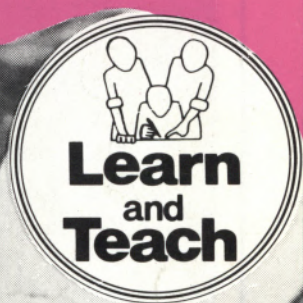


# Learn and Teach

NUMBER 5 1982

**20c**  
excl G.S.T



**The best dressed man in Africa  
- and lots more**

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## APOLOGY

In Learn and Teach number 3 1982 we made a mistake.

We printed a Picture of 12 Skin Lightening Creams. We said all the creams in the picture are made with Hydroquinone, but this is not correct. One of the creams in the picture is not made with Hydroquinone. This cream is called Karroo Freckle and Complexion Cream (jar).

The Chairman of the Company that makes this cream told Learn and Teach: "We took Hydroquinone out of this cream a long time ago."

Learn and Teach apologises for the mistake.

(But the same company makes 3 other creams with hydroquinone. These creams are: Karroo Night Freckle and Complexion Cream, Karroo Day Skin Lightening Cream, and Super Strong Karroo Skin Lightening Cream - editor)

# Skin lightening creams: a big new problem



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Elizabeth Mohoane had some spots on her face. She wanted to get rid of these spots. Her friend told her to buy some Dolly Lou cream. She bought the cream and used it.

Four days later, her face got swollen and "burnt". She got blisters all over her face and neck. She felt very itchy. Her face began to water. And then she got big white patches on her face, neck and hands. Big white patches that won't go away.

She went to the hospital. The doctors are doing their best to help her. But nothing is happening. She is not getting better.

"I feel very angry", Elizabeth told Learn and Teach. "Next month I wanted to visit my mother on the farm. But I can't go looking like this. I feel so ashamed."

A skin doctor at the Hillbrow hospital has seen 20 people like Elizabeth Mohoane in the past four months. She is treating all these people. Only two people are getting better.

All the people used one of these creams - "Dolly Lou", "Charm All" and "Susa Amabala". These creams damage some people's skins after a few days. Some people suffer months later.

"All skin lightening creams damage your skin", says the skin doctor. "But these three creams are doing terrible damage. They have put new chemicals in these creams. We aren't sure what the chemicals are. We are trying to find out."

The skin doctor is very worried about these three creams. "I have seen 20 people already. But my clinic is a very small clinic. I wonder how many other people have damaged their skins from these creams".

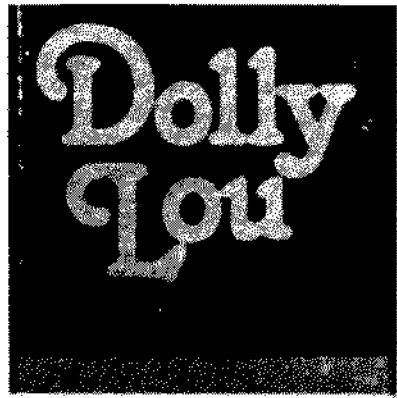
The skin doctor is certain that Dolly Lou, Charm All and Susa Amabala damage people's skins. She has done tests. She rubbed the creams onto people's arms. And she saw what happened.

The doctor wants the health department to do something. "People make these cheap creams with all types of things. The Health Department must make laws to protect people".

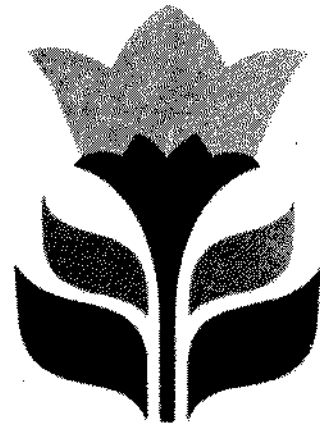
The skin doctor wants to tell Learn and Teach readers one more thing: "All skin lightening creams are dangerous. Black people must not use skin lightening creams. They have black skins for a good reason. Their black skins protect them from the sun. Very few black people get skin cancer. But thousands of white people in South Africa get skin cancer." ●



Elizabeth Moahoane used "Dolly Lou" cream.




ALL-IN-ONE  
SKIN CARE &  
NATURAL CREAM  
FOR A MORE  
BEAUTIFUL TOMORROW



CONTAINS  
VITAMIN H VITAMIN A  
VITAMIN C VITAMINE

"These three creams are doing terrible damage"

  
**BCP**  
**Susa Amabala**  
 DAY AND NIGHT VITAMIN CREAM  
 The ultimate for masking dark patches and skin blemishes

**CHARMALL** A BEAUTY CREAM FROM NATURE  
 DAY & NIGHT VITAMIN SKIN CARE CREAM

# The Learn and Teach challenge

LEARN AND TEACH ASKS ALL NEWSPAPERS AND MAGAZINES TO STOP ADVERTISING SKIN LIGHTENING CREAMS



This person has hydroquinone poisoning. This person got hydroquinone poisoning from skin lightening cream. Most skin lightening creams are made with hydroquinone.

Most skin doctors want the Health Department to ban skin lightening creams. (10 out of 11 skin doctors told Learn and Teach they want skin lightening creams banned).

But last month the Health Department said they won't ban skin lightening creams.

Skin lightening cream is big business. Black people spend over 30 million rands a year on skin lightening creams. Adverts in newspapers and magazines help sell these poisonous creams.

Show your readers that you are on their side. Please stop advertising skin lightening creams.

# Workers in Cape Town help each other

Nine workers gave up their jobs in Cape Town last month. They gave up their jobs so other workers could keep their jobs.

The nine workers live in Cape Town. They gave up their jobs for migrant workers from the Transkei.

The workers all work for Trident Marine Services. At the end of June, the bosses said 12 workers must leave. They said business was bad.

Learn and Teach spoke to Shadrack Gqiba. Shadrack is one of the workers who gave up his job.

**Learn and Teach:** How long have you worked for Trident Marine Services?

**Shadrack:** I have worked there for 8 years. But I have done the same work for over 50 years.

**Learn and Teach:** What did you do there?

**Shadrack:** We look after ships in the harbour. We tie the ships to the pier. We paint, blast, clean and spray the ships. I was in charge of my team. I was called a workhand.

**Learn and Teach:** Did you enjoy your work?

**Shadrack:** I enjoyed my work very much. This work is the only work I know.

**Learn and Teach:** How did you find out that the company wanted some workers to leave?

**Shadrack:** On the 24th June the company called the workers to a meeting. People from our union also came to the meeting. The company told us business was bad. They said 12 workers must leave.

**Learn and Teach:** Why do you think business is bad?

**Shadrack:** The companies are getting little work. I think the same thing is happening all over the world. I don't know why.

**Learn and Teach:** Who said that the migrant workers must stay?

**Shadrack:** It was my idea. I said we must look after the migrant workers. They come from Transkei. Jobs are very hard to find in the Transkei.

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The Cape Town harbour - where the workers from Trident Marine Services work

Also, some of the migrant workers are in the middle of their contract. If they lose their jobs, they can't get jobs for the next 6 months.

And another important thing: Migrant workers may get section 10 rights soon. Section 10 rights let workers and their families live in cities like Cape Town. The Appeal Court in Bloemfontein will decide about this soon.

Migrant workers will get section 10 rights if they have worked at the same place for 10 years. Some of the migrant workers at our company have worked for nearly 10 years. So they can't leave now. If they leave now, they will never get section 10 rights. Section 10 rights are very important these days.

**Learn and Teach:** What did the migrant workers say at the meeting?

**Shadrack.** They were happy to stay. But they were sad to see us go.

**Learn and Teach:** What did the workers from Cape Town say?

**Shadrack.** Nine workers from Cape Town said they will leave. They wanted the Transkei workers to keep their jobs. Only 3 migrant workers left. But they left because the company closed their department. The Cape Town workers could not help them.

**Learn and Teach:** Was it difficult for the Cape Town workers to leave?

**Shadrack:** Most of us have families to feed. I have 10 children and 5 grandchildren. Only one of my children works. My wife is a cleaner. She earns very little money.

