitters are still thinking of a name for themselves.

Then the people had to learn about their new jobs. When the sewers started, most of the workers did not know how to sew properly. "One

of our members taught us how to sew. And a woman from the location showed us how to use a knitting machine," says Rebecca Ledwaba.

The brick-makers also had to learn about their new jobs. "We watched other people making bricks. Some of these people gave us advice. Then we started to make bricks ourselves," says Jonas Mokgotho, one of the brick-makers.

The sewing group first made Seshoeshoe dresses and Jikisas. Three months later, the sewers got their first orders. They began to make clothes for weddings. And they also got an order from a choir.

The brick—makers also started off slowly. "We needed water and sand for the bricks," says Jonas. "The nearest water was two kilometres away. We waited a long time before we got a truck. Now we also use the truck for deliveries.

"We want to make cheap bricks. After a while we want to start building houses — cheap houses that people can afford. But we can't do this yet. We need to make some money first. But the time will come."

WORKING WITHOUT A BOSS

"Working without a boss was difficult

at first," says Rebecca. "We made many mistakes because we had no rules. So we sat down and spoke about rules.

"Now we have some rules — like working hours. We start work at 8 o'clock and we finish at 3 o'clock. If we want to leave work early we must first ask the others. And if you can't come to work, you must send a message.

"We have rules and rules are important. But we are much happier working for ourselves. It's better than the factories. At the factory we



"At this place the workers control everything. We do not need any bosses. We decide how we must work. We all learn and work together."

often worked for more than nine hours. Now we have time to see the children. We have time to rest our bones."

The brick—makers also had a bumpy start because they had no boss. "One of our biggest problems was keeping records," says Jonas. "In the first month we didn't know where we were. We didn't know how many bricks we sold. Now we have learned how to keep records.

"Now if we have a problem, we have a meeting. If we cannot agree we call

for a vote. But it's always better if we don't vote. It's best when everybody agrees."

POOR BUT PROUD

The workers in Brits don't make much money yet. For the first three months they made nothing at all. When they make a little money, they share it equally amongst themselves.

The workers in Brits may not be rich. But they are very proud. They are getting it together. They are helping themselves. We wish them luck.

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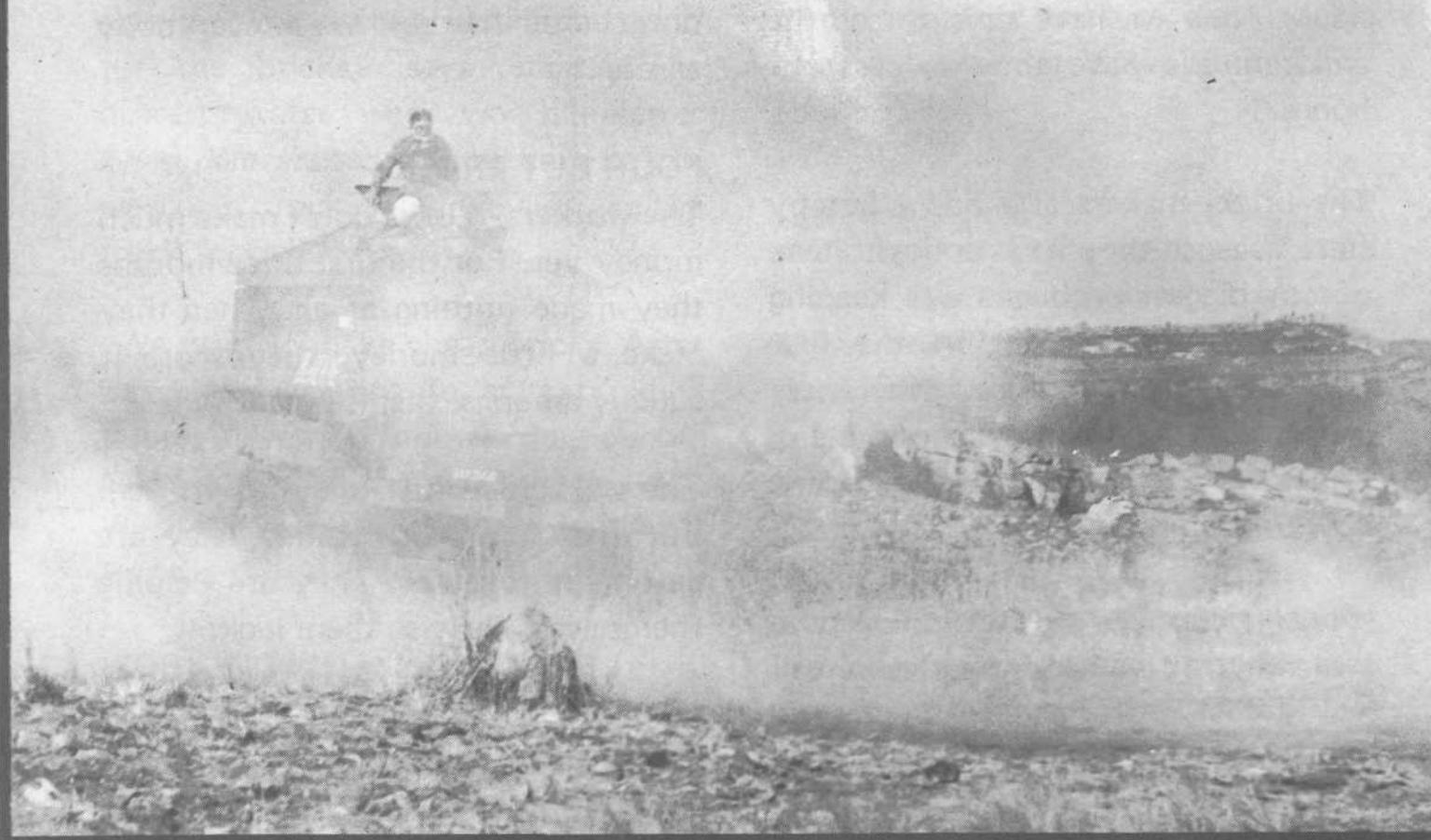
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THE DANGERS OF TEARGAS



DID TEARGAS KILL MAUDE NZUNGA?

On the morning of the 3rd September last year, the police threw two teargas cannisters through the windows of house number 3818 in Sharpeville. Inside the house was the Nzunga family — with their old granny and a seven month old little baby girl called Maude. Little Maude died a week later.

"It all started at about 11 o'clock that morning, " says Mrs Nzunga. 'The police were chasing a group of people down the road. The people all ran in different directions. Some of these people ran into our

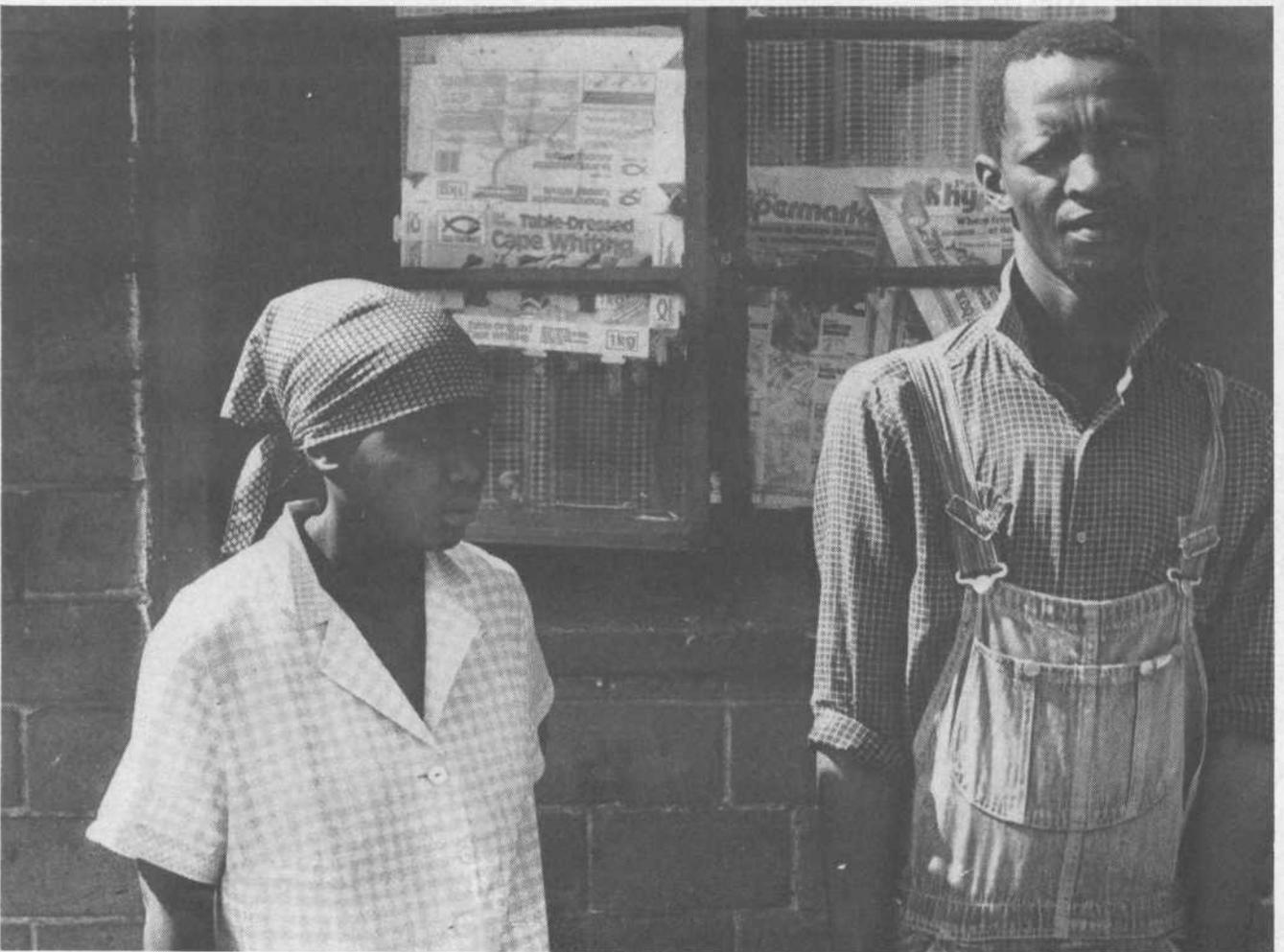
yard. But they did not come into our house because all the doors were locked. We were very scared.

"When the 'hippo' stopped outside, the people ran off again in different directions. The police got off their hippo and surrounded the house. They broke the dining room window and threw a teargas cannister into the house. Then they broke the kitchen window and threw in another teargas cannister.

"We all choked and burned inside the house. The house was full of smoke and the couch was on fire. But we did not run out the house straight away. We only ran outside after the police got into their hippo and left. When we got outside, we all ran straight to the tap. We



Little Maude Nzunga a few months before her death. She died a week after police threw teargas into her parent's house.



Mr and Mrs Nzunga standing outside their broken window. The police broke the window when they threw a teargas canister into the house.

threw water over our faces. Later the neighbours helped us take out the couch and the cannisters.

