

# Learn and Teach

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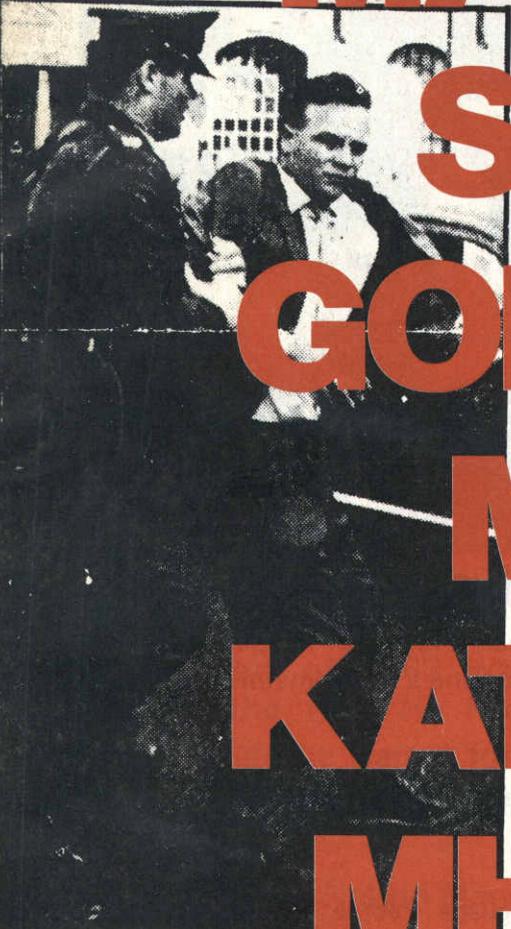
workers lean out of windows of the post overlooking Church to get a view of crowd waiting for the scenes in the trial.

clothes men, policeman and police dog, move some of the crowd of about 1,000 people who gathered outside the Palace of Justice for the Rivonia trial sentences on to the pavement.

## RIVONIA ACCUSED GET LIFE

# Judge says it was treason

By DICK RICHARDS



Those accused were guilty were essentially separated from their families. He knew Mandela, Sisulu and Goldberger. He said he had no doubt of their sincerity nor of their deep devotion to the people, regarding the methods they might use to achieve their cause.

Mr. Alan Paton, national president of the Liberal Party and author of "Cry the Beloved Country," gave evidence in the trial. He said he had a good deal of contact with non-Whites and they had the hopes and aspirations of all people.

He denied having advocated violence, but believed in the abolition of the colour bar and universal franchise. He denied having advocated violence, but believed in the abolition of the colour bar and universal franchise.

Two policemen on the crowd outside the Palace of Justice after a scuffle. Press photograph.

Below: Groups of people, with a line of African police in the background, relax on Church Square.

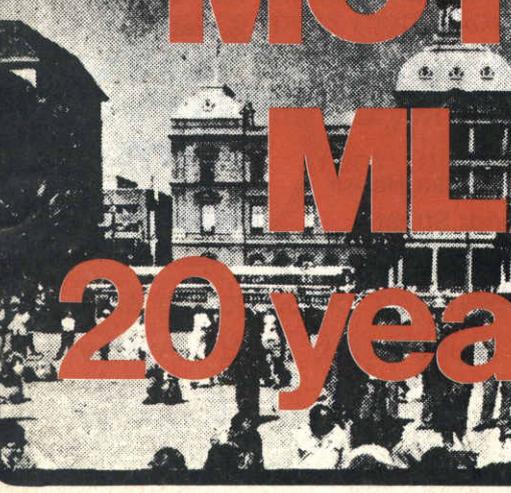
The non-Whites had very real economic opportunities and they had the hopes and aspirations of all people.

He denied having advocated violence, but believed in the abolition of the colour bar and universal franchise.

Too often the face of history had been changed by an incomplete understanding of the motivation of the people.

Two policemen on the crowd outside the Palace of Justice after a scuffle. Press photograph.

Below: Groups of people, with a line of African police in the background, relax on Church Square.



# 20 years of waiting

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## What is the LEARN and TEACH organization?

The Learn and Teach organization helps adults learn to read and write. People learn in groups. Learn and Teach helps people start learning groups. We find a co-ordinator (teacher) for the group and we train the co-ordinator.

We also help groups after they start. We visit groups very often to help them. And we print books for groups to read.

In the groups people learn to read and write in their own language. People learn in Sotho, Xhosa, Zulu, Pedi, Venda, Tswana and Tsonga. When people can read and write in their own language, they learn to read and write in English.

We work with groups in many places. We work with groups in Soweto, Johannesburg, East Rand, Pretoria and Northern Transvaal. We also work with organizations that help learners in Durban and Cape Town.

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# RIVONIA REMEMBERED



## THE SEARCH

In the year of 1963 Walter Sisulu was on the run. He had 'jumped' bail -- while he waited for his appeal against a six year sentence.

Like his friend Nelson Mandela, Sisulu decided not to leave the country. He was going "underground". He would fight from the inside.

The police spent many hours trying to find him. One detective followed his wife Albertina everywhere. But Sisulu kept away from his family and friends.

The police could not find him anywhere. But they could hear him

talking. His voice was loud and clear -- on Freedom Radio.

The police arrested his wife. They held Albertina under the 90 Day Act - a small cell, nobody to talk to, little exercise, and nothing to read but the bible. They thought she would soon talk.

But Albertina Sisulu said nothing.

Then, as the story goes, somebody spoke. After two weeks in jail, somebody wanted to make a deal. Information for five thousand pounds. The police agreed to pay three thousand. The deal was made.

Sisulu was hiding on a small farm in the white suburb of Rivonia, the police were told. The farm belonged to an architect by the name of Arthur Goldreich.

The police decided to visit the farm. Lieutenant Petrus van Wyk was in charge. He would lead 40 policemen. They decided to raid the farm at one o'clock on the afternoon of the 12th June 1963. But at the last minute, somebody reminded them of something. Maybe we should get a search warrant, a policeman said.

And so they quickly went to fetch a warrant at the Magistrate's Court. The court was closed for lunch. At that very time, as the story tells us, Walter Sisulu was not at the house. Only Govan Mbeki and Raymond Mhlaba were there.

At quarter to three, a Volkswagen drove into the driveway of the house in Rivonia. Inside the car was Ahmed Kathrada, Dennis Goldberg — and Walter Sisulu. They were all in disguise.

Sisulu's beard was gone and he now had a moustache. He was not wearing his glasses and he also had a new hairstyle. Kathrada was wearing dark glasses — and all of a sudden he had a beard. And so did Dennis Goldberg — a very long one.

And then two more cars arrived. The one was carrying Bob Hepple, the

other "Rusty" Bernstein. They were going to meet the others.

The police arrived a few minutes later. Van Wyk led the way. He was driving in a dry-cleaners delivery van.

Rusty Bernstein was the first to see them coming — he was standing next to a window. He warned the others. Sisulu, followed by Kathrada, quickly left through the back window. But it was hopeless. The police were everywhere.

Everyone on the farm was arrested. And we mean everyone — the workers and their teenage children included. And when Goldreich and his wife Hazel came home later in the afternoon, they too were arrested.

The police found many things in the house - documents, plans and other secret papers. They said they saved the country from a communist revolution. And none was so proud as Lieutenant Van Wyk. They made him a captain a few months later.

And for some people, the police were heroes. But for many, they weren't.

## THE ESCAPE

After the raid on the house in Rivonia more people were arrested. One of these was a lawyer by the name of Harold Wolpe. We mention his name now because just a month later, Wolpe escaped with three other men — one

of whom was Arthur Goldreich, the owner of the farm in Rivonia.

The story of the escape is a long, exciting one. We do not have much space. But let us quickly give you a few of the facts.

A young policeman named Greeff was one of the guards at Marshall Square. The 18 year old Greeff borrowed a friend's car one night and smashed it. He needed 45 pounds in a hurry to pay for repairs. So of all people, he asked Goldreich for the money. Goldreich quickly got him the money - he knew a cop who needs money could be very useful. And he was.

Goldreich and his friends offered Greeff two thousand pounds to help them escape. Greeff said he needed time to think about it. He only took four hours before he agreed. The plan was quite simple: Goldreich was to hit Greeff over the head with an iron bar, not too hard, of course. Then the four men - Goldreich, Wolpe, Moola and Jassat - would then grab the keys and run for it. When they got outside, they were to separate. Goldreich and Wolpe were to leave in a waiting car and go one way. And the other two men were to run another way - and hide themselves in an Indian suburb nearby. The plan was set for a Friday night. But at the last moment, Greeff changed the plan. Some big cops were making an inspection that night, he told them. They had to wait until Saturday midnight. But when the time

came, Greeff had some work to do. He had to lock up a couple of noisy drunks. The men had to wait for another hour. And when the time came, Greeff made another change to the plan. He didn't want the men to knock him out. He would do it himself. And so he gave the men the keys and went away to knock himself on the head.

The four men left in a hurry - two on foot to the suburb nearby, and the other two to a waiting car outside. But when Goldreich and Wolpe got outside, the car had left already. The driver thought they weren't coming. They decided to run to another friend's house, four miles away. They ran for their lives - knowing the cops would be after them in a few minutes. But luck was with them.

