

Learn and Teach

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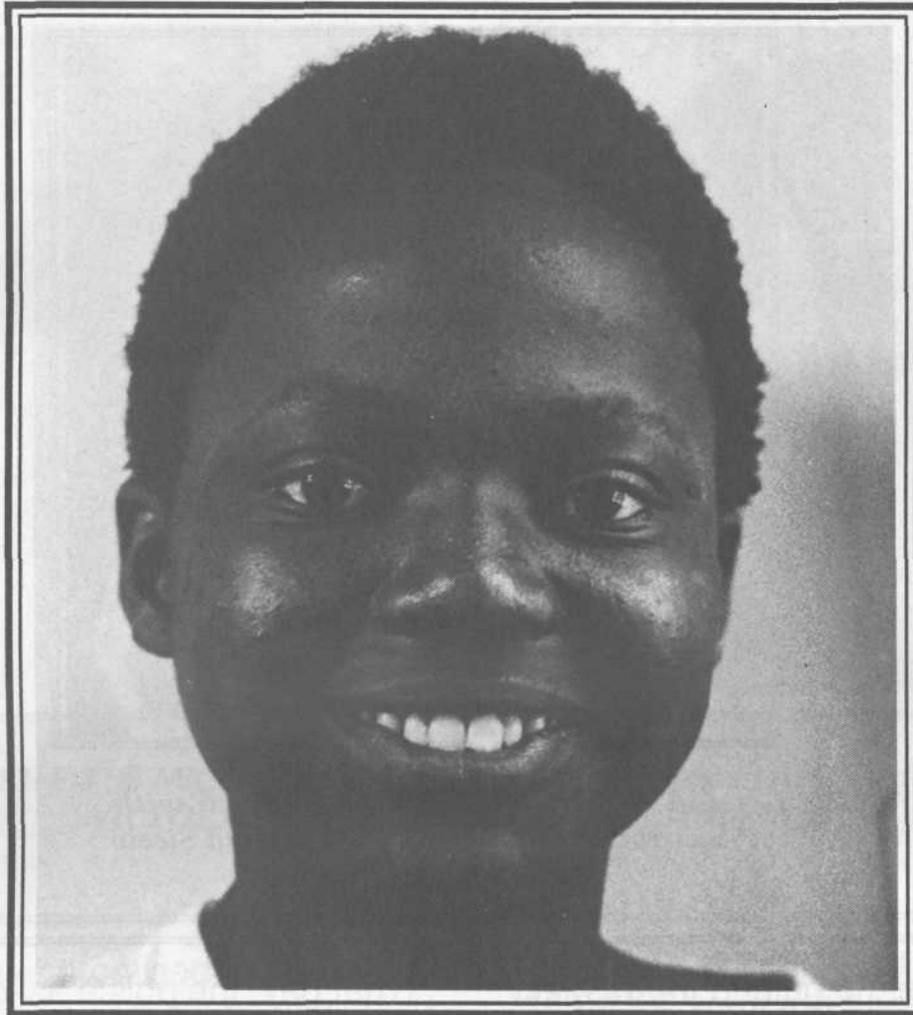


**Who killed
SICELO DLOMO?**

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Who killed Sicelo Dlomo?

When Sicelo Dlomo died last month, his name was added to a terrible and frightening list - a list of the enemies of apartheid who have been murdered by faceless killers.

Sicelo was killed on Sunday 24 January this year. That day, he visited friends in Soweto. They talked and laughed until about 8 o'clock that evening, when Sicelo left for home. He was never seen alive again.

The next day at about 12.30 two policemen told his family that they had found Sicelo's body in a field between Jabulani flats and Emndeni Extension. The body had gunshot wounds in the head.

Sicelo was only 18 years old when he died. He was working for the Detainees' Parents Support Committee (DPSC), an organisation that helps the families of people in detention.



MATTHEW GONIWE - Murdered with Sparrow Mkhonto, Fort Calata and Sicelo Mhlawuli in June 1985

In his short life, he gained the respect of the youth of Soweto as a student leader and as a brave young member of Soyco (Soweto Youth Congress).

As a student leader, the eyes of the police were on him. He was detained for the first time from June 1986 until November 1986. He was charged with murder, but the court found him not guilty.

"BEATEN AND KICKED"

In October last year, Sicelo was detained again when he was on his way to school. He was released on the same day. His mother said that he had been beaten and kicked all over his body that day.

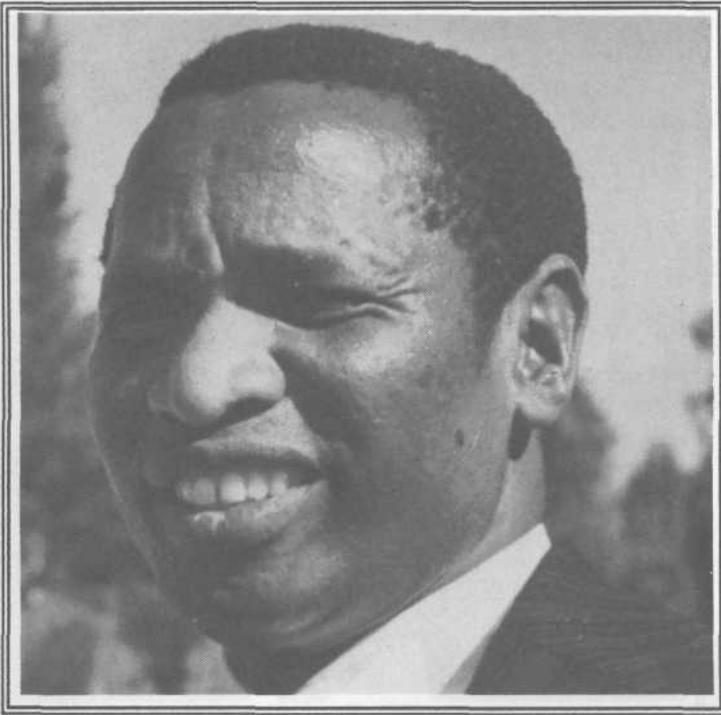
On January 20 this year, police raided the DPSC offices in Johannesburg. They took Sicelo for questioning and let him go four hours later.

That day, the police asked him about what he said in an overseas television film, called "Children of Apartheid".

In the film he said: "I just saw all my people, the masses suffering under an unjust regime. I am fighting not only for my rights, but for the rights of all the others, for my parents who are not respected as people."

In the film he was asked if his time in detention did not make him scared to carry on with the struggle against apartheid. He answered: "No. I am not going to retreat. I am going to go for it, to fight for my people and fight for my rights; for a democratic South Africa. I may die to achieve this idea. I am not going to stop or retreat. But forward I shall march."

Four days after the police questioned him about the television film, Sicelo was dead.



GRIFFITHS MXENGE was killed in 1981. Four years later, his wife, VICTORIA, was also murdered. Who killed them?

The police have promised to give a reward of R5000 to anybody who could give them information about who killed Sicelo.

But Sicelo's killers have still not been found.

A GROWING LIST OF DEAD

Siceio's name is the last one that we can add to a growing list. All those on the list have two things in common. Firstly, they were all part of the struggle against apartheid. Secondly, they have been murdered by faceless killers - or they have gone missing and have never been found. The list starts with the death of Dr Rick Turner...

DR RICK TURNER was shot dead in 1978 when he answered a knock at the door of his home in Durban. He was a banned university teacher. His killers were never found.

SIPHIWE MTIMKULU and **TOKSIE MADAKA** went missing in 1982 on their way to the Livingstone hospital. Toksie was taking his friend Sphiwe to the hospital for a check-up. Sphiwe was in a wheelchair at the time.

Sphiwe was the national chairman of the Congress of South African Students (COSAS). He was detained in 1981. When he was released, he was suffering from thallium poisoning. Thallium is a rare poison that attacks your nerves. Sphiwe said the police had poisoned him. He was suing the Minister of Police for damages when he went missing.

SIPHO HASHE, CHAMPION GALELA and **QAGAWULI GODOLOZI** were executive members of the Port Elizabeth Black Civic Organisation (PEBCO). One day in 1985, they got an urgent message to go to the airport.



DOCTOR FABIAN and FLORENCE RIBEIRO on their wedding day. They were murdered in December 1986



ERIC MNTONGA was tied up and killed in July 1987

A porter said he saw the three men when they arrived at the airport. He saw seven white men take them away. Nobody knows who these men were. But the airport worker said four of the men were wearing khaki clothes and one wore a police uniform. The three PEBCO men were never seen again.

MATTHEW GONIWE, SPARROW MKHONTO, FORD CALATA and SICELO MHLAWULI were killed on their way home to Cradock from a UDF meeting in Port Elizabeth in June 1985. Mkhonto and Mhlawuli's burnt bodies were found next to their car. A few days later, Goniwe and Calata's bodies were found in Blue Water Bay in Port Elizabeth. Their killers have never been found

GRIFFITHS MXENGE, a Durban lawyer was murdered in November 1981. His body was found near the Umlazi sports stadium with more than

40 stab wounds. He had been a member of the ANC and he had served time as a political prisoner.

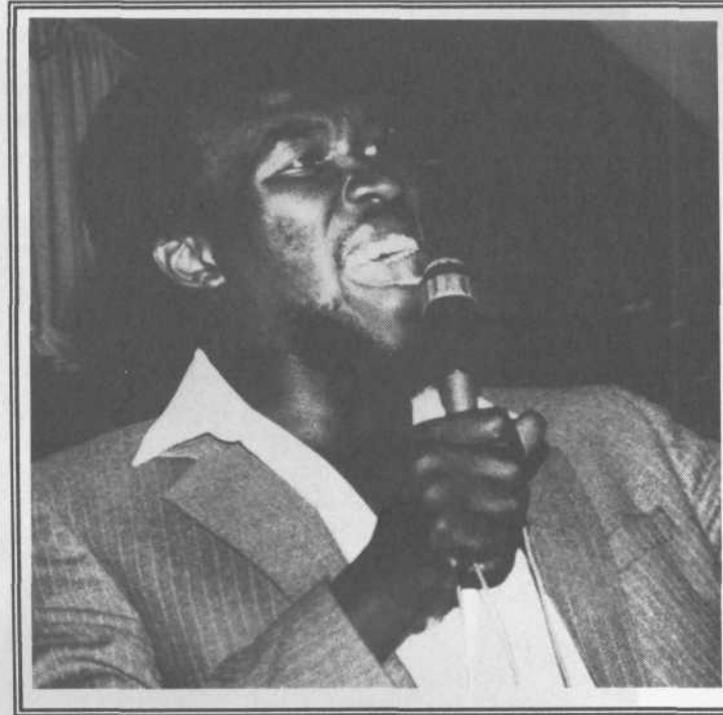
VICTORIA MXENGE, his wife, was chopped to death outside her home in 1985 while her children watched. Her killers were never found.