**Learn and Teach:** Did Trident Marine Services pay you out?

**Shadrack.** Our union spoke at the meeting. They said the company must give us 4 weeks pay. I got R500. Now the money is nearly finished.

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**Learn and Teach:** You spoke about a union. What union is this?

**Shadrack.** The General Workers Union. We joined the General Workers Union three years ago. Before we joined the union, we had a liaison committee. But I did not like the liaison committee. The liaison committee worked for the bosses.

**Learn and Teach:** Are things different with the General Workers Union?

**Shadrack.** Everything has changed. We were treated like children before. Now we are treated with respect. We are treated like people.

**Learn and Teach.** Are you sorry you gave up your job?

**Shadrack:** No, I am not sorry. But I am worried about my age. Old people can't find jobs easily.

**Learn and Teach:** What will you do now?

**Shadrack.** Most of the workers were lucky. They have found jobs. Some companies read about the story in the newspapers. They wanted to help the workers. They gave them jobs. But I have no job. I will wait until next month. When the rain stops, maybe I'll get a job painting houses.



Shadrack Gqiba and his family



# **“Guga mzimba sala ntliziyo”**



**(The body is old, but the heart is still young)**

William “King Force” Silgee is 74 years old. He lives in a small house in Dube, Soweto. He lives a quiet life with his wife Irene. But life was not always quiet for “King Force”. In the 1940’s, the townships jumped and jived to his music. He was the leader of the Jazz Maniacs after “Zulu Boy” Cele died.

The Jazz Maniacs were a big band. Sixteen people played in the band. The people in the townships loved the Jazz Maniacs. The Jazz Maniacs played music that touched the hearts of the people.

Last month, “King Force” and his saxophone came alive again. He played in Gaborone, Botswana. He played with Dollar Brand, Hugh Masekela and lots of other musicians.

“I really enjoyed myself” says “King Force”. “Hugh Masekela, Dollar Brand and the other guys were young when the Jazz Maniacs played. But they have learnt a lot. Now they are better than we were. They are better because they live in America. Many bands play in America. So the competition is tough. Musicians need competition.”

“King Force” says people like Masekela, Gwangwa and Dollar Brand still play South African music. “They live overseas but they still play our kind of music. South African music is in their hearts. They keep it there”.

“King Force” has played music for most of his life. He was born in Vrededorp in 1918. When “King Force” was still a baby, his family moved to City and Suburban. They lived in a small house in Anderson Street. In those days black people still lived in Johannesburg.

His father was a preacher. His mother was a teacher. His mother and father loved music. They both sang in the church choir. They sent “King Force” to piano lessons when he was 10 years old.

"My parents told me to go to piano lessons," says "King Force". "I did not enjoy piano lessons. But today I'm glad I went to lessons. These lessons taught me a lot about music."

"King Force" went to the Albert Street School. When he was twelve years old, his father died. His mother had no money for the rent. The family moved to Doornfontein. His mother did piece-work. She washed clothes for white people in Yeoville and Kensington.

The Silgee family had little money. But "King Force" did not leave school. He helped his mother with the washing. "King Force" and his friends made carts out of old boxes. They fetched and delivered washing in these carts. Sometimes young "King Force" and his friends raced their carts. They raced down Harrow Road.

"King Force" finished standard 6 at Albert Street School. Then he went to Adams Training College in Natal. He stayed there for 3 years.

"King Force" finished standard 9. Then he came back to Doornfontein. Johannesburg was alive with music at that time. Piano players and jazz bands played all over the place. The saxophone was popular.

"King Force" got a job. He was a clerk in a warehouse. The work was boring. He began to learn the saxophone. He soon played the saxophone very well.



"King Force" (left) playing in Port Elizabeth in 1956

One day in 1935 the municipality came in trucks to Doornfontein. They moved the people to Orlando. "King Force" and his family went to live in Orlando.

There were many halls in Orlando. The people went to the halls for concerts and dances. "King Force" loved the music and dancing at the halls.

"My favourite band was the Jazz Maniacs," says "King Force". "They played hot music. "Zulu Boy" Cele was the leader then. When they rested at concerts, I sometimes jumped on the stage and played the saxophone. The band soon knew me well. In 1936 the band asked me to join them."

In 1939 "King Force" married his first wife. The band got more popular. In the Second World War, the band played for soldiers. Young Wilson Silgee became "King of the Forces". People began to call him "King Force".

In 1944 "Zulu Boy" Cele died. The Jazz Maniacs asked "King Force" to be the new leader. "King Force" was still a clerk in the day. At night he played music until 4 o'clock in the morning.



"King Force" (left) with 2 other members of the Jazz Maniacs

"We didn't sleep much in those days" says "King Force". "Life was fast, man. Sometimes we played two concerts on one night. Then we went to work the next day. We rushed all the time. But we were young then. We enjoyed life."

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The band travelled all over the country. People from all over South Africa loved them. In 1945 they went to Port Elizabeth. In Port Elizabeth "King Force" met a woman called Irene. When the band went home, Irene followed him. She lived in Johannesburg with her sister. A few years later "King Force" left his first wife. He married Irene and they moved to Dube.

In the 1950's, the people in the band started fighting with each other. The Jazz Maniacs split up. But "King Force" did not stop playing music. He started a smaller band. He called the band "King Force and his Forces". They played mbaqanga music. People liked them. They sold many records. "King Force" made records until the late 1960's.

"King Force" does not play his saxophone much these days. He is getting old. His lungs are weak. But he does not forget. "I often think about the old days" says "King Force". "Sometimes I cry when I look at the photographs. I say to myself "Guga mzimba, sala ntliziyo" (The body is old, but the heart is still young.)"

In Gaborone last month the great old "King Force" was young again. And the people still loved him. They will always love him. They will never forget the man who played music that touched their hearts. ●



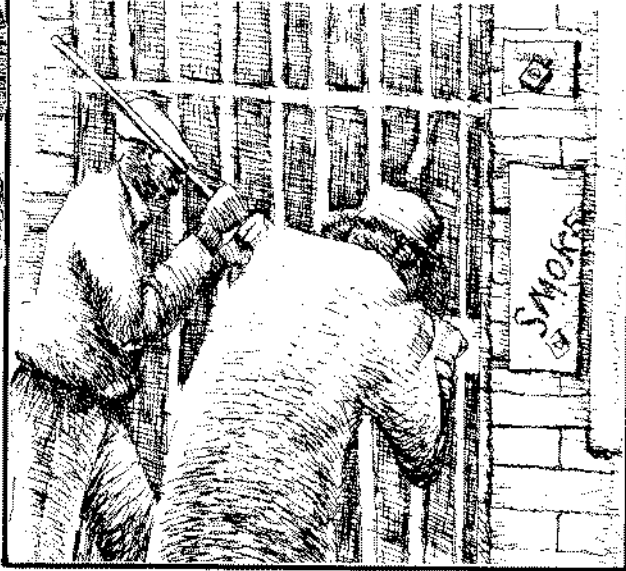
Casey Motsisi was a famous writer. He worked for Drum magazine. Most of his stories tell us about people and shebeen life in Sophiatown.

## Kid Newspapers.



Today we will read about Kid newspapers. Kid newspapers got his name because he read newspapers all the time. But Kid newspapers never read the articles in the newspapers. He always read the adverts.

Kid newspapers read the adverts for nightwatchmen jobs. Kid newspapers did not want the jobs. He wanted to steal from shops that did not have nightwatchmen. ①



Kid newspapers had lots of girlfriends because he had lots of money. One day he bought his girlfriend Thakane a fur coat. ②



Thakane; "Thanks Kid. This coat looks great."

But Kid newspapers soon got another girlfriend, Lindiwe. She liked to spend lots of money. ③



Lindiwe; "Kid, I need a new dress."  
Kid thinks; "not again."

Kid newspapers went to his old girlfriend Thakane. (4)



Kid; "Hi sweetheart. Let's get married. We will sell your fur coat for lobola."