"That night I slept at one of the neighbours with my baby Maude. But Maude was very restless. She did not sleep well. The next day I could see that Maude was not well. But I could not take her to the doctor. There was no transport. And I was too scared to walk in the street. There were police everywhere.

On Saturday morning I took my baby to a doctor in Sharpeville. By this time she was vomiting blood. The doctor gave her an injection and some medicine. He told me to bring her back on the Monday.

On Monday she was much weaker and she was still vomiting blood. We took her to the hospital. But she died soon after we arrived.

WHAT THE DOCTORS SAY

Mrs Nzunga believes that teargas killed her baby. But she is not the only one who is in mourning because of teargas. There are others — like the children and grandchildren of Martha Ndabambi of Sharpeville. Martha died on the 3rd October last year. Her family too blame teargas for her death.

Like the Nzunga and Ndabambi families, all the doctors Learn and Teach spoke to said the same thing:

teargas is poison and it can and does kill people.

The doctors also blamed the police for using teargas without caring about the health of people - and especially innocent people like Maude Nzunga. The doctors all say that teargas must be banned.

"The police say that teargas is safe but this is not at all true," one doctor told Learn and Teach. "We do not know what teargas the police are using - but even if they are using the safest teargas, it is still a very dangerous poison.

"Teargas is only safe when it is very weak and when it is used outside in sunny, dry weather on healthy adult males. But the police, as we all know, don't use teargas in this way.

"They have thrown teargas into churches, schools, houses and even clinics . When teargas is used in this way, it is very poisonous - especially to babies. Babies can easily get skin and chest infections. And if a person stays in the room or can't leave the room quickly enough, the teargas can kill them.

"Teargas is also harmful in other ways. Anybody who has been gassed knows what it's like. The eyes are the first to suffer. The eyes become itchy and painful at the same time. Many people can't see in bright light for a long time. And sometimes the teargas will damage their eyes for good.

"After the burning of the eyes, the teargas will cause a stinging pain in your nose, ears, and chest. Many people will have difficulty in breathing. Many people will start vomiting - and because of this, they may suffer from bad stomach pains.

" And teargas always hurts your skin. There will always be a stinging pain on the persons face mostly around the lips. When a person is hot and wet, the teargas does more damage. The person will get blisters and their skin will crack open. Sometimes this may turn into a bad infection."

Another doctor, Dr Joe Variawa also believes that teargas should be banned. Dr Variawa works at the Coronation Hospital. He is also on the Azapo Health Secretariat and he is a member of the Black Health and Allied Workers Union.

"I have seen many people both in Lenasia and in the Vaal Triangle who have suffered from teargas," says the doctor. "I believe that teargas is dangerous and that it can kill people. I believe that teargas should be banned altogether.

"The police are not careful when 4C

People helping a young girl after a teargas attack.



they use teargas. When they use teargas against a group of people, it is not only those people who suffer. The whole community suffers because the teargas poisons the air. And many people already have lung or heart problems. The teargas can only make these people more sick - and it can sometimes kill them".

A doctor at Baragwanath Hospital, Dr Errol Holland, also believes the police are using teargas in a very dangerous way. Dr Holland is a member of the Health Workers Association and he also has seen many people suffering from teargas poisoning.

"The police in this country use teargas without thinking about the harm teargas can do," says Dr Holland. "And teargas does do a lot of harm. I've seen the harm it has done to a great amount of people. One of my patients suffered from a fit after he was gassed.

"I believe the police have no right to use teargas the way they do. I myself suffered from a teargas attack. I was working in a clinic in Lenasia when the police threw in teargas. We were working upstairs at the time - and we had to run downstairs through the thickest part of the gas. But before we could do that, we had to go and fetch one of our nurses. She is a cripple and she could not move very quickly.

"How can the police throw teargas into a clinic? Even in time of war,

people don't do things like that. And the police don't just throw at people. They often shoot teargas from powerful guns. When they do this, the gas can burn people very badly.

"Maybe the police have a right to use teargas against hardened criminals who are a danger to society. But they have no right at all to use teargas against unarmed people who are protesting in a peaceful way. I think everybody has the right to protest when they are angry or unhappy - without getting teargas poisoning when they do so."

WHAT THE POLICE SAY

Learn and Teach sent some questions about teargas to Lieutenant Colonel Haynes — a policeman in Pretoria.



He said that the police do not think that teargas is dangerous — or that it can kill. He said the police have no "record" of teargas killing people anywhere in the world. He said that before the police use teargas inside a building, they will decide how much teargas to use.

He said little Maude Nzunga from Sharpeville did not die from

teargas—but of "natural causes". He said the death certificate said she died from "haemolytic anaemie."

We asked him to tell us how the teargas is made — because this will help doctors when they treat people from teargas attacks. He said the police use the same teargas that is "used for riot control in all other parts of the world."

WHAT TO DO IN A TEARGAS ATTACK

Learn and Teach asked a doctor what people can do when they are attacked with teargas. This is what he said:

1. Do not panic. If you panic, more people may get hurt.



2. Try to get out of the teargas cloud. Check the direction of the wind and try to get to the other side of the cloud.
3. Breathe slowly and not too

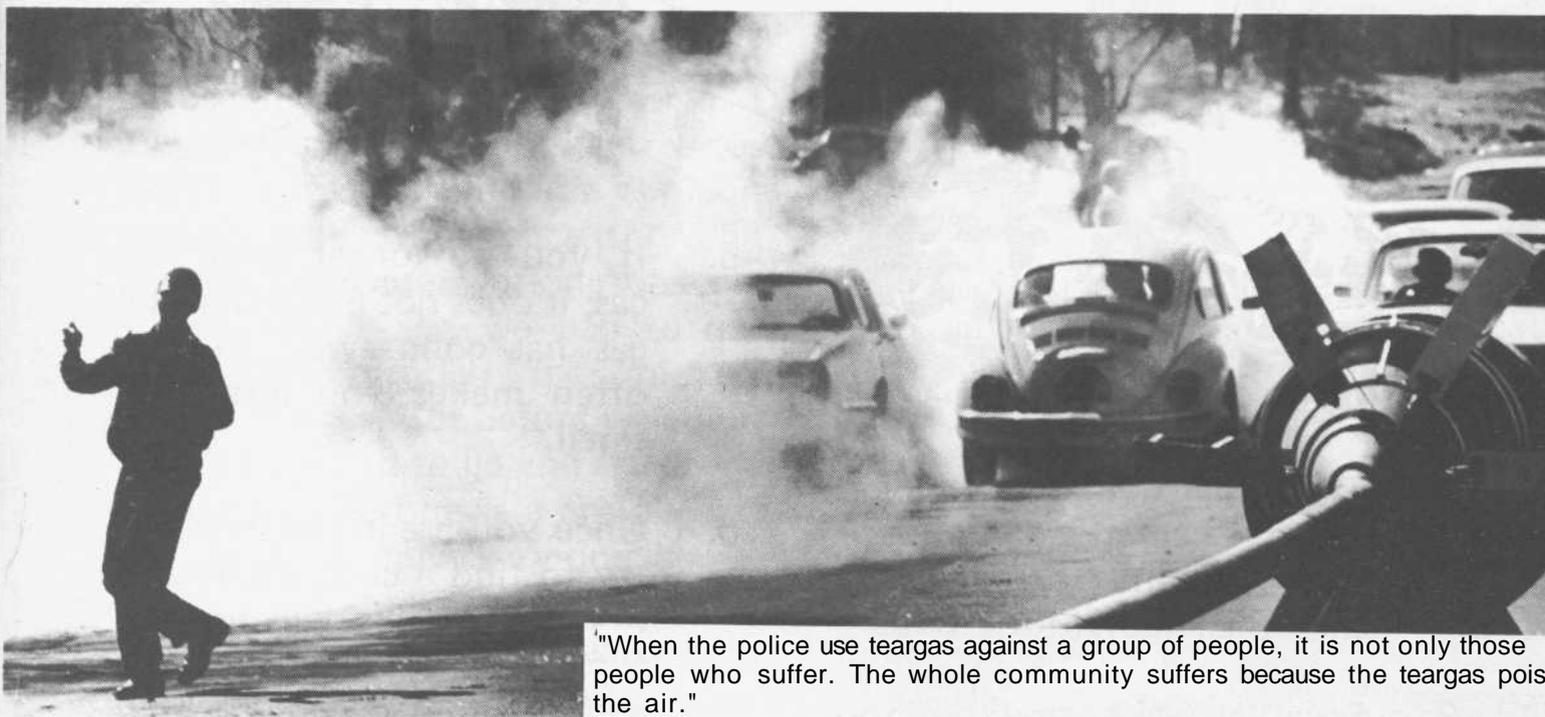
deeply. But do not hold your breath. If you hold your breath, you will then breathe deeply for air. A deep breath will cause pain and burning.

4. Do not rub your eyes. It can only make your eyes worse.



5. If you no longer smell the gas, it does not mean that the gas has gone away. Teargas often makes you lose your smell.
6. Once you are in the fresh air, try to find a cool, shady and dry place. This will help to fight off the chemicals in the gas.

7. Take off all your clothes. This will lessen the damage of the gas.
8. Try to wash your face with vegetable oil and then wash it off with soap and fast flowing water. Then dry yourself immediately. **IF YOU JUST WET YOUR FACE AND BODY, THE TEARGAS CAN BURN YOU EVEN MORE.** Water by itself does not take away the gas. It is better to blow on your skin than to just use water. If it is raining, dry your skin immediately.
9. Do not swallow your spit. If you do, you will vomit. Rather spit it out.
10. If you think you may get teargassed, you may want to get ready for it. You can wear special clothes like overalls, gloves tucked into sleeves, a shirt with a high collar and a hat. If you want to look after your eyes, you could even wear goggles. Imagine many hundreds of people going to a meeting or a funeral all wearing goggles!
11. If you suffer from asthma, hayfever, allergy or any other sickness, try not to get gassed. If you are gassed, you should see a doctor soon afterwards. Teargas can be very dangerous for these people.
12. If the police use a large amount of teargas against you, try to see a nice doctor. The doctor will give you eye drops for your eyes and they will treat skin burns. They will check for infection and other damage. And sometimes they will even save lives.



"When the police use teargas against a group of people, it is not only those people who suffer. The whole community suffers because the teargas poisons the air."

What's the word for...

We have done the first one

1. The part of the body we talk with:

m	o	u	t	h
---	---	---	---	---
2. The part of a shirt that goes around your neck:

--	--	--	--	--	--
3. The place where people grow vegetables and flowers:

--	--	--	--	--	--
4. The hair that grows above our eyes:

--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--
5. The Setswana word for rain:

--	--	--	--
6. The thing we lock doors with:

--	--	--
7. The animal we get milk from;

--	--	--
8. The things we wear on our feet:

--	--	--	--	--
9. A workers'organisation:

--	--	--	--	--	--
10. Summer shoes:

--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--
11. The thing that makes honey:

--	--	--
12. The pieces of metal we buy things with at the shop:

--	--	--	--	--	--
13. The holes in our noses:

--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--
14. The place you go to when you are sick:

--	--	--	--	--	--	--

Here are the answers

1. mouth 2. collar 3. garden 4. eyebrows 5. kgotlana 6. key 7. cow 8. shoes 9. union 10. flip-flops 11. beehive 12. nails 13. nostrils 14. hospital

HOW TO GET UIF

The UIF is the Unemployment Insurance Fund. This fund gives money to workers who can't find work. The fund also helps workers in other ways. The fund gives money to workers when they are sick for more than two weeks. The fund gives money to women when they leave work to have a baby. And the fund gives money to a worker's family when that worker dies.