DR FABIAN RIBEIRO and his wife **FLORENCE** were shot outside their home in Mamelodi in December 1986. Their son Chris said that the killers seemed to have dark black faces, but he saw that one of them had white hands. The double murder has not yet been solved.

NKOSINATHI SOLOMON SHABANGU was a Standard 9 pupil at the Senoane Secondary School. He was a member of the SRC and of Soweto Students Congress (Sosco). He was shot by three men in front of his teachers and fellow students in



*SIPHIWE MTIMKULU went missing
•with Toksie Madaka in 1982. They
were never seen again*



*QAGAWULIGODOLOZI went
missing with Sipho Hashe and
Champion Galela in 1985.*

June last year. One of the killers wore a balaclava. Nobody was ever arrested.

AMOS TSHABALALA was a trade union organiser. He was a member of the Tsakane Civic Association and the Tsakane Parents Crisis Committee. He was stabbed and killed in October last year. His killers have not yet been found.

PETRUS MNISI was the regional co-ordinator of the Unemployed Workers Co-ordinating Committee in the Vaal. He was attacked in November last year. He died from his wounds.

ZAKHE MABANGA was a member of the Waterval Youth Congress. He died in hospital where he was being held under police guard. His family said that he was shot by Mbokodo vigilantes while security forces were in the area. His killers were never arrested.

MXOLILE ERIC MNTONGA was the Border region director of Idasa. Since 1981 he had been detained four times. He was found dead with his feet and hands tied in July last year. His killers have not yet been found.

Were all these people killed for their part in the struggle against apartheid? Why have their killers never been brought to book? How much longer will the list grow before apartheid is wiped off this earth?

* At the time the magazine went to the printers, we learned that yet another name has been added to the list.

Linda Brakvis was a member of a youth organisation in Bloemfontein. He was detained from 13 December 1987 until 26 January this year. Three days after he was came out of detention, he was stabbed to death. His killers have not yet been found. #



Mrs Sylvia Jele, the mother of Sicelo Dlomo.

A mother's memories

Sicelo Dlomo's mother has always wanted the best for her six children. Like all mothers, her greatest wish was to see them all grow up and become something in life.

But her dream for her children was smashed on the 24th of January. Mama Sylvia will never forget that day for as long as she lives.

She arrived home at midday after visiting a friend in Emdeni, near her home in Soweto. She was about to open the gate when a police van stopped next to her house. She knew something terrible had happened when she saw Maxwell, her eldest son, climb out of the van with Sicelo's shoes in his hands.

She was told that Sicelo was found lying dead in a field outside Emdeni township in Soweto early that morning. He had a bullet wound in the back of his head.

Mama Sylvia agreed to speak to Learn and Teach about Sicelo a few days after the funeral. In a sad, quiet voice, she shared her memories with us:

A WONDERFUL CHILD

"Sicelo was a wonderful child. He was very kind. As a young child Sicelo was very curious. He asked about everything. He always wanted to learn more.

"There were times when he, like all children, was naughty. But he always listened and was very sweet. He

always used to sit and listen to his grandmother tell him stories. Sometimes he would sing and dance for her. He was his grandmother's baby.

"Sicelo was always very helpful. He was always around to go to the shop or clean the garden. He would wake up in the morning and clean the house and iron the school uniforms of all the children before he went to school. He was not the kind of boy who would sit around and watch you work.

"He loved the children very much. They also liked him a lot. He would call them and let them stand in a row and tell them to sing for him. They loved singing with him. Sometimes he would phone me from the DPSC office in town where he was working and ask me to call the children to sing for him. That was Sicelo - he had the heart of a young boy and the mind of a man.

"He was a very caring young man. He used to visit the Orphanage in Jabulani to see the children who lived there. He even adopted a small boy from the orphanage called Mongezi.

"Mongezi and Sicelo loved being together. Sicelo always gave him his old clothes and used to say that he was his son. Mongezi always comes to visit us on weekends. The poor boy will miss Sicelo as much as we do."

SCHOOL AND POLITICS

"When Sicelo started school, he did very well. He was a very clever person. He also liked school a lot. He liked to sit down after school and read any book he could get. He loved reading so much that sometimes we forced him to leave his books and to go play with other children.

"Sicelo went to Luyoyo Primary School. During his last year there, the school principal visited me one day and said, 'I know your son. He is a very clever young man. He is going to be something one day. Take him to Pace College next year. It is a good school and that is where Sicelo must go to.'

"^xWhat a lucky mother I am to have a son like Sicelo,' I said to myself. I wanted him to go to Pace College but I did not have the kind of money for such a good and expensive school. But luckily the primary school principal helped me to get the money.

"It was during Sicelo's first year at Pace that I saw a change in him. He still liked reading a lot but he was becoming responsible. He used to sit and read till early in the morning. Life was now a serious thing for him. The man in Sicelo was beginning to rise.

"It was then that we all saw that Sicelo had become part of the struggle. He started talking about how people suffer. At first I feared for his safety. I told him about the dangers that go with

the struggle. He said he was prepared to go to prison and even die for what he believed in. He was a very strong person - not even a mountain could move him.

TIME FOR EVERYTHING

"Besides being a busy Soweto Students Congress (Sosco) member and a student leader, he still had time for everything. He would do his schoolwork, then dash off to a meeting and come back to sit with the family. In the evening he liked to read aloud from the Bible for his grandmother.

"Soon the police started to keep an eye on him. He was among those people who were taken under the State of Emergency in 1986. I will not forget that time. It was sad for me because I could not see him for a long time. He was taken to Krugersdorp Prison.

"That was the beginning of a change in me. I asked myself if I was doing enough, not only for Sicelo, but also for my people. I saw that he was right in all that he was doing and told myself that I would always stand by him.

"Soon I started meeting other women whose children were also in detention. I joined a women's organisation. I saw that I had been living with my eyes closed. It was my son who opened my eyes to the real world.

"My advice to all the mothers and families who have lost their loved ones like me is that they must try and understand their children. They must not tell them to stop going to meetings, but they must go with them to these meetings and stand with them, side by side. That is what Sicelo taught me." *



Long live the people's market!

The pavement is buzzing. It's alive. A woman is frying mala mogodu on a dustbin lid. There's an inyanga selling muti and an old granny is knitting, while she keeps an eye on her pile of mealies.

You can buy almost anything at the 'peoples' market' - from brightly coloured plastic earrings to mangoes and magazines, from cakes and combs to peanuts and pocket knives.

"Hey young man, help the customer! I'm busy talking," an old woman shouts at her helper. She is Mrs Doris Monyai. She sells hats and caps. The sun is hot and a young woman has moved in under Mrs Monyai's umbrella with her. The young woman sells toilet paper.

The pavement is noisy and cheerful. Somewhere a loud radio is playing and one hawker shouts louder than the next, trying to make a sale: "Look at this lovely pink lipstick, Mama. It matches your dress."

LOTS OF PROBLEMS

But if you think being a hawker is easy and fun, you are wrong. They don't just sit around in the sun and watch the pennies fall from heaven. The hours are long and there is not much money around. Many of them have big families to feed.

Last month the Traffic Department made life even harder for the hawkers. Traffic police raided them three times

and took their goods - even those with licences.

One hawker who was afraid to tell us her name said that police took R90 worth of fruit from her.

"I have a licence to sell. But they didn't listen to me, even after I showed it to them. They just took my things and put me in the back of a police van. I was scared because there was a police dog in the back of the van with me. They took me to the police station, but I was not charged with anything. I did nothing wrong."

The woman never got her fruit back. The police have also taken the magazines of some of the Learn and Teach sellers. One of the sellers, Solly Mashebela, has lost his magazines three times. The first time it happened

he was also fined R100. He never got his magazines back.

"We have licences. We are allowed to sell, but we still get arrested. We feel scared when it happens. We live a very hard life," says Mrs Monyai, the hat seller.

PROTEST MARCH

At the end of January, about 300 hawkers marched through the streets of Johannesburg to protest against the raids. They are members of the African Council of Hawkers and Informal Businesses (ACHIB).

ACHIB was started in 1986 by Lawrence Mavundla. He is no stranger to the problems that hawkers have. When he was unemployed, he sold jewellery and cosmetics.

Johannesburg traffic police raiding hawkers at Park Station in January.



"I know how hawkers feel when the police take away their things. It happened to me and there was nothing I could do. When I found a job, I used to travel past hawkers selling at the Alexandra bus stop. Often I saw police destroy their things," Lawrence said.

Lawrence knew that as long as the hawkers stood alone they had no chance. So he spoke to hawkers about starting an organisation to protect themselves. That is how ACHIB was born.

Lawrence Mavundla, president of ACHIB



"Hawkers do not ask for hand-outs. All they ask is the chance to earn a living. Many people without work are forced to start selling. They deserve a chance. Many of them have families to feed and children to educate. Hawking is better than stealing," Lawrence said.

HAWKERS UNITE

Some people say hawkers sell because they are too lazy or are afraid of work. Mr Kaiser Mauone says that is not true. He cared for and educated nine children with the money he earned from hawking.

"Now we have an organisation to help us fight for the right to make a living. I am proud of ACHIB and of the President, Lawrence Mavundla. He has brought the hawkers of South Africa together. Perhaps now people will learn to respect hawkers," Mr Mauone said.

ACHIB's plan of action for this year is:

- To help hawkers get licences.
- To lend hawkers money to start selling.
- To start training hawkers.
- To help members with their daily problems.

"We are always looking for new members. Any hawkers who wants to join us must know that they will be welcome. They will be amongst friends," Lawrence said.

ACHIB has offices in Soweto, Alexandra, Vereeniging, Tembisa, Pretoria and Empangeni. The Johannesburg offices of ACHIB are in Room 803, Medical Towers, Jeppe Street. Or hawkers who want to join can write to ACHIB at: PO Box 4122, Johannesburg 2000. #

KOOL LOOK CREAM

50ml

Perfect Beauty Skin Lightener
The complete and "Perfect Beauty" combination product for most Johannesburg socialites.



WARNING Contains Hydroquinone. Avoid contact with eyes. Do not use to prevent darkening moles. Do not use to prevent darkening freckles. Do not use to prevent darkening wrinkles. Do not use to prevent darkening skin. Do not use to prevent darkening hair. Do not use to prevent darkening eyebrows. Do not use to prevent darkening eyelashes. Do not use to prevent darkening lips. Do not use to prevent darkening nails. Do not use to prevent darkening teeth. Do not use to prevent darkening hair. Do not use to prevent darkening eyebrows. Do not use to prevent darkening eyelashes. Do not use to prevent darkening lips. Do not use to prevent darkening nails. Do not use to prevent darkening teeth.