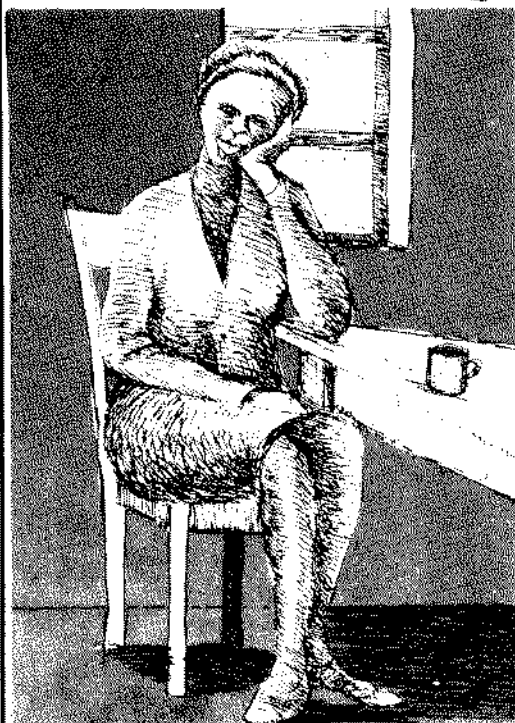
Kid newspapers sold the coat. He used the money to buy a new dress for Lindiwe. (5)



Lindiwe; "Oh Kid! Thanks for the dress. I love it."

Kid; "Oh, it is a pleasure."

Thakane waited for Kid newspapers. He did not come back. (6)



Thakane; "Where is Kid newspapers? Why did he not come back to marry me?"

One day Thakane saw Kid newspapers with Lindiwe. (7)

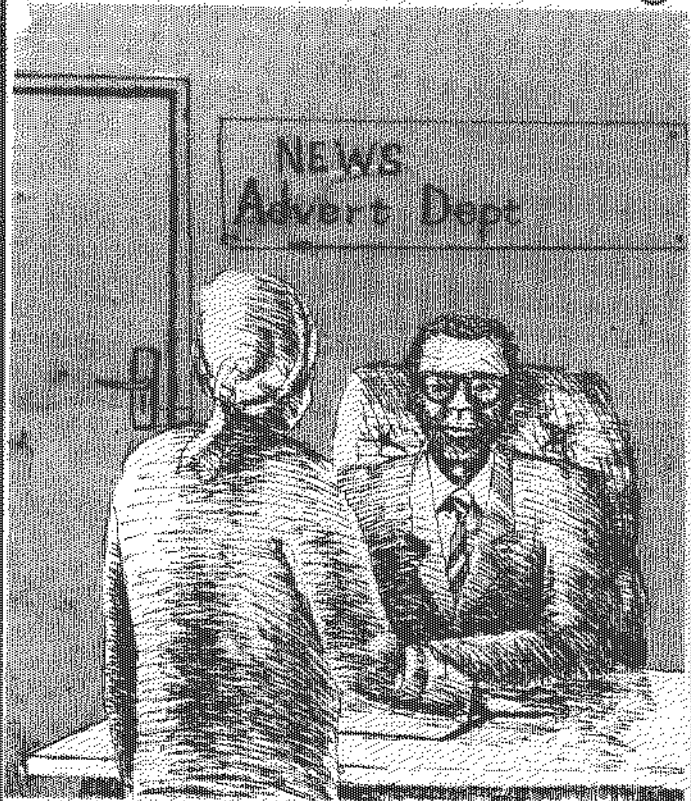


Thakane; "Kid newspapers I will kill you! Why have you got another woman?"

Kid; "Run, Lindiwe!"



Thakane was very angry. She thought up a plan to punish Kid newspapers. (8)



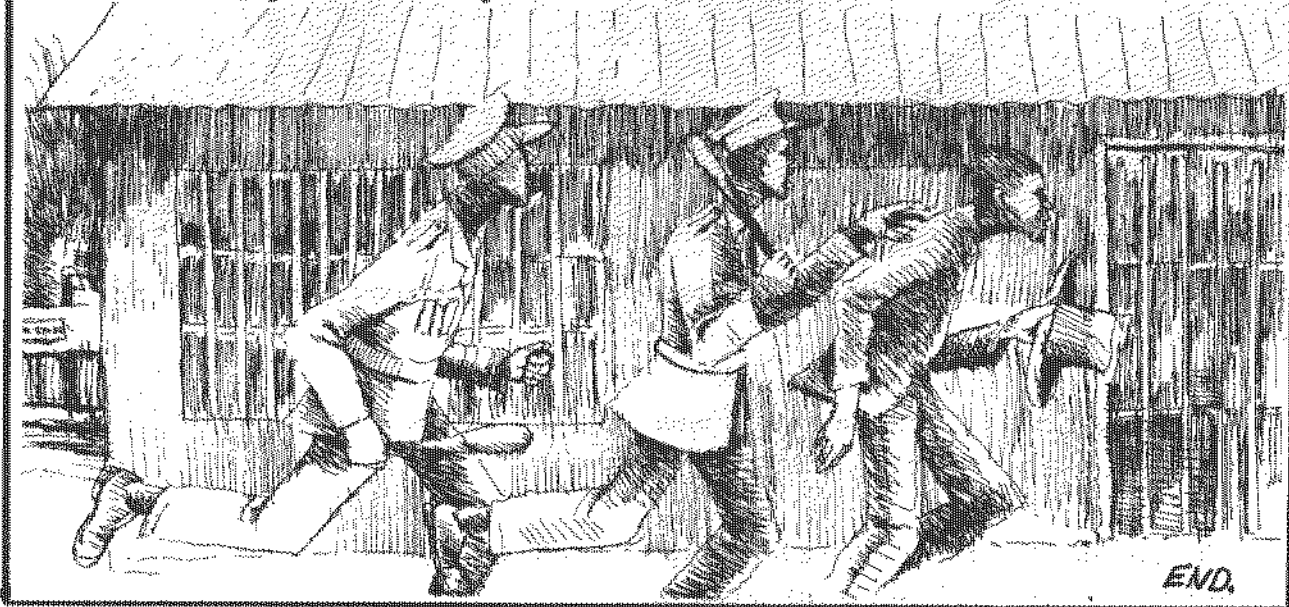
Thakane; "Good morning. I want to put a advert in the World. I work for a jewellery shop. The shop needs a night watchman. Will you put in an advert?"  
Man; "Yes we will."

Then Thakane phoned the police. (9)



Thakane; "I want to warn you. Some people are going to break into a jewellery shop tonight."

Kid newspapers read the advert. He went to steal from the shop. The police caught him. He got three months in jail. (10)



END.

# The best dressed man in Africa



Sometimes he wears a white suit. Sometimes he wears an orange suit. And sometimes he even wears a skirt.

He always wears high shoes. He always wears big sun glasses. And he always carries a horsetail stick - the stick his father made for him.

He walks straight up. He holds his head high. He keeps his stomach in. And he pushes his chest out. He always looks good. Very good.

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People greet him wherever he goes. He smiles back with his gold tooth. Cars stop when he crosses the road. He doesn't wait for the robot to turn green. He just walks. The drivers don't mind. They hoot and wave.

His name is Banda. Frank Banda. He calls himself "the best dressed man in Africa." And most people agree. He is "the best dressed man in Africa."

Banda's job is simple. He works outside shops. He walks up and down. He shouts through his red loudspeaker. "This is Frank Banda from Malawi. Brothers and sisters, this shop is having a sale. Come inside and have a look."

People stop to look at him. They laugh at him. They tease him. But they love him.

Banda doesn't mind when people laugh. He wants people to laugh. He keeps the people happy. And the shopkeepers keep him happy. They pay him R25 an hour.

Twenty five rand an hour - not bad for a migrant worker from Malawi. Not bad for somebody who came to Johannesburg with nothing.

Banda always knew what he wanted to do. He knew he wanted to work with clothes. He has always loved clothes. He feels good in good clothes.