On the way they saw a car stop in front of them. A man, on his way home from a party, got out to empty his bladder. Goldreich, can you believe it, knew the man. He ran up to the car - and a few seconds later the two men were on their way to freedom.

Soon every cop in the country was looking for them. Two weeks later, Goldreich and Wolpe, drove over the border into Swaziland. From there, dressed up as two priests. they hired a plane and flew into Botswana. They were free. The other two, Moosa and Jassat, also made it out of the country. But nobody seemed to notice -



MANDELA'S SISTER OUTSIDE THE COURT ON JUDGEMENT DAY

everybody was too busy looking for the two "big" guys, Wolpe and Goldreich. Greeff never got his two thousand. He got six years in jail instead. Nobody believed his story — mainly because there was such a small bump on his head.

### THE TRIAL

The Rivonia Trial took place in the "palace of justice" in Pretoria. It is a tall grey building and one of the oldest courts in South Africa. The court faces Pretoria's church square—and a huge statue of Paul Kruger.

Those before the court were: Nelson Mandela, Walter Sisulu, Dennis Goldberg, Govan Mbeki, Ahmed

Kathrada, Lionel Bernstein, James Kantor, Raymond Mhlaba, Elias Motsoaledi and Andrew Mlangeni. The charge was: 192 acts of sabotage, trying to overthrow the government by revolution, and helping a "foreign army" to attack South Africa.

Nelson Mandela was not one of the men arrested at the farm in Rivonia. At that time, he was already in jail — he had already served two years of a five year sentence. But he was one of the leaders and he was charged with the others.

At the beginning of the trial, the men were asked to plead guilty or not guilty. Nelson Mandela stood up first and said: "My lord, it is not I, but the

government that should be in the dock today. I plead not guilty."

Then it was Walter Sisulu's turn. "The government is responsible for what has happened in this country," he said. "I plead not guilty."

The judge spoke: "I am not interested in hearing political speeches in answer to the charges," he said angrily. "You will plead not guilty or guilty, that is all."

But the other men did not listen to the judge. They answered in the same way as their leaders. The judge kept quiet.

The trial lasted for 86 days. State witness after state witness gave evidence against the men. Most of the witnesses had spent at least 90 days in jail.

And nobody will ever forget the witness called Mr X. He was from Durban and had joined the ANC in 1957. People trusted him and he quickly got a high position in the organization. But now he stood in the court and told everything — and more.

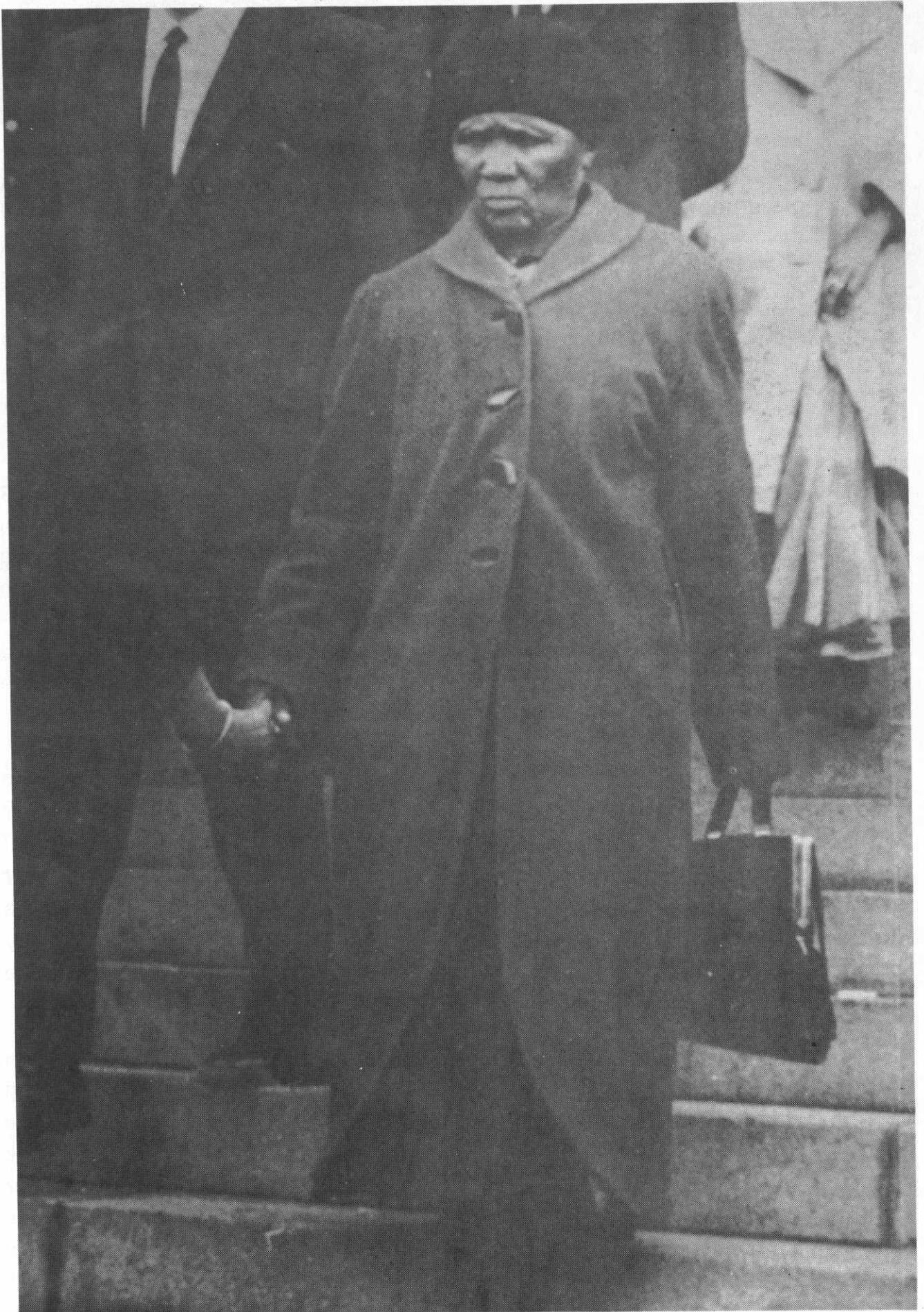
And then each of the men in the dock spoke. Nelson Mandela made his famous speech. He told the court and the world about the suffering of his people. He said he did what he had to do. The government left him with no other choice, he said.

After speaking for many hours Mandela ended with the words. "During my lifetime I have dedicated myself to this struggle of the African people. I have fought against White domination, and I have fought against Black domination. I have cherished the ideal of a democratic and free society in which all persons live together in harmony and with equal opportunities. It is an ideal which I hope to live for and to achieve. But if needs be, it is an ideal for which I am prepared to die."

The other men also told the court why they had joined the struggle. They too spoke about the suffering of their people. And they too told the court they did what they had to do. They said some things the court had heard were lies. And other things were true.

But they said nothing about anyone else. They did not want to get other people into trouble. For example, when the prosecutor asked Walter Sisulu about Chief Albert Luthuli, he refused to answer. "I will not say anything about that man," he told the court.

The judge found all but two of the men guilty. He found Kantor and Bernstein not guilty. And on the morning of the 12th June 1964 the judge passed sentence on the other men. He took only two minutes. He said he did not believe the men were really fighting for the good of their people. He used the words "personal



MANDELA'S MOTHER AFTER THE JUDGEMENT.

ambition" and finished by saying: "... the sentence is life imprisonment for all the accused."

There was silence for a full minute. And then Judge Quartus de Wet stood up and left the court.

The seven men stood up. There were no tears in their eyes. They turned around and waved goodbye. And then they were gone.

Five minutes later, Winnie Mandela stood outside on the court steps. She bravely held the hand of her old mother-in-law. The old woman had come all the way from Umtata. She wanted to be near her son on judgment day. Now she was leaving with a heavy heart. She had lost a son.

But as they stood there, a thousand people began to sing. The police and their dogs pushed the people back. But they sang on — and then the old woman knew they were not alone.

### TWENTY YEARS LATER

A full 20 years has passed since that day in Pretoria. But the people have not forgotten. They still demand the freedom of Mandela and the others.

"It's time they were let free," say people on the Release Mandela Committee. "In most other countries people do not spend more than 20 years in jail. If they do, you can't say they are serving life sentences. You must say they are serving death sentences.

"If the government wants lasting peace, they must talk to our real leaders — and not the leaders they choose for us. We all know that Mandela and those with him are the real leaders. We call on the government to let them free — so they can live with their families, with their friends, and with their nation."

But let us end with the words of Oscar Mpetha, the brave old warrior. Speaking last month at a special meeting in Soweto to remember the men of Rivonia, he said. "The release of Mandela means the freedom of the black man. Let there be action and it is only after we unite that our dreams will come true." ●



The young Winnie Mandela and her daughter begin the wait — and they are still waiting.



## My Father-by Zinzi Mandela

Zinzi Mandela is Nelson Mandela's eldest daughter. She never knew him until she turned 16 years old – and then she only saw him through a piece of glass. Zinzi tells us about that day:

"I will never forget that day – the day I saw my father for the first time. I was happy and excited. But at the same time, I was also a bit scared.

They sent "Tata" to jail when I was only 18 months old. And now I was 16 years old – and my mother was taking me to meet him.