IN THIS POSTER WE WILL ONLY TRY TO HELP WORKERS WHO HAVE NO WORK

But we must say one thing right away. The UIF, as so many workers know, does not work very well. Thousands of workers have tried to get money from this fund — and they are still waiting. Other workers only get money after many months, or only after a year or more. And if workers are lucky and get their money, they do not get very much. They only get 45% of the wages they got in their last job. (For example, if you got R100 a week you will only get R45 from the UIF)

You will also not get UIF money for very long. For every six weeks you worked, you will only get one week's UIF money. And you can't get UIF money for longer than six months. Only workers who pay money to the UIF for three years will get money for the full six months.

Many workers and their trade unions are angry with the UIF. Workers give the most money to the UIF. They give 5 cents to the fund for every R10 of their pay. Bosses only give 3 cents and the government does not give very much at all. So workers pay the most — but they have no say how the fund works.

Last year some trade unions and other organisations sent a list of demands to the government. They told the government about all the problems with the UIF — and they told the government what the workers want. Now workers are waiting to see what the government will do.

In the meantime, hundreds of workers are losing their jobs everyday. The UIF is their only hope. So workers must try to get money from the fund. What else can they do?

The UIF does not give money to « to these workers:

1. Workers who get more than R
2. Workers who do part—time we for commission.
3. Farm workers and domestic wo
4. People who work in governm work for the government. Bu government will get money froi
5. Workers who come from coun Zimbabwe, Lesotho and Swazil
6. Workers who do seasonal wor than eight months in one year.
7. Workers who have not paid me
8. School leavers and workers whe
9. Workers who are always unfit a
10. Workers who are on strike. But can get money from the UIF.

ALL OTHER WORKERS MUST ARE NOT REGISTERED, YOU

Your boss must take money off y money for the UIF, you will see 1 take off money for the UIF, you boss will then have to pay all the r

WORKERS FROM THE "INDE Bophuthatswana, Transkei and Vi Each of these homelands has their UIF in these homelands for their a

But many contract workers have these homelands. They have pn money to the UIF in the homelanc "independant" homeland, try to i the UIF in your homeland. Other same way as other workers. But t place where they got their contraci

WHAT YOU MUST I

GET YOUR BLUE CARD FROM YOUR BOSS

When you leave your job, your boss must give you your blue card. (The blue card is also called a "contributors record card".

If your boss has not got your blue card, the boss must get you one immediately. If your boss will not get you a blue card, your boss is breaking the law. Tell the people at the UIF office. If you lose your blue card, ask for another one at the UIF office. They will charge you 50 cents for another one.

MAKE SURE YOUR BLUE CARD IS CORRECT

1. Check the date that you started and left the job.
2. Check your wages on the card. Make sure your boss writes down your correct wages.
3. Make sure your boss gives the right reason for you leaving the job.

will give you a check card. (This c on the check card the days when y places you must go and sign every every four weeks. You must go an< YOU MUST GO AND SIGN E MONEY - OTHERWISE THEY AGAIN.

They can't make you start all ove signing. For example, maybe you a job interview. Whatever happens have signed.

NEVER GIVE UP WITH THE I MONEY TO THE UIF. AND WO

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3. Make sure your boss gives the right reason for you leaving the job.
 - " 1 " means that you resigned or decided to leave the job.
 - " 2 " means that you were retrenched. (You get retrenched if the business closes down or if there is no work for you.)
 - " 3 " means you were fired.
 - " 4 " means that your contract is finished and that you will not get another contract.

If your boss does not fill in the card correctly, ask your boss to change it. If your boss won't change it, tell the people at the UIF office. Your boss must fill in the card correctly — otherwise your boss is breaking the law.

REGISTER AS A WORKSEEKER

Go to the UIF office as soon as you can. At the office you must register as a workseeker. (A workseeker is a somebody who is looking for work.)

African workers with section 10 rights must register at the nearest administration board or labour office.

Contract workers must register at the labour office where they got their contract.

White, "Coloured", and Indian workers must register with the Department of Manpower.

AFTER YOU LEAVE YOUR JOB, YOU MUST ASK FOR UIF MONEY BEFORE NINE MONTHS HAS PASSED OTHERWISE YOU WILL GET NO MONEY FROM THE UIF. GO AND ASK FOR MONEY AS SOON AS YOU CAN.

ASK FOR UIF MONEY

Ask for UIF money at the same office where you registered as a workseeker. Ask for UIF money right after you register as workseeker. At the office they will ask you many questions. They will ask you one very important question: "Do you want to and can you work?" You must answer YES to this question" If you don't answer "yes", you will not get anything from the UIF.

If you do not have a blue card, you must still go and ask for UIF money. But you will not get any money until you have a blue card. At the UIF office, they may ask you to go and look for work. They will give you a form to give to the boss at the place where you ask for work. If the boss can't give you a job, the boss must sign the form. But before they send you to look for work, they must fill in the forms — the forms that say you have asked for

will give you a check card. (This c< on the check card the days when yo places you must go and sign every every four weeks. You must go and YOU MUST GO AND SIGN EV MONEY - OTHERWISE THEY AGAIN.

They can't make you start all over signing. For example, maybe you \ a job interview. Whatever happens, have signed.

NEVER GIVE UP WITH THE L MONEY TO THE UIF. AND WOF MONEY BACK WHEN THEY HAV IF YOU HAVE

Goto your trade union first. If the following organisations can he|

JOHANNESBURG: Industri
cnr Jept
Tel: 83<

SOWETO. Soweto
Bridgerr
Holy Re

KATLEHONG: East Rai
Roman
(Saturdc

BENONI. St. Mai

RANDFONTEIN: Methoc

VEREENIGING: Industri
Voortre
Tel: 22
St. Cyp
SHARP

PRETORIA. Black S
St. Tel:

PIETERSBURG. Northei
Landro:

DURBAN. Black <
Tel: 69

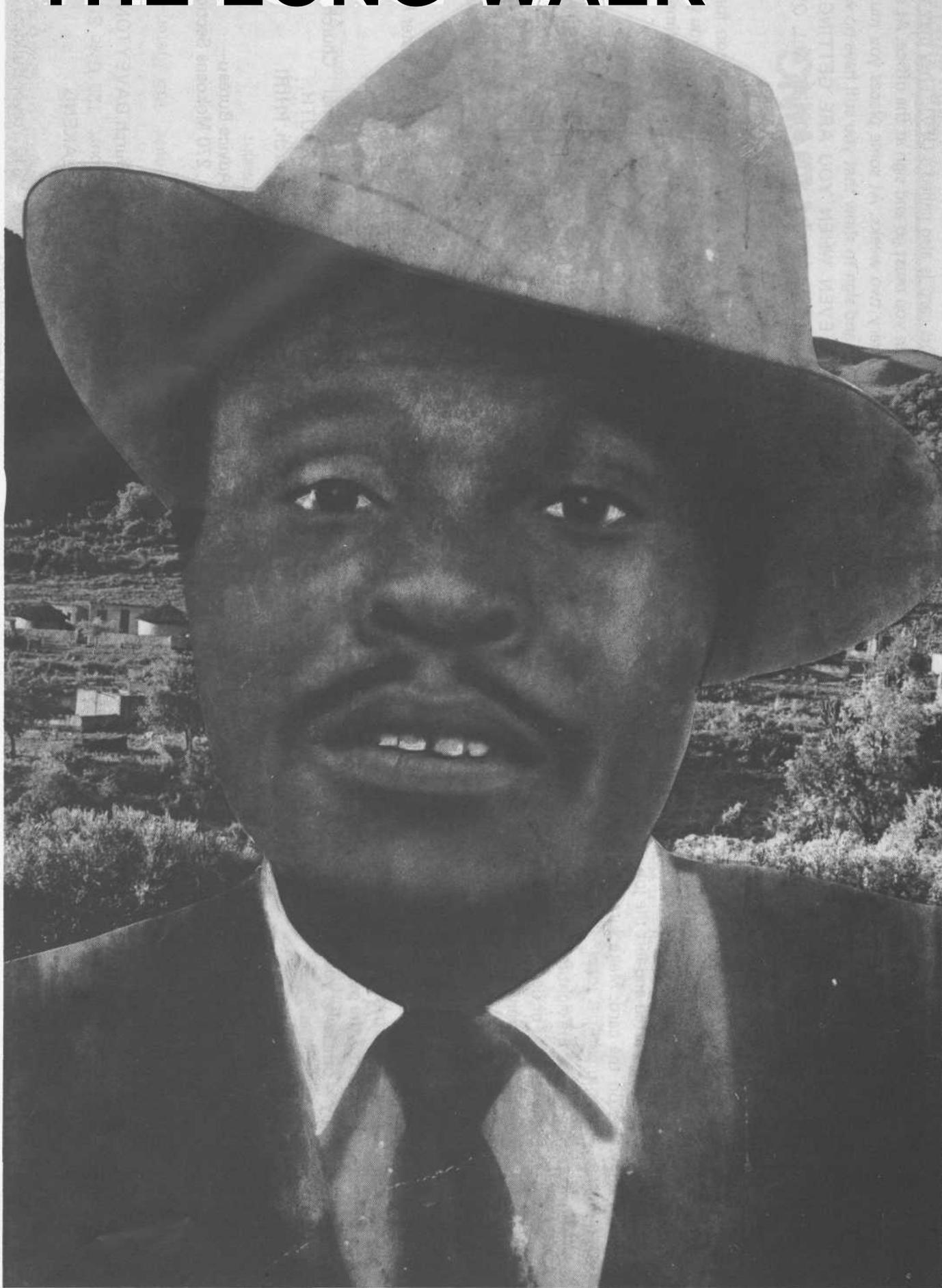
PIETERMARITZBURG: Black :
maritzb
Tel: 26

BLOEMFONTEIN: Catholi:

EAST LONDON: Sached,

PORT ELIZABETH. Black
Russell
TEL: 5.

THE LONG WALK



Joao Balewa Batista as a young man.

Joao Balewa Batista lives in Soweto today. But he was not born there. Joao was born in a far—away country called Angola. Why is Joao different to other people? Joao is different because he did not come to Johannesburg by train or bus. Joao and some of his friends walked most of the way from Angola. Their journey was very long — and very dangerous.

PINEAPPLES AND ITCHY FEET

"I was born in a small village in the south of Angola," says Joao. "My father was a chief and the whole family lived on a big farm. We grew mealies, wheat and lots of vegetables. And we had all kinds of fruit — oranges, mangoes, avocados and pineapples.