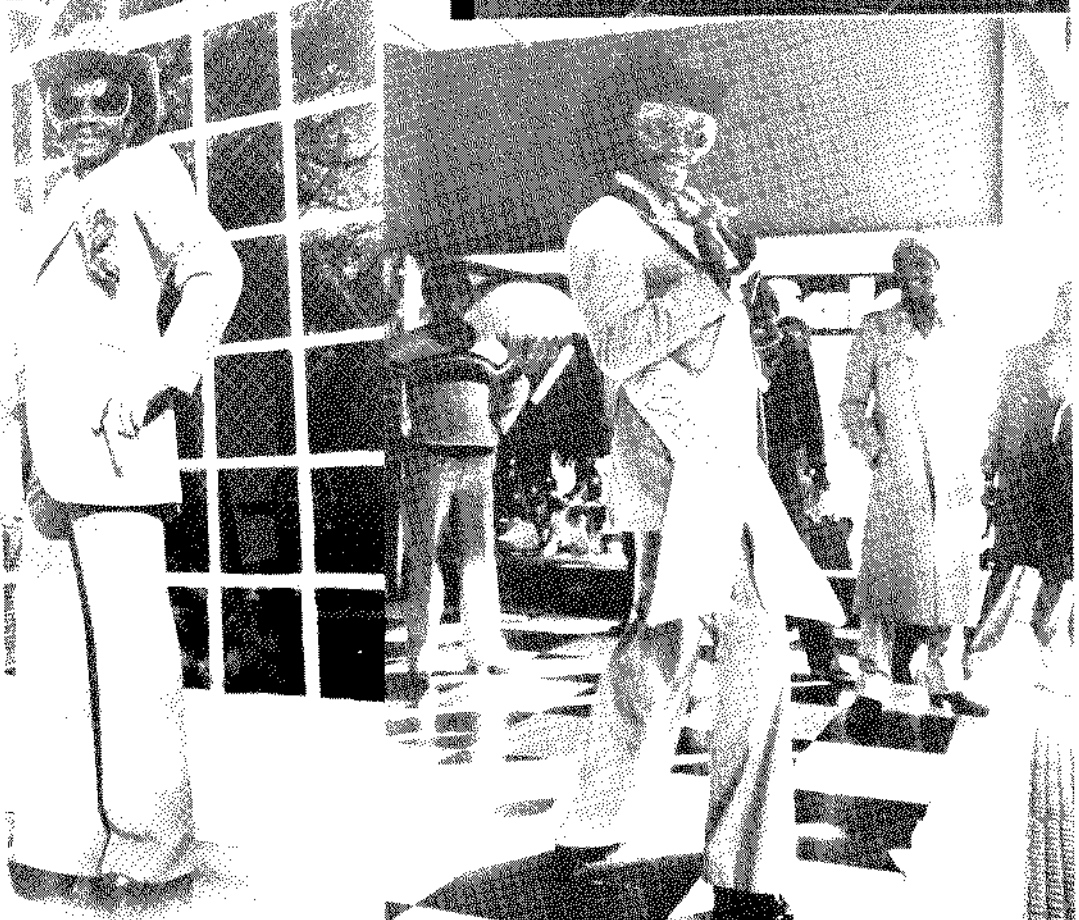
He came to Johannesburg 11 years ago. At first he worked in a shop. He stayed there for 7 months. He got a job doing domestic work and stayed for 5 years. And all the time he saved the cash.

When he had enough cash, he went to modelling school. He learnt how to stand. He learnt how to walk. And he learnt how to look good.

Six months later, he went into business. The shopkeepers liked him. He did the job right. The business went well. And his wardrobe got fuller.

Now Banda does what he loves to do. He always buys the best. And he always looks the best.

Next time you see a crowd, stop and look. You may see Banda. He'll make you laugh. But when he gives you his gold tooth smile, you'll love him. ●





# SOFA SONKE



# The father of Soweto

## The story of James Sofasonke Mpanza

Most people in Soweto remember James "Sofasonke" Mpanza. Streets are named after him. A highway is named after him. People call him the "Father of Soweto". Now read the story of James "Sofasonke" Mpanza.

James "Sofasonke" Mpanza was born on the 15th May 1889 in Georgedale, Natal. Mpanza had two sisters. His father died when he was only five years old.

Mpanza's mother was a domestic worker. She worked hard. She needed money to feed the children. And she needed money for school fees.

Mpanza played with white children near his school in Pietermaritzburg. He learnt to speak English well. Later Mpanza went to Adams College near Amanzimtoti. Mpanza played for the school soccer team. They called the team the "Shooting Stars".

The soccer fans liked Mpanza. They called him "Man O' Men". But women loved Mpanza most of all. They called him the "Coy Coy Man". They screamed "Coy Coy" when he got the ball.

In 1907 Mpanza left school. His mother did not have enough money for school fees. Mpanza got a job in a lawyer's office.

Mpanza soon got into trouble. He stole some money from his employer. The employer caught him. Mpanza was his own lawyer in court. He lost the case. The magistrate sent him to jail for a year.

In jail, Mpanza met an old friend. They had an evil idea. They decided to steal money from Indian shopkeepers after they left jail. They decided to kill the shopkeepers and burn the shops. If they did this, they thought the police would not catch them.

But they were wrong. The police did catch them. The police caught them after they killed the first shopkeeper. The court sentenced them both to death.

Mpanza was worried. He wrote to the King of England. He said he was not guilty. Mpanza waited for six months for an answer. The answer came. The King said Mpanza and his friend must live. But they must both stay in jail for life.

Mpanza was lucky. In 1925 the Prince of Wales visited South Africa. Many prisoners were let free. Other prisoners were let free soon afterwards. In 1927 Mpanza was a free man.

Mpanza knew the Indian people were angry with him. He was scared. He left Natal and went to live in Pretoria. He lived in Pretoria for a while. In 1930 he moved to Bertrams, Johannesburg. He was a teacher at the African Gaza

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School. At the school he met a woman called Julia. He married her nine years later.

Mpanza did not live in Bertrams for long. In 1931 the Johannesburg City Council started to build Orlando. Orlando was the first township in Soweto. In 1934 the Council moved people from Bertrams and Doornfontein. The Council moved the people to Orlando. Mpanza was one of these people.

The City Council moved many people to Orlando. But they did not build enough houses for all the people. Mpanza was angry. He decided to fight for more houses. He became a member of the Orlando Advisory Board. He also started the Sofasonke Party to fight for houses.

In 1938 the City Council moved more people. They moved the people from Prospect Township in Johannesburg. The housing problem got worse.

The Second World War started the next year. Many people came to find jobs in Egoli. Jobs were easy to find. But now the City Council stopped building houses altogether.

The City Council used all their money and cement for the war. Mpanza did his best to get houses for the people. He wrote letters to the City Council. He wrote letters to the government. And he wrote letters to the newspapers. But nobody listened to him.

Mpanza decided to do something. He called a big meeting one night. Five hundred families met outside his house.



Masekeng

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Mpanza outside his Orlando East home in the early 1960's

The next morning, Mpanza got onto his big, white horse. He led the people into the veld.

The people built a big squatter camp. They made houses out of sacks and wood. They called the camp "Masekeng" (the place of sacks). Some people called the camp Sofasonke Village or Shanty Town.

The people built their houses close together for safety. Guards looked after the camp when people went to work. Mpanza had a small room called "The Office". If people had problems, they went to "The Office" for help.

The people bought food and coal together. It was cheaper this way. The people shared everything and worked together. They sang a song "Mzulu,

Mxhosa, Msuthu hlanganani" (Zulu, Xhosa, Sotho must all stand together).

Soon 20 000 people lived in Masekeng. The people loved Mpanza. But the City Council did not like him. The Council asked the government to send Mpanza to Natal.

Mpanza fought many court cases to stay in Orlando. Then he won a big court case in Bloemfontein. The court let him stay in Orlando. The people gave Mpanza a big party. They sang "Siliwinile icala eBloemfontein" (we have won the case in Bloemfontein).