RHEART

ATER AND LOVELIER

NEW! COMPLETE SKIN LIGHTENING CREAMS AND LOTION

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Hi-Lite
SPECIAL SKIN LIGHTENING CREAM



White Mink
VELROOM
40 ml



Gentle magic
SKIN LIGHTENING CREAM
[WARNING] Contains Hydroquinone

DOOMYTOH
SKIN LIGHTENING CREAM For Oily Skin With Lemon
GENTLE BUT QUICK ACTING POWER FOR A LIGHTER LOVELIER SKIN
For Oily Skin

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clere

Triple S Formula

Look of nature
DAY AND NIGHT SKIN LIGHTENING CREAM WITH VITAMIN C
CONDITIONS... SOFTENS

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ARIRA
SMOOTHIES

SKIN TONE CREAM
40 ml

Happy Birthdays
New 2

Clear-tone

skin lightening emulsion

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Goodbye to bad rubbish!

LIGHT FANTASTIC
SKIN LIGHTENING LOTION

KOOL LOOK 3-DAY

SKIN LIGHTENER LOTION

WARNING Contains Hydroquinone. Avoid contact with eyes. Do not use to prevent darkening moles. Do not use to prevent darkening freckles. Do not use to prevent darkening wrinkles. Do not use to prevent darkening skin. Do not use to prevent darkening hair. Do not use to prevent darkening eyebrows. Do not use to prevent darkening eyelashes. Do not use to prevent darkening lips. Do not use to prevent darkening nails. Do not use to prevent darkening teeth.

Contains Chlorbutanol

BEAUTIFULLY LIGHTENS

FOR LIGHTENING ACTION WITH SUN SCREEN PROTECTION

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RE-SKIN LIGHTENING EXFOLIATION LOTION
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LEMON LIGHT COMPLEXION LOTION



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He Man

Viva!

The long, hard struggle against skin lightening creams is over!

Just after Christmas last year, the Department of Health made a new law banning the creams.

From 1 July 1988, skin lightening creams will no longer be for sale in the shops - and factories will no longer be allowed to make them.

The creams have been banned because they are dangerous. The creams make the skin lighter at first - but after about three months, the skin goes darker than before.

The creams leave dark patches on the skin. They also leave lots of little lumps all over the face and anywhere the cream is used. The dark patches and lumps will not go away.

The faces of millions of women in South Africa have been harmed forever by these creams. There is nothing that doctors can do to help them.

The new law is a victory for the doctors, women's and consumer organisations, and even Learn and Teach, who struggled to get these creams banned. But the victory would have been even sweeter if the Health Department had not dragged its feet for so long before making the new law.

The National Black Consumers Association (NBCA) is one of the organisations that was fighting against skin lighteners. The president of the NBCA, Dr Ellen Khuzwayo said: "We are very happy that the government has decided to ban these terrible creams."

But Dr Khuzwayo is worried that some people will still sell skin lightening creams "under the counter".

"Many people who use skin lighteners do not know about the harm that these creams do. They are the people who will buy skin lighteners from the shops through the back door," she said.

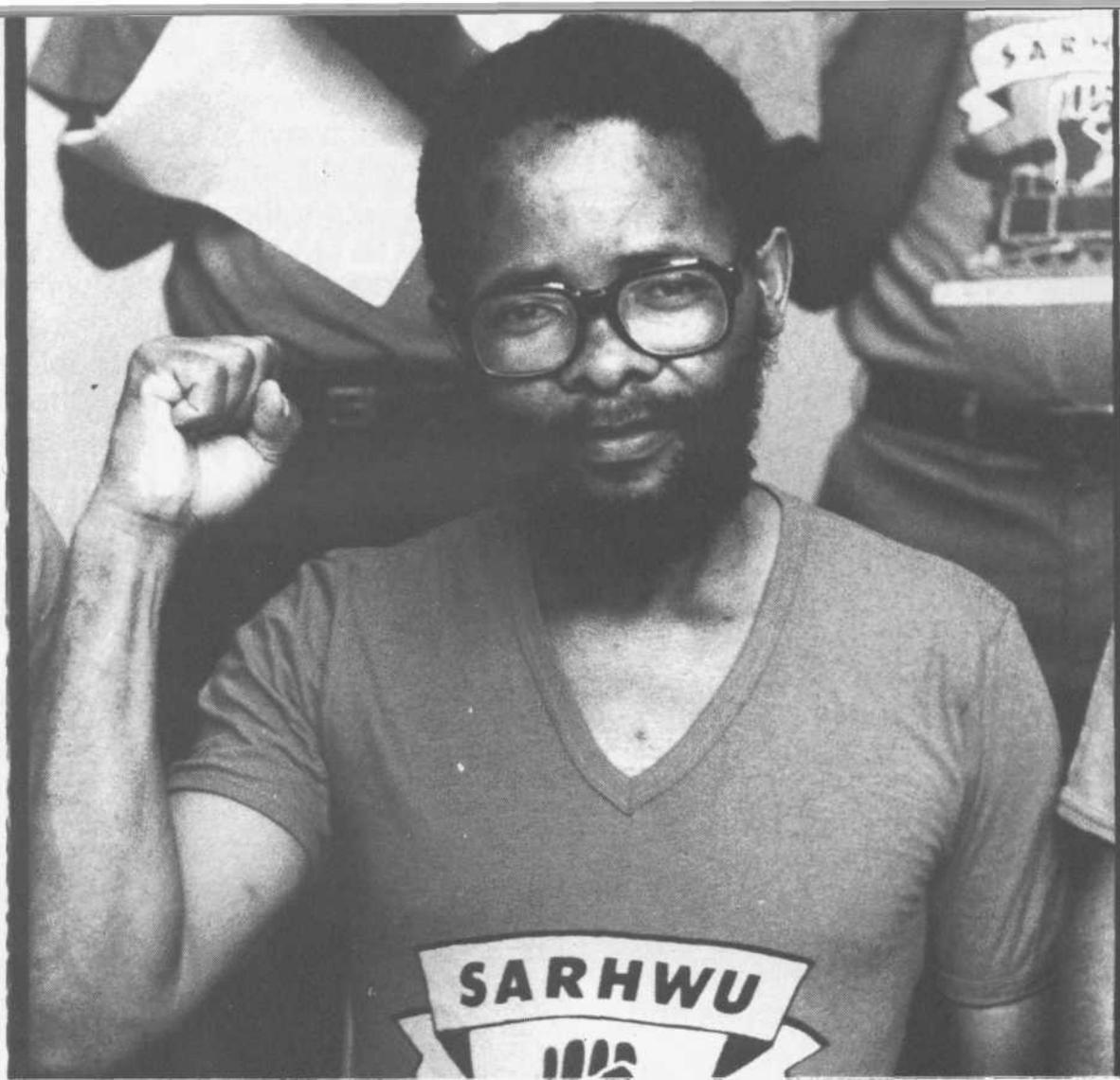
The Health Department says that people who sell or make skin lighteners will be punished. It says it will send inspectors to make sure that factories have stopped making these creams and that shops are not selling them.

Learn and Teach spoke to one of the bosses of the biggest skin lightening cream factory in South Africa, Twins Pharmaceuticals. The man, who asked us not to use his name, still closes his eyes to the dangers of skin lightening creams - he still says that skin lighteners are safe if you use them properly.

It is easy to understand why even now he cannot see how harmful these creams are. People in South Africa spend about R70-million on skin lighteners every year. R70-million is enough money to make most people blind.

The factories are sure to make as much money as they can in the few months left until the creams are banned. Twins says it will carry on making and selling skin lighteners as before until 1 July.

But stop buying those creams now! Don't keep buying them until July 1 - the companies have made enough money and the creams have already done more than enough damage! •



Tozamile Taai - the man who went without food for 33 days

A hunger for freedom

Few people are tough enough to go without food for 33 days. Only the strongest are ready to die of hunger for something they believe in.

Tozamile Taai is such a person. Even his surname tells you that: taai is the Afrikaans word for tough.

Tozamile was detained when the railway workers were on strike last

year. He was a shopsteward of the South African Railway and Harbour Workers' Union (Sarhwu).

When he was in detention, Tozamile decided not to eat a crumb until he was charged or released. And that is just what he did. For 33 days he ate nothing until a magistrate came to his hospital bed and charged him.

Three days later, the charges against him were dropped and he was released. Learn and Teach spoke to Tozamile at the Sarhwu offices a few days after he was released.

A SICK MAN

If you see Tozamile, you will not believe that he could live for 33 days on just a glass of water a day. He is not a big man. He is quite a small man with huge spectacles on his nose. He is not even a very healthy man. He is a diabetic. That means there is something wrong with the sugar in his blood and he must get an injection every day.

Before he was detained, Tozamile lived in Tembisa with his two wives and 12 of his 14 children. He was a ticket collector and he had worked for the Railways for 22 years.

At the time of the big railway workers' strike last year, the union sent Tozamile and three of his comrades to East London to organise the workers there.

On April 23 they were on their way back to Johannesburg when they were detained and held in a jail in East London. In East London, Tozamile learned about hunger strikes for the first time.

TOZAMILE'S FIRST HUNGER STRIKE

This magazine has been censored under the emergency regulations

This magazine has been censored under the emergency regulations

On June 10 he was taken from East London to Johannesburg, where he was held under Section 29 of the Internal Security Act. He went on his second hunger strike while he was at the Alexandra police station.

This time he demanded fresh milk to eat with the dry porridge he got at meal times every day. For four days he ate nothing. On the fifth day he ate porridge... with fresh milk!

In September he was taken to Diepkloof prison, where he was held with 20 other Sarhwu workers.

"CHARGE OR RELEASE US"

On December 14, he and his Sarhwu comrades went on a hunger strike. They demanded to be charged or released. The next day, a letter came from the Review Board. It said that they would be detained until 11 March.

When the 20 other Sarhwu workers heard the bad news, they felt that it would be useless to carry on with the hunger strike.

But as Tozamile will tell you, he is a 'stubborn somebody'. He had decided

that he would not eat until he was charged or released. Nothing could change his mind: not the colonel who said 'My friend, you will die', not his Sarhwu comrades who tried to talk him out of it, not even the doctors who warned him that it was dangerous because he was a diabetic.

"The aim was not to kill myself. I knew that they would not let me die on their hands. I wanted to be released. My work is outside with the workers. Being in jail is just a waste of time," said Tozamile.

He started his hunger strike on a Sunday and he can still remember the last meal he ate - mealie rice, meat, vegetables, bread and milk.

When he stopped eating, he suddenly got 24 hour service. A doctor checked up on him and weighed him every day. Three times a day, food was put in his cell to break him - but he just mixed it all up so that he would not want to eat it. He also stopped giving himself insulin injections. Insulin is medicine that diabetics must take every day.

HARD DAYS

The first two days of the hunger strike were very hard. "On the second day I was thirsty and I longed for food. But then I would just pray that God would give me the strength to carry on," Tozamile said. From the third day it became easier, but Tozamile was getting weaker and he was losing weight.

His Sarhwu comrades did everything they could to support him. They cleaned his cell and washed his clothes every day.

On the sixth day of his hunger strike, he was taken to hospital. Two guards sat at his bedside. By that time, he was feeling very weak. He got some exercise by walking a bit, but he could not walk fast because his head would start spinning.