"Because my father was a chief, he never walked anywhere. He rode around in a rickshaw. He had 15 wives and lots of children. I was the last born from his first wife.

"My father had many crops. He sold them and got lots of money. We all worked in the fields, all the children and all the wives. There was no time for school.

"In the village we all spoke the Chimbundu language — like most people in Angola. But we also spoke Portuguese. At that time Angola belonged to the people of Portugal.

"When the Portuguese first came, they asked my grandfather for land. They wanted to build a church. Now everyone belongs to that church, the Catholic Church.

"In 1940 I was 19 years old. I was young and my feet were itchy. I wanted to see further than the trees of our village. I decided to leave the village. I wanted to live and work in another place.

"I left the village with 60 other young men. We heard that there was work on the diamond mines in Windhoek in Namibia. We began to walk.

THE LONG WALK

"We carried food and water with us. We took papa, like we eat here, and dried beans to keep us strong. We carried food in wooden pots. We tied the pots around our necks.

And we took water in grass bundles. We made the grass wet— and when we were thirsty, we held the grass above our heads. The water dripped down slowly into our mouths.

"We suffered a lot. Some men got swollen feet from walking in the heat. Our food from home was soon finished. We then hunted small animals. But sometimes we caught nothing for many days. And then we got very hungry.

"We walked for a month. Then we came to a village called Calvare. The people were not friendly to us. We had to sleep outside the village. The lions came and took one of our friends. The lions ate him and there was nothing we could do. After that, we climbed trees at night. We tied ourselves to the trees so that we did not fall out. In the trees we were safe from the lions.

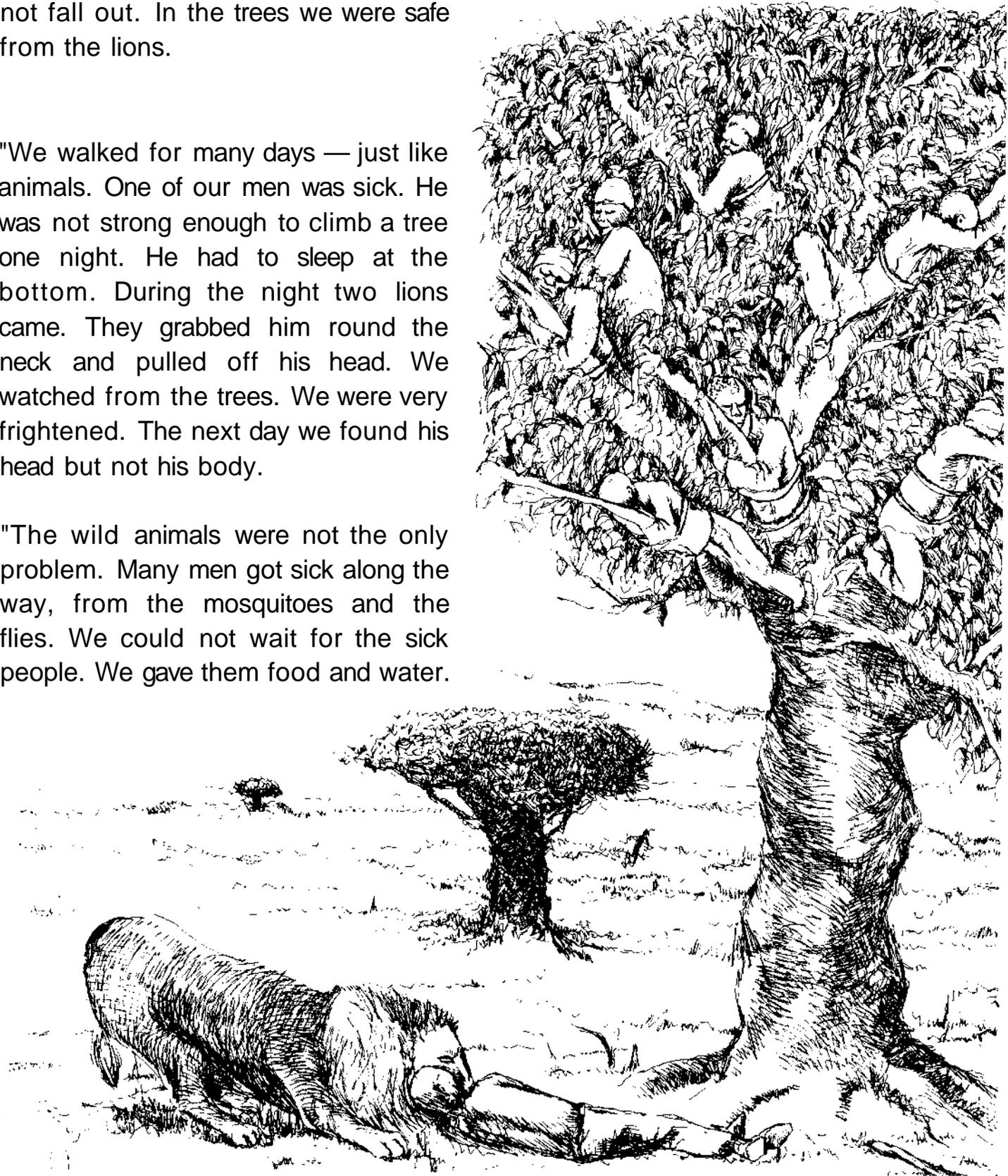
"We walked for many days — just like animals. One of our men was sick. He was not strong enough to climb a tree one night. He had to sleep at the bottom. During the night two lions came. They grabbed him round the neck and pulled off his head. We watched from the trees. We were very frightened. The next day we found his head but not his body.

"The wild animals were not the only problem. Many men got sick along the way, from the mosquitoes and the flies. We could not wait for the sick people. We gave them food and water.

Then we went on our way. If people died, we also left them. There was no time to bury them.

NO LUCK, NO WORK

"We got to Windhoek after three months. If you went by train today, it will take only three days. When we



got to Windhoek, we could not find work anywhere. We searched for six months — but we had no luck.

"We decided to go to the gold mines in Johannesburg. We had no money, so again we walked. We walked westwards this time, through Botswana.

"From Windhoek we went to Okavango. And from Okavango we walked to Francistown in Northern Botswana. There were now only 30 men left, from the 60 who started together.

In Francistown we went to the contract office. At the office we found people there from all over — from Malawi, Zambia and Zimbabwe. We even found some people from our own country, Angola. We took contracts to work on the mines in Johannesburg. And for the first time, we got on a train."

MINE SCHOOL AND FANAKALO

"When I got to Johannesburg, they sent me to a place called Mzilikazi, near John Vorster Square. They sent people there who came from other countries. I went to a mine school for three weeks. I did not like it so I ran away. I was also frightened to work underground in the mines.

"For two years I saw my friends from Angola. When we met, we never

spoke our language, Chimbundu. We were scared that someone would hear us and send us away. We only spoke Fanakalo.

"Then we all got jobs and each one went their own way. Each one looked after himself. I don't know what happened to them. Some were sent home. Others went to live in other places."

"Since then I have moved around Johannesburg and I have done many different jobs. I went home only once.

JOAO GOES HOME

"I went home in 1947. This time I went by train. I took a train from Park Station to Botswana, from Botswana to Zimbabwe. From Zimbabwe I took a cheap train to Angola.

When I got home, there was a big party and much feasting. The Salvation Army Band played music. My father fired a cannon for every year that I was away. Everyone ate much meat. They were happy to see me. They said they knew I would come back — because the last born is always the luckiest.

"But I had to say goodbye once again. I now had a family and a new life in South Africa. I have not gone home again. Forty years have passed already.

" I hear about the wars in Angola but I don't know about my village. I don't even know if my father is alive. I cannot answer these questions and there is no one who can answer them for me. There are no letters and I get no news.

"I cannot go home now. It's too late now. The people at home have

forgotten about me. I often dream about home - but I know they no longer dream of me.

"Johannesburg is my home now. I cry tears for my first—born who does not know the home of his father. He does not know that his grandfather was a great chief. He just knows about living in Soweto, that's all."

DO YOU WANT TO SELL THE MAGAZINE?

We need people to sell *our* magazine. If you want to sell the magazine, please write to us and tell us all about yourself. We will send you 25 rands after you have sold the magazines, you keep half the *money*, But you must please send us the other half of the money. When you have sold \$XHT FIVBD 25 magazines and if you think, you can sell more, write and tell us how many you want. Write to:-

Learn and Teach
P.O. Box WOJU
JOHANNESBURG
2000.



A MAN WHO DIED FOR FREEDOM

At the end of October every year, thousands of people from all over Namibia come together in the town of Gibeon. They come together to remember a brave fighter and a great leader. The people of Namibia will never forget Kaptein Hendrik Witbooi.

Kaptein Witbooi was one of the first people in Namibia to begin the struggle for freedom. He fought for freedom. And he died for freedom.

Kaptein' Hendrik Witbooi died in 1905. He was killed in the war against

the German rulers of Namibia. Germany ruled Namibia until the end of the First World War. When Germany lost the war, they also lost Namibia.

After the war, the people of Namibia still did not get their freedom. Instead they got new rulers from another country. Their new rulers came from South Africa.

The Germans killed thousands of people in Namibia. Before the Germans came to Namibia, there were 80 thousand Herero people. When the Germans left, there were only 20 thousand Herero people left. When the Germans came, there were 20



People came from all over to remember the great leader and fighter, Kaptein Witbooi.

thousand Nama people. When they left, there were only four thousand Nama people left.

When the people of Namibia meet in Gibeon every year, they stand at the grave of Kaptein Witbooi and they remember the past. They remember the cruel German rulers and their dead heroes. They talk about their long struggle for freedom. And they talk about the lessons they have learned from their struggle.

"We have learned some very important lessons from our struggle," said Pastor Hendrik Witbooi last year. He is the leader of the Nama people and the great grandson of Kaptein Hendrik Witbooi. "In the war against

the Germans, the people of Namibia did not stand together. The Herero and the Nama people did not unite in their struggle.

"The people of Namibia were at war with themselves. If the people of Namibia had fought together, they maybe could have won the war against the Germans. But we were divided. And when people are divided, they won't win any struggle. They will always lose."