The people stayed in Masakeng. Later the Council built shelters for the people. The people lived in the shelters while they waited for houses. Some

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people waited for 15 years until they got a house.

Mpanza was a member of the Orlando Advisory Board for a long time. But in the 1950's, the Advisory Board got weaker. The City Council made the rents higher. And the Advisory Board could not keep the rents down. People stopped believing in the Advisory Board.

In 1961 the government decided to start Urban Bantu Councils (UBC) for the townships. Mpanza wanted a UBC for Soweto. Many people were angry with him. They said a UBC was no

better than an Advisory Board. And they thought the Advisory Boards were useless.

The UBC in Soweto started in 1968. Mpanza wanted to be Soweto's first mayor. But the UBC did not choose him. Mpanza was unhappy.

In 1970 Mpanza got sick. He died the same year. The people gave him the biggest funeral in the history of Soweto. The funeral march passed through many townships on the way from Orlando to Doornkop Cemetery. Thousands of people went to say goodbye to the "Father of Soweto". ●



The funeral of James "Sofasonke" Mpanza

GOOD NEWS! You can now buy our magazine at many CNA's and shops in South Africa. Please tell your friends about this.

You can also get the Learn and Teach magazine in the post. For R2.50 we will send you the next 10 magazines in the post. People who live in Lesotho, Botswana, Zimbabwe, Swaziland and Namibia must pay R3.50 to get the next 10 magazines in the post.

Send a postal order with your name and address to: Learn and Teach  
P.O. Box 11074  
Johannesburg  
2000

# The life of a fighter



She lives by herself in a small, tidy house in Johannesburg. She is 77 years old. She has suffered from cancer. She has suffered a heart attack. Now her eyesight is getting bad. And her leg gives her trouble. But her spirit is strong. She fights on.

The fighter is Helen Joseph - the old lady of politics in South Africa.

The government banned her for 16 years. She spent nine years under house arrest. Today she is still a "listed" person. So we can't tell you what she says.

People throw rocks through her window. They fire bullets at her house. They phone her and swear at her. They once placed a bomb at her gate.

She has suffered for a long, long time. But she never complains. She still laughs. And her eyes still shine. She will never give up.

Helen Joseph came to South Africa in 1931. She came here from India. She was on her way home to England.

She came to South Africa to visit a friend in Durban. She only wanted to stay for a year. But she never left. She made South Africa her home.

Helen Joseph got married in 1932. She lived in Durban. When the war started in 1939, she got a job with the air force. She was an information officer.

After the war she got a job as a social worker. She worked in Fordsburg, Johannesburg. In 1950 she went to work with the "coloured" people in the Cape Flats. In the Cape she saw how the people suffered.

In 1952, something happened that changed Helen Joseph's life. This was the year of the Defiance Campaign. Thousands of people decided not to obey unfair laws. 8 000 people were arrested. Helen Joseph thought those people were brave. She decided to go into politics. She wanted to work for a better South Africa.

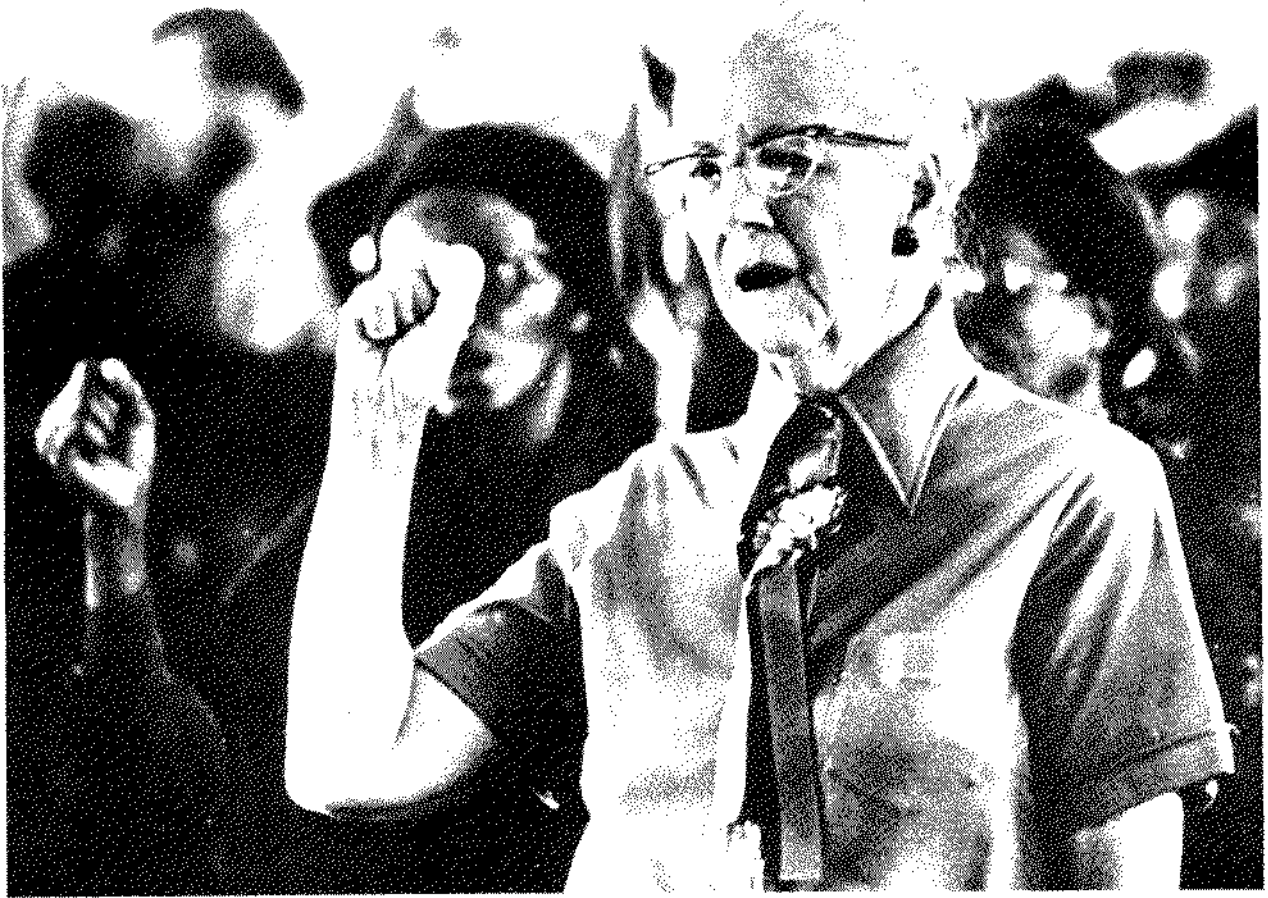
Other white people felt the same way as Helen Joseph. In 1953 Helen Joseph and some white people started an organization. They called the organization the Congress of Democrats. This organization wanted equal rights for all people in South Africa.

In 1954, Helen Joseph helped start the Federation of South African Women. She worked with people like Fatima Meer, Ray Alexander and Lillian Ngoyi. They wanted all women in South Africa to stand together.

In June the next year, 3 000 people met in Kliptown. The meeting was called the Congress of the People. Helen Joseph was there. At the meeting the people wrote the Freedom Charter. The Freedom Charter is a list of things the people want.

When Helen Joseph spoke at the meeting, 300 policemen arrived. But Helen Joseph did not move. She finished her speech.

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On the 9th August 1956, Helen Joseph marched with 20 000 women to Pretoria. They marched because the government said black women must carry passes. They marched to the government building. They wanted to speak to the Prime Minister. But he did not come out to speak to the women. The women stood outside for a long time. They did not move.

Later in the year Helen Joseph and 155 other people were arrested. They were charged in court. The court case was called the Treason Trial. The court case only finished in March 1962. The court found nobody guilty.

In 1957 Helen Joseph was banned for the first time. The banning order said she could not leave Johannesburg. And she could not speak at meetings.

