

Learn and Teach

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NO
JOB

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If you want to use material from this magazine, please acknowledge Learn and Teach Publications.

Dear Readers,

We send warm greetings and best wishes to all in these difficult times. We hope you are safe and healthy.

We are sorry that the magazine is so late. As you may know, we have not brought out magazine number four this year. We did this because of the laws under the new State of Emergency.

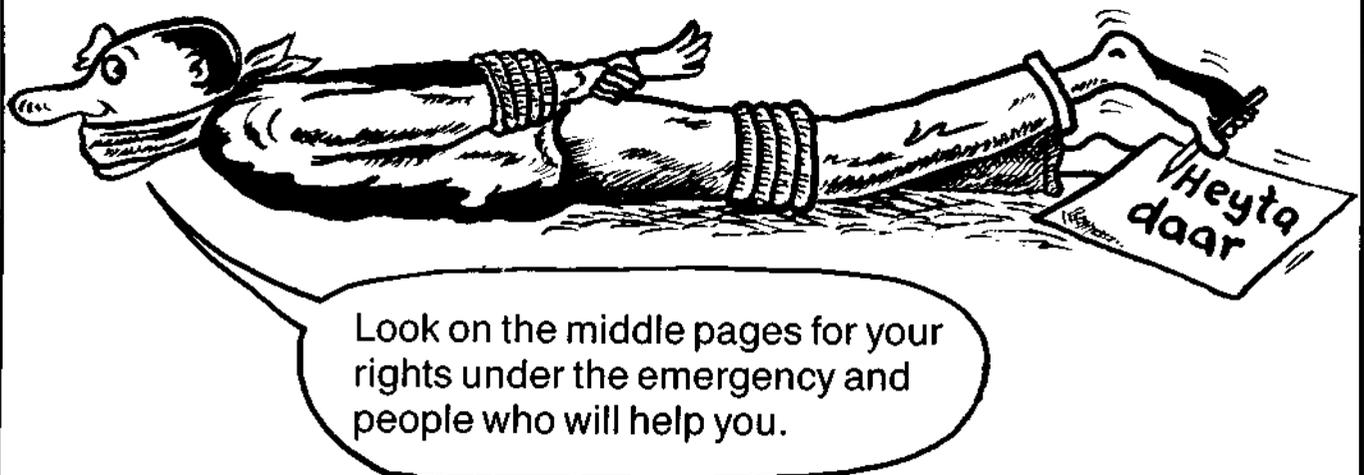
Under the new state of emergency, we can't do many things — unless the government says we can.

We can't write and take pictures of the "unrest". We can't write about what the army and other "security forces" are doing in the townships and in other parts of the country. We cannot print pictures of strikes, boycotts and "unrest."

Whatever you read in this magazine, and all other magazines, will only be part of the story. Whatever you hear on the radio or see on the TV, will only be part of the truth.

We cannot give you the full truth — but we will go on. We must follow the brave examples of others. We must never lose hope.

Editor





WITH NO MONEY AND NO JOBS

“I used to work at K-Mart on the East Rand. But in 1983 they said they did not need me anymore. I have not had a job since then. I live alone in a small room in Soweto. My family live in Natal. I have 2 sisters and 5 brothers. My brother is the only person in my family who is working.

“Last month I was sick and I did not have money. Some relatives gave me money to go to the doctor. Even now I am not well but there is nothing I can do. Life is very difficult if you do not have a job. Everything costs a lot of money.

“When you look for work, they tell you that they have just fired someone. So

they cannot employ you. This has happened to me many times. At first I felt very angry but now I do not. I just go on and hope to find a job.”

“This is Fred Ndlhovu’s story.” But many people will tell you the same story. Some people say that there are four million people without work — and that the number is growing everyday.

WHY SO MANY PEOPLE CAN’T FIND WORK

Joel Baloyi is also unemployed. Joel told us why he thinks more and more people are losing their jobs.

“I think that there is unemployment because of the bosses. The bosses must try to keep their workers. They must make jobs for people.

“People could share work. One person could work in the morning and another could work in the afternoon. Then at the end of the month they could share the money. If the bosses did this, there would be very little unemployment.

“The second reason is that bosses are buying machines and robots to do work. Robots and machines are not paid any money. So the bosses make more money. Many people in Port Elizabeth lost their jobs when the bosses bought machines to make cars.

“The last reason is that people are not trained. If people knew how to weld, they can make their own jobs. The government must train people — then there won't be so many people without work.”

‘WE NEED REAL CHANGES’

But Alec Erwin, education officer of COSATU says, “If you want to understand unemployment, you must also understand what is happening in South Africa.

“At the moment people are losing their jobs because business is bad. And business is bad because people are fighting against apartheid. The government and the bosses do not know what to do. They want to stop the fighting so that business can get better.

“But they are frightened to make real changes. And only real changes will stop the fighting. They are frightened that the government will come falling

down. And with a new government in South Africa, they will not make such big profits anymore.”

WHAT UNEMPLOYMENT DOES TO PEOPLE

Unemployment is also a big problem in England. Doctors there worked with people who cannot find jobs. They say that most people without jobs feel the same way.

NO HOPE AND NO PRIDE

People stop looking for jobs because they have no hope. They feel that they are not as good as other people. They lose their pride because they cannot bring in money for their families.

Often unemployed people feel so bad that they start drinking. They drink so that they don't think. People without jobs don't like to be with people. Doctors say that sometimes people get sick, just because they feel so bad about themselves.

“Yvonne Walaza, mother of two children told us this story. “I have a husband who is unemployed. I am the only one working at home. Very soon I am going on maternity leave.

“When my husband lost his job three years ago, he changed. He is very short tempered these days. Sometimes when I talk to him, he just gets angry. He says that I talk like that because I am still working. If I did not have a job, I would not talk to him like that.

“He tries to help at home. He buys bags and sells them. But a lot of people do not pay him. Money is tight for everyone.”

HELPING YOURSELF

People must understand that feeling bad is part of not having a job. If people know this, it helps to fight the bad feeling. You must also understand that you can't get a job because there are no jobs at the moment. It is not because you are useless.

It is important to keep yourself busy — even if it means helping at home by washing and cooking, or looking after the children. Find out what is happening around you. Maybe you can help at a nearby creche or clinic.

There is always work to do. If you do not know of any place where you can help, then start something yourself. Dig a garden, help your neighbours, make things that you can sell. All these things will help you to feel better.

HELP FROM THE UNIONS

The unions said that because so many people are without work, they want to help. CUSA — the Council of Unions of South Africa and COSATU — the Congress of South African Trade Unions — both want to bring unemployed people together. CUSA started unemployed workers' committees. Cosatu want to start an unemployed workers' union.

If you want to speak to the unions, here are some addresses for you.

CUSA
Johannesburg
P.O. Box 10928
Johannesburg
2000
Tel: 011 29 — 8031

East London
P.O. Box 7275
East London
5200
Tel: 0431 2 — 7487

Cape Town
c/o P.O. Box 49
Athlone
7760
Tel: 021 637 — 8140

COSATU
Johannesburg
11th floor
Angus Building
Cnr Jeppe & End St
Johannesburg
2001
Tel: 011 402 — 2330/1/2

Potchefstroom
2617 Tholo Street
Ikageng
2520
Tel: 26238

Pietermaritzburg
157 East St
3201
Tel: 0331 5 — 4642

South Natal
P.O. Box 18109
Dalbridge
4014
Tel: 031 31 — 6930

North Natal
P.O. Box 7229
Empangeni Rail
3917
Tel: 0351 2 — 1673

Port Elizabeth
c/o NAAWU
P.O. Box 4097
Port Elizabeth
6000
Tel: 0431 2 — 6019

DURBAN
1st floor
Northfield House
122 Field St
4001
Tel: 304 — 4401

Phalaborwa
Stadium Furnishers
Stand 3652
Namakgale
1390

Port Elizabeth
13 Print House
Kempston Rd
6001
Tel: 041 41 — 3404

GETTING UIF MONEY

UIF is the Unemployment Insurance Fund. This fund gives money to people who can't find work.

UIF only pays you 45% of what you used to earn. It is not much but it is better than nothing. For every six

weeks that you work, you get one week's UIF money. But you can't get UIF for longer than six months — you only get UIF money for six months if you worked for three years before you ask for it.

When you are working, your boss takes money from your wages for UIF. ●

You will see this on your payslip. Even if you come from the "independent" homelands, you can get UIF. Ciskei, Bophuthatswana, Transkei and Venda all have their own UIF.

HOW TO GET UIF

1. GET YOUR BLUE CARD

When you leave your job, your boss **MUST** give you your blue card. Take your blue card to the UIF offices. You must go as soon as possible

CHECK THAT YOUR BLUE CARD IS RIGHT.

1. Check the date you started and left the job.
2. Check that your boss writes down the right wages.
3. Make sure that your boss gave the right reason for you leaving your job.
 - (1) means that you wanted to leave.
 - (2) means that your boss said you must leave because there is no work for you.
 - (3) means you were fired
 - (4) means your contract was finished and you will not get another contract.

2. GO TO THE UIF OFFICES

There are different UIF offices for different people

- African workers with Section 10 rights must go to the nearest administration board or labour office.
- contract workers must go to the labour office where they got their

contract

- White, "Coloured" and Indian workers must go to the Department of Manpower.

AFTER YOU LEAVE YOUR JOB YOU MUST ASK FOR UIF MONEY BEFORE NINE MONTHS HAS PASSED. OTHERWISE YOU WILL NOT GET MONEY.

3. AT THE UIF OFFICE

At the office they will ask you many questions. They will ask you if you want to work. You **MUST** say yes — otherwise they will refuse to pay you.

Then they will fill in forms to say you want UIF money. They may send you to look for work. But if they cannot find a job for you, they must pay you UIF money.

If you have a "1" or a "3" in your blue card, you have to wait for six weeks before they give you your money. This is because they say you lost your job through your own fault.

They will take your blue card and give you a check card — a UF7. They will tell you when you must come and sign for your money. At some offices you sign every two weeks, at other offices it is every four weeks. You have to sign to show that you are not working.

But the important thing is that you must always go and sign. Otherwise they will not pay you your money. If you have problems getting UIF, ask for help from an advice office

NEVER GIVE UP WITH UIF. REMEMBER THAT YOU PAID MONEY INTO THE UIF. THEY ARE ONLY GIVING YOU YOUR MONEY BACK.

WORKERS WHO ARE BOSSES

On May 1 1985 the big Sarmcol BTR factory in Howick was dead quiet. Over 1000 workers stayed at home. They were very angry. The Sarmcol bosses did not want the workers' union, MAWU — the Metal and Allied Workers Union — at their factory.

Now, more than a year later, the Sarmcol workers are still out of the factory. The bosses say that they are fired. The workers say that they are still on strike — and they will get their jobs back.

'LIFE IS LIKE A TIGHT SCREW'

Mr Lawrence Zondi, chairman of the Sarmcol workers committee says, "Life is like a tight screw. We must turn the screw to make it loose. When life is hard, we must try to solve our problems — just like when a screw is tight — you have to struggle to make it loose." And that is what the Sarmcol workers are doing.

THE FIRST AFRICAN FACTORY

"We have not worked for more than a year," Mr Zondi told us. "Our families were starving. People felt sorry for us. They gave us food. But we wanted to do something to help ourselves."

"We decided to start printing T-shirts for people. So we started a T-shirt Co-operative. We call it SAWCO — the Sarmcol Workers Co-operative.

"In the co-operative, or co-op, we all work together. We all choose our managers. But let me tell you

something, the manager is not the boss. We all decide what we want to do. We are all equal. We are proud to be the first African factory in South Africa"

PRINTING THE T-SHIRTS

"Since we started, we have printed more than 10 thousand T-shirts for unions and other organisations. People tell us what they want on their T-shirts. Then we do the rest.

"We write or draw what people want, onto a small screen. Then each T-shirt is pulled tight across cardboard. We put the screen on the T-shirt and pull the coloured ink down. If people want more than one colour on their T-shirts, we have to do this again — until we have all the colours on the T-shirt.