On Christmas eve, the tenth day of his hunger strike, a security policeman brought his senior wife to the hospital to talk him into eating. She begged him to eat and said that she was worried about him. But he told her: "I know what I am doing".

His wife listened to her husband's reasons for going on hunger strike. When she left, she knew that nothing could change his mind. She told him that she was behind him all the way.

A TERRIBLE HEADACHE

By the time that 20 days had passed, he was feeling very weak. He remembers how he suffered on the toilet. "It took me from early in the morning until 9 o'clock that night just to push out one small drol."

As the days slowly passed, his thoughts were no longer clear and he could not see properly. He had a terrible headache all the time.

He was worried that the railways might kick his family out of their house in Tembisa, because he still owed the railways some money for the house. "Sometimes I thought of my children, but the main thing that worried me was the workers. The railways has been unfair to workers for so long," he said.

"On the 33rd day, my mind was blank and my eyes were getting worse," Tozamile said. He was also becoming very thin - he had lost 17 kilograms

since the start of his hunger strike.

That evening at twenty past six, a magistrate, a prosecutor and lawyers came to the hospital and held a court in his room, around his bed.

"I felt it was a great victory. I have never heard of a court in hospital," Tozamile said. He was charged with joining an illegal strike and inciting workers to strike.

SOUP AND RICE

His demand to be charged or released had been met, so he could eat again. Supper time at the hospital was over - but the nurses were so glad that he wanted to eat, that they started searching for food immediately.

They brought him a cup of soup with a little bit of rice. "It was tasteless." His poor body was no longer used to food and that night the soup and rice felt heavy in his stomach.

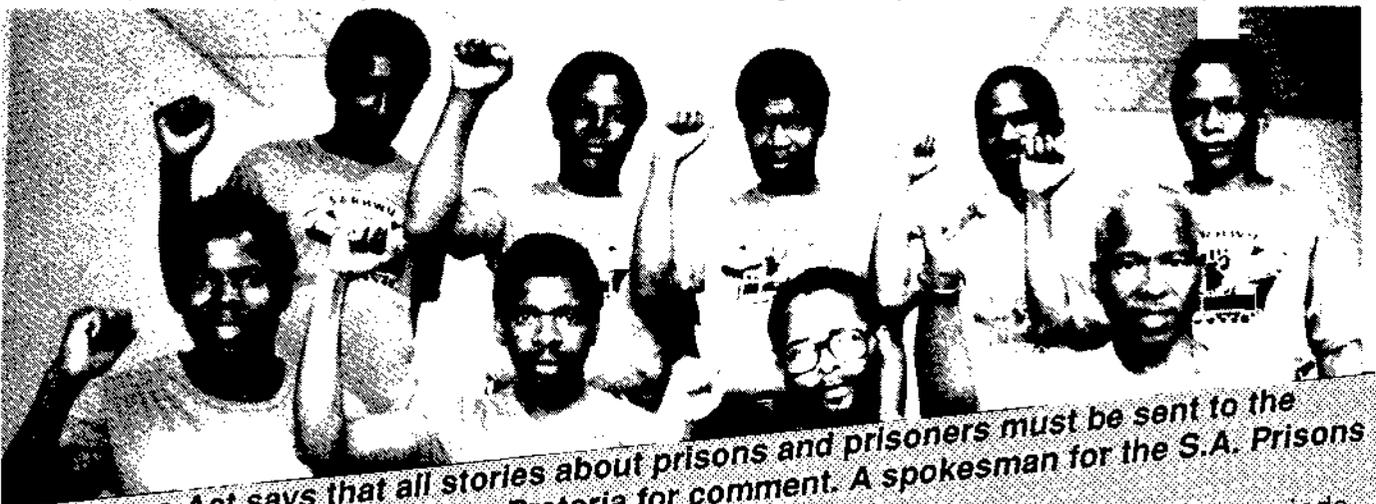
On Monday 25 January, Tozamile's lawyer went to court to ask for bail for him. But he did not need bail - all the charges against him were dropped and he was released.

Tozamile says he is now more keen than ever to work for the workers in their struggle. "I know that if I can fight till the end, I will be moving towards a brighter future not only for my children - but for the whole human race."

Tozamile has learned that a hunger strike can be a very powerful weapon, but he warned that it should not be used too often, or else it will lose its power. "People must be careful with this weapon," he said.

The Bible says that "Man does not live on bread alone". Tozamile learned that this is true - if your spirit is strong, your body can keep going through great suffering. He lived without food for 33 days because he believes so strongly that he has the right to be free. •

Tozamile Taai with his comrades from the South African Railway and Harbour Workers' Union (SARWHU). They were all detained in the big railway workers' strike last year.



The Prisons Act says that all stories about prisons and prisoners must be sent to the South African Prisons Service in Pretoria for comment. A spokesman for the S.A. Prisons Services said:

"It does occur from time to time that prisoners refuse to take meals for shorter or longer periods. Prisoners who refuse to eat are warned of the adverse effects thereof and they are treated strictly in accordance with the internationally accepted guidelines pertaining to the handling of those prisoners as is embraced in the Tokyo Declaration. The prescribed ration is still served at the fixed times and is taken away when the next meal is served. It is evident that so called hunger strikes are purely a propaganda stunt aimed at obtaining sympathy for their so called cause. Encouragement of others to pursue the same course is selfish and harmful to individuals without any beneficial result."



Make way for Notnsa!™

There is a blue "Zola Budd" taxi on the road with a sticker on the back that says, "Move over - Nomsa".

The sticker tells no lies - the driver is a woman and her name is Nomsa Ngo-Ngcobo.

Nomsa starts 'shuttling' passengers from Zola township to downtown Jo'burg before the sun comes up. "I have to be up early because that is the time when workers go to work. That means half past four in the morning," says Nomsa.

Before leaving home in the morning, Nomsa first checks the oil and petrol - and that the taxi is in good condition. Who said that was a man's job only?

By the time the sun goes down, she has lost count of how many times she has driven from Soweto to town and back again. It is a long day for Nomsa. It is past 9 o'clock when she drives the mini-bus back into her yard where it sleeps for the night.

REVVING UP THE VALAZA

Nomsa has always liked driving. "I was taught to drive by my father in 1974," says Nomsa. "He had this beautiful Valiant car. It was everybody's dream to own a 'Valaza'¹, as it was called in those times.

"I always enjoyed sitting in the front seat of our car. I loved it when my father revved up the car, changed gears, and zoomed off into the dusty streets

of the township, leaving a thick cloud of dust behind. That is what a "Valaza¹ was best at, and it had speed."

Nomsa says she was scared to drive at first. "I used to look at the brakes and gears, and not at the road. I did some other foolish things - like turning my head around to look for cars instead of using the mirror."

But Nomsa's father taught his daughter well. She was soon driving like a champion. But Nomsa did not get her driving licence straight away. "I forgot about driving for a while," she says.

"I looked for a job and found one as a saleslady. But it was not a well paid job. So in 1978 I decided to get a driver's licence. I thought that with a licence, I could maybe get a better paying job one day.

"In 1985 I got a job delivering goods in a car. This is how my driving improved. Then I thought to myself: "If I am smart enough to drive a car, maybe I am smart enough to drive a taxi.'

"I knew that, as a woman, it was going to be difficult to get a job driving someone else's taxi. So I began saving. I left my job and spent the whole of 1986 selling clothes. Then last year I bought my own taxi. I had to dig deep into my pocket to buy it."

SUCH A FRIENDLY FACE!

Nomsa thought a lot about the problems that taxi drivers have. And she wondered if, as a woman, she would be able to handle all these problems.

"I kept asking myself questions like: What if people do not use a taxi that is driven by a woman? What if there is a fight in my taxi? What if passengers

refuse to pay because I am a woman? And on top of this, I did not know anything about the engine of a car."

Nomsa also worried about the fines taxi drivers get from the 'bo- Chacklas'- or the traffic cops, as they are called.

"All these stories about fines did not make me change my mind. I knew that there was only one way to stop collecting fines, and that was to be careful on the road. That way my money will stay in the bank and not end up in the traffic department."

Before Nomsa "hit the road", she says there were a few things she had to do. "First I got my public driver's licence. Then I went to the South African Black Taxi Association to have my taxi registered."

Nomsa had one more worry: Would other male taxi drivers treat her as their equal? To her surprise, she found them to be more than friendly.

One of the taxi drivers, Bra Skip, says about Nomsa: "Some of us did not think that Nomsa was strong enough to be a taxi driver. Maybe we were a little bit shocked. You see, for a long time this job has been for men only."

"But since Nomsa came, we have changed our way of thinking. Nomsa has even helped us in some ways. She drives so carefully that other drivers are following her example. Anyway, who can shy away from a person with a face as friendly as Nomsa's?"

DRONKIES AND HOTHEADS

Nomsa stopped worrying about all the problems when she began carrying passengers. "I loved my job right from

the beginning because most of the passengers liked me. Nobody likes fighting with a woman," says Nomsa.

But she does have her problems. "Some hot heads who will stop at nothing to start a fight - especially at night, when they are on their way home after drinking in town.

"Some drunk male passengers sometimes do not want to pay. They say that they did not know that they were being driven by a woman. Others wake up and tell me that they want their change - yet they have not paid.

"Sometimes these drunken passengers get so mad that it is not safe to drive with them in the taxi. They are not only dangerous to the driver but to all the passengers. When this happens, I stop the taxi and ask them to get out.

"Sometimes passengers, who are brave enough, help me when I have

Nomsa in her blue "Zola Budd"



problems. And sometimes, if I see another taxi coming, I will ask the driver to stop and help me with a troublesome passenger."

But Nomsa can't always ask the passengers or other taxi drivers for help. Most times she has to help herself.

"If a tyre gets a puncture, I cannot ask the passengers or another taxi driver to help me. That I fix myself. Changing tyres is a heavy job, but it is not difficult. It is also the same with the engine. Now I know some parts of the engine and I can fix it most of the time without any help."