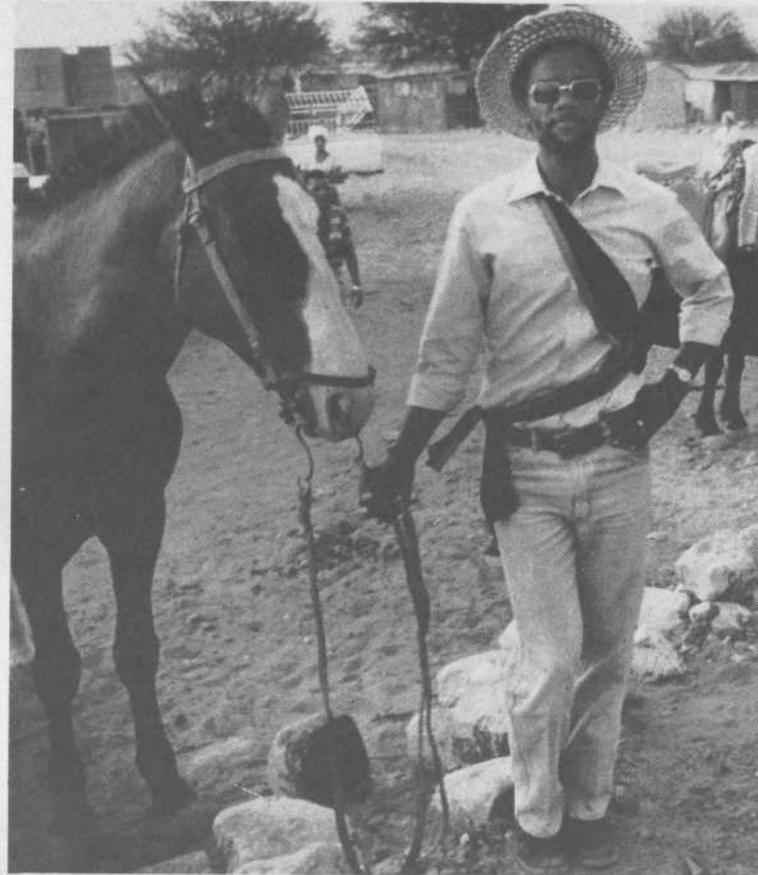
Pastor Witbooi does not talk empty words. Today he and his people are loyal members of Swapo—the organisation that fights for freedom in Namibia. Pastor Witbooi himself is the vice-president of Swapo. And some

people say that only the Ovambo people believe in Swapo. How wrong they are! The people of Namibia have learned from their past.

But when the people meet in Gibeon every year, they don't only feel sad. They also feel happy. Old friends meet each other and talk about old times. The people sing and dance. And the young people learn about the history and culture of their people.

They feel proud and strong when they watch the men ride their horses through the dusty streets of Gibeon. The men wear the same uniforms that Kaptein Witbooi and his soldiers wore. And they sit proudly and straight up on their horses — just like Kaptein Witbooi and his men did.

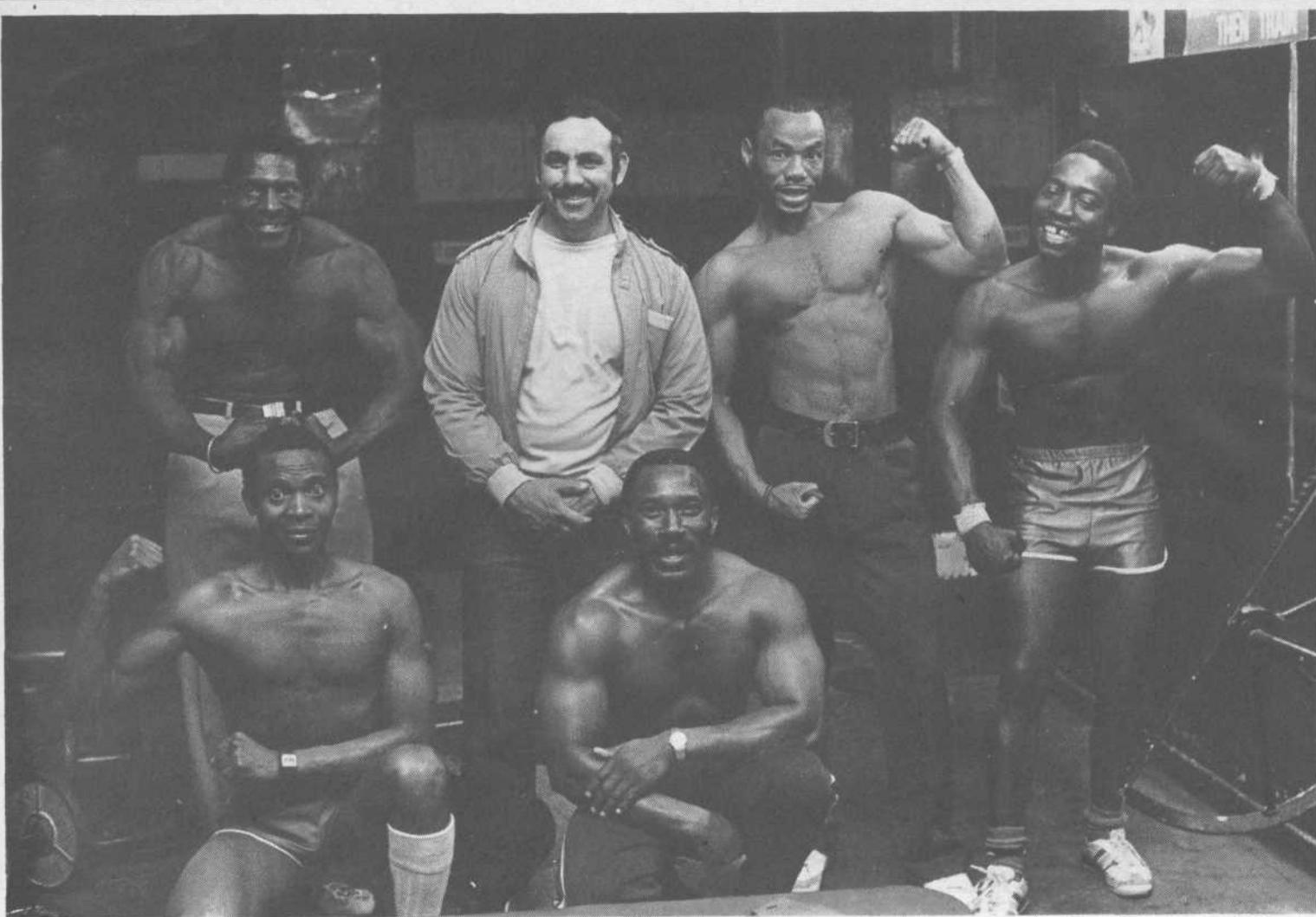
Pastor Hendrik Witbooi, the great grandson of Kaptein Witbooi.



And the people clap loudly when the men on the horses come to the grave of Kaptein Witbooi. Then the men ride very fast around the grave. When they are finished, they fire three shots from their guns. And the people stand there together—strong and united.

After two days have passed, the people say goodbye to each other until they meet again the next year. Then they make their way to their homes in the different parts of Namibia.

On the way home they think about the brave Kaptein Hendrik Witbooi and all the other people who have died in the struggle for freedom. And they think about the future. A hundred years have passed and they are still not free. They know that the work of Kaptein Hendrik Witbooi is not yet finished.



A BASEMENT IN FORDSBURG

Late one afternoon, I was standing on a pavement in Fordsburg — right next door to the Planet Bioscope. I was minding my own business. Just looking in a shop window, that's all.

Then I heard these sounds. Funny, strange sounds. Were these the sounds of humans? I did not know. But one thing I knew for sure. Somebody or something needed help.

The sounds were coming from the basement. I quickly walked down the stairs — and then along a dark, narrow passage. Carefully I pushed open the door.

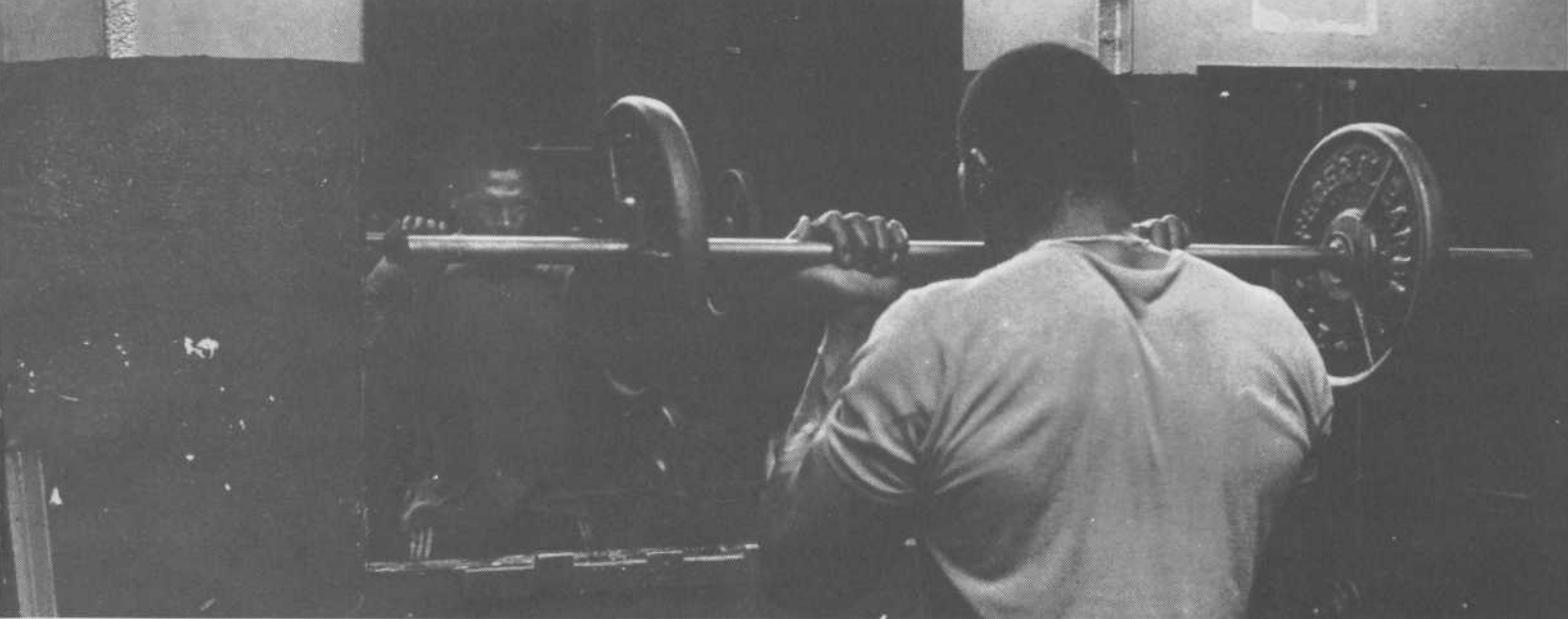
The room was painted in a dark

colour. The paint had seen better days. Then I saw where the noise was coming from.

In the shadows I saw big, big men lying on machines of all shapes and sizes. Others were standing with heavy iron weights in their hands — or above their heads.

The men did not see me. They were all looking into mirrors in front of them. They were pushing and pulling, moaning and groaning.

Then I started to think. These guys didn't need my help. I mean these guys were the biggest guys you have ever seen. And me? I don't weigh



more than 125 pounds. "What am I doing here?" I quietly asked myself.

I began to feel a little bit nervous. Maybe these guys liked training in a dark basement with no fresh air. And maybe these guys didn't like strangers coming to watch them coming to disturb them.

A big guy came up to greet me. He shook my hand — and my legs folded at the knees. My hand felt like I caught it in a door.