I knew a lot about my father. When I was still very young, I always heard adults talking about him. I did not understand very much. But

I knew people respected him. I knew people thought he was a very great man.

If my sister or myself did something clever, the family always said: "Just like their father!" I knew that my parents had been apart for many years. But I saw the letters he wrote to my mother. And I always listened to my mother talk about him. I knew they were still very much in love.

I grew up with a certain picture of

my father in my mind. I felt close to him like the way a person feels close to a God—the spirit is near but you can't touch it. You never even dream of reaching out and touching.

Tata's letters are always full of love and understanding. I think he tries to make up for all those lost years in just one sentence. Whenever I feel sad and weak, Tata's letters make me brave and hopeful again. He does that for his people too.

When I first met him, I was so nervous. But I held my mother's hand tightly — and she led me into the small room on Robben Island.

The room was damp and full of uniformed men. I felt dizzy and sick in that room. When I sat down next to my mother, I felt his eyes on me. I looked up slowly.

He looked so proud and his eyes were full of love and warmth. And when he spoke, the prison warders seemed to fade away — and so did the piece of glass between us.

He told me to pretend I was asleep on his lap while he read to me at home. He spoke about all the things I always wanted to share with him — all those things I thought were hard to let out.

We were so close. But he did not forget about my mother even for a minute. He made love to her with his eyes! In just one hour he showed the love of a husband and a father.

Okay, so I struggled to hold back the tears when we left him — but he even made me ready for that. I could hardly wait for our next meeting. I felt so proud because I had such a wonderful man for a father.

I've seen him a lot since then and I think I know him now. He is not sorry for anything and he has not changed his beliefs. Instead, he grows more powerful with time — in mind and in body. He is a great lover of sports. I can't jog for an hour every morning, but he can!

I would do anything to see him again — walking freely in the streets of South Africa."

(adapted from a story in City Press)

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Learn and Teach

P.O. Box 11074

JOHANNESBURG 2000.



***Empty dreams and dusty lungs***

**Working with metal**

"Benoni, Boksburg, Springs, Egoli.  
We make you rich.  
We hostel people make you rich.  
You send us back home to die.  
Our pockets are empty,  
Our dreams are empty,  
And our lungs are full of dust.  
Our hands are chopped off  
And your machines are grinding in our  
brains."

This is a metal workers' song. It tells the story of thousands of men and women who work in the metal factories of this country.

In these factories the workers make steel pipes, pots, pans, railway lines and many other things that keep this country going. And they make something else — plenty of money for their bosses.

"The metal bosses are rich. They own some of the biggest factories in the country," says a metal worker from Benoni. "But the metal workers don't get much for making their bosses rich. All they get is a little bit of money, a few empty dreams and a broken and worn out body."

### "A PLACE LIKE HELL"

Every year thousands of workers are hurt in the metal factories. Many of these workers die from their injuries. In 1978 the metal factories had 14,674 accidents — and 92 workers died in these accidents.

Workers in the metal factories also get many diseases — diseases that damage their lungs, their eyes and their ears.

You find the worst kind of metal work in the foundries. Foundries are factories where workers must heat up iron and steel so that it melts. Then the metal is soft and workers can make many things.

These factories use big fires to melt the metal. When the metal is soft, the workers pour it into moulds. Then the metal takes the shape of the things the workers make. And then it gets cold, hard and very heavy.

"The foundry is hot and the work is heavy. The place is like the hell you read about in the bible," says a worker from a big foundry in Boksburg.

"Working in the heat the whole day is horrible," says another worker. "You knock off from work and you feel like killing somebody. You are exhausted. You want to collapse somewhere and sleep until Christmas."

"The work is dangerous, especially the pouring," says another worker. "There are many accidents at the furnace when we pour and when we carry pots. Very often the melted metal falls out of the pot and burns us. It can burn you from the waist down, mostly on the legs. When the metal spills, it gets into your boots. There is no way you can escape the danger of burning. We could use coats,

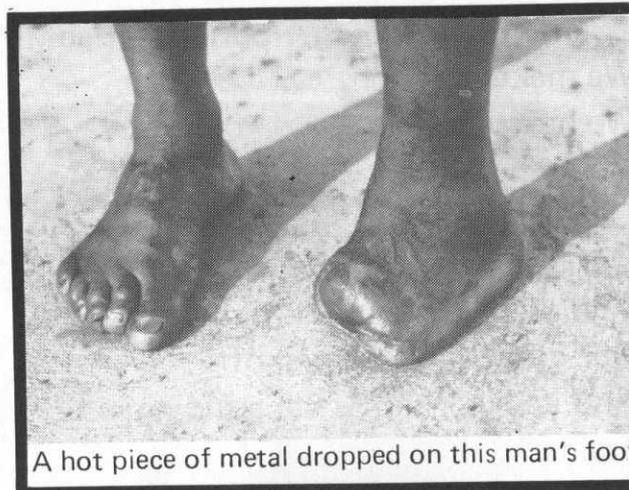
gloves and boots. But the firm does not give them to us. The metal has burned me so many times I can't count any— more."

"My skin is like a snake's skin because of the burns," says another worker. He was burnt in a big foundry accident. "Now even my children do not know my true colour."

Workers in metal factories have many other kinds of accidents. Every year heavy metal falls and crushes workers' bones. And machines break many hands and legs. In 1978 1,741 metal workers were so badly hurt at work they could not do their jobs anymore.

#### DISEASES AND METAL

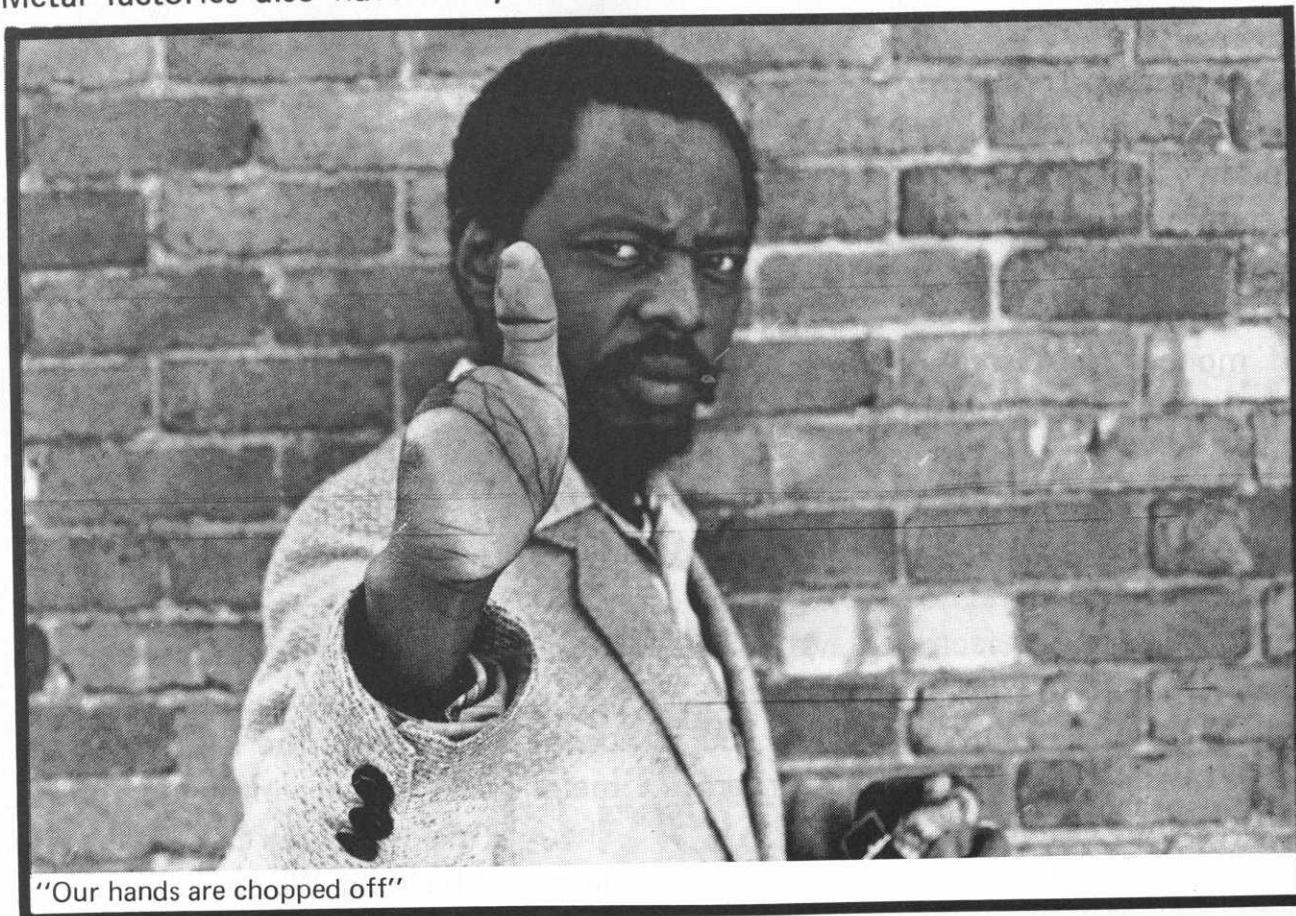
Metal factories also have many other



A hot piece of metal dropped on this man's foot.

dangers. The work in these factories can give workers many kinds of problems.