"Then someone irons each T-shirt to make sure that the ink sticks. Some men felt very shy to iron. They said it was woman's work. But now they understand that ironing is just part of our work."

Today the T-shirt co-op is not the only project the Sarmcol workers have started. They have six projects altogether. They are the T-shirt project, the health project, the Sarmcol play, the farm, the bulk buying project and the news gathering project.

THE SARMCOL CLINIC

Joseph Mthetwa and Ernest Buthelezi both work for the health project. They tell us how the health project works.

“The health project looks after the families of the SARMCOL strikers. We started the clinic because we did not have money to go to the doctor.

“Doctors trained eight Sarmcol strikers to help at the clinic. So, now when people get sick, they come to us. We have a doctor and a nurse who work part-time at the clinic. We want to start another clinic. We also want to open the clinics for other people in Howick. But at the moment we do not have enough money for this.”

“THE LONG MARCH”

Simon Ngubane was a worker, but at the moment Simon is an actor. He acts in the play that the Sarmcol workers made. They put on the play at union meetings. And they also use the play to make money for the Sarmcol strikers.

Sarmcol strikers, busy at work, printing T-shirts.



“Our play is called THE LONG MARCH.” says Simon. “The play is the story about how we got fired. It is the story of our struggle. We want the whole world to know about our problems. A lot of people really like the play. Mr Zondi, our imbongi and our chairman, wrote it.”

WORKERS BECOME FARMERS

Mr Zondi is a man who can do many things. Not only is he an “imbongi,” he is also a farmer. “We were very lucky,” says Mr Zondi. “Some priests gave us a farm to use. We planted cabbages, spinach and carrots. We have just started. When the vegetables grow, we are going to sell them. Or maybe we will give them to the bulk-buying project.

“We have a lot of land. But we still need animals. We want to get a cow for milk. And we hope that someone will give us some sheep. Then our farm will be a real farm.”

FEEDING THE STRIKERS

“The bulk buying project buys food for all the people who were fired at SARMCOL. Every week we each get 5 kilograms of mielie meal, 1 kilogram of sugar, tea, soup or sugar beans,” said France Hlabangani, who works in the bulk-buying project.

“We take the profit from the T-shirt co-op and the money from the play to buy the food. But we do not make enough money to pay for everything. So, the union helps us.”

KEEPING IN TOUCH

Devaraj Govender works on the new Sarmcol project. He says. "We want to collect news for all the people who were fired with us. We want to start a newspaper so that the Sarmcol strikers know what the others are doing.

"Right now it is very difficult to get all the people together. Some people live far away and others are working. We hope to keep the strikers together with our newspaper. We also hope to write about what is happening in our country."

THE COURT CASE

The Sarmcol workers are very happy with their projects. But there is one big problem. Only 100 strikers work in the new projects — and a thousand workers were fired. People need their jobs at Sarmcol.

So, the Sarmcol strikers are taking their case to the labour court. The court must decide if the Sarmcol bosses are wrong. If the court says that the bosses are wrong, then the Sarmcol strikers will get their jobs back.

The strikers are sure that they will win. They say, "We did not do anything wrong. We all wanted to join MAWU but the bosses locked us out of the factory."

THE PROJECTS MUST CARRY ON

"But even if we win, we are not going to close our projects. Those who want to go back to Sarmcol, will go back. But those who do not want to go back, will work with the projects. And other people who are not working right now, will join them."

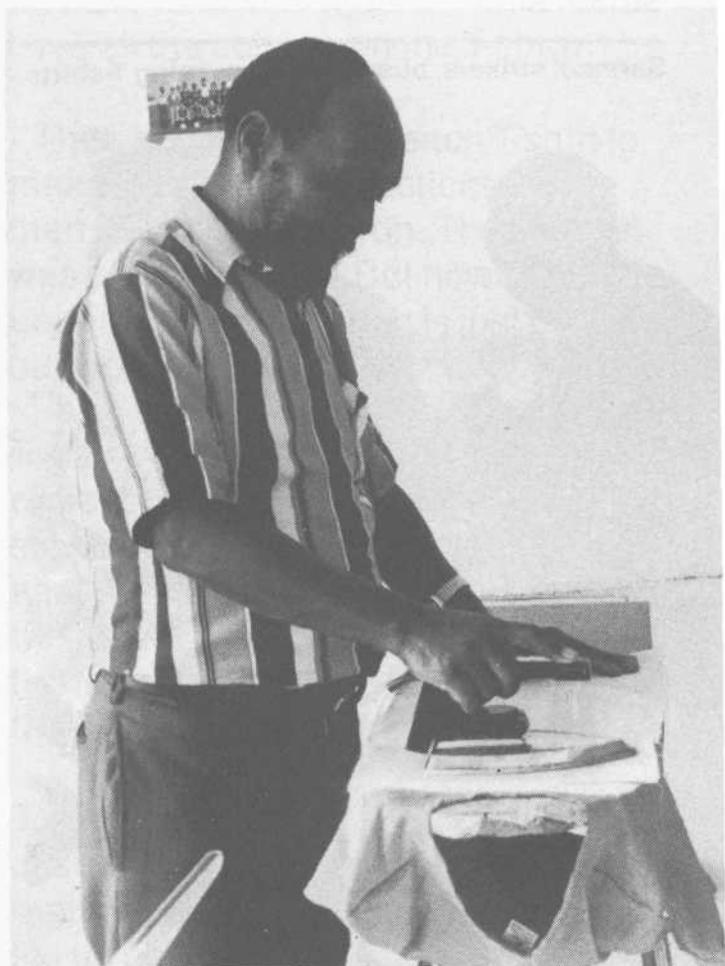
THE STRIKERS TALK

"There are some things we want to say. We want to thank MAWU for everything they have done for us. We also want to thank other trade unions and all the people who helped us.

"The people who took our jobs are killing us and our children. They are happy because they have our jobs now. But the bosses haven't changed. If there is any problem at Sarmcol, the new workers at Sarmcol will be fired — just like us.

"The last message is for the bosses. We want to tell them that if they think we are suffering, then they are wrong. Right now we are not suffering. We have just started something new. The best is still coming." ●

Ironing, to make sure the ink sticks.



RAPE—THE CRIME AGAINST WOMEN



“A few months ago, I was on my way home to Soweto. When I got on the train, I saw a group of men standing together, in the corner. I did not take any notice of them — till I heard a woman crying.

“I stood up to see what was happening. The cry came from the corner. I saw that these men were raping a woman, right there, on the train. I opened my mouth to say something. But the woman next to me grabbed my arm and pulled me down.

“Then she whispered to me, ‘If you say anything, they will go for you too. It is better to pretend that you see and hear nothing.’ When I looked around, I saw that everyone else on the train was doing just that.

“I got off at the very next station to find help for that woman. But as the train

pulled out of the station, I knew that I could do nothing. But I will never forget that woman’s cry, as long as I live.”

Women are raped everyday — in fact, 400 women in South Africa get raped everyday. People think it is only young women who get raped. But babies as young as six months old and women of 90 years old get raped. Every woman lives with the fear of rape all her life.

WHAT IS RAPE?

In South Africa the law says that rape is when a man forces his penis into a woman’s vagina when she doesn’t want to have sex. But women think the law does not say enough. The law must change.

The law must say it is also rape when a man forces his penis into the mouth or the anus of a woman. Or when a husband forces his wife to have sex when she doesn’t want to.

WHY MEN RAPE

People think that men rape because they cannot stop themselves when they want sex. But rape has nothing to do with sex — rape is about power and fear.

Someone told us this story:

“I have a friend who rapes. Once I asked him why he did this. He said that he started to work on the mines when he was very young. He was raped by another man. In the end he

became this man's 'girlfriend'. Now he is used to men. He is frightened of women because he does not know them. So, to have sex with women, he does it by force."

"I think rape also shows how men think of women. If men see women as less important than themselves, then they think they can rape women. They don't worry about how women feel. Often when men feel weak, they rape women. Then they feel better. I also think that when a group of men rape a woman, they are just trying to show off to their friends.

"People think that rape happens in dark streets, by strangers. But most men rape women that they know, and many women are raped in their homes. Women are victims because they are weaker than men."

HOW TO PROTECT YOURSELF FROM RAPE

If a man tries to rape you, you must decide what is best — to fight back and try to get away, or to keep still. Only you can decide this.

Good ways to protect yourself are to kick a man in his groin very hard, so that he cannot walk. If you stick your fingers into his eyes, he will not be able to see. Even spraying a deodorant spray into his eyes will help you.

WHAT TO DO IF YOU ARE RAPED

Many women do not want to report rape to the police. But it is good to report rape for the following reasons:

1. You can get a legal abortion — that is, doctors will stop your pregnancy if you report your rape.
2. Maybe you will feel safer if you know your rapist is in jail.
3. It makes people know what a big problem rape is.
4. It makes other women safer.

But there are also problems in reporting rape. Women find it hard to tell people about their rape time and time again. If you report rape, this is what you must do:

- You must go to the police straight after it happens. Do not wash or change your clothes — the police will want them for evidence.
- You must tell the police the whole story when you make your statement. You can tell the police you want to make your statement in a private room or to the Station Commander.
- The District Surgeon will examine you — he will try to find sperm in your vagina to prove you were raped. If you were hurt, the district surgeon does not treat you — you must go to hospital for treatment.
- When they find the rapist, you must point him out for the police. They make men stand in a line. Then you must show them which man raped you. You must touch him.

- If there is a court case, you go to court as a state witness. The court case is often a long time after the rape. You have to tell the whole story again to the court.

GETTING A LEGAL ABORTION

If you are raped, you can get an abortion. But you must ask for an abortion. If you are pregnant from your rape, you must go and get an affidavit — a signed statement — from the police, to say that you were raped.

Then you take your papers to the local magistrate. The magistrate decides if you can have one. If he say you can have an abortion, he gives you a certificate. You must take the certificate to the hospital. The doctors will do an abortion.

If you did not report your rape, you can still get an abortion, but it is difficult. You must tell the police why you didn't report it. Then the police decide if they will give you a letter for the magistrate.

GETTING HELP

Very often women feel very bad after they are raped. Women do not like to talk about rape because sex is a private thing. Also some people blame women. They say, "Well, she asked for it."

Now organisations have started to help women who are raped. They are called Rape Crisis. Rape Crisis helps people to talk about their rape. Talking helps women to feel better. It also helps to stop being afraid of men.

These organisations help women to report rape. They will go to the police station with you. And they will help you with the court case.

PROBLEMS WITH REPORTING RAPE

Rape Crisis say that often when women report rape, they are treated as if they are to blame for the rape. They say this is wrong. Raped women must be treated like people who report assault — that is, when someone hits you.

They also want police women to work with women who are raped. They say when a woman has just been raped, she cannot talk freely to a man.

Rape Crisis also says that women must be checked by women doctors. And they say the doctor must not just check the woman, — they must treat her if she was hurt. She must get drugs for 'vuilsiek' or V.D. And she must be treated so that she does not get pregnant.

CHANGING THE LAW

Rape Crisis says the rape laws must be changed. They say rape is not a special crime — it is the same as assault. If anyone hits you, they are breaking the law. It doesn't matter what you say to them. Rape Crisis says it is the same with rape. It doesn't matter how you dress, or what you say, no-one must rape you.

The big problem with rape is that if a man is found guilty of rape, he can hang. Because of this, judges must be very sure that a man is guilty. So they

ask the raped woman many questions.

Women have said that in court, they felt they were questioned as if they did something bad — and not like someone did something bad to them. They were asked all about their sex lives. Rape Crisis says women must not be asked about their sex lives. And raped women's names must be kept secret.

RAPE CRISIS CENTRES

If you are raped, or if you want to help women who are raped, phone these numbers. If rape is a big problem in

your community, maybe you can start a Rape Crisis centre in your area.

All these numbers are for messages. You must phone and leave a message. Then the person on duty will phone you back.

Cape Town — 021 215400
or the office number — 47 9762.
It is better to phone the office number.
Durban — 031 33 3333
Pietermaritzburg — 0331 56279
Johannesburg (People Opposed to Women Abuse — POWA) 011 783 5027 ●



THE STORY OF THE LADYSMITH BLACK MAMBAZO



It is ten o'clock in the morning. Clermont, just outside Durban, is quiet. Most people have gone to work. But some people are singing softly. They sing so beautifully they can make you cry. It is practice time for Ladysmith Black Mambazo.