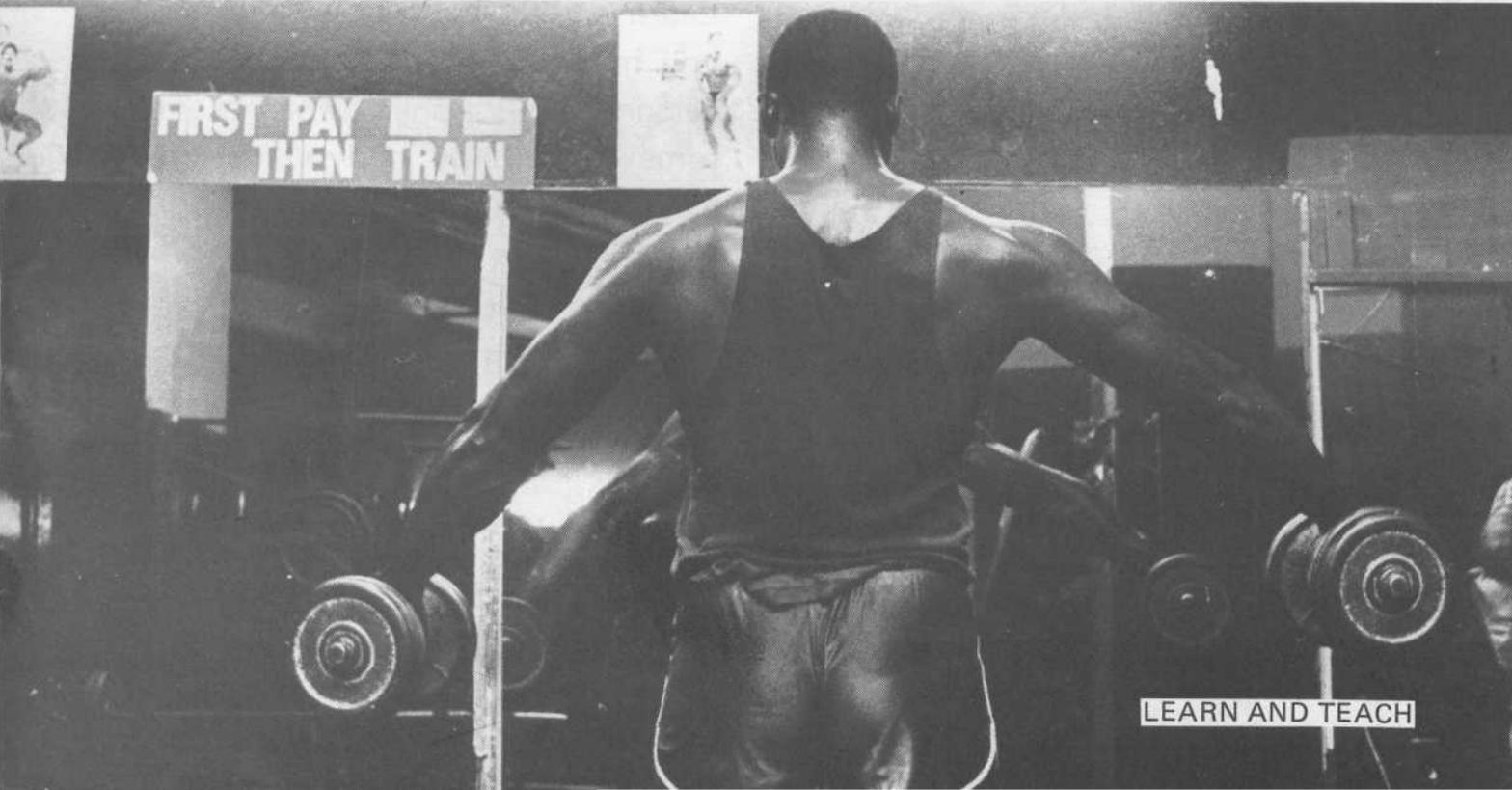
He told me his name was Yusuf

Docrat but that his friends just called Doc. The place was called the World Health Studio and he was the owner.

I looked at an old sign above his head. "First Pay, Then Train" said the sign. This was a poor man's gym.

I looked at the man in front of me. He had muscles in every corner of his big body. I couldn't tell him I came here to help him. I didn't know what he would do to me. Maybe he would laugh. Or maybe he would kill me. |

31



had to say something — and quickly. As some people like to say, my mind was working overtime.

"Excuse me, I work for Learn and Teach magazine," I said, squeaking like a mouse. "Can I please talk to you guys. I want to do a story about bodybuilders for our magazine. By the way, I am very sorry I did not make an appointment. I can always come back. Really I can, no problem."

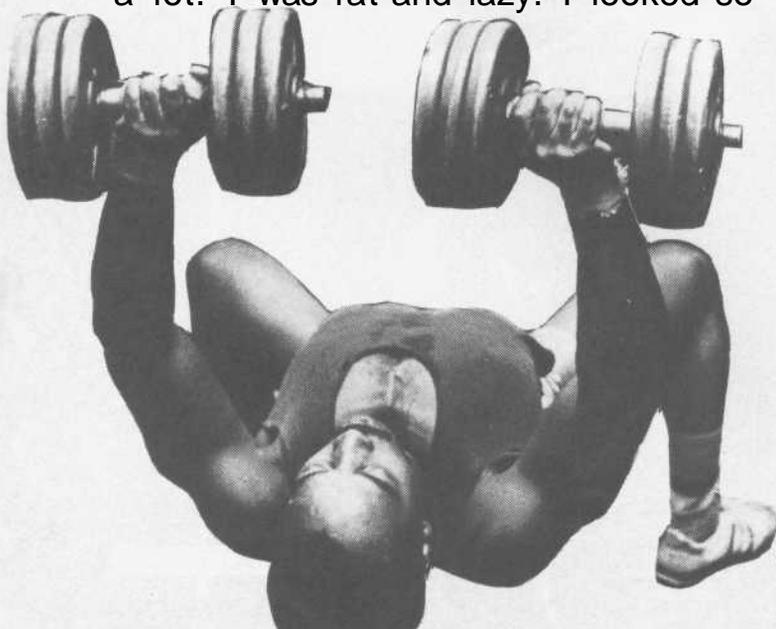
The big man smiled. Yes, he suddenly smiled. Then I knew I was safe. I would live to see another day. The man was twice the size of a rhino. But he was as friendly as a Samaritan.

The other guys suddenly also didn't look all that dangerous. They were maybe a little different. But they seemed nice enough. I decided to stick around.

2

Learn and Teach: Why did you start bodybuilding?

Philimon: At one time I was drinking a lot. I was fat and lazy. I looked so



bad that one of my friends said I looked like a scrap motor car. I decided to stop drinking. And I joined the gym and started training.

Learn and Teach. Why do you use all these different machines?

Philimon: A factory that makes radios does not use one machine. A radio has many parts — just like the human body. We use different machines for different parts of the body. We want every part of our body to be strong.

Learn and Teach. Why do you guys use so many mirrors?

Timmy: When you walk in here, you forget about your friends outside. In the gym your new friends are these machines, the iron weights and the mirrors. In the gym you don't fight against anybody else. You fight against yourself. The mirror is the judge. The mirror never tells a lie.

Learn and Teach. Listen guys, would you mind if we ask some private and personal questions? For example, some people say bodybuilders can't make children. Is this true?

Doc. That is all nonsense and very wrong. With such talk, people will soon think we are the fathers of wild animals. Bodybuilders are the most healthy people around. They eat good food and they never drink liquor. I myself have four healthy children. But anyway, I don't like to talk about such things. Why don't you go and

talk to a bodybuilder's wife.

Learn and Teach: We wouldn't dare go anywhere near a bodybuilder's wife, that's for sure. But tell us, some people say that guys like you can't use your hands for eating and shaving. Is that also nonsense?

Phil. Yes, that's another famous nonsense. God gave us hands to reach all parts of our bodies. If we couldn't eat, we would be very thin. And you don't find so many thin bodybuilders. And if we couldn't shave—well, there would be a lot more barbershops, don't you think?

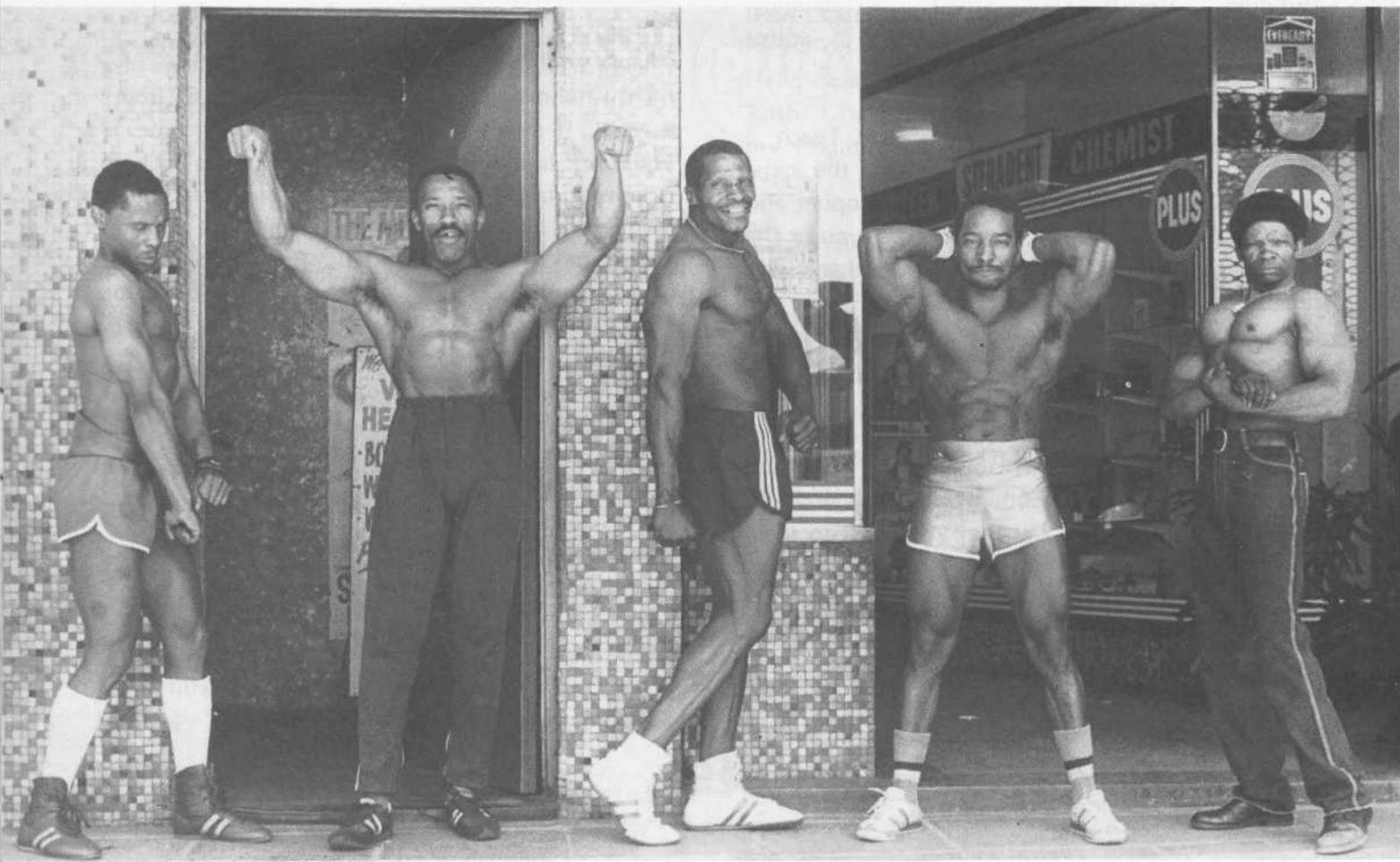
Timmy. I must tell you about one problem that we do have. The size of our bodies change all the time — and so do the sizes of our clothes. Sometimes when you stretch or bend down, you know all about it. And you

know it's time for new clothes. And if you suddenly yawn, there can also be problems — like buttons popping off your shirt.