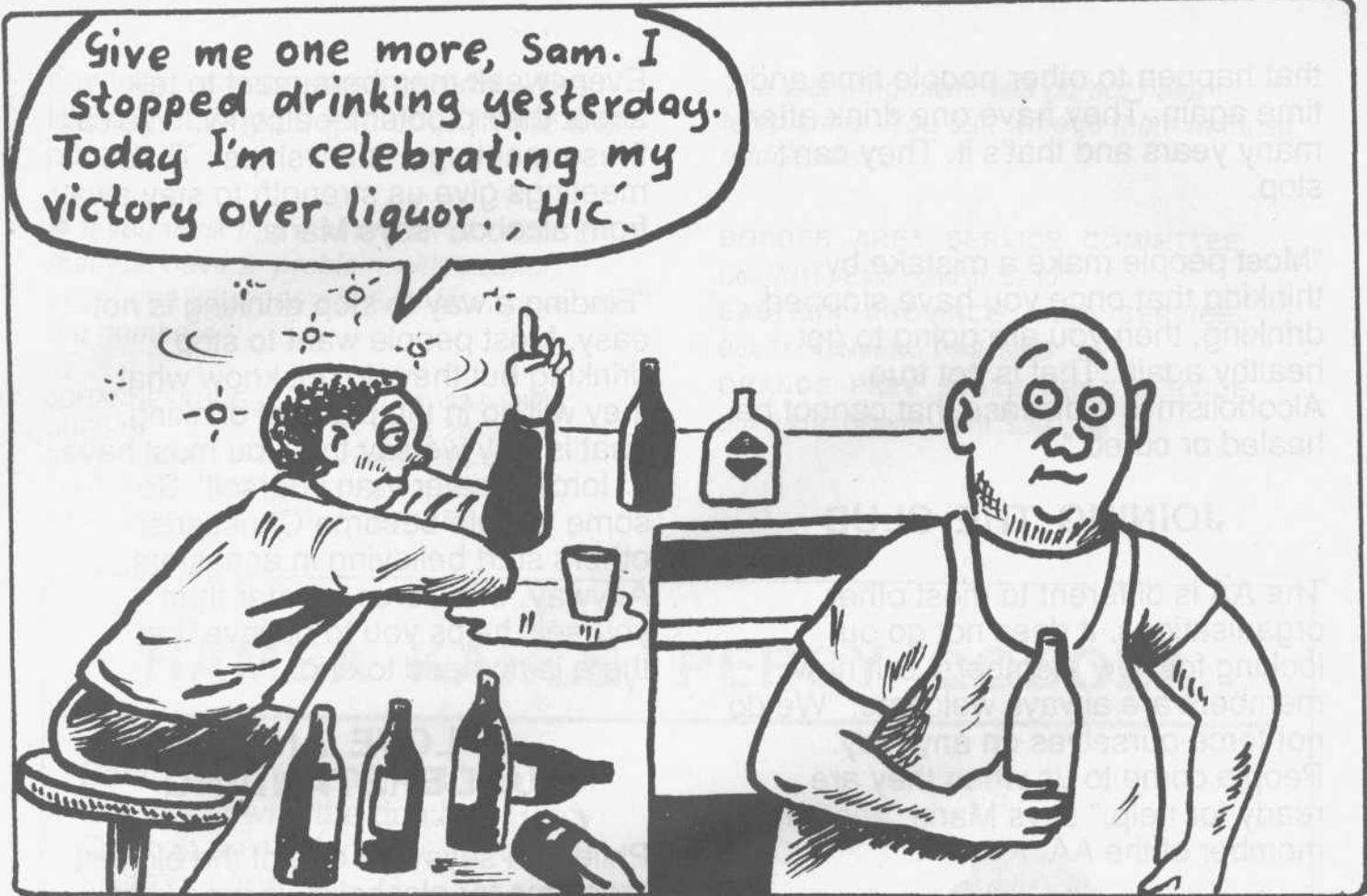
NO TIME FOR HOMEWORK

But there are some problems that Nomsa cannot fix - like the long hours she spends away from home. "I like driving but it does no good to somebody with a family like me. I am single but have two schoolgoing kids. I never really have time to help them with their homework.

"The only time I see them properly is on my day off on Wednesdays. Luckily my mother stays at home and is always there to care for them. When they are grown up I hope they will understand why I did not spend much time with them."

Nomsa has one other hope. She hopes that nobody will bump into her when she is driving. She has another sticker at the back of her mini-bus to remind people to be careful. The sticker says, "I spent my last cent to buy this famous car."

So next time you see a blue "Zola Budd" with black and white stripes coming towards you, please make way for Nomsa! •



The battle against the bottle

Do you drink to escape from your troubles and worries? Do you drink because you are shy with other people? Do you drink alone? Do you drink at work? Is your family suffering because of your drinking? Do people call you a "dronkie" behind your back?

If you answer "yes" to one of these questions, you may be an alcoholic. Alcoholics are people who cannot control their drinking.

"Anyone can be an alcoholic," said Philemon T, a member of Alcoholics Anonymous (AA). "It does not matter if you are a doctor, a teacher, a student, a bus driver or a union member."

The AA helps people who have drinking problems. It is not a clinic, a church or a group of doctors. The AA is

just a group of people who are alcoholics themselves. They all have one aim - to stop drinking.

"The only way to stop drinking is to find out from other people how they stopped," says Philemon. "But first you must really want to stop drinking."

LIVING WITHOUT LIQUOR

At the AA people learn that if they want a better life, they must find a way to live without liquor. They also learn that alcoholics can never be completely cured. Philemon has not touched a drop for 15 years - but he still calls himself an alcoholic.

"I am still an alcoholic because I know that if I just take one drink now, maybe I will not be able to stop. I have seen

that happen to other people time and time again. They have one drink after many years and that's it. They can't stop.

"Most people make a mistake by thinking that once you have stopped drinking, then you are going to get healthy again. That is not true. Alcoholism is a disease that cannot be healed or cured."

JOINING THE CLUB

The AA is different to most other organisations. It does not go out looking for new members. But new members are always welcome. "We do not force ourselves on anybody. People come to us when they are ready for help," says Maria, another member of the AA.

How does a person join the AA? "The first thing you must do is admit that you have a problem with alcohol. This is a very difficult thing to do," says Philemon.

"When you are ready to talk about your drinking problem, you must come to a meeting. After the first meeting, you can decide if you want to become a member. We do not have application forms and we do not keep a list of members. So nobody outside of the AA will know that you are a member."

CHOOSING A SPONSOR

When you join the AA, you must choose a 'sponsor'¹. A sponsor is a member of the AA who helps you with your problems. He or she is the person you trust and respect. You can tell your sponsor about your deepest secrets and the problems you have about staying off the booze.

Every week members meet to talk about their problem - alcohol. "We call these meetings 'fellowships'. These meetings give us strength to stay away from alcohol," says Maria.

"Finding a way to stop drinking is not easy. Most people want to stop drinking but they do not know what they will do in the place of drinking. That is why we say that you must have a force greater than yourself. So some people become Christians, others start believing in ancestors. Anyway, this 'force greater than yourself' helps you to believe that there is no need to drink."

LOVE AND UNDERSTANDING

Philemon says that one of the biggest problems for alcoholics is the public. "People do not understand that we are ill. They think that we drink because we want to. But we are like all sick people. We need support and understanding from our families. That is why we have our sister organisations, AL-NON and ALTEEN."

AL-NON is an organisation for the friends and family of the alcoholic. It helps them to understand that alcoholism is a disease. It also helps them to help their friend or relative in the fight against drinking.

ALTEEN is for the children of the alcoholic. It helps children to understand that the alcoholic parent is ill - and that they must give the parent all the love and understanding that they can.

The AA is doing good work helping people to help themselves. They have helped many people to give up drinking. But are we being unfair if we

say there is more they can do - like looking at why people drink in the first place?

If you think that you are an alcoholic or that you have a problem with alcohol, telephone your nearest AA office. Here are the numbers:

JOHANNESBURG:	(011) 337-7870
DURBAN:	(031) 22-2244
CAPETOWN:	(021) 24-7559
PRETORIA:	(012) 21-7038
EAST RAND:	(011) 54-1534

The following branches do not have telephones. You can write to them at these addresses:

BORDER AREA SERVICE COMMITTEE

Box 7215, East London, 5200

EASTERN PROVINCE AREA SERVICE

Box 7604, Newton Park, 6055

ORANGE FREE STATE AREA SERVICE

Box 1419, Bloemfontein, 9300 #

HAMBA KAHLE, PERCY QOBOZA.

South Africa lost a great journalist and editor with the death of Percy Qoboza on 17 January. He died on his 50th birthday.

Mr Qoboza started as a writer at the World and Weekend World newspapers in 1963. He became editor of the papers in 1974.

Under Qoboza, the newspapers shocked the world with its true and hard hitting stories of the Soweto uprising in 1976. In 1977 the government closed down the two papers and Qoboza was detained for five and a half months at Modderbee prison.

Qoboza then became editor of the Post and Sunday Post. In 1980 he went to America where he spent a year with an American newspaper. Post and Sunday Post were banned while he was still in America. He came back and joined City Press. In 1985 he took over as editor of that paper.



Mr Qoboza left behind his wife Anne, son Vusumuzi (19), and four daughters, Pinky (24), Thokozile (22) and twins, Smangele and Ntukazi(17).

Everything you ever wanted to know about...

The Small Claims Court

Last year Simon Letseka, who comes from Garankua, was hired to do some building and plumbing work in Johannesburg. The man who hired him, Ben De Koker, promised to pay Simon R1250 for the job.

When Simon finished the job, De Koker paid him R850. He said that Simon did not do the job properly - and that was why he was paying Simon R400 less than he promised.

Simon felt cheated and decided to fight for his money. On 11 January he took De Koker to the Small Claims Court in Johannesburg... and he won!

The Commissioner (Judge) in the court listened to both men - and ordered De Koker to pay Simon R250. When Simon left the court, he was happy. "It is better - at least I am getting something. If I did not bring this case to court, I would have got nothing," he said.

But not everybody wins in the Small Claims Court. Montgomery Lukhalo came to the court to sue a pensioner, Mrs E. Mgqueko. He said he built her a tool room and a garage on a stand in Klipspruit, Soweto.

Montgomery said that Mrs Mgqueko paid him only R300 and that she still owed him another R1000. But Mrs Mgqueko showed the Commissioner a notebook. In the book she had written that she had paid Montgomery more than R1600 - and he had signed the book. Montgomery lost the case and

the old woman did not have to pay him anything.

CHEAP AND SIMPLE

The Small Claims Courts were started in South Africa in 1985. There are already 34 of these courts in different parts of the country. More will open in the future.

The Small Claims Court has been called "the little peoples' court" because ordinary, working people can go there to fight for their rights. The court is simple and cheap to use. It costs only R8.25 to take a case to one of these courts.

Rich people do not have a better chance just because they can afford a lawyer - nobody is allowed to have a lawyer in the Small Claims Court. Each person tells the Commissioner their side of the story. Then the Commissioner decides on a fair settlement.

You can take many different kinds of cases to the Small Claims Court. But there are some cases the court cannot hear. For example, you cannot ask for more than R1500 in the Small Claims Court. You cannot sue the government (the state) and you cannot ask for a divorce.

SOME EXAMPLES

Here are some examples of the kinds of cases you can take to the Small Claims Court:



The Small Claims Court in Hillbrow, Johannesburg. An angry customer (middle) sues a garage owner (left). The Commissioner is sitting on the right.