Everyday at ten, Black Mambazo get together, in the garage of their leader, Joseph Tshabalala. They sing and dance to keep their rhythm. The children know when it is practice time. They are there too, singing and dancing — and dreaming that one day they will sing and be famous like their heroes.

JOSEPH AND THE HIGHLANDERS

Joseph Tshabalala, leader of Black Mambazo, learnt to sing from his father. “I used to sit on my father’s lap, and listen to him sing.” says Joseph. “And when we went to bed, my father used to sing us to sleep. Singing was always part of my life.”

Joseph left his home, Ladysmith, 15 years ago. He went to work in Durban as a “spannerboy” at a building firm. “I joined a singing group called the Highlanders.” says Joseph. “The Highlanders were not a bad group. But they had one problem — drink.

“They used to drink too much. When they were drunk, they came late for concerts. But when they weren’t drunk, they didn’t sing well. This made me lose a lot of sleep.

JOSEPH HAS A DREAM

“Then one night I had a dream. In my dream, an old lady, my father’s mother, spoke to me. She said, ‘I can see that you are having problems with this group of yours. Don’t worry, go and see your cousins, Albert and Milton Mazibuko. They will help you.’”

The very next day Joseph went to the Mazibuko’s home. He told Albert and Milton’s father about his dream. He said, “Uncle, give me your two boys. I will teach them to sing with me. And the old man said, “Very good, my son. Your brothers are bored. They are drinking beer and doing naughty things. Talk to them.”

A SONG IN A STRANGE LANGUAGE

“We started there and then,” said Joseph. “We sang the first song I ever

wrote. That song also came from a dream. In my dream I saw little children singing beautifully.

“I caught the tune but I could not catch the words. They were singing in a strange language. I used the tune and I made up words. I called it Nomathemba. It was the name of a girl I loved at the time. This song took us a long time to learn. But once we knew it, it was our favourite.

HOMEBOYS GET TOGETHER

On that first day Joseph sang with the Mazibuko’s. They were just three. The next day Headman, Joseph’s brother joined them.

Joseph left the Highlanders. And the two families — the Mazibuko’s and the Tshabalala’s, became the Ladysmith Black Mambazo. Today the group has 10 singers.

Joseph says, “We sing to make people happy. We sing about everything, about love, amabutho, imbongi, God and many other things.

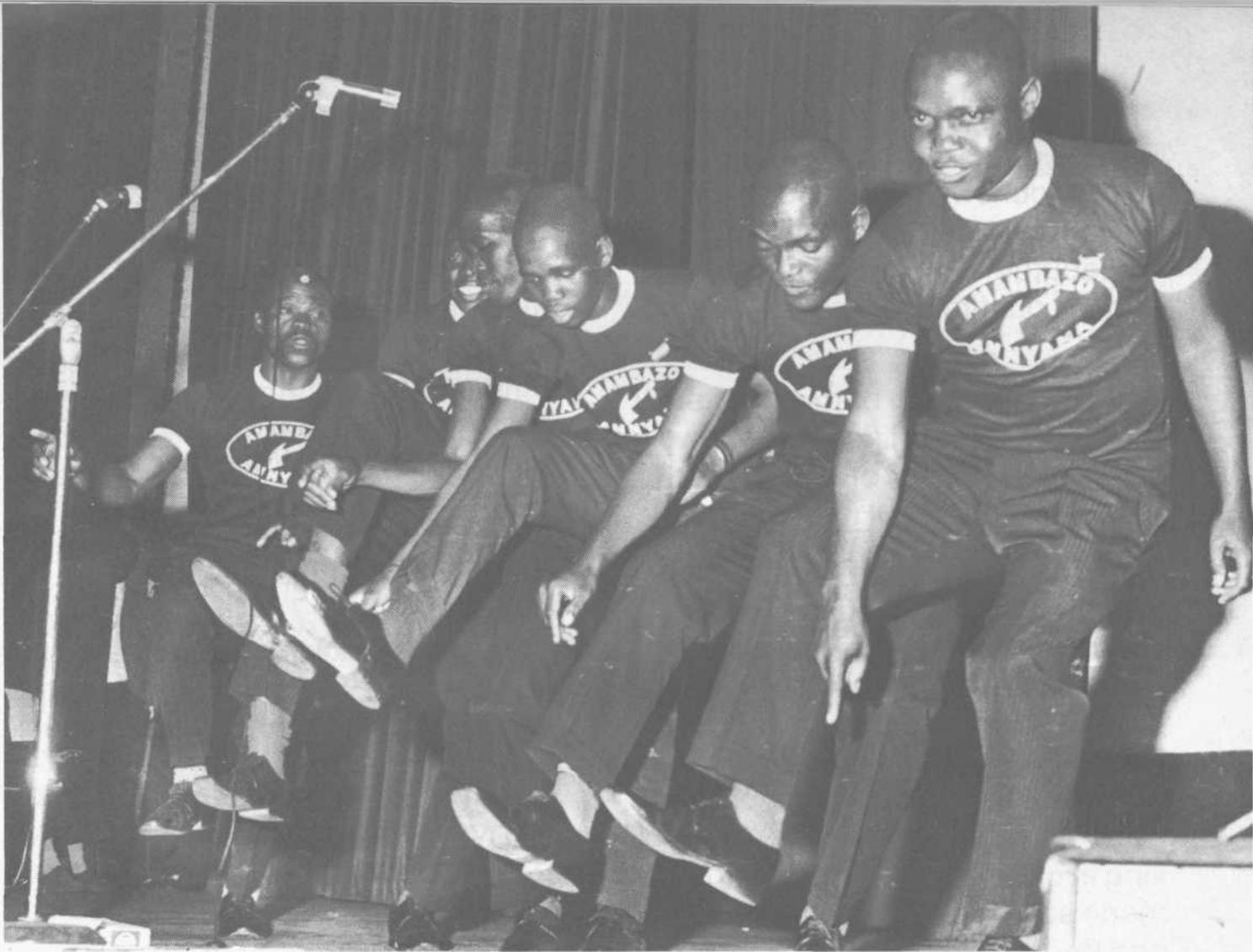
Black Mambazo on the road.



SINGING HIGH AND WALKING TALL

“When we sing at concerts, we all wear the same clothes,” says Albert Mazibuko. “We all dance together when we sing. Our dance is called ‘Cothoza mfana’. It means ‘Walk proud, boy’.

“Joseph writes all our songs and I show everyone how to dance. Our music is called ‘Mbube’ or ‘scatamiya’ music. ‘Mbube’ music started long



Black Mambazo give their fans all they have.

ago. 'Mbube' groups only use their voices. We never use guitars or pianos. So our voices must sound very beautiful.

BACK HOME IN LADYSMITH

Today everyone knows Ladysmith Black Mambazo. But Joseph says the first time they sang together, people laughed — until they heard them sing. "It was Christmas time." Joseph remembers. "We went to Ladysmith. When we got there, people said, 'Shame, Mr Tshabalala, you are singing with new people. Now you are singing with such small boys.' But when my 'small boys' started to sing, people could not believe how well they sang."

'RECORDS STEAL YOUR VOICE'

"We used to sing in lots of competitions at that time. We won them all. People loved us. Everyone used to ask us to make records. But we thought we would make records when we were old. We thought that if we made a record, we would lose our voices.

"In the end my cousin arranged for us to go to Radio Bantu. We went but we were very afraid. We spoke to Mr Thusini and another woman, Doctor Haskisson. They made us sing many songs for them. But they were not happy. We were singing other peoples' songs, not our own.

“Then we sang ‘Nomathemba’. They both liked it very much. So we sang more of our own songs. Soon afterwards we made our first album ‘Amabutho’. And the next year we went on our first tour around South Africa.”

BLACK MAMBAZO GOES FORWARD

Since that time Ladysmith Black Mambazo have made 23 albums — all of them great hits. And they have been all over the world. They have just come back from America now.

Black Mambazo sing most of their songs in Zulu. But because people love them all over the world, they now sing in other languages. They have made some songs in German, Sotho and English. And who can forget their

famous English song “Hello my baby, Hello my shokolade”?

SIMPLE PEOPLE AT HEART

All this fame has not changed them at all. They are still simple people, like you and me. Joseph spends a lot of time with his children. “My son has his own group.” says Joseph. “They call themselves ‘White Mambazo’. They say we must look out for them. One day they will be more famous than Black Mambazo.”

Ladysmith Black Mambazo have started a fan club. So, if you want to write and tell them that you love their music, you can write to:

LADYSMITH BLACK MAMBAZO
P.O.BOX 87
CLERNAVILLE
3602. ●



THE TRENCH MAN

The sun is shining and it is very hot. The soil is dry. The grass is white. And there is not even a drop of water in the river. But a few metres away there is a house with a big yard. The yard is green with plants and all sorts of vegetables.

There is an old man in the garden, talking to some people. His name is Robert Mazibuko. He lives in Edendale, just outside Pietermaritzburg in Natal.

Mr Mazibuko is famous. People come from all over the world to talk to him. Everyone wants to know how he farms. Mr Mazibuko has a special way of growing vegetables.

FEEDING THE HUNGRY CHILDREN

Mr Mazibuko started farming many years ago. He started off as an agriculture teacher. "I went to St Francis College in Marianhill," said Mr Mazibuko. "I studied to be a teacher there. I wanted to wear a white collar — and I wanted the children to call me 'sir'.

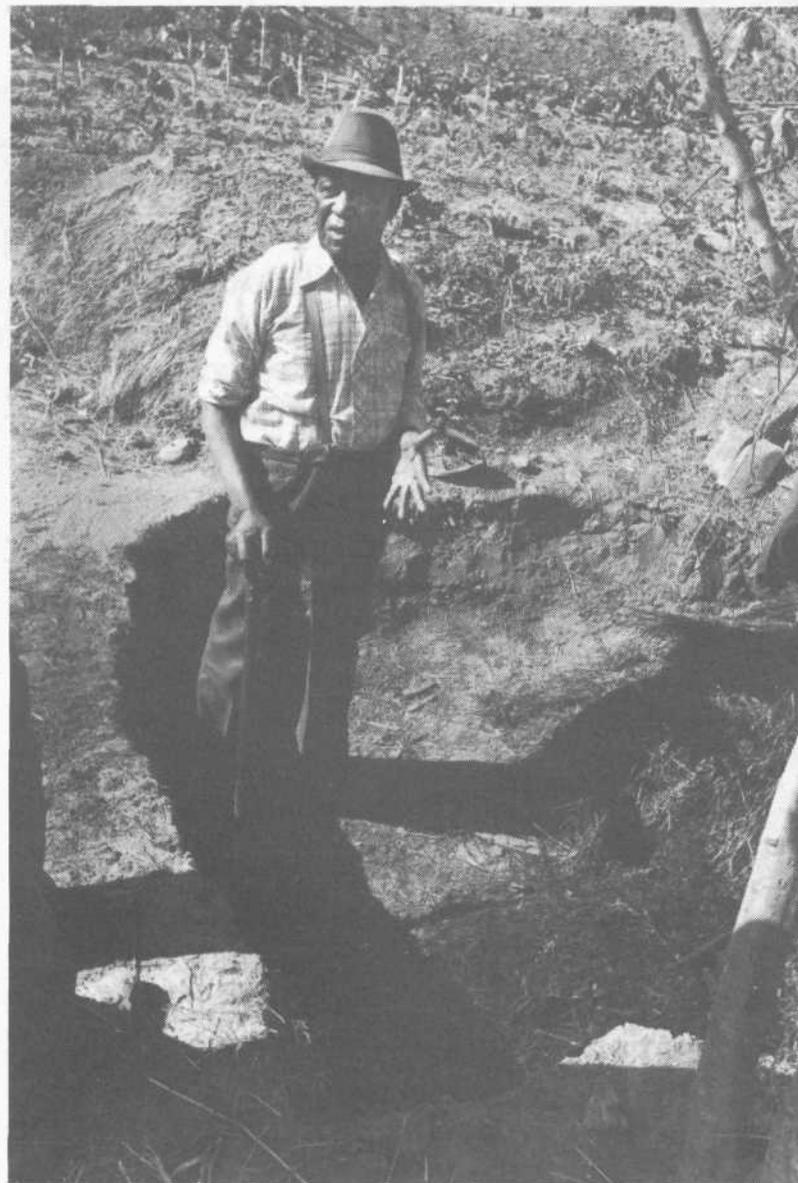
"My first teaching job was at a place called Umthunzini. My pupils often fainted in class. One day I took a child to the doctor. The doctor told me the child fainted because she had not eaten. That was my first big lesson — you cannot learn on an empty stomach.