This banning ended in 1962. The next day, Helen Joseph left on a 7 000 mile journey around South Africa. She went to visit people in far away places - people the government sent to far away places.

Under house arrest, she stayed home from 6 o'clock in the evening until 6 o'clock in the morning. She stayed home on weekends and public holidays. She was only allowed one visitor - a doctor.

House arrest was a lonely time for Helen Joseph. But her friends did not forget about her. They wrote her letters. They phoned her. And at Christmas time, they stood outside her house and sang Christmas songs.

In 1971 the government stopped her

LEARN AND TEACH 1982

house arrest when she went for a cancer operation. In 1980 the government banned her again for 2 years. Her banning order ended in June this year.

Since June Helen Joseph has spoken at many meetings. She will not keep quiet. She will keep fighting for a better South Africa. ●



## 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.

Do you want to know more about learning groups?

Write to: Learn and Teach  
P.O. Box 11074  
Johannesburg  
2000

Or come to see us at: 9th Floor SARB House  
80 Commissioner Street  
(Cnr Simmonds Street)  
Johannesburg



Telephone: 834-4011 or 834-5939

# Letter puzzle

Look at the pictures and fill in the right words

find the right words here

bread, eyes, chickens, socks, write, pot, bed  
newspaper, dog, cup, house, sock,

Dear Dieketseng

I hope you are well and happy.

A funny thing happened to me on

Saturday. I fed the \_\_\_\_\_



and the \_\_\_\_\_



. I swept the yard.

Themba was still sleeping when I

went inside. I cleaned the \_\_\_\_\_



I felt angry. Themba and his

friends made a mess on Friday night.

I picked up all his dirty \_\_\_\_\_





I put the socks in an old \_\_\_\_\_







on

the stove. I boiled the socks. Then I went to the shop.

Before I went Themba shouted, "please make me some coffee". I did not answer. I went out to the shop.

I got \_\_\_\_\_  and milk and the \_\_\_\_\_ .

Themba was out of \_\_\_\_\_  when I got home. He stood by the stove.


He poured black dirty sock water into a \_\_\_\_\_ . "Thanks for making coffee", he said. I could not believe my \_\_\_\_\_  . He put milk and sugar into the cup. I tried hard not to laugh.

Themba asked, "do you want a cup?"


"Oh, no thank you," I said. He took a big mouthful of coffee. He sat for a few



seconds. Then he jumped up and spat the coffee out.

"Oh, that was horrible" he said. "What kind of coffee is this?" I lifted a \_\_\_\_\_  out of the pot and said, "dirty sock coffee."

We both had a good laugh. Now he washes his own socks. And we drink a better kind of coffee.

Please \_\_\_\_\_  to me soon.

Your friend,  
Gcina.

---

**can you make a sentence?**

train catch I day a every work to

-----  
-----

# What is the word?

write the words in the blocks  
we have done the first one

- 1) The hottest time of the year ..... 

--	--	--	--	--	--
- 2) The part of a bicycle we sit on ..... 

--	--	--	--	--	--
- 3) The number after two ..... 

--	--	--	--	--
- 4) A place to drink in a township ..... 

--	--	--	--	--	--	--
- 5) The end parts of our fingers ..... 

--	--	--	--	--
- 6) People live in it ..... 

--	--	--	--	--	--
- 7) We read it to find out the news ..... 

--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--
- 8) The capital of Lesotho ..... 

--	--	--	--	--	--	--
- 9) The money workers get each week ..... 

--	--	--	--	--	--
- 10) The number of months in a year ..... 

--	--	--	--	--	--	--
- 11) The colour of the sky ..... 

--	--	--	--	--
- 12) We cut with this ..... 

--	--	--	--	--	--
- 13) It grows on the top of our heads ..... 

--	--	--	--	--
- 14) The top of a house ..... 

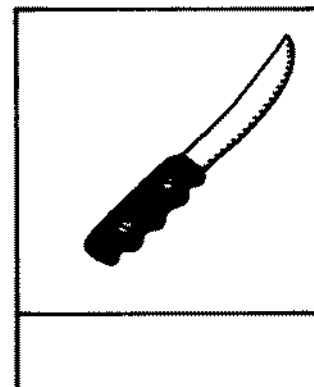
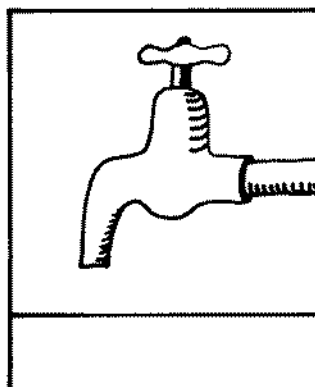
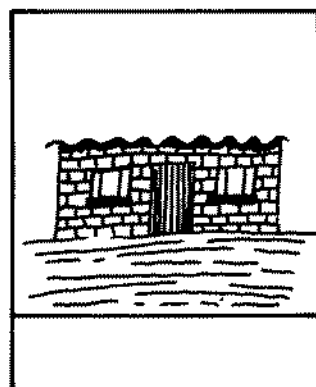
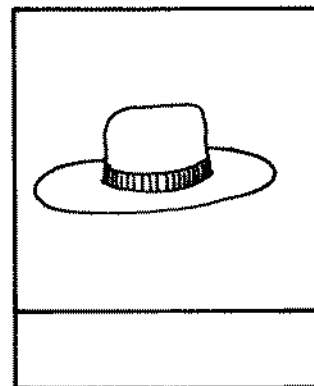
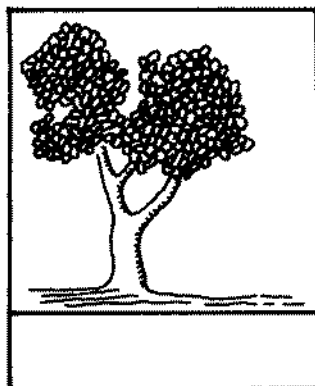
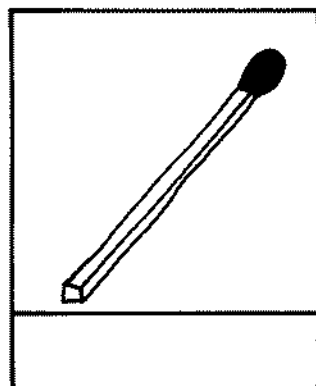
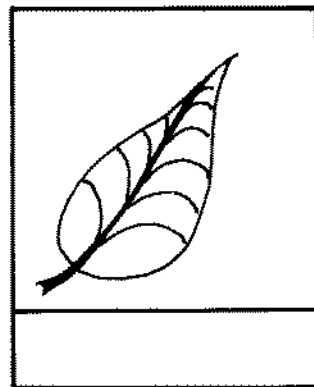
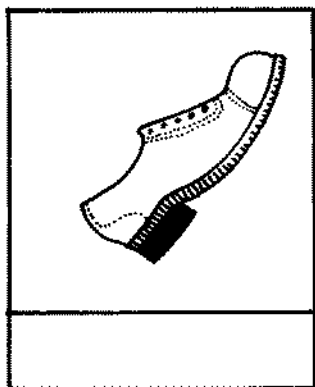
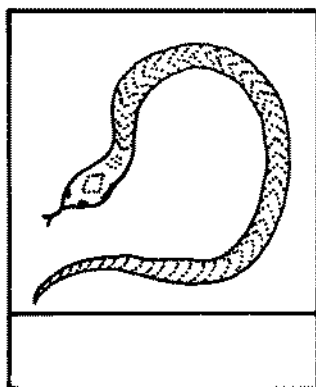
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## here are the words

1) summer	2) saddle	3) three	4) shebeen	5) nails
6) house	7) newspaper	8) Maseru	9) wages	10) twelve
11) blue	12) knife	13) hair	14) roof.	

# What is the word for the picture?

Write the words below the pictures



Here are the words

tap, match, shoe, hat, snake, house, tree, knife, leaf

# Letters from our readers

Dear Learn and Teach

I like reading Learn and Teach very much. When I finish reading my Learn and Teach, I always give the magazine to somebody else.