- If you buy a radio from a shop and you find that the radio does not work, you can claim your money back.
- If somebody assaults you, you can claim damages for the assault. Damages means money for your medical expenses, pain and suffering.
- If you put a deposit on something, and then later find that the shop has sold it to someone else, you can claim your deposit back.
- If you sell something and do not get paid, you can claim your money.
- If you lend money or anything else to another person and that person does not give it back, you can claim it back.
- If you take something to a shop for repairs and the shop does not repair it properly, then you can claim the money it cost you to have the repairs done properly by somebody else.
- If you are a domestic worker, you can go to the Small Claims Court to demand notice pay from your employer if your employer fires you without a good reason and without

giving you notice pay. A domestic worker can also go to the Small Claims Court if your employer does not pay you what you were promised.

- There are many other problems you can take to the Small Claims Court. If you think somebody has done you wrong, the clerk of the court will be able to tell you if you can take the person to court.

TAKING A CASE TO COURT

This is what you must do if you want to use the Small Claims Court:

1. Contact the person who has done you wrong. Let us say that a man owes you money - speak to him, telephone him or write to him and ask him to pay you your money.
2. If the person will still not give you your money, you can now start taking action by writing a letter of demand. In the letter of demand you must say exactly how much money you are owed and what for. Look at the example of a letter of demand at the top of the page.
3. Send the letter of demand to the person by registered post. Remember to keep the post office slip to prove that you posted the letter. If you can, make a photocopy of your letter of demand.
*
4. If you do not get your money after 14 days, you must go to the clerk of the Small Claims Court's offices. Take the registered post slip with you. If you

EXAMPLE

7435 Sekwati streef
Zone 40
Sebokeng
1982
11 February 1988

Sipho Nungu
22A Siziba Section
Thembisa
1628

Dear Mr Nungu
On 12 November 1987 we agreed that J would sell you a bicycle -for R84>

At the iime, I gat/e you the bicycle and you paid me R20. You promised to pay me the other P.64 at the end of that month. Three months have passed end you have still not paid me even though I asked you -for the money many times.

I demand payment of the ^64 which you still owe me in terms of our agreement within 7 days otherwise I will institute action against you in the Small Claims Court.

J. Tshabalala.

J Tshabalota

have a copy of the letter of demand, take it with you as well.

5. Now the clerk of the Small Claims Court will help you fill in a summons. A summons tells the other person that he or she must come to court. The clerk of the court will tell you the date and time that you must go to court for the hearing.

6. The clerk of the court will give you the summons. You must then take the summons to the messenger of the court. You must pay the messenger of the court R8.25 to deliver the summons to the person who owes you the money.

WHAT HAPPENS IN COURT

A Commissioner will hear the case. A Commissioner is a lawyer with at least seven years experience. They are not paid to work in the Small Claims Court. Learn and Teach spoke to a Commissioner. He told us what happens in court and gave us a few tips:

- When the Commissioner asks you about your complaint, make your story as short and as simple as you can. The Commissioner wants to know what you are claiming from the other person. Tell him in your own words why you think the other person should pay you the money that you have claimed.

A Soweto man waiting for his case. He is suing his neighbour for the money he is owed.



- If the Commissioner asks you questions, give a direct and simple answer. Do not think that the Commissioner is being difficult if he asks you questions. He is asking questions that will help him understand the case.

- Remember, the Commissioner does not know you or the other person, so it is not easy for him to decide who is telling the truth. You can help him to see that you are truthful by showing him any papers or documents that prove what you say - for example, a receipt which shows how much you paid for something. You can also bring witnesses to the court with you. A witness is somebody who was there when the trouble started between you and the other person.

- You can ask for an interpreter at the court if you want to speak in your own language rather than in English or Afrikaans,

- When the Commissioner has heard both sides of the story, he will decide on the fairest way to settle the dispute between you and the other person. In most cases he will give his decision there and then. Otherwise, he will send you a letter to tell you what he has decided.

- If the Commissioner orders the other person to pay you, that person must pay you as soon as possible. If you still do not get your money, you must go to the clerk of the court again. The court will then issue a warrant of execution against the person. That means the sheriff of the court can go and take away something that belongs to that person and sell it at a public auction. You will then get your money.

A LIST OF SMALL CLAIMS COURTS

Klerksdorp	Magistrate's Court Room 252 Church Street Klerksdorp Tel: 018x26411	Cape Town	Garmor House Room 106, 1st Floor 121 Plein Street Cape Town Tel: 021 x 45-1611
Bloemfontein	UOFS Faculty of Law AT White Building 1st Floor Corner Charles and Markgraaf Street Bloemfontein Tel: 051 x 401-2451	George	Magistrate's Court Room 20, Ground Floor Corner York and Courtney Street GeorgeTel: 0441 x 2023
Durban	3rd Floor Whitehead Building Corner Stanger and Smith Street Durban Tel: 031 x 321219	Pietersburg	Magistrate's Court Room 11B Landdros Mare Street Pietersburg Tel: 01521 x 2841
Pietermaritzburg	Magistrate's Court Room 135, 1st Floor Pieter Maritz Street Pietermaritzburg Tel: 0331 x 20701	Upington, Keimoes	Magistrate's Court Ground Floor Kakamas Schroder Street Upington Tel: 0541 x2124
Pretoria	Magistrate's Court Room 133, 1st Floor Pretorius Street Pretoria Tel: 012x28-5722	Oudtshoorn	Ask for Miss A Lotz at: Magistrate's Court Church Street Oudtshoorn Tel: 04431 x 6061
Port Elizabeth	Conference Centre Military Road 5 Port Elizabeth 6000 Tel: 041 x 24053	Kroonstad	Magistrate's Court, Room 26 Murray Street Kroonstad Tel: 01411 x 24-161
Rustenburg	Private Bag 82065 Rustenburg 0300 Tel: 01421 x 22206/66	Potchefstroom	Private Bag X923 Potchefstroom 2520 Tel: 01481 x 3291
Springs	Magistrate's Court Room 12 Welgedagt Road Springs Tel: 011 x 56-5714	East London	Room 17 City Hall Oxford Street East London Tel: 0431 x 437-8461
Johannesburg	Magistrate's Court Room 1061 Corner Main and West Street Johannesburg Tel: 011 x 838-8346	Stellenbosch	Magistrate's Court, Room 21 Alexander Street Stellenbosch Tel: 02231 x 70114

Vanderbijlpark Magistrate's Court,
Room 20(Just behind the
post office)
Vanderbijlpark
Tel: 016x33-4351

Newcastle,
Utrecht Magistrate's Court
(next to the municipal
offices)
Room 34
Murchison Street
Newcastle
Tel: 03431 x 21166

Germiston,
Kempton Park,
Boksburg, Magistrate's Court,
Room 5
Corner President & Jack
Street
Germiston
Tel: 011 x 51-8531

Alberton

Vryheid Magistrate's Court
Room opposite Room 5
Church Street
Vryheid
Tel: 0381 x 4911/2

Ladysmith Ask for Mr Piet Bronkhorst
Magistrate's Court
Keate Street
Ladysmith (Natal)
Tel: 0361 x 26771

Vryburg,
Huhudi Private Bag X6
Vryburg
8600
Tel: 01451 x 3841

Nelspruit,
White River,
Barberton,
Sabie, Magistrate's Court
Room 4,
1 st Floor
Bester Street
Nelspruit
Tel: 01311 x 52574/5/6/7/8

Graskop,
Lydenburg

Bellville,
Goodwood,
Kuilsrivier Hobokin Building
Kruskla Avenue
Bellville
7530
Tel: 021 x 97-9112

Pinetown Santam Bank Building
2nd Floor
Corner Crompton St &
Dales Ave
Pinetown
Tel: 031 x 72-7211

**Westonaria,
Randfontein,
Krugersdorp,
Roodepoort** Magistrate's Court
Room E5,
1st Floor
Corner Commissioner &
Biccard St
Krugersdorp
Tel: 011 x 660-3711

Stanger Magistrate's Court
Roos Street
Stanger
Tel: 0324x21201

**Paarl,
Wellington** Private Bag X5003
Paarl
7620
Tel: 0211 x 23127

Nylstroom Magistrate's Court
(Ask at Enquiries)
Vanemmenis Street
Nylstroom
Tel: 01531 x 2316/2317

**Witbank,
Middelburg
(Transvaal)** Magistrate's Court
Delville Street
Witbank
Tel: 01351 x 62221

**Empangeni,
Richards Bay,
Eshowe,
Mtunzini,
Mtubatuba** Private Bag A352
Empangeni
3880

Worcester Private Bag X3045
Worcester
6850

ORDER FORM

Do you want to get the next 8 magazines in the post?
Fill in the order form below and post it to:

Learn and Teach Publications, P.O. Box 11074,
Johannesburg 2000.

If you do not want to tear this form out of the
magazine, just send us the money with your
name and address.

Please send me the next 8 copies of Learn and Teach
in the post. In enclose R.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

COST

South Africa R6.00 Namibia & Fontline States R7.00
Overseas R30.00 Companies & Donors R25.00

Letters

Dear Learn and Teach,

I am an ex-prisoner who has served three years in prison. On coming home I was deeply excited by the article in magazine number 7 1987. The article was titled: "A union born in prison."

I feel the union does an interesting job in unionizing ex- prisoners. It keeps them busy and part of the community. I would like Learn and Teach to please publish the address of the union as I would like to join. I hope the union has a branch in the Transvaal.

S.N.

Wat vilie

The address of the National Union of Ex-Prisoners for Crime Prevention and He-adjustment is:

Nuepfocar,

c/o Jerry Nxgjola,

Ecumenical Centre,

20 St. Andrews Street,

Durban 4001. The union does not have a branch in the Transvaal yet.

Dear Learn and Teach,

I teach English at a secondary school in Katatura, Windhoek. Thank you for a very valuable magazine. The pupils love reading it. We especially love your stories about Namibia. Have you done any stories on the suffering of Namibians in the north of our country where the South African forces are waging their war?

V.M.

Windhoek

Thank you for the nice things you say about the magazine. Thanks for your idea - we will see what we can do!

Dear Learn and Teach,

I greet all Learn and Teach readers in the name of the Freedom Charter. My problem is with the new identity books. I applied for the new ID in December 1986. I am a Lebowa citizen and I applied in Randfontein. I am still

waiting for the ID, one year later. I went to driving school and now I have my Code 10 licence. But I have no ID book to put it into. I have spent a lot of money going up and down to the offices to check if my book is there. They keep telling me not to worry, my book will come.

SM

Randfontein

Thank you for your letter. Many people are having problems with the new ID books. Unfortunately, you do not give us enough details, so we can not ask the Department of Home Affairs about your book. You must go back to the Randfontein offices and speak to Mrs Cordioli. We spoke to her about your problem. Take your old reference book with you. The Department will send you your ID book by post free of charge. You do not have to fetch it. Tell the Randfontein office where you want them to send your book.