"I called the parents of the children. Together we started a school garden.

We used the vegetables which we grew to feed the children. After that no-one fainted in my classes.

"When we started the garden, I followed the teaching of the Rev. Bernard Huss. He taught me at Marianhill. Rev. Huss said you must never use poisons and fertilizers — you must only use the things around you when you farm.

Mr Mazibuko in one of his trenches.



TEACHING HERE, THERE AND EVERYWHERE

“I soon left Umthunzini and went to another school. I have taught in so many places, from the Cape to Zimbabwe and Zambia. But wherever I went, I always started a school garden for the children.

“In 1942 I went and studied agriculture at Fort Cox. There I learnt all about poisons and fertilizers. I listened to everything they said. But in the end I decided that Rev. Huss was right. Poisons and fertilizers were not for me.

“I carried on teaching for the next ten years. But by then I was tired. And I wanted to try out some of my ideas about farming. I rented a farm near Melmouth, in Natal.

A LESSON FROM THE LAND

“There was something I wanted to try. If you look at a river valley, you will see that it is always green. Plants grow well in valleys because there is always water and the soil is rich.

“Rivers leave a lot of soil on their banks. Then, when they come down in flood, they bring trees and all sorts of plants in the water. So you get layers, soil, then dying plants, and soil again. The dying plants keep the water and make the soil rich.

“I thought if God can do this, I can also try. And that is what I did. I dug trenches. Then I put one layer of dying plants, one layer of soil and so on. It worked. I grew the biggest vegetables in Natal.

“But farming alone did not make me happy. So, when the Valley Trust asked me to come and work with them, I went. The Valley Trust is in the Valley of a Thousand Hills. They teach people about farming. They asked me to teach people how to use my trenches. I worked there for the next seventeen years.

“Now I am working here in Edendale. I take some students every year. They come and work in my garden with me — it is the best way to learn. We give the vegetables that we grow to the old age home and orphanage here in Edendale.

“I don’t sell my vegetables. I sell my seedlings. People must learn to grow food for themselves. They mustn’t buy from the supermarkets.

“Right now I am busy growing trees. Trees are very important. People can use the wood for firewood, and to make furniture and baskets. People cut trees down all the time. But they don’t plant new ones. That is very bad.”

Learn and Teach asked Mr Mazibuko for some advice for our readers. This is what he told us.

MAKING STEPS IN YOUR GARDEN

Before you start a garden, you must look at it very carefully. If your land slopes, you must make terraces. Terraces are like big steps. Start at the top of your garden. Make a flat bed. Then make the next one a little lower than the first.



Mr Mazibuko's garden gives him vegetables all year round.

If you do this, you will stop your soil from being washed away by the rain. You will also save water. When it rains, the top bed will get wet. When it is very wet, the water will go down onto the next bed, and the next — until all your beds are wet.

PREPARING BEDS IN YOUR GARDEN

There are three ways to prepare beds for vegetables. You must look at the soil in your garden. And you must think about water.

DIGGING DEEP

If your soil is good and if you have lots of water, then just dig down deep. You must dig down about 18 inches. This will let the rain sink in. It also gives roots lots of space to grow.

SHALLOW TRENCHES

Make shallow trenches if your soil is not too good. Shallow trenches also help if you do not have water.

Make a bed that is seven foot wide. Then dig down one foot.

If you are not sure how long a foot is, use your magazine. A magazine is about one foot — or twelve inches long. Put this top soil on one side of the trench. Dig another foot. You must take all this soil out. Your trench is now two feet deep. Dig up the bottom of the trench with a fork.

Then fill the trench with compost so that the trench is one foot deep. Take all the top soil which you dug out and fill the trench to the top. The compost will keep your bed wet — and it will make your soil better.

DEEP TRENCHES

You need to make deep trenches if your soil is bad and if you do not get a lot of rain.

A deep trench must also be seven feet wide. Dig out one foot. This is your top soil. Put it on one side of the trench. Dig out the next foot. This is mid — soil. Put it on the other side of the trench. Dig down another foot. You must take this soil out, altogether. Put it on your compost. Dig up the bottom of the trench with a fork.

You must fill your deep trench like this.

- Step 1. Put in two inches of top soil.
- Step 2. Put in one foot of cut grass
- Step 3. Put in two inches of mid—soil
- Step 4. Put in one foot of grass again
- Step 5. Put in fifteen inches of top soil and mid-soil.

The grass is like a sponge. It will keep lots of water in it. In your first year, your crops will not be that good. But by the second year they will be better. And by the third year they will be even better. The best time to dig a trench is between November and January when the soil is soft and the grass is wet.

Trenches are very good for spinach and beans and peas. But vegetables that grow underground like potatoes and turnips, do not grow well in trenches.

HOW TO MAKE COMPOST

There are two ways to make compost.

A COMPOST PIT

You must dig a pit and throw all your rubbish into it. But do not throw in bottles, plastic, stones and wood. Water it. After one year your compost will be ready. Dig it over and use it in your garden.

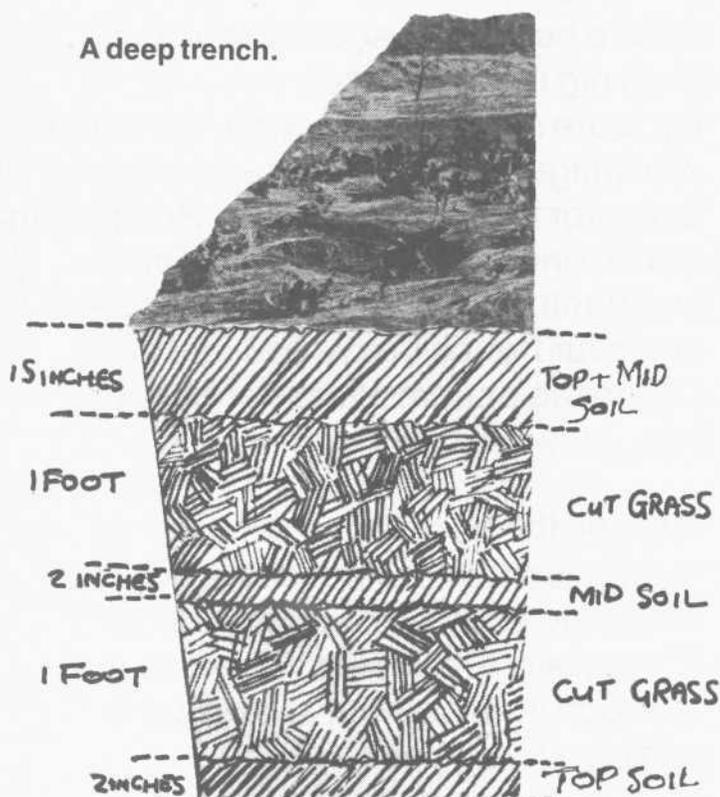
A COMPOST HEAP

Make a bed for your compost by using a layer of stones. Then put down a layer of grass, then a layer of soil, grass again and then a last layer of soil. You must water your heap. You must also leave it for a year.

Learn and Teach hopes that our readers find Mr Mazibuko's advice helpful. If you want to find out more, you can write to Mr Mazibuko at:

THE AFRICA TREE CENTRE
P.O. BOX 90
PLESSISLAER
4500

A deep trench.





THE LONELY LIFE OF A TRUCK DRIVER

Last year I wanted to go to Cape Town. I had no money so I decided to hitch a lift. I was standing on the road when a truck went past me. It took a long time to stop. 'Uyaphi?' asked a big, strong man. "To Cape Town", I said in a small voice. "I'm not allowed to give lifts," said the truck driver, "but jump in."

The truck started slowly again. The driver changed gears many times before he sat back. "How do you know which gear to use?" I asked, to be friendly. "When you drive trucks for a long time, you just know what gear to use," the driver said.

ON THE ROAD

I was happy to be on my way to Cape Town. I made myself comfortable — I

wanted to sleep. But the truck driver wanted to talk — to stay awake. When you are driving 80 kilometres an hour for a thousand kilometres, staying awake is a big problem.

Our long drive took us through the towns and dorpies of our troubled but beautiful land. By the time we reached Cape Town, we were good friends. And I knew all about the life of truck drivers.

UP AND DOWN THE COUNTRY

"I work for a big company," the truck driver told me. "But do not write down the name, otherwise I will get into trouble. We drive all over the country — from Tzaneen in the north, to Cape Town in the south, from Windhoek in the west, to Durban in the east.

"Sometimes I drive from 4 o'clock in

the morning to 12 o'clock at night. The law says that we must stop driving at 10 o'clock at night, but sometimes we cannot do this. If you are in the middle of nowhere, you just carry on driving until you get to a town — or until you find other trucks at the side of the road.

SLEEP AT YOUR OWN RISK

“Sleeping on the road can be very dangerous. Once I stopped between Laingsburg and Beaufort West. Some crooks came and stole my spare wheel. I could not stop them. These people were armed. They had guns and knives.

“When I told the boss how I lost my spare wheel, he did not believe me. Then he filled in an accident report. And I knew I would get no bonus that week.

OVERTIME IS NO GOOD

“My wages are not great — I get R85 a week. But we make money doing overtime. The money is good but the overtime is dangerous. People have accidents when they drive for too long.

“The other problem with overtime is that I never get to the shops. What use is money if you can never spend it. You are like a person without one cent in your pocket.”

A LONG WAY FROM HOME

“Long trips are also very bad for your family. One day I came home from work. When my little boy saw me, he ran away crying. He doesn't know me anymore.

“My wife gets angry because she must



Helping to keep the trucks on the road.

look after everything at home. I'm never there long enough to help her. And we both get very lonely. Lots of my friends at work are divorced because they are away from home so much.

TWU — A BURIAL SOCIETY

“Last year some drivers from Natal said we must stop moaning and join a union. About 90 drivers came together to talk about it. We decided to join the Transport Workers Union.

“That union was no good. We used to go to the union offices to ask for help. They talked a lot but they never helped us. That union is like a burial society. It helps more when you are dead than when you are alive”.

TGWU BRINGS HOPE

“We wanted to leave the Transport Workers Union but we had a big problem. They had a ‘closed shop’ agreement with the boss. This meant that everyone HAD to belong to that union. In the end we called a meeting of all the drivers. Someone at that meeting said we must try another union.

“Now we all belong to the Transport and General Workers Union. They are much better. Before we had to drive from Jo’burg to Cape Town without stopping. The boss wrote down when we left and when we must get to Cape Town. Now all that has stopped.

“I tell everyone about Transport and

General. Not so long ago I was on the road to Port Elizabeth. While I was resting, a truck from a company called Lombards stopped. The drivers were very unhappy. So I spoke about Transport and General. Later I heard that they had joined the union.”

THE END OF THE TRIP

My driver talked and talked the whole night. We saw the sun coming up. We knew we were close to Cape Town. We were both very tired. The driver dropped me off before we got into town.

I was sad to get out of the truck. But I enjoyed the driver’s story so much, I thought I must share it with the Learn and Teach readers. I hope you like it too. ●

A truck driver and his best friend.



YOUR RIGHTS UNDER THE EMERGENCY

Under the new emergency, the police have much more power. They can detain you or ban you — if they think you are a danger to “law and order”.

People do not have many rights left. But lawyers say people must still know what few rights they have left. What rights do you have left?

- You can talk about anything you want. You can even talk about what the government is doing and the State of emergency — as long as you don't “incite” (force) other people to fight the government.