**DUST DISEASES.** Metal factories use a special sand to make the moulds. This sand is very dangerous. It can give workers a disease of the lungs called silicosis. Silicosis is not the same as TB but it gives the same problems.



"Our hands are chopped off"



A scarf and a home made guard won't save her lungs and eyes.

Workers with silicosis cough a lot. They feel weak and tired. And they have sore chests. Sometimes it takes 20 years before a worker knows he has silicosis. And then it is too late for the doctors to help. The rural areas are full of workers broken by this disease.

**NOISE.** Metal factories are very noisy places. And this can damage the hearing of metal workers. The noise can make workers go deaf. The first signs of damage are.

Workers cannot hear well for a few hours after work.  
Workers hear ringing in their ears

or the noise of machines for a few hours after work.

**POISON.** The dust from many kinds of metal can poison workers. When workers are grinding, they breathe in a lot of metal dust. This metal poison can make the workers feel tired and weak. It can give them stomach pains. The metal dust can also cause diseases of the lungs and the liver.

**FIRE AND HEAT.** The heat in the foundry can also cause many diseases. The heat can make a worker feel tired and dizzy. If workers sweat a lot then the heat can damage a worker's kidneys badly. The heat and

brightness from the burning metal can also damage a worker's eyes.

### **TSERELETSO BOPHELONG BA BASEBETSI**

Workers cannot find jobs easily these days. So they cannot leave these factories that destroy their bodies. "It is very difficult to change factories," says a metal worker. "All you can do is join a union and try to make things better."

Today many metal workers are united in trade unions. They are fighting together to make things better in the

metal factories.

The Metal and Allied Workers Union (MAWU) is one of the biggest trade unions in the country. It fights hard for the health of metal workers. For example, last year MAWU in Vereeniging decided to show their members how to fight for 'tsereletso bophelong ba basebetsi' — health and safety for all workers.

So MAWU had a meeting in Vereeniging. At the meeting workers spoke about ways to stop the dangers in the metal factories. These are some of the things they said:



Pouring sand with no mask — the way to get silicosis.

**DUST** Bosses must use machines to suck the dust out of the air.

They must give masks to workers for free. These masks help to stop the dust from going into a worker's lungs. But some masks are cheap and useless. Many masks are uncomfortable. Bosses must get good and comfortable masks. Otherwise masks will not help workers.

Workers must also get X-rays to see if dust has damaged their lungs. If their lungs are damaged, then the bosses must let them work in a part of the factory with no dust. They must not fire sick workers — like bosses often do.

**NOISE** The bosses must keep machines in good order. They must sell old, noisy machines and get new ones. New machines don't make so much noise.

If the bosses cannot keep their factories quiet, then they must give workers ear muffs. Ear muffs can sometimes stop noise from harming a worker's ears. But ear muffs have problems. A worker with ear muffs cannot hear warnings so well. This can make the work more dangerous. Ear muffs are also uncomfortable. So quiet machines are better than ear muffs.

**FIRE AND HEAT** The law says foundry workers must not stand in front of the fire for longer than half

an hour at a time. Bosses must also give these workers lots of water. This will help stop damage to the kidneys of workers.

Bosses must also give foundry workers goggles, overalls, boots and aprons. Workers must not pay for these clothes. These clothes can protect workers' eyes and bodies from heat and burns. But these clothes to protect workers must be made from good material. Otherwise they will not help much.

**ACCIDENTS.** Bosses must put covers or guards on all machines. Guards can stop machines from crushing many bones. Bosses must also show workers how to work the machines well. And they must keep their factories clean and tidy.

The workers know that these things will cost money — and bosses don't like to spend money. For example between 1970 and 1976 the profits of metal bosses went up four times — and so did the number of accidents.

"We know that profits mean more to the bosses than our lives," says a foundry worker. "So we must fight for our health. We must make our unions strong and united so that we can fight well."

Parts of this story come from a new book called "The Sun Shall Rise For The Workers" by Mandlenkosi Makhoba. Do you want this very good book? Send R1.75 postal order to: Ravan Press, P.O. Box 31134, Braamfontein 2017.



## **KNOCKING ON THE DOOR**

**R**emember a band called Uhuru from a few years back? Maybe you saw one of their concerts in Saulsville or Kwa-Thema? If you did see them play, you surely must remember them. They weren't around for long – but they were a great band. They were really hot.

They were doing so well. Everybody was talking about them. And then boom – they were gone. They were sent home to Lesotho. Why? Nobody really knows.

And so Uhuru packed their bags and went home. Nobody heard from them for a very long time. But that's how it goes in the music business. Bands come. And bands go.

Then just a few months back, we heard people talking about this new band in Lesotho – a band called "Sankomota". And we also heard about their record. "These guys are really switched on," somebody said. "They sing in English, Sotho, Zulu, Tswana and Swahili. These guys are talking to everybody."

So when we went to Lesotho we went to find this new band. We found Frank first. Frank "Moki" Leepa — the same guy who played for Uhuru. He looks as good as ever. He was wearing a white sweater with white matching shoes. The man has lots of style. He has not lost it.

**Learn and Teach:** It's good to see you Frank. But first, why the name Sankomota?

**Frank Leepa.** Sankomota was the name of a person who fought in the wars when Shaka and Moshweshwe were still around. He was a really brave warrior. My friend's grandmother told us about him. She always tells these amazing stories. We liked the name and so we took it.

**Learn and Teach.** What really happened back in 1978? Why did you guys leave so suddenly?

**Frank Leepa:** That was bad news. We played to full houses everywhere. Then one day we drove to play at a concert in Sharpeville. On the way the police stopped our Kombi. They told us to go to the police station with them. They told us to stop playing at concerts in South Africa. And they told us to catch the next plane home.

**Learn and Teach:** Do you know why this happened?

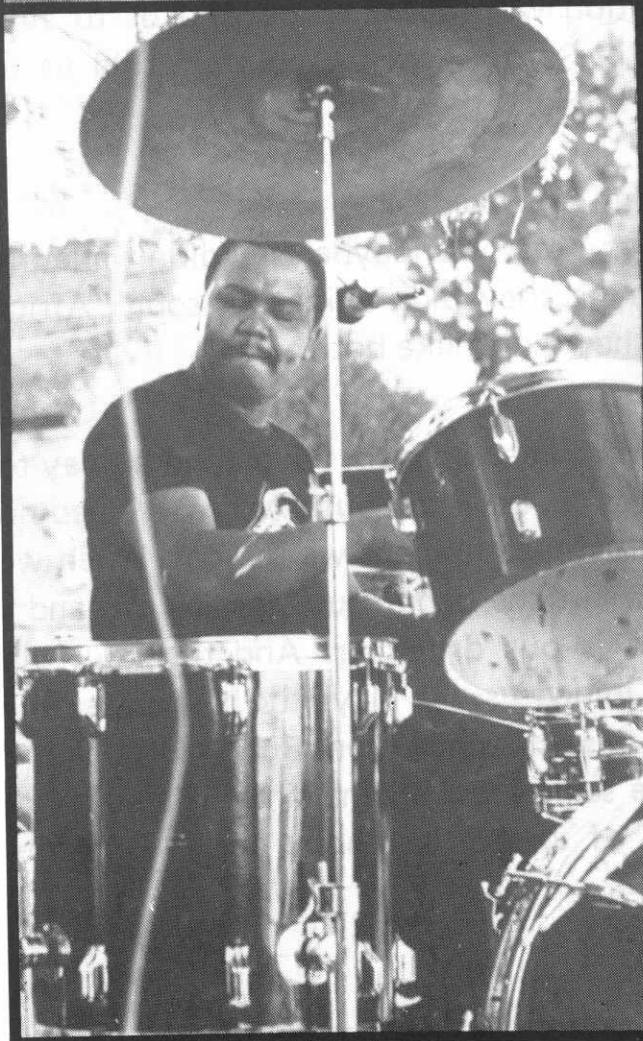
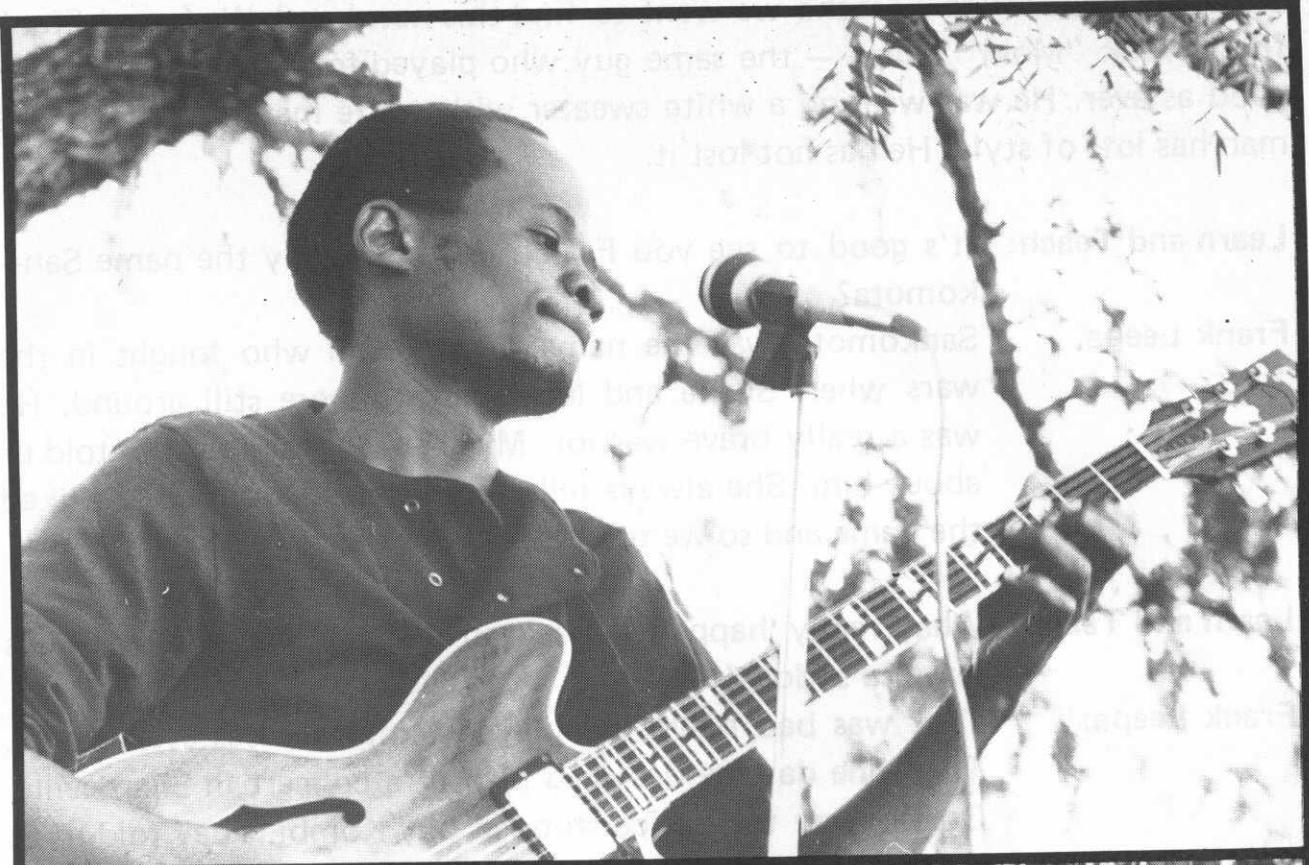
**Frank Leepa.** They didn't give us any reasons. Maybe they didn't like the name Uhuru. Or maybe they didn't like our song "Africa shall unite". Maybe they didn't like both.