If you still do not get your ID book, please write back to us and give us your personal details and your old reference book number. You can also write to the Home Affairs head office at this address:

Mr L. Kok, Deputy Director:

Civic Affairs,

Dept of Home Affairs,

Private Bag X200,

Pretoria 0001

** Anybody who has been waiting a long time for an ID book should first speak to the person in charge of the office where they applied. Do not only speak to the clerks - everyone has the right to speak to the person in charge of the office. If this fails, write to the Pretoria head office at the above address. Please include all*

details such as full names, full address, reference book number, date and place where you applied for the new ID and the problems you have had.

Dear Learn and Teach,

Please help me, Learn and Teach. I am 18 years old. I finished Std 8 last year. I have no money to go to Std 9. My parents do not want me at home, so I am staying with my uncle at the farms. I have been reading your magazine since last year. I was even arrested with it. I asked my school principal to help me, but he is a proud man and he refused. I do not know how I can get a bursary. Please listen to my cry.

SK

Lichtenburg

We were very sad to read your letter. We wish we could help you, but we do not have any money for bursaries. Maybe you could ask your uncle to help you get a bursary. If you belong to a church, ask your uncle to help you to speak to the minister for a bursary. Or ask him to go with you to speak to the principal again. Most bursaries at high school are from the Department of Education and Training (DET)- but you need your school principal's help you to apply.

You can also write to the Education Information Centre (EIC). The EIC have a full list of where you can go to ask for a bursary. Their address is:

*EIC,
6th Floor,
Dun well House,
35 Jorissen Street,
Braamfontein, 2001.*

Tel: (011) 339 2476

Dear Learn and Teach,

I am a domestic worker in Linden. In October last year I was bitten by a dog. My employer took me to her doctor for treatment. The owner of the dog promised to pay the doctors bills. He also told my employer he would pay me because I was injured. But he has not paid anything. Now my employer

has gone to live overseas. I am working for her friend. What can I do to claim my money from this man?

Anna Masumpa

Linden

Thank you for your letter, Anna. We think you should ask your new employer to speak to the owner of the dog. She can ask the man to keep his promises to pay the doctors bills and to pay you for the trouble that his dog caused. If you do not want to do this, you can ask the domestic workers trade union to help you. The S A Domestic Workers Union (SADWU) organises domestic workers and helps domestic workers to fight cases such as yours. If SADWU thinks you need help from a lawyer, they will send you to one free of charge. Please speak to one of the union organisers:

The address is:

*SADWU,
Park Chamber,
Wanderers Street
(corner Plein St)
Johannesburg 2001.*

Dear Learn and Teach,

Last year I worked at the Eidelweiss Mobil garage in Springs. One night in October, robbers attacked me while I was on duty. They stabbed me all over my body and broke my left arm. They left me dying. One driver found me and took me to hospital. I stayed there for three weeks. Then I returned to work. My arm was still in plaster. Two weeks before Christmas, the garage boss paid me R100 and fired me. I asked him why, but he said nothing. Please help me to find a place where I can claim my wages and money for my injuries.

Jackson Banda

Springs

We are sorry to hear about your problems, Jackson. We think it is best if you get help with your case. Maybe you can sue your boss for unfair dismissal. Or maybe he did not pay you all your leave pay. Take all your

papers and go to see the Industrial Aid Society (IAS). They help workers who are not members of a trade union. The address is:

**IAS,
3rd Floor,
Camperdown Building,
Corner Polly and Kerk Street,
Johannesburg.**

Tel (011) 23 8479 or 23 8229

Dear Learn and Teach,

My father was fired by Vaal Transport. He worked for them for 23 years. He was a trade union shop steward. He got only R4 500 when he left the job. I think that is too little after 23 years. Who can help him to claim his money?

BM

Sharpeville

Thank you for your letter. It is possible that R4 500 is all the money your father can claim from Vaal Transport. It does not seem much after 23 years service. But many employers pay low bonuses and pensions. We think you must ask an advice office to check if your father can claim anything more. You can go to:

**Industrial Aid Bureau,
312 Trevor Building,
23 Voortrekker Street
Vereeniging 1930**

Tel (016) 21-2541

Open: Mon ~Fri 8,30 to 4,30

Dear Learn and Teach,

My problem is that I can't get a job. I want a job as a junior office clerk and typist. I have a typing diploma and can do filing and petty cash. I have tried at the agencies like Kelly Girl, Drake and Brent Personnel, but they make excuses. Another woman told me these agencies do not hire African workers, but they do not want to say so honestly. Is this true? How can I find a job?

INK

Alexandra

Thank you for your letter. We spoke to the personnel agencies. They say

they interview and test anybody who applies to register with them. But they say the problem is with the employers. Many employers who ask the agencies to find employees for them do not want black people.

We do know of a personnel agency who have helped many black people in the past. The agency is called EIC Personnel. If you register with them, maybe you will have more luck. The address is: EIC Personnel, 6th floor Dunwell House, 35 Jorissen Street, Braamfontein 2107. Tel (011) 339-2476

Dear Learn and Teach,

I am writing to you because I am interested in selling the magazine. How does it work? Will you deliver the magazine? I am also interested in writing stories for the magazine.

Themba Komangu

Pretoria

Thanks for the letter, Themba. We will be very happy if you sell the magazine. We give our sellers the magazine at half price. If you cannot fetch the magazines from our office, we will send them to you by post. We always start off by giving new sellers 25 magazines to start with. If all goes well, we will give you as many as you want. We have already posted magazines to you. Good luck and we hope to hear from you soon.

About writing stories for the magazine - yes, we are very interested in our readers writing for the magazine. If the stories are used we will pay you - not a fortune, but something. Please write to us with your ideas. Or you can phone us at (011) 838 3030 or 838 3039. •

**Please address all letter to
Learn and Teach Publications,
P.O. Box 11074,
Johannesburg 2000**

The man in the middle

When you win, you love him and call him a 'clever'¹. When you lose, you hate him and call him a donkey.

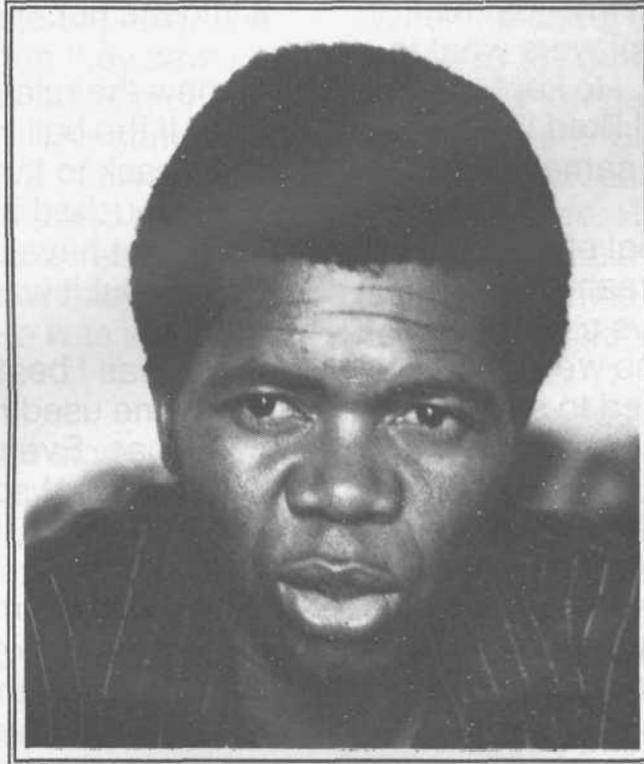
But win or lose, you know that without him, there is no game. He is the King. His word is final. He is the man in the middle!

He runs around flapping his hands and blowing his whistle. He is like a bird that is learning to fly. He is like a man whose pants are on fire.

Many of you have seen him in action. Some of you have even thrown apples and tomatoes at him, maybe even a bottle or two. His name is David 'Bricks' Nungu and he is.... a soccer referee.

Learn and Teach went to visit Bricks at his home in Rocklands Township in Bloemfontein. He opened his door carefully - and when he saw that we were not a bunch of angry fans after his blood, he let us in and told us his story.

Born on 24 August 1947 in Bloemfontein, Bricks was the only son in a family



David "Bricks" Nungu

of six children. His father was a part-time house painter and his mother was a domestic worker.

In the Nungu family, there was plenty of love - but always a shortage of money.

And so Bricks grew up like most other township boys - poor, street-wise and, of course, soccer mad.

FOUR-GOAL-DROP

"We used to organise ourselves into teams," says Bricks. "Six or seven of us from one street would walk from street to street challenging the other youngsters to a match.

Four-goal-drop-match, was what we called it. The match ends as soon as one side has scored four goals. There was no time limit. The winners won themselves a tennis ball. If you won six or seven balls, it was a good day's work."

Bricks and his friends not only played soccer - they loved to go to the stadium to watch the big 'ous' play. But Bricks was different to most of the

other fans. While they watched their heroes do all kinds of wonderful things with the ball, Bricks found himself watching the referee.

"I loved to watch a great ref by the name of Ntate Matambo," says Bricks. "You see, I was a skinny kid. Old Matambo was also skinny - but he could tell all of the 22 players what to do and what not to do. He kept the game clean and fair. I liked that - and I dreamed of doing the same thing."

When Bricks left school after standard nine, he played for a team called Hibenean. "Those guys used to beat up a referee every time we lost a game. So referees used to stay away from our games."

He remembers one Sunday when the referee once again did not turn up. The teams stood around waiting to play. Bricks saw that without a referee, there is no game. And so Bricks did what he always wanted to do. He found a whistle and blew for the game to begin.

Bricks handled his first game well. There were no problems. But it wasn't always going to be so easy.

THE PUNCHBAG

As a youngster, Bricks had seen many a referee running for dear life - it seemed that some fans loved chasing the referee as much as they loved to watch the game. Bricks' time was soon to come.

The Black Bombers were known as referee bashers. Maybe the worst. Bricks was handling an important match for them. If they won, they would go to the first division. Everything was under control until Bricks gave the other team a penalty.

"I forget the name of the other team. When I gave that team the penalty, the Bombers agreed it was a fair one. The spot kick was taken and Bombers's goalkeeper made a great save. But he did not hold onto the ball. He pushed it back into play. The ball landed at the feet of the same player and he banged it into the net.

"I knew the rules and I allowed the goal. If the ball hits the goalposts and goes back to the same player without being touched by any other player, it would not have been a goal. I tried to explain but it was useless.

"Man, was I beaten up that day. Everyone used my body as a punchbag. Even a drunkard who knew nothing about soccer pushed his fist into my face.

"Then through my cut eyes I saw some mad fans with knives in their hands. I thought, 'Now this is the end. God I'm going to die.' Luckily before they did anything with those blades, some people begged them to spare my life."

Bricks was upset - not only because he was nearly killed, but because he was there doing the fans a favour. He was not supposed to handle that game. He had gone there to watch the game. When the referee did not turn up, he offered to take over so the game could go on. That day Bricks learned that soccer fans have a funny way of saying thank you!

"THE THREE STAR"

Then there was the game that no referee wanted to touch. For once Bricks was afraid of handling a game. Whatever team lost, someone was going to get hurt.