When you are in detention you have a right to —

- A lawyer's visit if there has been a court case which says detainees can have visits.
- A medical check-up and treatment from a doctor or dentist while in prison.
- One hour exercise outside your cell every day.
- Clean clothes, soap and money to buy cigarettes or food.
- Books or the Bible.
- Visits from family and friends — but only with police permission.

A LIST OF ORGANISATIONS THAT CAN HELP

The organisations in this list can help you find missing or detained friends, family or comrades. These organizations make no promises — they can only do their best.

<p style="text-align: center;">TRANSVAAL</p> <p>PRETORIA THE INTERNATIONAL RED CROSS. TEL: (012) 43-7335 794 CHURCH STREET, PRETORIA, 0001.</p> <p>LAWYERS FOR HUMAN RIGHTS TEL: (012) 346-1070 P. O. BOX 3776 PRETORIA, 0001.</p> <p>LEGAL RESOURCES CENTRE TEL: (012) 21 6593 5th FLOOR NELRA HOUSE BUREAU LANE PRETORIA, 0001.</p> <p>THE BLACK SASH ST ANDREWS CHURCH SCHOEMAN STREET PRETORIA, 0002</p> <p>JOHANNESBURG DETAINEES PARENTS SUPPORT COMMITTEE, TEL: (011) 23-6664 2nd FLOOR KHOTSO HOUSE 42 DE VILLIERS STREET JOHANNESBURG, 2000. or write to: P.O. BOX 39431 BRAMLEY, 2018</p> <p>PFP-SOUTHEN TRANSVAAL/ MISSING PERSONS BUREAU, TEL: (011) 29-0211 3rd FLOOR, PLEIN CENTRE 100 PLEIN STREET JOHANNESBURG, 2001 or write to: P.O. BOX 8825 JOHANNESBURG, 2000.</p> <p>LAWYERS FOR HUMAN RIGHTS TEL: (011) 23-6013 OR 23-7817 701a MEDICAL ARTS BUILDING, JEPPE STREET (BETWEEN DELVERS AND TROYE) JOHANNESBURG, 2000. or write to: P.O. BOX 7613 JOHANNESBURG, 2000</p> <p>LEGAL RESOURCES CENTRE TEL: (011) 836 9831 401 ELIZABETH HOUSE 18 PRITCHARD STREET JOHANNESBURG, 2001.</p>	<p>LEGAL RESOURCES CENTRE TEL: (031) 301 7572 ECUMENICAL CENTRE 20 ST ANDREWS STREET DURBAN, 4001.</p> <p>THE BLACK SASH 2 CENTRAL COURT 125 GALE STREET DURBAN, 4001.</p> <p>PIETERMARITZBURG LAWYERS FOR HUMAN RIGHTS TEL: (0331) 63320 MIKE COWLING UNIVERSITY OF NATAL — LAW SCHOOL P.O. BOX 375 MARITZBURG, 3200.</p> <p>THE BLACK SASH UBUNYE HOUSE 165 PIETERMARITZBURG STREET PIETERMARITZBURG, 3201.</p>	<p>LEGAL RESOURCES CENTRE TEL: (041) 54 3141 LOWER MOUNT ROAD EMEH HOUSE NORTH END PORT ELIZABETH, 6001.</p> <p>THE BLACK SASH 2 COURT CHAMBERS MAIN STREET NORTH END PORT ELIZABETH, 6001.</p> <p>EAST LONDON ST FRANCIS CATHOLIC CHURCH 1 NOEL STREET, PEFFERVILLE EAST LONDON, 5201. or write to: P.O. BOX 10049 PEFFERVILLE EAST LONDON 5220.</p> <p>LAWYERS FOR HUMAN RIGHTS TEL: (0431) 28-315 MR E. SAPIRE P.O. BOX 799 EAST LONDON, 5200.</p> <p>GRAHAMSTOWN LAWYERS FOR HUMAN RIGHTS TEL: (0461) 22297 ADVOCATE I. J. SMUTS ST GEORGES CHAMBERS HIGH STREET GRAHAMSTOWN, 6140.</p> <p>THE BLACK SASH 8 CROSS STREET GRAHAMSTOWN, 6140.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">NATAL</p> <p>DURBAN DURBAN DPSC ADVICE OFFICE TEL: (031) 31-5164 ECUMENICAL CENTRE 20 ST ANDREWS STREET, DURBAN, 4001.</p> <p>LAWYERS FOR HUMAN RIGHTS TEL: (031) 304-2591 MRS I. SCANTRAL C/O SHEPSTONE AND WILEY P.O. BOX 205 DURBAN, 4000.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">WESTERN CAPE</p> <p>CAPE TOWN REPRESSION MONITORING GROUP/RELIEF CENTRE TEL: (021) 24-3782 1 CHURCH HOUSE 1 QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, CAPE TOWN, 8001.</p> <p>RESEARCH DEPARTMENT - PARLIAMENT c/o PFP TEL: (021) 45-8311 ext 548 or write to: P. O. BOX 1475 CAPE TOWN, 8000.</p> <p>PFP-NATIONAL OFFICE TEL: (021) 45-1431</p> <p>LEGAL RESOURCES CENTRE TEL: (021) 23 8285 1st and 2nd FLOOR 144 CHURCH STREET CAPE TOWN, 8001.</p> <p>THE BLACK SASH 5 LONG STREET MOWBRAY CAPE TOWN, 7700</p> <p>STELLENBOSCH LAWYERS FOR HUMAN RIGHTS TEL: (02231) 70022/3 MR. H. CORDER LAW FACULTY UNIVERSITY OF STELLENBOSCH STELLENBOSCH, 7600.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">ORANGE FREE STATE</p> <p>PARYS DPSC/TUMAHOLE CIVIC ASSOCIATION 485 MAFUBE STREET TUMAHOLE, 9585.</p> <p>BLOEMFONTEIN LAWYERS FOR HUMAN RIGHTS TEL: (051) 75121 MR. KEETON C/O WEBBER AND NEW DIGATE P. O. BOX 501 BLOEMFONTEIN, 9300.</p> <p>If you want to see a detainee, you must write to:- Brigadier Smit Police Head Office Private Bag X302 PRETORIA, 0001</p>
	<p style="text-align: center;">EASTERN CAPE</p> <p>PORT ELIZABETH PORT ELIZABETH CRISIS INFORMATION CENTRE, TEL: (041) 54-3141, 503 ALFIN HOUSE 510 MAIN STREET NORTH END PORT ELIZABETH, 6001.</p> <p>LAWYERS FOR HUMAN RIGHTS TEL: (041) 22141 MR. P. BRAICHER C/O PAGDEN, CHRISTIAN HENRY AND PARKER P.O. BOX 132 PORT ELIZABETH, 6056.</p>	



AWU! MAWU!

On the 12 June the government brought back the State of Emergency. The police detained thousands of people and thousands of others went into hiding. Many organizations closed down or stopped working. Many people lost their nerve and their hope.

But not everybody hid under their beds. Some organizations decided to fight back. One of these organizations was the Metal and Allied Workers Union (MAWU). They decided to take the government to court.

MAWU asked the court to end the state of emergency. The union also

asked the court to throw out the government's new laws for newspapers and magazines. After the court case, Learn and Teach went to talk to MAWU.

Learn and Teach: Please tell us a bit about the Metal and Allied Workers Union.

MAWU: Mawu is a trade union that organises all metal workers in South Africa. The union started after the big Durban strikes of 1973. Today we have over 50 000 members and we are a member of Cosatu — the Congress of South African Trade Unions .

Learn and Teach: Why did MAWU decide to take the government to court?

Mawu speak out.

MAWU
NATIONAL
CONGRESS

3 to 5 July
1986

WORKERS
MOBILISE
AND LEAD
FOR A DEMOC
SOUTH AFF



MAWU: We need a lot of freedom to build a strong trade union. We need the right to organise all workers in strong trade unions. We need to have the right to say or think what we want. People must not think that we had many of these rights before the state of emergency. Far from it!

But the state of emergency took away the little we had left. That is why we asked the court to scrap the emergency. Also people were losing hope in the struggle. Many people and organisations became afraid of doing anything for their members. They were afraid to talk politics. So we took the government to court to give the people back their voice and strength. We wanted people to have hope again.

Also we had about 40 people in jail. This makes us one of the unions hurt the most by the State of Emergency. Many of our leaders in Natal like Jeffrey Vilani (vice President), Willies Mchunu, Vincent Mkhonza, Joseph Miya, Michael Mabuyakhulu and Blackie Mtshali are all in jail. We asked the court to release them so that they can do their trade union work. Mawu never forgets about its members when they are in jail.

Learn and Teach: Why did MAWU and not Cosatu take the government to court?

MAWU : Cosatu is still a very young organisation of many trade unions. If Cosatu wanted to take the government to court, it would first have to talk to all

its member trade unions. This can take a very long time.

It was easier for Mawu to meet. We had many people in jail and this made our case stronger. But we knew that if we won the case it will not be for Mawu alone — but for all trade unions and other organizations.

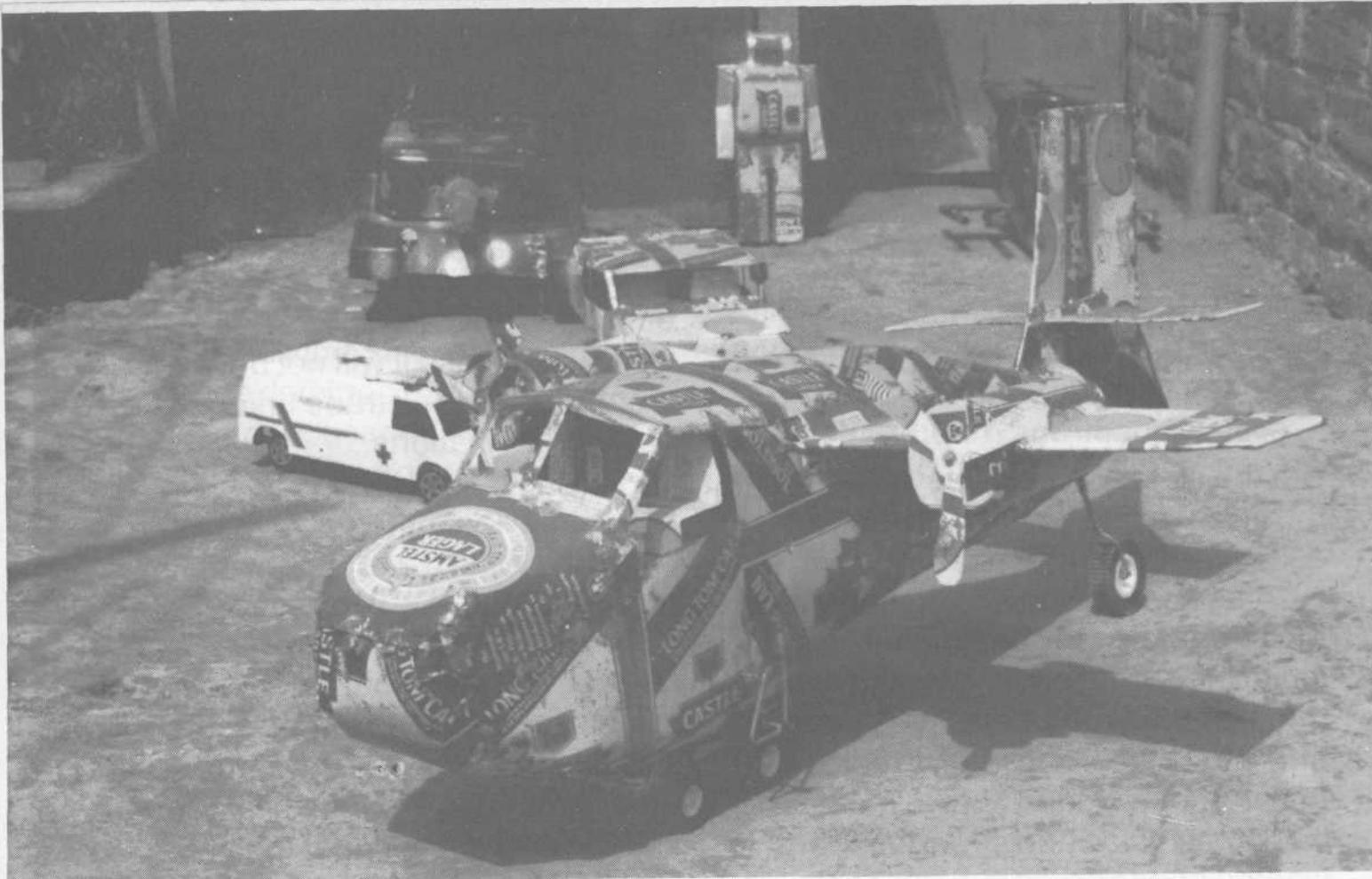
Learn and Teach: How did the court case help Mawu and other organisations?