**Learn and Teach:** What happened then?

**Frank Leepa:** We came back to Lesotho and starved. We had no money to get a lawyer to help us get back to South Africa. We had no money because of all the equipment we bought. When we got back Tsepo Tsola left the band. But Moss Nkofo and I stuck together. Moss is our drummer. And then our old friend Moruti Selate joined us. He plays the bass guitar. We have played all over Lesotho since then. But Lesotho is too small. We play to the same faces all the time. It's no good. People will get tired of us. We just hope our record does well in South Africa.

**Learn and Teach:** Please tell us about this record?

**Frank Leepa:** We made the record in October last year. The record is just





called "Sankomota". Some friends from Johannesburg came to help us. They have a company called Shifty Records. They came to us because we can't go to them. They brought a special caravan with the equipment to make the record. They brought the caravan because there is no place to make a record in Lesotho. Now the record is finished and we must just wait and see. It is our last chance. We just hope people like the record in South Africa. And we hope that our new name will give us a new chance. We pray the people in South Africa will say: "Hey man, let these guys come back. Let's give them another chance." If we don't get another chance we'll just have to break up – and that will be that.

### THE NEXT DAY

We met the other guys in the band the next day. And we heard them play. They played at the Mafateng Hotel – two hours away from Maseru. It was a long drive but it was worth it.

The band played under a tree in the hotel garden. A lot of people were there. They were dancing, drinking, eating and just having a great time. When the band played "House on Fire" the crowd really went crazy.

Then this guy with a beer in his hand danced up to us. And with a very happy voice he asked us: "Hey, what do you think of my most favourite band in the whole world? Aren't they just the best?" The man was a bit drunk but he knew what he was talking about. We agreed with him. He was right.

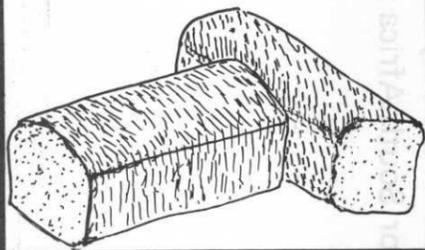
We turned our heads. Far away in the distance we saw the sun dropping behind the mountains. And we suddenly felt quite sad. On the otherside of the mountains was South Africa. Maybe the people on the otherside could hear the music? We hoped they could. Then they would rush out and buy the record. And they too would pray for South Africa to open its doors to Frank and the guys again.



# FOODS WITH NO G.S.T.

On 1 July 1984 the government put G.S.T. up to 10%. But now shops must NOT charge G.S.T. on some foods. This poster tells you what these foods are:

White, brown and wholewheat bread



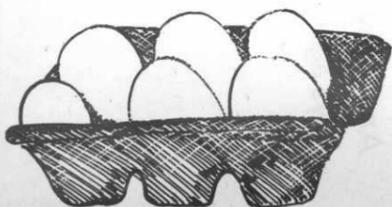
But you pay GST on very fancy bread — like rye bread and rolls.

Fresh and frozen fish



But you pay GST on tinned fish, fish paste and fancy fish like lobster and smoked fish.

Fresh eggs



But you pay GST on powdered eggs.

Fresh and frozen vegetables



But you pay GST on tinned vegetables.

Fresh milk, buttermilk, skimmed milk and milk powder



But you pay GST for all tinned milk — like condensed milk. You also pay GST on yoghurt.

Fresh fruit



Fresh meat



But you pay GST on polony, vienna sausages and tinned meat.

Butter and margarine



Mealie meal, samp and mealie rice



But you pay GST on maize flour and white flour.

# New demands



# for a better U.I.F

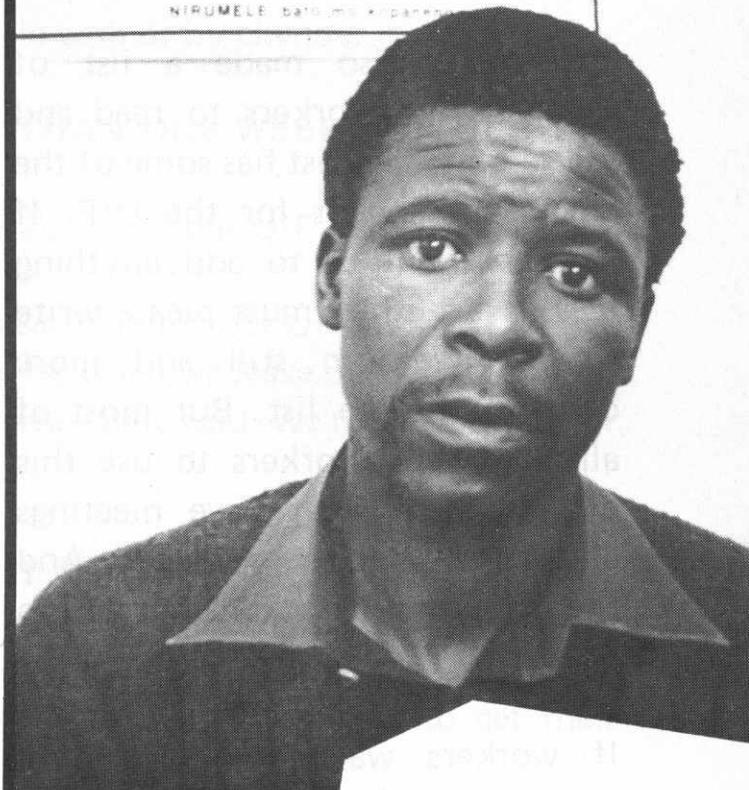
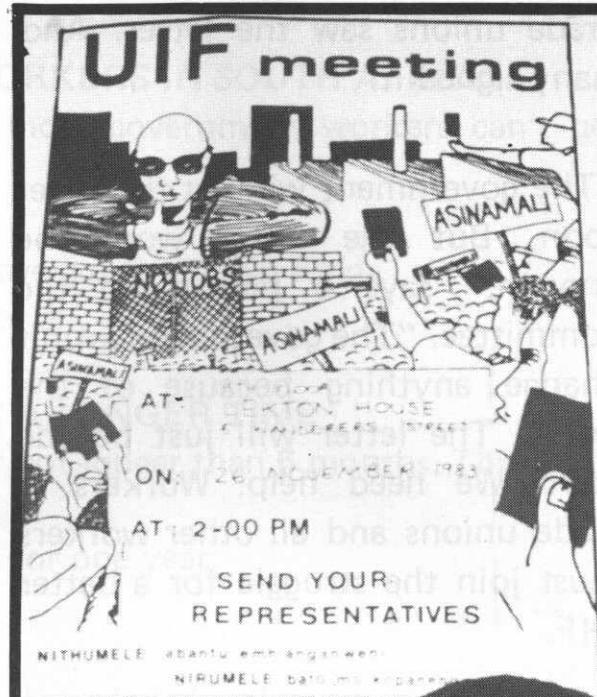
## ROUND ONE – AND THE FIGHT IS ON

At last! At last! It's round one and the fight is on. In one corner we have the useless unemployment insurance fund. And in the other corner, we have thousands of people without work and without hope. These people need your help.