Can you please help me? I want to learn about African history. What books can I get?

B. Samuel  
Pietermaritzburg

**Learn and Teach sells books on African history. We will send you a catalogue. Another organisation also sells good books on African history. The organisation is called SACHED. Write to them. Their address is: SACHED  
P.O. Box 11354; Johannesburg; 2000**

Dear Learn and Teach

I really enjoyed reading the last magazine. But I found some mistake. In the counting game, my answers were different to your answers. And in the Henry Nxumalo's story, the dates were all mixed up.

But don't worry, keep up the good work. Lot of luck for the future.

Billy of Bosmont

We are sorry. We did make some mistakes in the last magazine. We hope this won't happen in the future. Thanks for the letter - editor

Dear Learn and Teach

I liked your story on "Factory Workers Rights". This story is important because many workers don't know their rights. For example: some factory workers in the Ciskei only earn R12 a week. I wonder how much they earn per hour?

Vumile Ncapayi.  
Grahamstown

Dear Learn and Teach

I am not a member of a trade union. I am an ordinary factory worker in Johannesburg. How can I join a trade union?

Moses Magazi  
Johannesburg

**Go to see the Municipal and General Workers Union. Their address is  
2nd Floor  
Ambridge House  
Cnr Sauer and Kerk Strs, Johannesburg - editor**

Dear Learn and Teach

I am a security officer. Can you please tell me what organisations help workers like me.

Frans Selolo  
Sandton

**Go to see an organisation called the Council of Unions of South Africa (CUSA). They are helping security workers. The address is:**

**Khotso House  
42 De Villiers Street  
Johannesburg - editor**

LEARN AND TEACH 1982

Dear Learn and Teach

Thank you for your good magazine. I like your magazine because the stories are "straight to the point".

I really enjoyed the story about the great journalist, Henry Nxumalo.

I wish you the best of luck for the future.

Esmond Mokone  
Mamelodi East.

Dear Learn and Teach

I like your magazine because you call a spade a spade - and not a garden fork. This type of magazine can bring peace to the world. One day I will write you a story.

A.T. Motaung  
Motswedi

**Thanks for you letter. We hope you will write us a story one day - editor.**

Dear Learn and Teach

Thank you for the story on skin lightening creams. I hope the Health Department makes a good study of the creams.

I don't understand why people use skin lightening creams. I am black and proud to be black.

Away with the horrible stuff! We must show that we are made with the dark dust of Africa".

Mvula Dumile kaNgcana.  
Heilbron

Dear Learn and Teach

I have just bought a copy of Learn and Teach. I loved your stories about the past and the present.

I live in Daveyton near Benoni. Can you please tell me where to find the nearest Learn and Teach class.

Elisa Rampete  
Daveyton

**A Learn and Teach organiser will come and see you soon. If other readers are also interested in learning groups, write to us. We will try to help you - editor.**

Dear Learn and Teach

I read the letter from learners at Martindale Adult Night School - how they get attacked on the way to the school.

White people who read this letter must feel ashamed. This letter shows that white people have a lot to learn.

L.J. Barr  
Johannesburg

Please write to us. Tell us what you think of the magazine. Tell us what stories you want to read. Or write to us if you have a problem. We will try to help you. Our address is:

**Learn and Teach  
P.O. Box 11074  
Johannesburg  
2000**

# SLOPPY

GOES SWIMMING!

I'm the guy with lots of luck. Pity it's mostly Bad luck!

© Motshumi/ Mazin 1982

Sloppy has not worked for three months...

You are right! I'll go and try tomorrow!

The next day at the pass office...

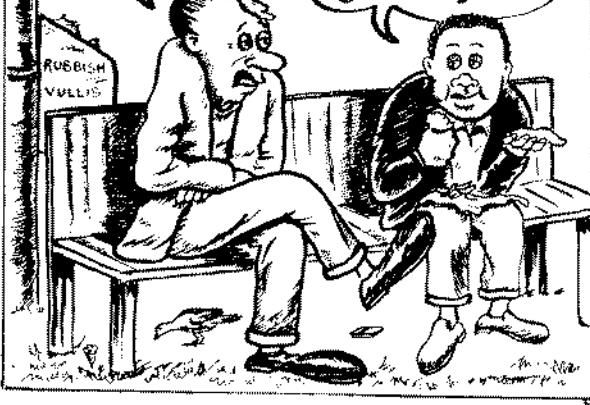
Hell! I already owe Lizzie seven rand, you know!

Why don't you go to the pass office? You may get a job!

Good! I'll go with you.

Twenty coal workers wanted by McCoal and company!

Yerr! I don't want that lousy job!



Dumpy tells Sloppy to take the job.

Ag, Sloppy! Take it! After all it's a job.

Sloppy jumps onto the lorry.

This is not the job I wanted.

The next day... Sloppy gets registered. They go out to deliver coal in the townships.

Shoo! But this is heavy!



Soon the workers are very dirty from the work.

Har Har Har! Look at those dirty old men!

I'm sure they sleep in dustbins.

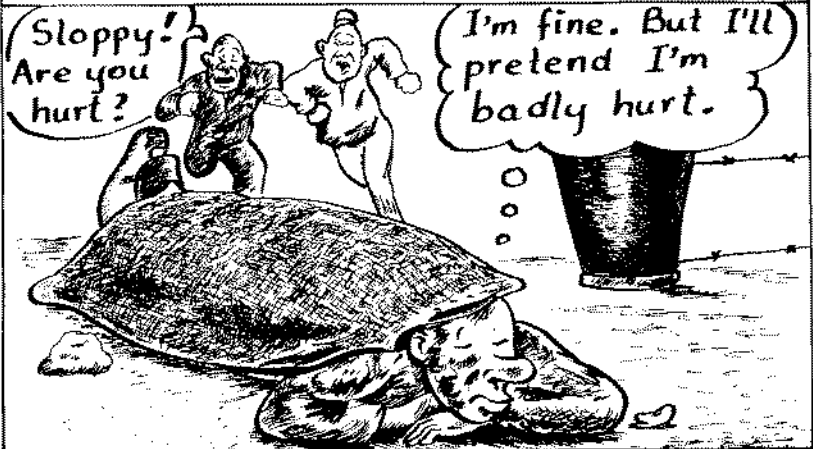
You'll see your mothers !!!



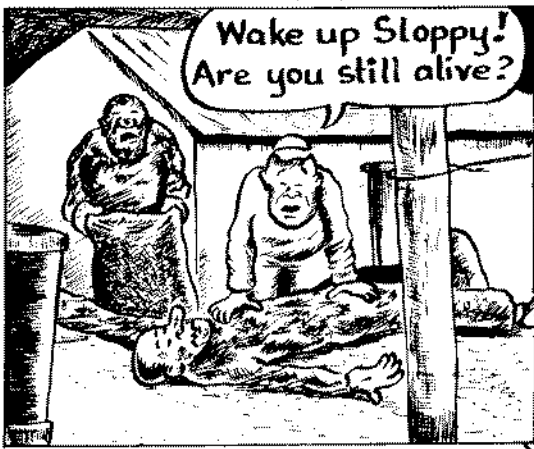
Three hours later. Sloppy is tired and hungry. He is carrying another bag of coal. Then he trips and falls.



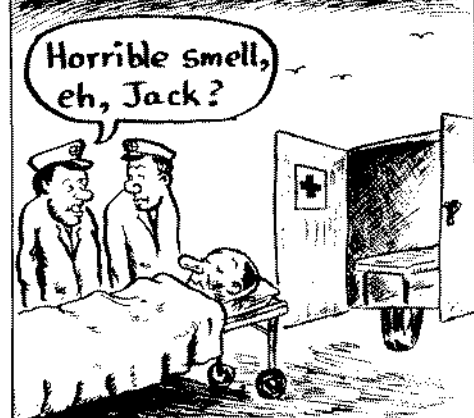
The other workers run to Sloppy. Sloppy gets an idea...