MAWU: As I said, many people now feel stronger and no longer scared. The court did not end the state of emergency but we won an important victory. We won the right for lawyers to visit detainees. If detainees are not treated the right way, the lawyers will know. After the court case many people were let out of jail.

The court also scrapped some of the emergency newspaper laws. The judge called some of these laws “non-sense”. The whole world heard what the judge said.

- Since MAWU took the government to court, other organisations, like the UDF and the Catholic Church are also fighting the government in court.

Everytime people win a case against the government, people get more of their rights — and more hope for the future. ●



MADE IN SOWETO

Many people know about the big, beautiful cars made in Germany, America and Japan. But few people know about the beautiful cars made in Soweto.

Joe Muthuphei Mavunga is Soweto's car-maker. Joe does not need a big factory for his cars, like Ford and BMW. Joe's car factory is right at his house. It is a small room made of tin and wood. The sign outside says, "Joe's workshop".

JOE'S WORKSHOP

You cannot move in Joe's workshop. The whole room is full of wire cars, aeroplanes, and other strange looking things. There are no chairs. Joe sits on the floor as he works and talks.

"I was born about 21 years ago in Alexandra, says Joe. "I have always liked making things with my hands, even when I was a young boy. I started when I was seven years old.

"I took an umbrella. I took off the handle. Then I tied a stone to the umbrella with string. I climbed on to the roof and dropped it. The umbrella looked like a person flying down on a parachute. All my friends really liked it." said Joe.

"When I left school, I could not find any work. Then my uncle said I can come and stay with him. He liked my cars so he gave me a place to work.

MAKING THE CARS

"When I make cars, I first make a frame. I use wire for the frame. Then I

cover the frame with tin. After that I weld the tin onto the wire. I put on some wheels and there you are — a good toy for a young man.

“Sometimes I make other toys like aeroplanes, for example. I make them in the same way I make cars. It took me a month to learn how to make them.”

CARS THAT MOVE WITH MAGIC

In Joe’s room there are small cars with wire sticking up. Joe picks up a tin box from a shelf. The box also has wire sticking out of it. It has buttons on it too.

Joe switches on the box and touches some of the buttons on the box. One of the toy cars starts to move — like magic. Joe smiles. The car is remote-controlled — the wire is an aerial.

“I make trains, ships, aeroplanes and machine guns which are remote-controlled. By pushing the buttons on my box, I can make these toys do what I want without touching them. But they must have batteries in them, otherwise they don’t work.

TEACHING WITH TOYS

“Children love remote-controlled toys. Last year I built a remote-controlled man called Ramatlali. Today Ramatlali is a star — he was on television and many children liked him,” he said. Joe has a very beautiful helicopter. The helicopter is blue. It has red seats and big guns on its side. The front window has a red light in it. When the helicopter starts to move, the light comes on. It is also remote-controlled.” I built this helicopter to show children what old planes look like. Helicopters like this



Joe’s helicopter — ready to take off.

were used in the First World War,” he said.

PEOPLE DO NOT KNOW ABOUT ME

“I need to find a place where I can sell all my things. I think that a lot of people do not know about me. But if I can get a small stand where people can come and see my toys I can be very happy.

“Many people ask me to give them toys. But I do not give them away. I sell them because I need money. I am looking for someone to give me money — like they give to big football teams. Then I can work and not worry about money,” Joe said.

LEARNING MORE

“There is a guy called Peter Matthews. He makes toy-trains and double deckers. I want to be just like him. I want to learn to make other toys like him.

“But right now, I want to make myself a beautiful home-made car. Not a toy — a car like all the others on the road. The only problem is that I cannot learn how to build a car in South Africa. I must go to another country. But I do not have money.

TRYING TO MAKE MONEY

“It is hard trying to make money out of toys,” Joe said. “But last year I went to the Soweto Homemakers’ Festival. A lot of people came to the show. I made R300-00. So I bought a generator — I was very pleased.

One of Joe’s magic men.



Joe and his mother show off what can be made in Soweto.

“But now I am not making any money. A lot of people are not working now. Even those who are working do not have money to buy toys. I do different things to get money. Sometimes I frame pictures, fix cars, weld buglar-proof bars and steel fences. I also make coal boxes.

TIME TO GO

After drinking a Coke with Joe, it was time for Learn and Teach to go back to the office. We hoped Joe would break his rule and give us one of his toys — he had a red and black train that we really liked.

Joe took us to the taxi. On the way he said, “I am very happy to make children happy. I want to make children all over South Africa happy with my toys.” And if Joe gets his chance, that is what he will do. ●



A DIFFERENT KIND OF SCHOOL

Sancta Maria is a primary school in Vanderbijl Park. Like all schools, Sancta Maria is quiet on Saturdays. But Sancta Maria is only quiet until two o'clock. Then a completely different school starts.

On Saturdays 80 grown-up men and women come to learn. They are learning to read and write for the first time. They are all people who did not go to school when they were children.

Learn and Teach runs the school. Mike Nteko is the organiser. Mike says, "There are many people who did not go to school. But there are few schools for grown-ups who cannot read and write. So Learn and Teach tries to help these people."

LEARNING AND LAUGHING TOGETHER

Rebecca is one of the learners. She told us how she came to the school. "I heard about this school from one of my friends. When I first came to this school, I was very frightened. I thought that people will laugh at me, such an old woman — and I don't know how to read and write.

"But I found that everyone is the same as me. Sometimes we do laugh at our mistakes. But everyone laughs together. We don't laugh at people because we are all the same."

NO SCHOOL AND NO MONEY

The story of most learners is the same. "I grew up on a farm near Bethlehem

in the Free State,” says Elizabeth Tsotetsi. “There was no school near us. And my father needed me to help him. There were no boys in our family so I looked after the cows. When I was sixteen, I went to work in the farmer’s house.”

Another learner said, “In our family it was different. There was a school nearby. But my father thought it was a waste of money to send girls to school. My brothers went to school but I stayed at home and worked. I was eleven when I started working in the farmer’s house.

‘ALWAYS ASKING OTHER PEOPLE’
Everyone agreed that it is important to read and write. “Look at me,” said

Miriam. “My children are still on the farm. I worry about them. Before I came to this school, I could not read their letters — and write my own letters.

“I used to go to a friend and ask her to read my letters. But sometimes people are busy. And they get cross with you. Now I can read and write my own letters. It is much better.”

LIKE A BLIND PERSON

Aletta, another learner, says, “You need to read and write. When I sent money to my children, I asked the people at the Post Office to do everything for me. Sometimes they are very rude. They could also cheat me because I did not know what they were writing.”

Elizabeth Mathiale and her class.



“If you cannot read, you are like a blind person,” said Lettia. “When you go to the shops, you can’t read the prices. But if you can read, you can read books and learn about other places. You can read the Bible. I am a domestic worker. It is very lonely, far away from your family and friends. Reading helps to pass the time.”

THE TEACHERS TALK

All the teachers at Sancta Maria are young. But they respect their older students. Elizabeth Mathiale tells us why she started to teach. “My people were feeling pain and I wanted to help. I had lots of time. So I started to teach here.”

Oumama Rakgetsi also wanted to help people learn to read and write. Johannes Matsie works at the OK. He is a shop steward in his union, CCAWUSA. Johannes teaches at Sancta Maria because he feels that it is important that people come and work together.

YOU MUST BE PATIENT

Anna Nyareli is a Form Four student in Sharpeville. She told us about some of the problems of teaching older people. “It is very difficult teaching. You must be very patient, otherwise people leave the school. They feel hurt.

“But you can’t just talk about reading and writing all the time. Sometimes people can’t learn because they have problems at home. So we talk about their problems in class and try to help people.

“We have six groups at Sancta Maria. The groups are small so that everyone gets a chance to talk in class. It also gives us teachers time to help each learner.”

WE TRY TO HELP PEOPLE

Minah Nhlapo is a learner. She says, “I have been coming to the school for three years now. In the beginning the school was not so good. Sometimes we sat for two weeks with no teacher. But when the new teachers came, the school got better.

“Our school helps us in many ways. We are not just learning to read and write. We also talk about our problems. We try to help people with their lives. I am a member of the South African Domestic Workers Association — SADWA. So when women have problems at work, I tell them about SADWA.”

NEVER TOO LATE

There is one thing that all the learners at Sancta Maria say and that is — it is never too late to learn. They say, “People who did not go to school, must not give up hope. They must try and get what we have. It is better to learn than to just sit. If we can do it, then so can everyone.” ●

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THOMAS SPEAKS TO 'ABOMANTSHINGELANI'

Every morning I pass the man who looks after the building where I work. But most mornings I am still sleeping when I get to work. So I just say, "Sawubona Baba," as I fall into the lift.

He is still there when I leave in the evenings. But then I am always late for my taxi. So all I say is, "Sala kahle, Baba" when I run out. Then one day I thought to myself, "I see our 'umant-

shingelani' every day but I do not know him."

So I went down at lunch time to speak to him. When the watchman saw I wanted to talk, he went to fetch his friend — the man who looks after the building at night.

They said to me, "We want to talk. Everyone walks past us but they don't

see us — even you, either you are running or you are fast asleep on your feet. No-one is interested in 'abomantshingelani'. But we keep your building safe for you."

Then the watchman who works during the day started to talk. "I start work everyday at six in the morning and I go home at six at night. It is a very long day — it is very boring watching people walk in and out."

I think to myself, "This sounds just like my kind of job — you can sit and sleep all day and no-one will know." "But," says the watchman, "I cannot sleep. I sit on this small hard seat. It is so uncomfortable that I have to get up and walk around every ten minutes."

Just then a big, tall man walks into the building. He has a bad look on his face. He comes straight to us. He is looking for a firm. The watchman says it is on the tenth floor — he knows everyone.

As the man went into the lift, I saw that he had a gun under his jacket. I look at the watchman. All he has is a stick. "This is not an easy job," I said to myself. "What could the watchman do if this man tried to make trouble — a gun against a stick."

I asked the watchman. "There is nothing I can do," he said. "This job is very dangerous. But we are not trained. If that man made trouble, all I could say is, 'Yes baas, no baas, anything you want, baas.'"

"But the worst thing about our job is the hours we work. I work from six to six everyday, Monday to Saturday. Saturday is better. At lunchtime, I lock the door and sleep." The watchman points

to the corner where he sleeps on the floor.

"But it is worse for me," says the night watchman. I work every night of the week. So I live in this building, on the roof. I only get one week-end every two months. And I only get off two weeks a year. Is that enough time to spend with your family? No, it isn't.

"But we are lucky," says the night-watchman. "I have a friend who works at the gate of a factory. He checks everyone who comes in and out. He doesn't have any place to sit, even when it is cold and raining. He can't even go to the toilet because people are coming and going all the time."

Then the day watchman starts to talk again. "You see my uniform. The boss thinks I look very smart — but I had to pay for it myself. The boss says he will give me the money when I leave. He also says that I must pay to keep it clean.

"And when I go home to the township at night, do you think the siyanyova's think I look smart. No, they think I look like a policeman. So now I must change before I leave work and hide my uniform in a packet."

These watchmen really suffer, I tell myself. Where is a union to help them — maybe it is difficult to organise watchmen. Or maybe watchmen do not want to join unions. Let the unions speak for themselves. Unions, please do something about these workers.

Tot siens. Heyta daar.

Please if you want to write to me, do not be afraid. Just use our address. ●



Bolivian mineworkers at a union meeting.