Learn and Teach: Anything else you guys want to say?

Phil: Yes, for us bodybuilding is a religion. It is our belief. God made us and we respect what God made. We only want to carry on where God left off. We are proud of our bodies. We want to make our bodies stronger and more beautiful. We like to look smart and we like to look good.

Timmy: When a person comes to the gym for the first time, they learn many things. But they learn one very important thing. They learn to behave well to all people. We are big but we are peaceful. We don't go around kicking sand in peoples' faces.



Letters from our readers

Dear Learn and Teach

Will you please help us. We are working on a farm. Our problem is our wages. We have not been to school — but we still feel we should get enough money to look after our families. I want to tell you about our problems so that you can see for yourselves.

We work everyday from six o'clock in the morning until six o'clock at night Monday to Saturday. I only earn R30 per month. The farmer gives us mealie meal. We get no leave pay. At the end of the year, we get R40. That is our bonus. I have five children, my mother and my wife to look after. How can I live on my wages? I am writing for all the workers on the farm. Please help.

A Worker
NEWCASTLE

Thank you for your letter . We are sorry to hear about your problems. Many farmers treat their workers badly because the law does not protect farm workers at all. Farm workers must come together to fight for a better life. There is already a trade union that helps farm workers. Write to or phone at.

Orange Vaal General Workers Union, 308 Trevor Building, Voortrekker Street, Vereeniging. Phone. (016) 220234 —editor

Dear Learn and Teach

Greetings to the readers at Learn and Teach. I have a problem. Every night I dream the same dream. I have been to a herbalist, a prophet and doctors. But no—one can help me. Can you or the readers tell me what I can do? I will thank you greatly for a reply.

Wilmon
MDLETSHE, DURBAN

Thanks for the letter. It sounds like you have problems. Perhaps you should see a sangoma. Or go to the hospital and say that you want to see a psychologist. Maybe they can explain your dream, or tell you why you are having it. We hope that you can get help. Good luck. —editor

Dear Learn and Teach

My name is Julius. I want to tell you about my problem. I have worked at a factory for three years. We start work at 5 o'clock in the evening and we finish at 6.30 in the morning. We work six and a half days a week. I pack wool into boxes. And I clean my section everyday. I am very good at my job. But my wages have stayed the same since 1981. I have never had a paid holiday or sick leave. Can you give me some advice?

Julius
RUSTENBURG

Thanks for the letter Julius. If you work a 6 day week then you must not work more than 8 hours a day. You are working 6 1/4 days a week and 13% hours a day. The law also say you must get a paid holiday every year and at least 10 days sick leave. —editor

Dear Learn and Teach

I am asking for advice. I work for a security company in Durban. We work 12 hours a day, 6 days a week. We get no overtime and we get no extra pay for working holidays. What can I do?

Lewis Molefe
KWA-MASHU

Thank you for your letter Lewis. The law says nightwatchmen must not work more than 60 hours a week. If meals are counted as working time. If you work longer you must get overtime pay. There is now a trade union that helps nightwatchmen. Maybe the union can help you. The union is called Vukani. Write to: Vukani, P.O. Box 8204, Cumberwood, 3235. —editor

Dear Learn and Teach

I am writing this letter because I want you to help me. I want to know the meaning of the word "eadeციეტი". I can't find it in the dictionary.

LD Chamane
OZWATHINI

Sorry, we do not have the meaning of this word. Are you sure that the spelling is right? Is it English? Check it and if you still have problems, write to us again. —editor

Dear Learn and Teach

I read a story about Bishop Tutu in Drum magazine. This story made me want to help my people and to suffer with them. It is not because he won the World Peace Prize. It is because he fought for his people. I want to set up a National Trade Union. But I need to know more about them. Can you send me addresses of trade unions in South Africa? I also want to know if there is a college that teaches about trade union affairs. I am teaching English to people in the evenings. They tell me their problems. This also makes me want to help my people but I do not know what I can do. I read stories in your magazine about workers' problems. Now I am writing to you.

George R. Haunanga
SWAKOPMUND

Dear George

Thank you for the letter. We are pleased that you want to help workers in your country. As far as I know there is no trade union college. But the two big union groups in this country say they can help. You can write to:

(a) COUNCIL OF UNIONS IN SOUTH AFRICA

The Information Unit
7th floor Lekton House
5 Wanderers Street
Johannesburg
2001

(b) FOSATU WORKERS PROJECT

7 Fines Building
28 Voortrekker Street
Benoni

For addresses of all trade unions in South Africa you can write to:

(c) S.A. LABOUR DEVELOPMENT & RESEARCH UNIT (SALDRU)

Research Division
School of Economics
Robert Leslie Building
University of Cape Town
Rondebosch
7700

_ editor

Dear Learn and Teach

I am 15 years old and in Standard 7. I have asked many people the following questions. But they cannot give me answers.

1. Why do black matric students receive their results late?
2. Why do so many students fail?
3. Why do they not write their examinations at the same time as the whites?
4. Whites receive their results early and few fail. Why?

Please, Learn and Teach, give me some answers.

Angelinah T. Monzi
SEBOKENG

Thanks for your letter. There are many reasons why there are differences between the results of black and white students. But the main reason is the money. The government spends very different amounts on people's education. This is how much they spend for every student: —

Whites-	R 1385-00
Indian-	R 871 -00
"Coloured"	593 -00
African	192 -00

This means that African students do not have the same things as other students. Today student organisations are fighting for an equal education for all South Africans. —editor

Dear Learn and Teach

Please do me a favour. Send me the story about Haile Selassie the emperor of Ethiopia, and Peter Tosh. I really enjoy you magazine. It has helped my English. Jah bless the readers of Learn and Teach.

Kaizer Nemaangani
TSHIAWELO,SOWETO

Thanks for your letter and Jah's blessing. We are glad you like our magazine. —editor

**WRITE TO US AT
LEARN and TEACH
PO. BOX 11074
JOHANNESBURG 2000**

Bloody Monday

Before Bloody Monday, people in the Vaal Triangle were protesting about the new rents. The Lekoa Council wanted to increase their rents by R5.95. Churches and other organisations warned the council. But their words fell on deaf ears. People asked the councillors to resign too. The people said that they did not choose them.

Days passed. Nobody said anything. Then towards the end of August, meetings were held. People decided that they would not go to work on Monday the third. It was to be a day of protest against the rent increases.

When the council heard this, they quickly made pamphlets. They wanted to frighten everyone. The pamphlets said that people would lose their jobs and houses if they stayed away from work. But when Monday came, everyone stayed at home.

I was living with my parents in Sebokeng and I was worried. My parents wanted me to stay at home. But this I couldn't do.

I crept out of the yard and met my two friends, Sipiwe and Xolile. We went down the road. All the shops were closed. People stood around in small groups, talking. Everyone talked about the new rent.

I felt that things were very wrong. I knew that something sad was going to happen. The road was blocked with stones. Buses had stopped.

We found a big group of people at the Roman Catholic Church. They were looking at the road. I ran to see what was happening. People were stoning a car. Suddenly four hippos appeared. The people ran away to the shopping centre. Three hippos passed but one turned and followed the crowd. We followed. When we got to the shopping centre, I hid behind a fence and watched.

The crowd picked up stones and went towards the police. There were too many stones and soon the police drove off. People began to sing. Then they went to the bottle store and took crates of beer.

Suddenly two more police trucks came and fired teargas. I didn't know what it was. The others ran. But I stayed at the fence. A cop fired a rubber bullet. It landed close to me. I went and picked it up. Suddenly I became dizzy. Pain hit

my eyes. I ran to get water and washed my face. The water helped.

I thought that the piece of rubber caused my dizziness. Later someone told me that it was teargas. I learnt something that day.

(made easy from "The Third Day of September", by Johannes Rantete.

You can buy this book for R1.00 from: Ravan Press (PTY) LTD
P.O. Box 31134
Braamfontein
2017

1. DIFFICULT WORDS:

Match the words in column A with their meanings in B.

1. resign

A

A. not to listen.

B

2. words fall on deaf ears

B. a paper with a notice on it.

3. protest

C. to stop working

4. pamphlet

D. when your head feels funny and you cannot walk properly

5. dizziness

E. to show or say that you do not like something.

HERE ARE THE ANSWERS

1. resign → E

2. words fall on deaf ears → A

3. protest → C

4. pamphlet → B

Have you read 'Bloody Sunday'?

Here are some questions

Try and answer them

1) Where did people protest the new rents?

2) Who wanted to increase their rents?

3) How much was the rent increase?

4) Why did the people ask the councillors to resign?

5) How did the people protest against the rent increase?

6) What did the council do when they heard people were going to strike?

7) Where was 'Johannes Flannery' living?

8) What did the police do to the people who were protesting?

9) What lesson did Johannes learn?



Look at the picture and answer the questions

1) What story does this picture come from? _____

2) What work do these people do? _____

3) How many people are in the picture? _____

4) How many men can you see? _____

5) Are the people happy or sad? _____

6) Do you think the sewing groups help the people? _____

SLOPPY

...THE GREAT ESCAPE

Heyt folks. Glad to meet you again this year! Jump onto the band...er oxwagon and let's all have fun!

© Mogorosi Matshumi '85

Late Friday afternoon... Sloppy and Dumpy have been out looking for work...

I'm so hungry I could eat a whole ox!

Find one mfo, and I'll show you what I can do to it!



Suddenly a police van arrives...

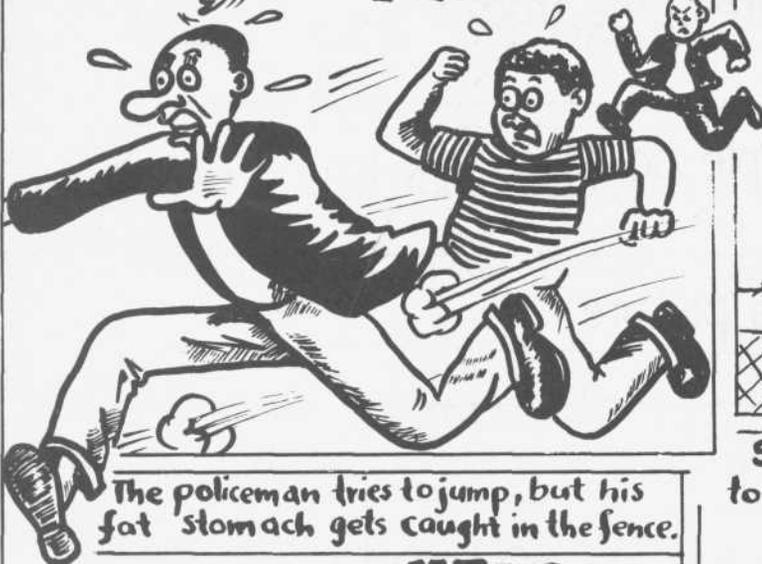
Uik!