His friends said, "Come on, take the game. But Bricks said, "I'm not doing any thing like that". Then one of them said, "Never mind, man. Let me lend you my Three Star and just get onto the field."

So Bricks pocketed the knife, grabbed a whistle and trotted onto the field. The fans cheered loudly when they saw him. Many people knew nothing of the knife in his back pocket. The game went on - until the fans of the losing side walked onto the field and tried to spoil the match. But Bricks refused to give in to their plans. Then a big guy walked onto the field. He was a known thug.

Bricks carries on with the story: "I stopped the match for a while - I did not want to be stabbed in the back while I was watching the game. He was the

kind of a guy who, once his knife is drawn, it never goes back into his pocket without first tasting blood. He was called 'The General'. Then to my horror I saw a knife in his hand - and he was heading straight for me. I felt scared. I knew I was cornered."

"When he came up to me, I put my hand into my back pocket and the Three Star jumped into my hand. I flicked it open. Suddenly I felt calm. A confused look came over The General's face. He pointed his knife in my face and said 'Man, I just came to tell you to handle the game well.' Then he walked back."

Once Bricks 'veffed' a match in Phahameng. He handled the game well and everybody was happy. Or so it seemed. When Bricks went home that night, danger was waiting.

"Bricks" keeping the peace at the game between Sundowners and Chiefs last year.



It was 10 o'clock when he opened the gates of the house. The house was fenced in with a stop-nonsense wall.

When Bricks closed the gate, three people jumped out of the darkness. They had pangas and batons in their hands. Bricks jumped over the fence and ran towards the police station that was near his place. As he looked over his shoulder he saw his attackers running the other way. Like most people, they wanted nothing to do with the police.

A LOVE FOR THE GAME

When Bricks wasn't running away from the fans, he attended referee courses, read magazines and studied referee charts. In 1971 he became a professional referee. Things looked brighter for Bricks. At least he was now getting paid to do something he loved.

In those days a referee was paid R25 for every game. (The National Soccer League now pays R100) But Bricks says, "We didn't care much about money. It was the love of the game that made us go out there, sometimes risking our lives."

Bricks says that the NSL is now trying to look after their referees. NSL security men fetch Bricks before a game and stay with him all the time. They even walk with him onto the soccer field and back to the dressing room when the game is over.

Bricks feels this makes the referee's job much easier. Before, he would start worrying about fifteen minutes before the end of the game. Bricks says, "I could not watch the game properly. My only thought was how I would get home safely."

Bricks often gets invited to "social do's" like birthday parties and weddings. But most times he does not stay long because people do not leave him alone. "After two or three tots a guy will come up to me and say, 'Hey Bricks, why did you allow the other team to beat us? You should behave like a homeboy. Where does your loyalty lie?'"

ON THE HOME FRONT

On the home front, Bricks' family always watch the games on TV. Once the children got a shock. It was the time Bricks handled a game between Kaizer Chiefs and Moroka Swallows.

Bricks explains: "Kaizer Chiefs were ahead by three goals to one. Then the Swallows keeper grabbed a mid-air ball - and kicked a Chiefs player in the chest. When I gave a free kick to Chiefs, the Swallows' supporters were not happy. They threw stones and bottles onto the field. Then I heard some loud bangs. Somebody fired a gun, about three times. I got a terrible fright - but so did my children, who were at home watching the TV."

When Bricks arrived home, his family begged him to stop being a soccer referee. But after he thought the matter over, he told them that being a referee was a way of life with him.

"I told them that without soccer my life would be ruined. It is my food. It is my liquor. When other people go to shebeens and stokvels, I go to the stadium."

His family understood and Bricks is still blowing the whistle. He is still there doing his best to keep the game clean and fair!

English Lesson

Before you do this lesson, please read the story about Small Claims Courts on page 24.

In this lesson we're going to learn these things:

new words about the law

the difference between asking and demanding

- writing a letter to demand something*
- prepositions*

Try to do this lesson with a group of people. In a group you will have the chance to speak more. Speaking is one of the best ways to improve your English. Try to speak mostly English when you do the exercises. If you can't find other people to work with, don't worry! You can do the lesson by yourself.

PART 1

NEW WORDS

In the article on Small Claims Courts there are lots of legal words - words about the law.

People who work with the law, like lawyers and judges, use special words to talk about their work. For people who are not used to legal work, these words can be difficult to understand.

EXERCISE 1

Here is a list of words about law from the article on page 24:
Read the list and tick the words you already know.

- claims
- an interpreter
- a dispute
- a clerk of the court
- institute an action against someone
- a summons
- sue
- a lawyer
- a messenger of the court

Don't worry if you do not know some of the words. You will find out what they mean in the next exercise.

EXERCISE 2

Fill in the gaps in the sentences with words from the list in exercise. 1. This will help you to work out the meanings of some of the words you don't know. If you still don't know the meaning of a word and you can't guess the meaning, ask someone in your group. Or check the answers in the box below.

1. If the commissioner of the court doesn't understand your language, an _____ will translate your words.
2. The _____ is the person who can tell you where to go for legal advice.
3. You can _____ a person if they owe you money. This means that you can take the person to court to get your money.
4. If you _____ someone, it means you are taking that person to court.
5. Most people cannot afford to pay for a _____. That is one good thing about Small Claims Courts - you don't have to pay a person to speak for you. You speak for yourself.

Check your answers.

ANSWERS		
5. lawyer	JSUJB6B UQWOB UB 9injlisu! 'p	
gns •e	ynoo 9qj JO V J9 0 •Z	J919jdJ9 U •1.

Here are the meanings of the other words:

A claim is a demand for money. If you make a claim against someone, you demand money from them. In the Small Claims Court you can't make a demand for more than R1500. If you want to claim more than this, you have to go to a Magistrate's Court and pay a lawyer. This can be very expensive.

A summons is the letter that the court sends to people to tell them they must go to court.

A messenger of the court is the person who delivers summonses to people who have to go to court.

A dispute is an argument or disagreement between people.

The difference between Asking and Demanding.

The words asking and demanding mean nearly the same thing - but there is an important difference between these words.

For example:

*If you **ask** your daughter to do something for you, you are not telling her that she must do it. It is like asking her to do you a favour. You hope she will do it.*

*But, if you **demand** something from your daughter, you are telling her that she must do it. It is like ordering her to do it.*

Now try this exercise.

EXERCISE 3

Would you ask or demand the following? Tick the right answer.

	ask	demand
1. the right to a living wage for all workers	[]	[]
2. the address of a friend	[]	[]
3. the right to vote	[]	[]
4. some milk from a neighbour	[]	[]
5. the release of a comrade from detention	[]	[]
6. to be absent from an important meeting	[]	[]

Check your answers.

ANSWERS					
>JSE -g	puBLuep -g	>JSB >	puEiuep' £	ysv' z	pueiusp 't

PART 2

WRITING A LETTER OF DEMAND

EXERCISE 4

Look carefully at the example of a letter of demand from the story about Small Claims Courts on page [24]. Now answer these questions. Tick the correct answer:

1. The person writing the letter of demand is
 - A. Mr Nungu
 - B. J.Tshabalala

2. J.Tshabalala's address is
 - A. on the top left side of the page
 - B. on the right side of the page

3. The greeting in the letter is
 - A. Dear Mr Nungu, (with a comma)
 - B. Dear Mr Nungu (without a comma)

4. The first paragraph of the letter tells us
 - A. what the agreement between the two men was
 - B. that Mr Tshabalala is interested in Mr Nungu's health

5. Read paragraph 2 of the letter. Mr Nungu has already paid Mr Tshabalala
 - A. R84
 - B. R20
 - C. R64

6. Now read paragraph 3 of the letter. If Mr Nungu doesn't pay what he owes within 7 days, Tshabalala will
 - A. report him to the police
 - B. take him to the Small Claims Court

Check your answers.

ANSWERS

a .9 a .9 v > a *e v 'z a 'l-

EXERCISE 5

Imagine you find yourself in this position: You bought a radio for R75.00 from a shop called Steve's Radio. When you buy batteries to test the radio, you find out that it doesn't work!

You go back to see the guy who sold it to you. After hearing your story, he refuses to give you your money back. You decide to take him to the Small Claims Court. But first you must find out his name and the address of the shop.

His name is Steven Rothenburg and the address of the shop is: Steves Radio, 107 Plain Street, Johannesburg, 2000

Complete this letter of demand below which you will send to him:

Your address _____

The date _____

_____ Name of the seller
 _____ Address of the shop

Dear _____
 (A) _____ 15 January 1988, I bought (B) _____
 from you for (C) _____. The radio had no (D) _____
 in it, so I could not tell whether it was (E) _____.

After testing it with batteries, I realised that it (F) _____.
 I informed you about this and asked you for (G) _____.
 You refused to refund my money. I demand payment of (H) _____
 within 7 days otherwise I will institute an (I) _____
 against you in the (J) _____ Court

_____ (Your initial and surname)

ANSWERS

Small Claims (P) (I) edjpe (H) eu.i QZH"00

<BQj Åsuow Aw / punjej B (9) Åpsj SBM / >JOM i,up|p (j)

/fynBj / 6U|>JOM (3) sejeuBq (Q) OOOZH (O) OIPBJ B (g) au.j UQ (v)

PART 3

PREPOSITIONS

Prepositions are little words like on, at, in and to. The best way to learn how to use prepositions is to read, listen and talk English as often as possible.

EXERCISE 6

Before you do this exercise read the last 3 paragraphs of the story on page 24 again. Look carefully at the prepositions.

Now fill in the gaps with the correct prepositions. You can use:

for, at, in, of, against, to, as, on, between

You can ask _____ an interpreter _____ the court if you want to speak _____ your own language rather than _____ English or Afrikaans.

When the commissioner has heard both sides _____ the story, he will decide _____ the fairest way to settle the dispute _____ you and the other person. _____ most cases he will give his decision there and then. Otherwise, he will send you a letter to tell you what he has decided.

If the commissioner orders the other person to pay you, that person must pay you _____ soon _____ possible. If you still do not get your money, you must go _____ the clerk _____ the court again. The court will then issue a warrant of execution _____ the person. That means the sheriff _____ the court can go and take away something that belongs _____ that person and sell it _____ a public auction. You will then get your money.

Check your answers on page 27.

We hope you enjoyed this lesson. Please write to us if you have any questions about using English. We will publish your letters and try to give you some answers. Also, tell us about the things you want to learn about in the ENGLISH LESSON

The address to write to is

**Learn and Teach Publications
English Lesson
PO Box 11074
JOHANNESBURG
2000**

SLOPPY



Story: Steve Rothenburg,
Art: Mogorosi Motshumi

SLOPPY IS TRYING TO RAISE SOME MONEY...



AT THE END OF THE GAME



SLOPPY SOON ARRIVES AT WORK.



SO...



JUST THEN A WELL-KNOWN CLIENT WALKS IN ---



LATER---