WORKERS OF THE WORLD

BOLIVIA — THE UNFINISHED STRUGGLE

This book is about the tin miners in Bolivia. Bolivia is a small country in South America. It is right in the middle of the Andes Mountains. Most of the people of Bolivia are poor. They work in the tin mines high up in the mountains. Or they farm small pieces of land in the lowlands.

Bolivia was ruled by the army for many years. But there were three very rich families who had all the power. They owned all the tin mines. People were

not happy. The peasant farmers and the miners were suffering. Even the small traders and teachers were unhappy.

PEOPLE JOIN THE MNR

In 1941 a new political party was started by some lawyers and journalists. They called it the MNR. Workers didn't join the MNR then. But when the army shot miners at Catavi mining village, the MNR stood with the miners. So many miners joined the MNR.

THE MNR WINS

In 1952 some MNR supporters got guns. They chased the army out of La Paz, the main town in Bolivia. People in other towns also chased the army out. The army ran away and hid in the mountains.

Some miners caught a train full of guns and bullets. They took these arms and attacked the army from behind. After six days the army was beaten.

People could not believe that they had won. A new government was formed. The people in the new government were traders and educated people. But there were also three people in the government from the big, new trade union federation, the C.O.B.

Before only men who could read and write could vote. Now everyone could vote. The government chased out the mine-owners. They started the new government mining company called COMIBOL. Simple miners were part of COMIBOL. They had a say in how the mines were run.

NEW PROBLEMS

But there were soon problems. People fought about what the new government must do. The C.O.B. people said that the government had not done enough for poor people. But the traders said that the government had done too much. And in the end the traders won.

There were also money problems. By 1956 Bolivia had no money. America said they would lend money to Bolivia. But then Bolivia must do what they



A mineworker's family.

said. They said the new MNR government must stop spending so much money on health and schools. They must stop the wages from getting higher. They must collect more taxes and they must put up the prices in the shops.

THE ARMY TAKES OVER

People were very unhappy about this. Miners went on strike. Everyone protested. The government was very weak. It did not know what to do. So the army stepped in and took over again. This army was not like the old army. The new Bolivian army was very strong — from all the American money.

The next year the army cut the miners' wages by half. The C.O.B. was banned. Strikes were against the law. And the army took over COMIBOL — the government mining company.

People were angry but they were frightened of the army. But the army rule did not last. The army was very crooked. They paid themselves lots of money but did nothing for the people of Bolivia. They also started buying and selling drugs. The country was in a very bad way.

THE PEOPLE WIN — AGAIN.

In 1982 there was a total strike by workers. The peasants blocked roads so that no food could get into the cities. The army was forced to agree to elections.

Today in Bolivia, the miners are running the mines — there are no mine managers any more — only workers' councils. Workers in other factories want to do the same thing. The peasants came together. They want the government to help them with tools and seeds. They want to be better farmers.

People learnt lessons from before. This time they will not let the teachers and traders take over. They have won control over their own lives and they will fight to keep it ●

ILRIG wrote this book about Bolivia. ILRIG have written five books so far. They call their books 'Workers of the World'. Their books are about Botswana, Brazil, Bolivia, International Worker Organisations of the World and May Day. We chose their book on Bolivia because we cannot write about all their books now. ILRIG sell their books to workers for 50c and R2,50 to other people. If you want their books, write to:

ILRIG
P.O.Box 213
Salt River
7925

"We wanted to write books about workers in other countries," says Linda of ILRIG. "That is why we call ourselves the International Labour Research and Information Group. We want many people to read our books. So we write in easy English.

"We feel people must know about workers in other countries. When we read about other countries in the newspaper, we never read about wor-

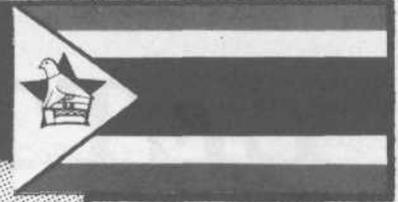
kers. But workers' problems are the same all over the world. Workers in South Africa can learn from workers in other countries.

"Also big companies have factories in many different countries. Some workers in different countries have the same bosses. People must know about other countries. Then they can help their fellow workers.

"But we don't only write booklets. We also have videos and slide shows about workers in other countries. We have slide shows on Brazil and Bolivia. We also have shows on Britain, women and big companies with factories in many countries. We lend these to organisations in the Western Cape. And if people from other places want them, we make copies and send them off.

"If unions want to know about other countries, we find the information for them. We are trying to build up a small library that anyone can use.

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LETTERS

from our readers

Dear Learn and Teach

I work at Murray and Roberts in Pretoria. My home is in Zeerust. In 1982 I bought a hi-fi set from Frasers Furnishers in Zeerust on HP. First they sent me the wrong hi-fi set. Then the hi-fi set did not work properly. I told Frasers Furnishers. They said they would fix it or give me another one. But they did not do this. So I stopped paying them. Then people from Frasers came to my place. They took the hi-fi and said they would fix it. Then they said I must pay extra money because I was behind with my payments. I asked them for the address of their head office. They would not give it to me. They said I must pay my money before I can take the hi-fi. Please help me with this problem and give me the address of the Frasers head office.

David Rammekwa
IRENE

Thank you for your letter. We are very sorry to hear about your problem. We spoke to Mr Booysens at Frasers head office. He is the manager for the Transvaal. He was very helpful. He said that we must send your letter to him. He will sort out your problem for you. But if you still want to write to him, here is their address:

**Frasers Head Office
P. O. Box 8383
Johannesburg
2000**

editor 2

Dear Learn and Teach

Greetings to all the readers and writers of Learn and Teach. I love your magazine. I am a student at Kuyasa High School in Dimbaza. I am doing Standard Seven. I want to stay at school but my parents have no money. Please send me the address of someone who can give me a bursary. If I get a bursary, maybe my dreams will come true. Please help me.

Mandisa Siwisa
KWA-DIMBAZA

Thank you for your letter. If you want a bursary, write to the Education Information Centre they will help you. Their address is:

**601 Dunwell House
35 Jorrissen Street
Braamfontein
2001**

Dear Learn and Teach

We want to start a company. We want to make things from wax, like candles, floor polish and so on. But we don't have enough money to start. We are look-

ing for an organisation or a company who can help us. We heard about an organisation called JOBS — the Johannesburg Organisation to Boost Self-help. They helped people called the Ukukhanya Candle Making Project. Can you send us their address — or the address of anyone who can help us. We tried the Small Business Development Corporation but they want too much interest. If you help us, we will be very thankful.

Jotham Kunene
DAVEYTON

P.S. I am a Learn and Teach reader.

Thank you for your letter. We are pleased to hear that people are trying to make jobs for themselves. We are sorry to tell you that JOBS — the Johannesburg Organisation to Boost Self-help — is not working anymore. But you can try SHADE — Their address is:

**P.O. Box 5065
Horizon
Roodepoort
1730
Tel: (011) 766-1243
(011) 763-1270
— editor**

Dear Learn and Teach

I am a student of the language institute in Maputo, Mozambique. I am nineteen years old and I am learning English. I want to have a penfriend from South Africa. I think that writing letters will help me make my English better. I like listening to music and watching films. I also like outdoor games like football and tennis.

Tomas Pedro Rungo
Instituto de Lingua de Maputo
Rua Hamed Sekou Toure
C. P. 1260
Mozambique

Thank you for your letter. We hope that one of our readers will write back to you. Good luck with your English.

— editor

Dear Learn and Teach

I hope you will help me with my problem. I am at school at Mankoeneng. I am doing Form Four. I do not understand Afrikaans. I read Afrikaans books but I never know what they are about. I also have problems with my History homework. What can I do? Tshello Tshoane
LESHOANE

Thank you for your letter. We are sorry to hear that you are having problems with your schoolwork. Write to the Career Information Centre in Durban. Their address is:
**20 St Andrews St
Durban
4001**

**They have books on how to study. Good luck.
editor**

Dear Learn and Teach

I am fine. But there is one thing that is worrying me. I am a domestic worker because I did not go to school. I want to join a union for domestic workers. But I do not know where to find the union. Please send me their address. These boers are so silly. I only get R50 per month and they do not pay me for Sundays. Please help me.
Gadintone Modiakgotla
KRUGERSDORP

Thank you for your letter. We are sorry to hear about your problems. We know that most domestic workers get very bad pay. There is a union for domestic workers. They are called the South African Domestic Workers Association. Their address is:

**SADWA
Tudor Mansions
78 Troye Street
Johannesburg
2001**

— editor

Dear Learn and Teach

I am asking for help. I am looking for a school where I can do something practical like welding or carpentry.

Jacob Mothoa
HAMMANSKRAAL

Dear Learn and Teach

Can you please give me the addresses of schools where I can learn welding. I will be happy if you send them as soon as possible.

Zaphi Mauti
KLEINMOND

Dear Learn and Teach

Thank you very much for your magazine. I started to read it in 1982. I say 'Viva Learn and Teach'. I have finished my matric. I am looking for a college where I can do 'in-service' training. I have Physics and Biology.
L. Monaheng
SOWETO

Thank you for your letters. Technikons give practical training. They teach things like welding and carpentry. Here are some addresses for all of you:

**The Registrar
Mabopane East Technikon
Private Bag X24
Soshanguve
0152**

or:

**George Tabor
P.O. Box 895
Roodepoort
1725**

or:

**Thuto Matlale Technical College
P.O. Box 14
Silverton
Pretoria
0127**

or:

**Tlamoha Technical College
P.O. Box 11324
Springs
1560.**

Good luck. — editor

Dear Learn and Teach

I want to thank you for your magazine. It teaches us many things. I work for the Schoenstatt sisters in Constantia. It is a Roman Catholic Convent. I started to work here on 7th August 1986. When I started, the sister in charge told me what hours I must work, how I must work and how much money I would get. She said that the pay is R32 per week. I told her that R32 is not enough. I am married with two children. She said if I do not like it, then I can leave. Here I get up at five o'clock every morning to milk the cows. Then I have to work in the garden. I pick flowers, plant seeds, cut the grass. I also carry heavy things like bags of cement and food for the cows. But the big problem is that the sister says we cannot join a union. She says we are part of the Catholic church. We must do what they do — pray. There are some people who have worked here for a long time. They say that we are making trouble. They used to get R20 a week. But when I came, I wanted more money and I want a trade union. I think that these workers are like this because they get more money than the other workers here. They told the sisters what I said about finding a union. The sister in charge said I must talk to the bishops. But I do not know where the bishops are. I cannot go out because I work on Saturdays and Sundays. I use all my money on food and clothes for my mother, my wife and my children. Right now they are starving. But when I tell the sisters this, they say we must pray.

Alfred Vuso
CONSTANTIA

Thank you for your letter, Alfred. We are very sorry to hear about your problems at work. Go and speak to the General Workers Union. They will help you with your problem. But you will have to take time off to go there. Their address is:

**11 Benbow Buildings
Beverly Street
Athlone.**

**And their telephone number is: (021) 638 2592.
We hope that you solve your problems at work.**

— editor

Dear Learn and Teach

I work for a company called P.E.D. in Wadeville. We work six days a week. We start work at six o'clock and we finish at half past five in the afternoon. On Saturdays we work from seven o'clock to eleven o'clock. Our payslips do not tell us how much we get for an hour. So I do not know if we get overtime or not. I do not know if we are paid for Saturdays. But I only get R259,71 per month and I work sixty one and a half hours. I am frightened to ask the boss. I am frightened he will fire me. The problem here is this. Most of the workers come from the homelands. They do not have the right stamps in their passes. What can we do?

Miss Winnie
KATLEHONG

Thank you for your letter. Your factory sounds very bad. First, the law says that you can only work 46 hours a week. And you can only work 10 hours overtime. So you can only work fifty six hours a week. If you work more than fifty six hours, then your boss is breaking the law. Your payslip must show how much time you work, and how much time overtime you worked. At the moment the government also says that people don't have to worry about passes. It sounds like your boss is breaking many laws. But we need to know more before we can help you. The best thing for you to do, is to get advice. Go to the East Rand Advice Centre.