Gulp!

Haai you! Let's see your passes!



MAKE WAAAAAY



Sloppy jumps over a high fence...

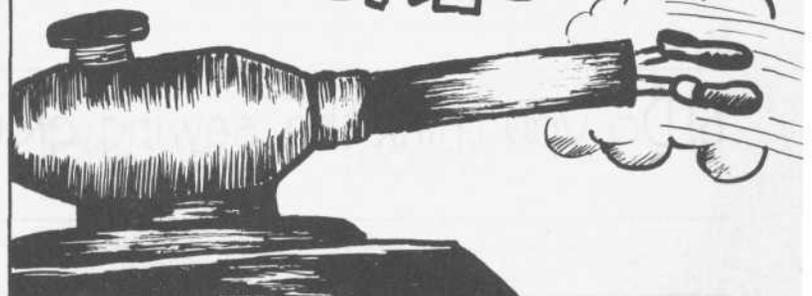


Sloppy sees a tank. He dives into the barrel to hide...

The policeman tries to jump, but his fat stomach gets caught in the fence.



SHLOOP



At least I'm safe! But I'm so tired I think I'll phola here for a while!



But soon...



On Saturday morning, members of the Ossewa front have a meeting. The leader speaks to them.

Ladies and gentlemen I repeat, like our forefathers, we'll proudly march forward in the ossewa!



And now I have a special announcement to make!



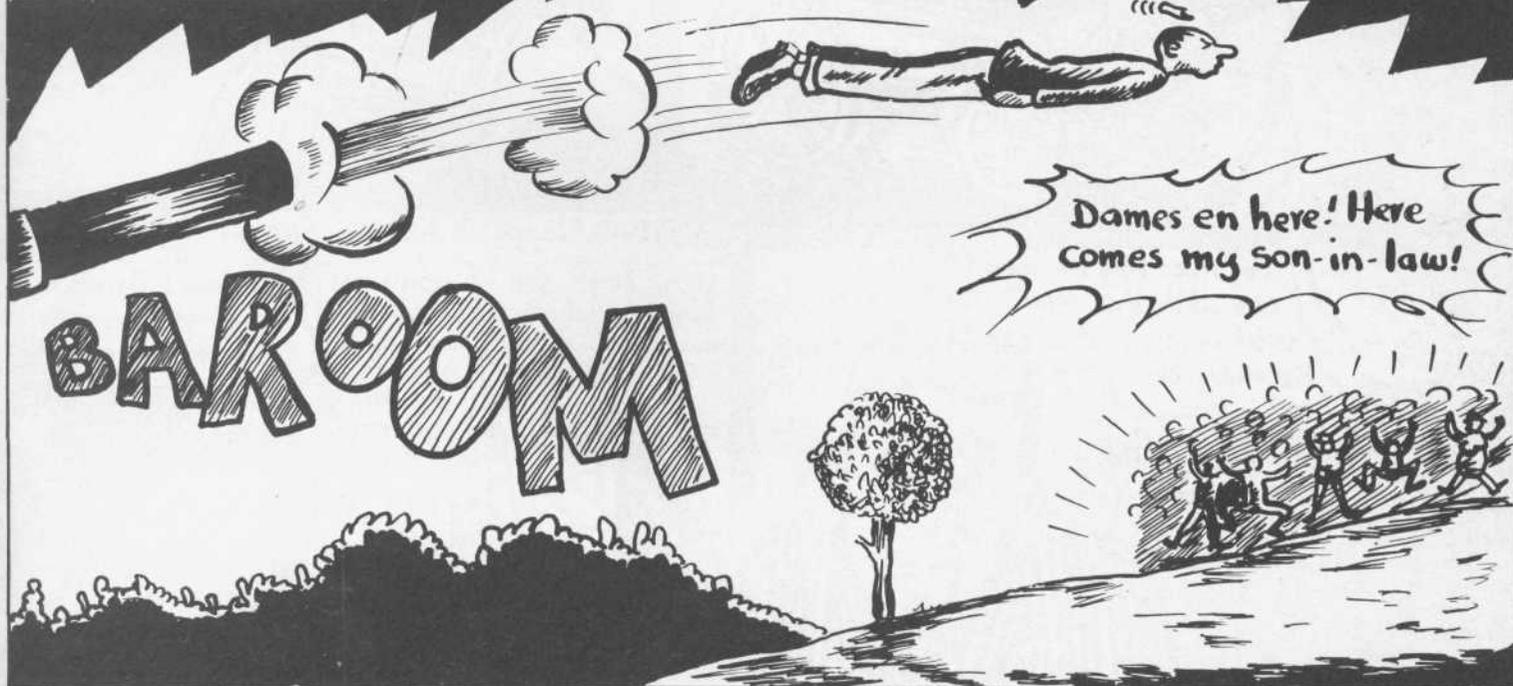
Today I'd like you all to meet my new son-in-law!



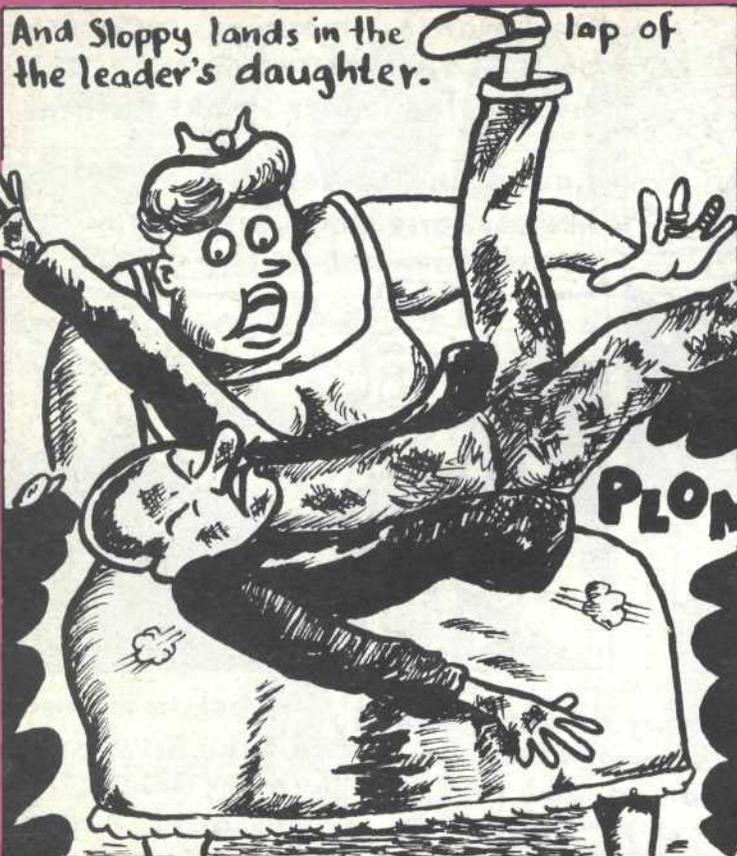
But before he comes to take his place with my daughter, let us greet him with a gun salute!



The tank is fired...



Dames en here! Here comes my son-in-law!



And Sloppy lands in the lap of the leader's daughter.

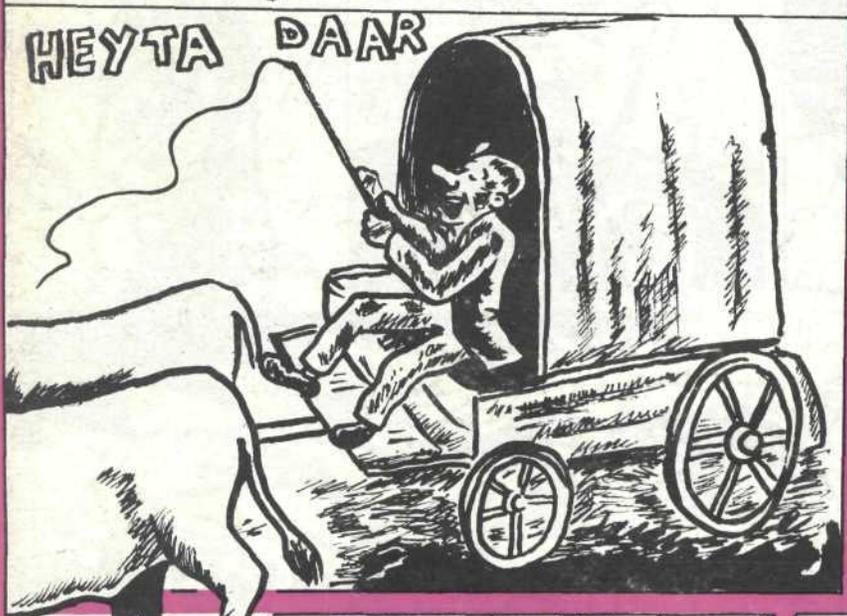


Is this a joke?
Some son-in-law!
Get him!
Is he trying to sell our Nasie down the river?



Wait! Let me explain
It's a mistake

Sloppy decides it's time to go. He jumps onto the oxwagon and drives towards Die Kasie.



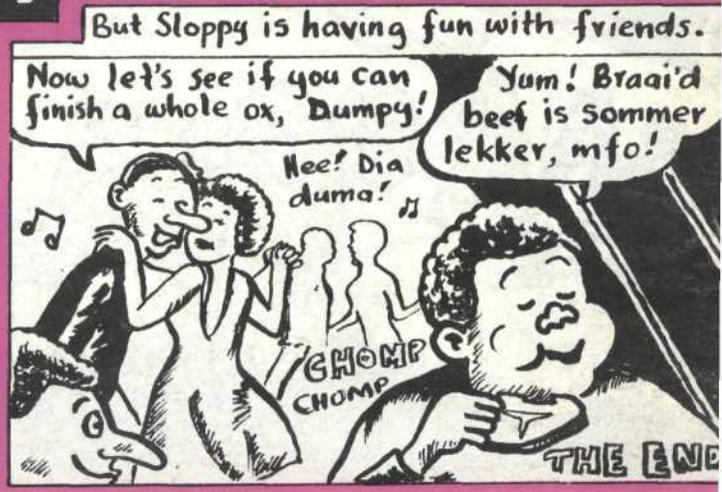
HEYTA DAAR



Meanwhile ...
But where is my husband, Koos?
I'm here my dear Lieflinkie!



WAA
Guulp!
Ag nee! My husband! The one with the small cap and a long nose! He may be hurt...



But Sloppy is having fun with friends.
Now let's see if you can finish a whole ox, Dumpy!
Yum! Braai'd beef is sommer lekker, mfo!
Hee! Dia duma!
Ghomp Ghomp
THE END

More fun with Sloppy in the next magazine.