Why do we ask for your help? Because one day YOU may lose your job. We know how most of you feel about the UIF anyway. "It's a waste of time," you will say. "It's just like paying tax. You pay and pay – and then you get nothing back". And you will ask: "Have you tried getting UIF money? They send you here, they send you there, they send you everywhere. You only get your money after a long, long time – if you are lucky."

The workers have thrown the first punch. This month the government will get a long letter. The letter will tell them just what the workers think of the UIF. And it will tell them about the many problems workers have with UIF.

A special committee from five advice offices wrote the letter. The



A worker with no job

advice offices he  
many problems.  
that the UIF is t  
problem.

The committee took two years to write the letter — because they had much to say. And because they also wanted trade unions to see it. Trade unions saw the letter. And many signed it.

“The government will get the letter soon. But the letter won’t be enough,” says a person on the committee. “The government won’t change anything because of the letter. The letter will just be the start. We need help. Workers in trade unions and all other workers must join the struggle for a better UIF.

“We have also made a list of demands for workers to read and talk about. This list has some of the changes we want for the UIF. If workers want us to add anything to this list, they must please write to us. We can still add more demands to the list. But most of all, we want workers to use this list. Workers must have meetings and talk about the demands. And then they must decide what action they can take.”

If workers want to learn more about the UIF, the committee will try to help them. The committee will have special meetings to talk to workers about the UIF. The committee wants workers to come and learn about the UIF — and then

these workers can tell other workers about the UIF.

So read the demands below. If you have any more demands, write to the committee. Or write and tell the committee what you think workers can now do. Also write if you want to learn more about the UIF.

SEND YOUR LETTERS TO:

The UIF Committee  
P.O. Box 261119  
EXCOM  
2023



• NO VACANCIES. •  
• GEEN OPENINGE. •  
• HA HO MESEBETSI. •  
• AKUKO EMESEBENZI! •

## THE DEMANDS FOR A BETTER UIF

(Learn and Teach does not have space to give you all the demands. We only give you the main demands).

### 1. WE WANT ONE FUND FOR ALL WORKERS IN SOUTH AFRICA

Now domestic, farm, seasonal and most government workers can't get money from the UIF.

Now the "independent" homelands have got their own funds.

We say workers must have one fund for all.

### 2. WE WANT MORE UIF MONEY FOR A LONGER TIME

Now we get 45% of our last wage for not longer than 6 months. This is not enough.

We want at least 60% of our last wage for one year.

Now we get our money by cheque.

We must decide if we want our money in cash or by cheque.

### 3. WE MUST NOT WAIT FOR MORE THAN ONE WEEK FOR OUR UIF MONEY

Now we often wait for a long time before we get our UIF money.

Now if we don't have a blue card then we can't get our UIF money.

We say that the bosses must fill in forms when we leave our jobs. Then we can get our money even if we don't have a blue card. We must not wait for more than one week.

### 4. WE MUST DECIDE WHERE WE WANT TO COLLECT OUR UIF MONEY

Now many workers must travel long distances to get their money.

We say that the government must open more offices where we can get UIF money. Workers must not travel more than 25 kilometres to get their money.

Now migrant workers must get their money in the homelands.

We say that workers must decide where they want to get their money.

Now all workers must sign for their money every 2 weeks.

We say that workers in rural workers must get their money once a month.

Now we can't send someone else to collect our money. We say that if there is a problem, then a worker can send somebody else to fetch the money. The worker must sign a letter in front of a magistrate or commissioner of oaths explaining why they can't collect their money.

**5. WE DON'T WANT NUMBERS ON OUR BLUE CARDS**

Now many bosses will not employ us if they see number 3 on our blue cards.

We say that the bosses must not put the numbers 1,2, or 3 on our blue cards. They must put the numbers on a form.

**6. WE NEED ANOTHER FUND TO HELP WORKERS WHO HAVE FINISHED GETTING MONEY FROM THE UIF AND FOR PEOPLE WHO HAVE NEVER WORKED**

Now many students finish school and can't find jobs. They can't get money from the UIF because they have never given any money to the UIF.

Now many workers stay unemployed for a long time. But they can't get money from the UIF for more than 6 months.

We say the government must start a special new fund for these people.

**7. THE BOSSES AND THE GOVERNMENT MUST GIVE MORE MONEY TO THE UIF**

Now the bosses pay less money than the workers to the UIF. For every 5 cents workers give, the bosses give 3 cents.

We say the bosses must pay the same money as their workers. If a worker pays 5 cents then the boss must also pay 5 cents.

Now the government only gives R7 million to the UIF every year.

We say that the government must give at least the same money that all the bosses and workers give together.

**8. WORKERS MUST HAVE MORE CONTROL OVER THE UIF**

Now the committees which control the UIF do not talk for most of the workers who pay money to the UIF.

We say that the Minister of Manpower must call a meeting of all worker leaders to decide who must sit on the committees.

**THESE ARE OUR DEMANDS FOR A BETTER UIF. BUT WE SAY THERE IS ONLY ONE REAL ANSWER. EVERY WORKER MUST HAVE A JOB. A JOB IS EVERY WORKER'S RIGHT.**

**JOBS FOR ALL AT A LIVING WAGE!**

# NO EASY WALK

## The road to health care in Mocambique

### A VILLAGE CALLED ODINEPA

Eduardo is a young boy who lives in a small village in Mocambique called Odinepa.

Today he is no different from the other kids in the village. In the day he helps his mother and father work the small family field. After work he plays with his friends among the wild mango and pawpaw trees.

Sometimes he watches the older boys making toy carts out of bamboo and wire. At these times Eduardo feels very proud. Everyone knows that his

brother is the best cart builder in the village.

Eduardo's family is very poor — like most families in Mocambique. They live off the land. And because the rains have not come for a long time, they don't get much food.

The children are often hungry. Their parents are poor. And the government can't give them much either. But the new government has not forgotten about the children. It cares about the children and works hard to keep them healthy. The children are more healthy than many other kids who live in the south of Africa.



A new clinic in Mocambique.

Eduardo's family is lucky to have healthy children. Like all poor countries, Mocambique has many diseases — diseases like measles, polio, leprosy and T.B. And when people don't eat enough, their bodies cannot easily fight these diseases.

### FRELIMO AND THE BAMBOO CART

The family knows the children are healthy for one reason. Frelimo, the people's government in Mocambique, wants to give everyone the health care they need.

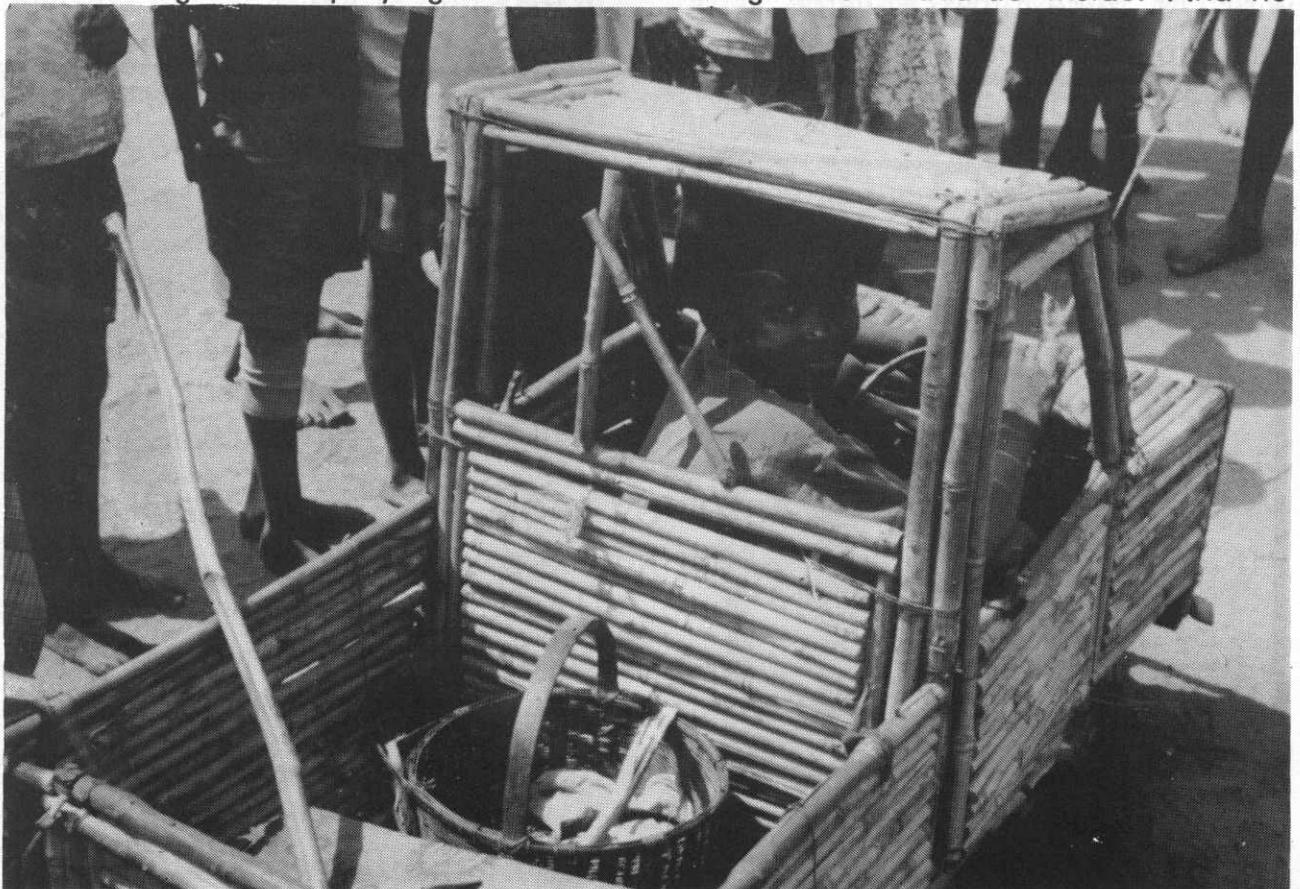
Eduardo's parents remember how Frelimo helped their son when he was very sick. Three years ago, Eduardo cut his leg while playing with his

friends. The cut got dirty and full of germs. Eduardo got very ill. He had a fever and he could not walk.