Their address is
Room 211, Argosy House
Cnr President and Spitsburg Ave
Germiston

Tel: 51-8210

Dear Learn and Teach

I have a problem. I worked at a factory called 'Brollo Africa'. I was hurt there in September 1984. When I asked the factory for my accident pay, they said I must get the money from Pretoria. So I went to Pretoria, to a building called the Marias Viljoen Building. They told me that I will only get money if something was cut off my body.

Timothy Mamabolo
ELANDSFONTEIN

Thank you for your letter. We are sorry to hear about your accident. The law says that the Workmen's Compensation must pay you 3/4 of your wages while you are in hospital. But you can only get this money if your boss does not pay you as well. If you are well enough to go back to work, then Workmen's Compensation will not pay you for your injury. They only pay you if you were

hurt so badly that you cannot work again. We hope that this answers your question. If you still think that they must pay you, go to the Tembisa Advice Office. Their address is:

**Methodist Church
816 Mashemong Section
Tembisa**

Tel: 920-2402. — editor

Dear Learn and Teach

Greetings to you all. As a Learn and Teach reader, I want to tell you how I feel about your magazine. Your magazine has taught me about the struggle of Africans. I thank you very much for telling us about our leaders. Your pictures of our heroes bring life and joy to me. I want more pictures of people like Robert Sobukwe, Walter Sisulu, Govan Mbeki and Raymond Mhlaba. I also want to know where I can buy the book, 'The struggle is my Life' by Nelson Mandela.

Mncedisi Ganyaza
UMTATA

Thank you very much for your letter. We love to hear from people who like the magazine. We want to write a story about Robert Sobukwe. But we cannot print pictures of the other people because they are in jail. 'My struggle is my life' is banned. That means that you cannot buy it.

— editor

Dear Learn and Teach

I live at Dundonald. We have some problems there. In May this year there was a meeting of Kangwane Inyandza Youth Brigade. The Inyandza whipped us. They told us to keep law and order here at Dundonald. Now we are worried that there will be a big fight. The Inyandza say they are fighting apartheid but we don't think that they are. We don't want the Inyandza here. We want the U.D.F., Cosatu and Azapo to help us. Please send us their addresses.

No Name

Thank you for your letter. We are sorry to hear about the troubles at your home. Here are the addresses that you asked for.

**AZAPO
P.O. Box 347
Johannesburg
2000
U.D.F.**

**Khotso House
42 de Villiers Street
Johannesburg
2001**

**COSATU
Angus Building
cnr Jeppe and End Streets
Johannesburg
2001**

Good Luck! — editor

ENGLISH LESSON

Nyavele is in hospital in Venda. She is very sick. Nyavele is sick because she does not eat enough good food.

Nyavele's son, Salani, is only two months old. He is also sick in hospital. The nurses look after him because Nyavele is too weak to look after her own child.

Nyavele has a husband called Dovhani. Dovhani works far away in Johannesburg because there is no work in Venda. Dovhani works in the gardens of the big houses in Johannesburg.

But Dovhani does not care about Nyavele anymore. A few months ago Dovhani stopped sending money to Nyavele. And then his cousin told Nyavele that Dovhani had a girlfriend in Johannesburg.

When the matron phoned Dovhani, she said, "Nyavele is very sick because she has no food. And your baby, Salani, is also sick. They will die if you do not send them some money."

Dovhani did not answer. Then he said, "I can't help Nyavele. I do not want her anymore. She must go back to her family."

The matron did not want to tell Nyavele about Dovhani's hard words. So the matron went to Dovhani's parents. They live close to the hospital. She told Dovhani's mother, "Your son's wife is very sick in hospital. Her baby is sick and Dovhani will not help them."

Dovhani's mother listened and then she said "Dovhani told me that he does not want that wife anymore. I must listen to my son."

So the matron went back and told Nyavele what they said. Nyavele did not

even cry. She just lay back on her bed. Then she asked the matron, "What can I do? There is no one to look after me. My father is old and sick. My brother is still a child at school.

"I have not been to school and there is no work here in Venda anyway. I don't know what to do. My baby is dying. I gave Dovhani everything — and now he throws me away like a rag."

UNDERSTANDING THE STORY

1. Where is Nyavele?
2. Why is Nyavele sick?
3. Where is Dovhani?
4. What did Dovhani's cousin tell Nyavele?
5. What did Dovhani tell the matron?
6. Did Dovhani's mother help Nyavele?
7. Has Nyavele been to school?
8. Can Nyavele get work in Venda?

ANSWERS

1. In hospital.
2. She doesn't eat enough good food.
3. In Johannesburg.
4. That Dovhani has a girlfriend.
5. He doesn't want Nyavele.
6. No
7. No
8. No

DIFFICULT WORDS IN THE STORY

enough — do not need more

weak — not strong

matron — chief nurse

listen — hear or do what someone tells you to do.

rag _____ an old piece of cloth.

See if you can use the difficult words in the sentences.

- 1. People with lots of money can buy _____ good food.
- 2. If you don't eat and sleep you get _____
- 3. The _____ matron at the hospital wanted to help Nyvele.

4. Dorhani's mother said she must _____ to her son.

5. You clean the floors with a _____

ANSWERS

- 1. enough 2. weak 3. matron 4. listen 5. rag



Dear Learn and Teach readers,
 We are looking for information and photographs about the cultural clubs of the 1950s. If you have any photos or information, please send it to us at:
 Lacom
 P O Box 11350
 Johannesburg 2000



Learn and Teach Publications

Please send me the next 8 copies of the magazine in the post. I enclose a postal order for R5.00. (People who live in Namibia, Lesotho, Swaziland, Zimbabwe, Botswana, and Mozambique must please pay R6.00.)

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

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LEARN and TEACH PUBLICATIONS
 P.O. BOX 11074
 JOHANNESBURG 2000.



Find the words

Look at the letters. Words are hidden in the letters.

Try to find the words. Draw a line under each word.

Look for 14 words. We have done the first one.

D	B	<u>M</u>	<u>O</u>	<u>R</u>	<u>N</u>	<u>I</u>	<u>N</u>	<u>G</u>	R	S	V
A	K	U	D	B	X	A	R	R	E	S	T
N	E	W	S	P	A	P	E	R	G	C	Y
K	Y	S	M	Z	O	W	T	R	A	I	N
B	T	E	A	C	H	E	R	S	S	R	E
E	R	N	I	A	R	X	S	T	A	M	P
D	L	O	U	A	L	O	O	K	N	M	W
R	A	N	D	W	O	S	I	S	T	E	R
O	S	C	Y	R	F	R	I	E	N	D	B
E	P	A	R	C	E	L	Z	J	U	D	G
W	A	T	E	R	G	Q	F	O	J	O	B
H	V	I	L	L	A	G	E	B	P	L	C

Here are the answers

MORNING; ARREST; NEWSPAPER; TRAIN; TEACHERS; STAMP; LOOK;
 RAND; SISTER; FRIEND; PARCEL; WATER; JOB; VILLAGE;

Fill in the right word

^{1/} WHERE DO YOU? ^{2/} WHEN DOES THE BUS?	LEAVE/LIVE
^{3/} I SEE YOU LATER. ^{4/} DID YOU BUILD THE?	WILL/WALL
^{5/} I NEED A ^{6/} THIS FOOD IS	BED/BAD
^{7/} STOP SHOUTING AND GIVE ME SOME ^{8/} GIVE ME A OF YOUR FOOD.	PEACE/PIECE

HERE ARE THE ANSWERS,

(1) LIVE (2) LEAVE (3) WILL (4) WALL (5) BED (6) BAD (7) PEACE (8) PIECE

JOIN THE WORDS FROM A TO THE WORDS FROM B AND MAKE NEW WORDS.

A	B	NEW WORDS.
MY	HER	_____
TO	SELF	_____
FAT	SELF	_____
BREAK	DAY	_____
CAN	FAST	_____
YOUR	NOT	_____

SLOPPY



Sloppy's father-in-law is ill. Sloppy, Lizzie, Lucky, Uncle Jake, Dumpy and Gladys have been called to the village to help Thabo at the old man's small farm...



They reach the small plot before Sloppy can finish the story.

Okay boys! You climb up the trees and pick the oranges! The ladies will put them in the sacks! Then I'll load them onto the truck!



Mm! And I'm afraid of climbing trees! There could be bees up there!

Aw! I wanted to hear the rest of the story!



Then...



Sloppy jumps up the highest tree.



I must throw the oranges far away from this tree. Then Pholo will not know I'm up here!

But Pholo is talking to Uncle Jake. They are under the same tree where Sloppy is hiding

Just then...

Hey! Suddenly the oranges are coming down very fast!

D-uh! Dumela vrra! My name is Pholo!

Ack! Stop man! You'll break my hand!

Dah! What's that?

Oh no! My cap!

Pholo remembers Sloppy's cap...

Eek! What was that?

GROWLL

Fling

Hawu! It's Sloppy's cap! Maybe it'll bring me some of his luck!

plink

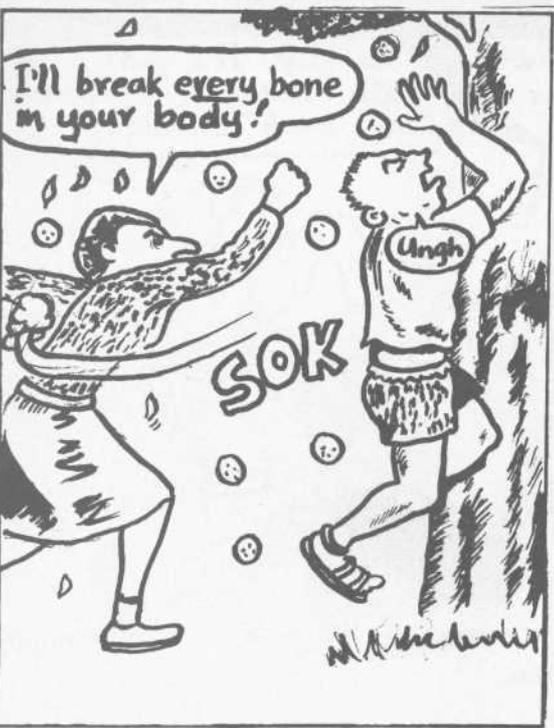
I know you're up there, coward! I'll shake this tree until you fall out!

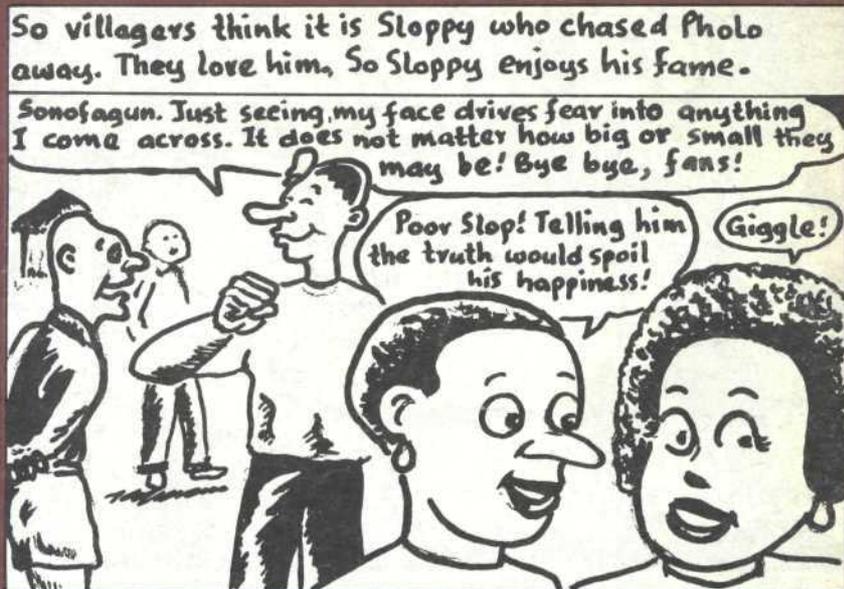
Sloppy does fall out...

BONK

... and is on his way **MAKE WAYYY**

I'm coming after you!





And so Pholo runs away into the unknown... never to return.



More fun with Sloppy in the next magazine

LEARN AND TEACH