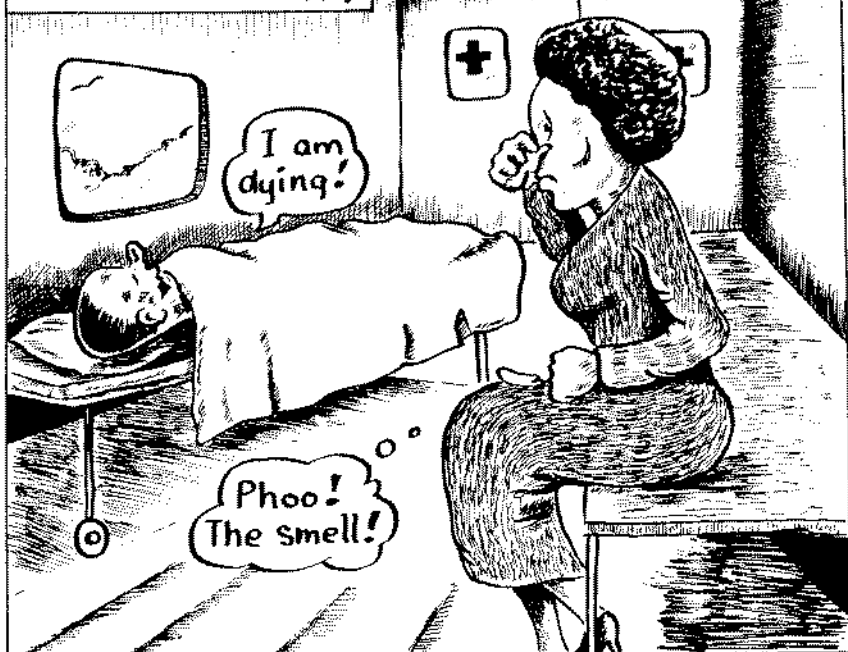
Lizzie walks past. She sees Sloppy lying on the ground.



The men phone for an ambulance. The ambulance arrives an hour later.



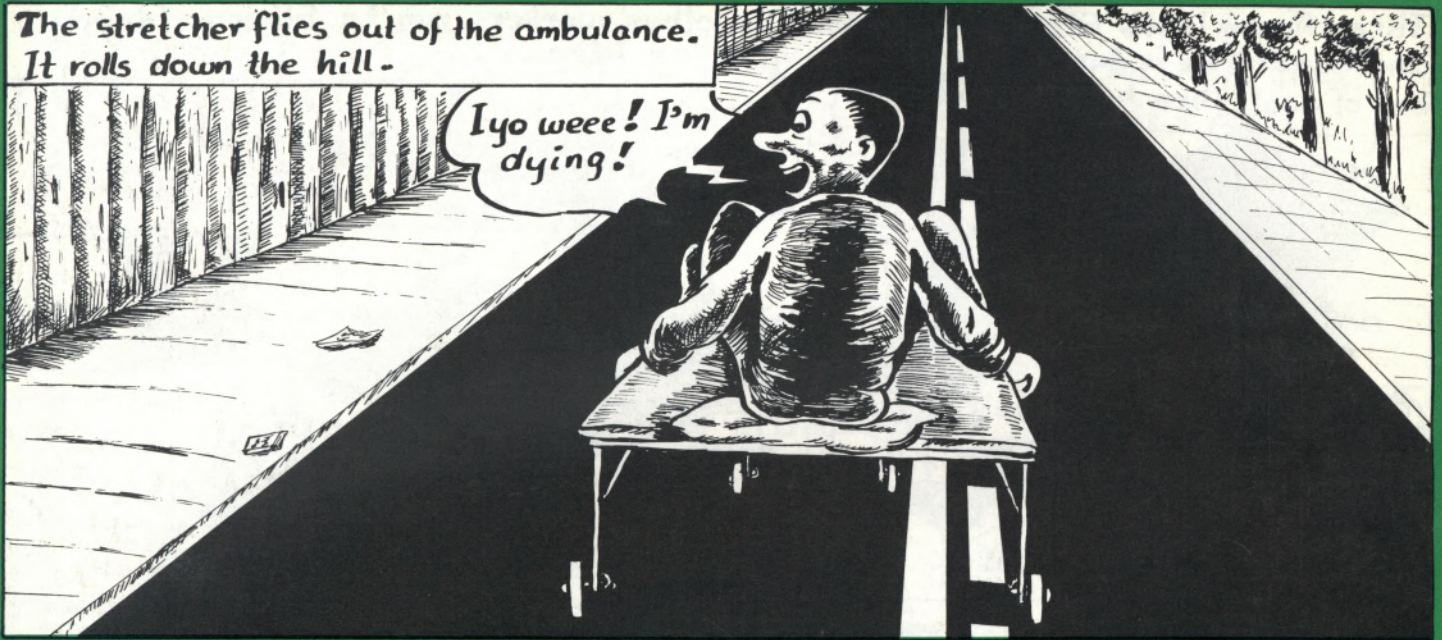
Lizzie gets inside the ambulance with Sloppy.



The ambulance goes up a steep road. Suddenly the doors fly open.

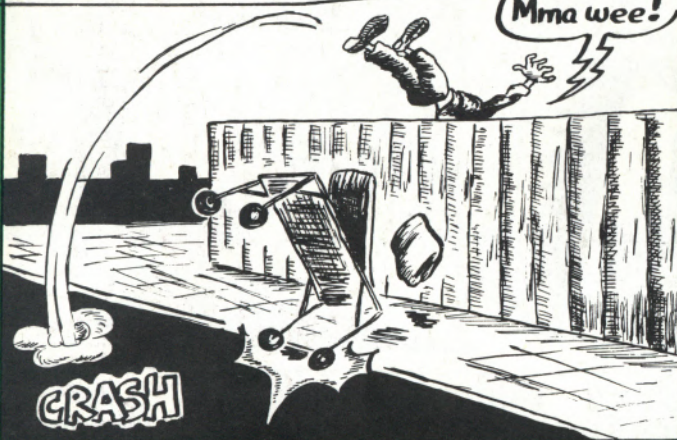


The stretcher flies out of the ambulance.  
It rolls down the hill.



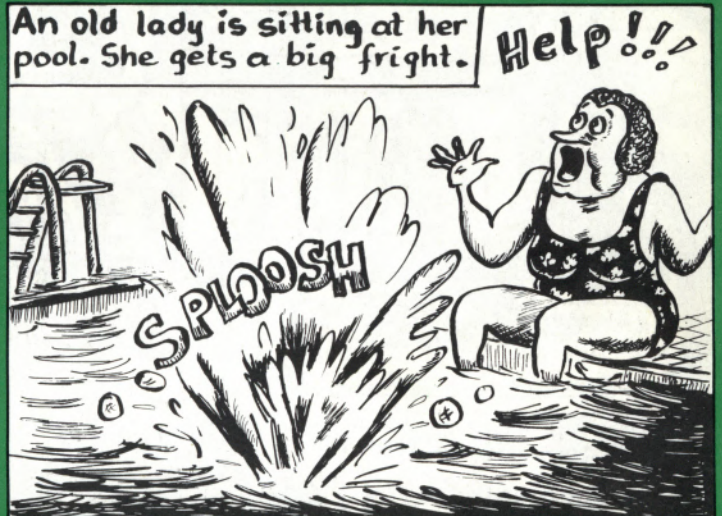
Iyo weee! I'm dying!

The stretcher hits the pavement. Sloppy flies into the air.



Mma wee!

An old lady is sitting at her pool. She gets a big fright.



Help!!!

The ambulance men arrive. They help Sloppy out of the pool.



Ooo! Am I in heaven already?

Sloppy goes to hospital. The doctor cannot find anything wrong with him.



Is he okay, doctor?

Yes! All he needs is work!

LATER... AT HOME

Lizzie, that doctor is talking nonsense! Look what work did to me today.



I know dear! But at least you had a bath.

THE END