The family was very worried. They did not have a doctor or a clinic in Odinepa. The nearest clinic was in Namapa — a town more than 20 kilometres away.

Eduardo's brother knew there was only one way to help the boy. He carried Eduardo to a cart parked behind the family's hut. But this was no ordinary cart. It was bright yellow — and looked just like a Land Rover. It was made out of bamboo and old pieces of wire.

His brother pulled the cart out of the village with Eduardo inside. And he



Eduardo's brother and the bamboo cart.

pulled the cart through the small farms of the people and over the streams that crossed the road to the clinic in Namapa.

### THE LONG ROAD TO NAMAPA

The road was long and bumpy. The brother got very tired. But he knew that he would find help at the end of the road. So he kept on pulling.

Ten hours later the brothers arrived at the clinic at Namapa. They paid the clinic only 20 cents. And the doctor looked at Eduardo's leg. He put Eduardo into hospital and gave him medicine for the wound.

After three days Eduardo was healthy again. The brothers left the way they came — but this time Eduardo was walking.

Learn and Teach spoke to the doctor from Namapa. He told us about Eduardo and his brave brother. And he told us about Frelimo's long struggle to give health care to all the people of Mocambique.

### HEALTH CARE TEN YEARS AGO

"Ten years ago people like Eduardo and his family had no health care," said the doctor. "In those days Mocambique was not a free country. It was ruled by a country overseas called Portugal. Frelimo was the people's organization. At that time Frelimo was fighting to free the people from the rule of Portugal.

"The rulers from Portugal were cruel. They were in Mocambique for one thing only — to get rich. So they did not spend much time or money to build houses, schools or hospitals for the people. The people suffered.

"In 1974 Samora Machel made a speech about the health of his people. He is the leader of Frelimo. He said: 'In the mines where we labour, on the farms that we work, on the roads that we build, in the factories and in the villages there are millions of people who have never seen a doctor or a nurse.'

"One year later Frelimo won its war against Portugal. The people of Mocambique were free. Frelimo became the new government.

### A NEW ROAD TO HEALTH CARE

"At once Frelimo made new plans for the health care of the people," said the doctor. "They stopped all private doctors from working in Mocambique — because Frelimo believes that doctors must not get rich from sick people. Today Frelimo owns all the hospitals and clinics. All the doctors work for the people — not for the money.

"Frelimo wants everyone to get health care for free. So people don't have to pay much for medicine and health care. When people visit a hospital, they pay only 20 cents.

"Mocambique is very poor. So it cannot pay many doctors. When Frelimo won the war many rich doctors ran away. So today only 400 doctors work in this country of twelve million people.

"But Frelimo does not believe a person must be a doctor to help sick people. Frelimo trains people from the villages to help sick people. These people are called village health workers. They can help with many health problems in the villages. In this way Frelimo brings health care to many villages where there are no doctors.

"Frelimo knows they must not only help sick people. They know they must also find ways to stop people from getting sick. So the village health workers show people how to stay healthy. They tell people about healthy food. And they show parents how to look after the health of their children.

"Frelimo also spends a lot of money on free vaccinations for the people — especially the children. These are injections that stop bad diseases like measles, polio and T.B.

### **PROBLEMS ON THE ROAD**

"Frelimo hopes that better health will help the people to build a strong and wealthy nation," says the doctor. "They have come a long way on the

new road to health care for all. But they still face many problems. They know it will be a long time before they reach the end of the road.

"Mocambique has little money to buy medicine and to build clinics. For the last three years the rains did not come in Mocambique. So the crops will not grow and the animals are dying. Frelimo must spend a lot of money to buy food for the people. This means they cannot buy all the medicine they need.

"Some people are still fighting a war against Frelimo. These people are called the MNR. The MNR wants to destroy the good things that Frelimo brings to the people.

"These enemies of the people burn down clinics and attack ambulances on the roads. Frelimo must spend a lot of money on guns to fight the MNR. Again this means less health care for the people.

"So Mocambique still does not have enough clinics, doctors and health workers to give health care to its people," said the doctor from Namapa. "The road to health care for all is long and bumpy. But like Eduardo and his brother, Frelimo knows where they are going — and they are pulling hard to get there." ●

# FIND THE WORDS

Look at the letters. There are words hidden in the letters.

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

Look for 15 words. We have done the first one.

o	<u>s</u>	<u>i</u>	<u>x</u>	y	b	e	f	g	i	j
t	e	t	o	w	n	s	h	i	p	o
m	u	s	i	c	k	o	z	h	n	v
n	a	i	b	i	b	l	a	c	k	m
e	l	p	o	l	i	c	e	p	o	e
g	f	r	i	d	a	y	x	a	l	l
h	l	a	n	d	h	b	a	n	k	m
f	o	o	t	b	a	l	l	x	o	w
p	k	c	f	r	e	e	d	o	m	f
o	s	e	e	t	r	b	r	i	c	k
s	h	o	m	e	m	t	i	b	y	o
r	e	b	x	m	f	i	g	h	t	d

## HERE ARE THE WORDS

six; township; music; black; police; friday; all; land; bank;  
football; freedom; see; brick; home; fight;

# Letters from our readers

Dear Learn and Teach

I work in a general dealers shop. I get paid R50 a week. When I get paid my boss does not give me a payslip. Now this is no good. I don't even know if I am paying UIF money. I don't trust my employer. Can you tell me what to do?

D.L.  
PINETOWN

Many bosses do things like this, D.L. They are not allowed to do so. The law says that all bosses must give workers a payslip with their pay. And they must write all the money they take off a worker's pay on the payslip. The law says bosses must take off money for UIF from all workers' pay. So your boss is breaking the law many times. We think you should go to the following office: They will tell you what to do.  
Legal Resources Centre  
Ecumenical Centre  
20 St. Andrew Street  
DURBAN.

Dear Learn and Teach

I am a domestic worker. I do washing, cooking and cleaning. I have worked for the same people since 1961 — and I only get R90 a month. I asked them for a better salary but they did not agree. Can you please help me solve my problem?

Mrs Anny M.  
DUDLIZA

Thank you for your letter but I'm afraid we can't help you. The government has made no law about wages for domestic workers. The government hasn't done much at all to help domestic workers. We can only give you the address of SADWA — The South African Domestic Workers Association. Domestic workers in SADWA are fighting together for a better deal. I'm sure they will be glad to hear from you. Their address is:

SADWA  
Room 10 Chester House  
132 Jeppe Street  
JOHANNESBURG  
2001

Dear Learn and Teach

Please can you help me. What union can I join? I work at Checkers as a shelf packer. I will be very happy if you can help.

HJ  
LOUIS TRICHARDT

Thanks for your letter. I know many other workers from Checkers belong to CCAWUSA - the Commercial Catering and Allied Workers Union. Their address is:  
CCAUSA  
P.O. Box 3371  
PIETERSBURG  
0700

Dear Learn and Teach

I am one of your readers. I want to greet all the Learn and Teach staff and to say: "Long live Learn and Teach!"

Learn and Teach is my favourite magazine. This magazine is Africa's magazine. God bless the staff of Africa's magazine!

A. Khetheng  
ARANDIS, NAMIBIA

Thank you for your kind letter. You have just got yourself a whole lot of loving new friends down here in Johannesburg. —editor

Dear Learn and Teach

I am a standard 10 pupil at a school here in Sovenga. I want to study at the University of the North next year. Can you please help me with money? If you can't, can you please tell me where to get a bursary?

Michael Betha  
SOVENGA

I'm afraid we can't help you with money. For a full list of bursaries, write to the EIC — the Education Information Centre. Their address is: EIC, 601 Dunwell House, 35 Jorissen Street, Braamfontein, 2001. We wish you the best of luck with your studies.

—editor

Dear Learn and Teach

I thought Joel Ndwandwe's message in the last magazine was very good. Let me tell you what I think about people who call you "Putco dogs". I think they are talking about most of your fellow drivers who behave badly to passengers. Mark my words, most drivers do behave badly. But I do say there are a few good ones — like you, who love their fellow countrymen. And I also know that even some passengers are rude, insulting and bad tempered.

Secondly, keep on with the good work in your union. In all, Mr Ndwandwe, you have said a mouthful and I hope I'm not the only one who heard your message. I think we people who think you are correct must tell other passengers about all the problems you have with your work. And we passengers must stop this "Ngisabheka itikiti mkhwenyana" and "Lovey" business. All this nonsense wastes our time — and makes you late with your work.

I didn't know that some drivers lose their jobs because of our bad behaviour. That is very bad. Don't we all suffer enough already? Thank you for a really interesting letter Mr Ndwandwe!

Nyova ka Ngombane  
BLOEMFONTEIN

Thanks for your letter. What do other readers think of Putco drivers? Write us a letter if you feel like it.  
—editor

Dear Learn and Teach

We help people to read and write with your magazines. We also give advice to people who wish to further their studies through correspondence. The problem is that people don't know where to find us. People can find us at:

St. Thomas Anglican Church  
Cnr 3rd Avenue and 8 street  
LINDEN  
Johannesburg

We help people on Thursdays only.

L.P.P. Kekana  
JOHANNESBURG

Dear Learn and Teach

I first saw your magazine on a train. The person sitting next to me was reading it. I looked through the magazine and found it very interesting.

I have a problem. I'm in standard eight and I don't understand English very well. All my classmates know English better than I do. I am worried about this.

I don't understand some words. For example, what is the meaning of "tarry a little". Please tell me what books I can buy to improve my English.

Meshack M.  
ZEERUST

Thanks for your letter Meshack. English is a problem for many people — so don't feel too lonely. We can only give you some ideas. Try to get a dictionary. Read as much English as you can. And "jol" a bit with friends who speak good English.

You ask the meaning of "tarry a little". This is very old English. It means "wait a bit". We know students have to learn this kind of English at school. It does seem a bit crazy! Wouldn't you just love to see those guys from DET breaking their tongues with old Zulu or Tsonga? We do know of two good books you can buy. One is called "Read Well" and the other is called "Write Well". You can get these books from: Peoples College Books, P.O. Box 31134, Braamfontein.

Tel: (011) 834-1341/2,3, 4.

—editor

*Dear Readers,*

*Write to us at*

*Learn and Teach*

*P.O. Box 11074*

*Johannesburg 2000*



## Letter puzzle

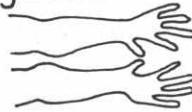
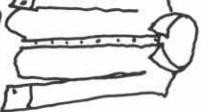
Look at the pictures and fill in the right words.

### Look for the words here.

fire, heart, four, stove, arms, legs, tea, shirt, socks, bus, table, newspaper, seven, home, iron, dress, socks, woman, two, letter, money, food, policemen.

Dear Thandi,

Your letter was like a . You made my  warm. You say I must be more political. Let me tell you about my politics.

I get up at        (4) in the morning. I clean the . Then I wake up Vusi. From the moment he wakes up he moans 'about his job. "I don't know why God gave abelungu  and  he always says. "They never use them." Then he gets up and asks. "Is the  ready? Where is my ? Did you wash my ?"

Then he goes to work. I cook breakfast for the children, run for the  and go to work.

When Vusi comes home, he sits down at the .

and reads the \_\_\_\_\_  When he goes to Union meetings, I must cook before \_\_\_\_\_ (7)p.m. He says he is fighting for workers rights. He always comes \_\_\_\_\_  late. Then he is all nice and wants some love. Then I am political.

"Sorry" I tell him, "I work double shift every day. You want some loving? First you must \_\_\_\_\_  my \_\_\_\_\_  Wash my \_\_\_\_\_  and learn to cook. Vusi was not very happy. He said it was work for a \_\_\_\_\_ .

But after \_\_\_\_\_ (2) weeks he was very lonely.

Now he says I must show him how to cook and iron. If he learns well, then I will show him something else.

Well, thats enough about me. I got a \_\_\_\_\_  from my mother. She says the life in the Bantustans is very bad. There is no \_\_\_\_\_  There is not enough \_\_\_\_\_ .

When are you coming to visit me? Please come soon.  
Keep well and write me a letter.  
Lots of love.  
Tebo.

# What is the word?

- 1) Many trees are called a \_\_\_\_\_
- 2) Many soldiers are called an \_\_\_\_\_
- 3) Many birds are called a \_\_\_\_\_
- 4) Many people are called a \_\_\_\_\_
- 5) Many bees are called a \_\_\_\_\_
- 6) Many cattle are called a \_\_\_\_\_

## Here are the answers

1) forest; 2) army; 3) flock; 4) crowd; 5) swarm; 6) herd

---

## Put the right word in the sentence

- 1) We chopped down \_\_\_\_\_ in the forest. **tries; trees; bees**
- 2) The soldier ran away from the \_\_\_\_\_. **arm; any; army**
- 3) The \_\_\_\_\_ of bees came into our house. **swarm; sore; swam**
- 4) The flock of \_\_\_\_\_ is in the tree. **boils; burns; birds**

## Can you make a sentence?

1) Is easy teach and learn read? to

---

2) a you Can sentence? make

---

3) letter learn to teach. Write and a

---

## Here are the answers

- 1) Is learn and teach easy to read?
  - 2) Can you make a sentence?
  - 3) Write a letter to learn and teach.
-

## LOOK AT THE PICTURE



### Answer the questions

1) Was this picture taken in a town or on the farms?

---

2) What is the woman doing?

---

3) Do you think this is a good place for the children to learn?

---

4) What was your life at school like?

---

# Read the story and answer the questions

At night Michael sleeps in a big tent in an empty field. But again, he is not the only one. Many other men share the tent with Michael. Maybe forty, sometimes fifty.

They sleep on thin pieces of rubber on the cold, dark earth. And the tent has big holes in it. The cold winter wind blows down from the mountains – and straight into the tent. It bites the men as they sleep.

“The churches gave us this tent to sleep in”, says Michael. “And they give us a meal a day. In some ways we are the lucky ones. Many men don’t get any help while they wait. They wait in the hills around Maseru. They are really hungry. But don’t go and look for them You won’t come back.

“Every morning we leave the tent at six o’ clock”, says Michael. “We all rush to the recruiting office. That’s where you get a contract for the mines in South Africa. And when we get to the office, we are not the only ones. Another thousand men are also there.”

## Write your answers

1) What is the name of the man who sleeps in a big tent?

---

2) How many men sleep in the tent with Michael?

---

3) Who gave the tent to the men?

---

4) What else do the churches give the men?

---

5) At what time do the men leave the tent?

---

6) Why do the men go to the recruiting office?

---

# SLOPPY

DR CRUSHER STRIKES BACK



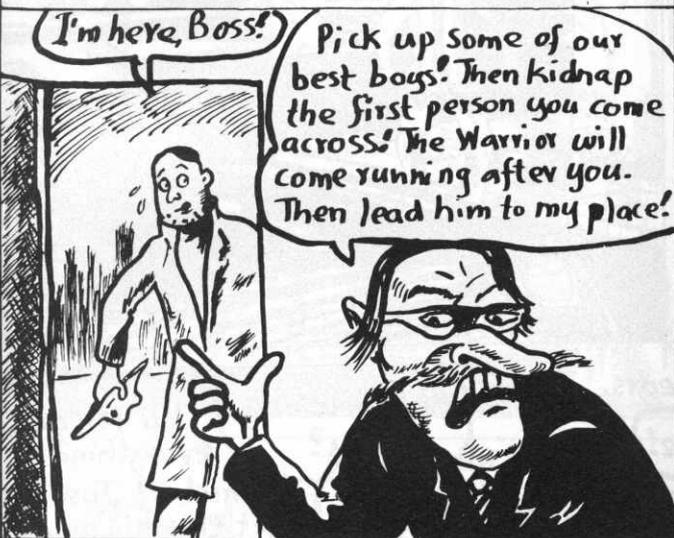
©Magorosi Motshumi/'84

Sloppy has new powers. He also has a new name. He is The Warrior. The Warrior saved Queen Zwelethu from Dr Crusher's men. Dr Crusher wants to rule the whole country.

A cold Saturday morning at Dr Crusher's secret place. A phone rings.



Dr Crusher tells the man to come immediately



Meanwhile, Sloppy, Lizzie and Lucky are in town.





Come quietly! We won't harm you!

W-who are you?

Hey!



Lucky draws a catty and shoots the man.

Eeek

That'll teach you to leave my mama alone!

tip!

Ping

But two other men grab Lizzie. They push her into a car. Then they speed off

Sloppy is coming back. He hears the shout for help...



B-but, I can't leave Lucky behind!

Just shut your mouth!

HELPPP



Huh?!

RROOAAAR

Then lightning strikes...

... And The Warrior appears.



CRAACK

Aaeiee! I'm dead again!



Ah! Trouble!



What's wrong, Sonny?

I'll tell you everything, mister! Just get this kid away from me!



The Warrior sees Dr Crusher standing against the wall.

Now I have you, evil Dr Crusher!

Come and get me,  
Stupid  
Warrior



But it is not Dr Crusher standing against the wall.

Ha Ha! Fool! Do you think Dr Crusher is that stupid? That was only a picture of myself! It is made by this little lighter!



Throw him to the dogs, boys!



RROW GROWL  
GRRRR



Next: Sloppy saves Sloppy