

ADULT EDUCATION FOCUS



Lindiwe Ntanda

Come and Join Us! - Simunye

Lindiwe Ntanda and Jane Montsho, after a discussion on education in a class workshop, advise adults who think they are too old for education. They say that it is never too late to learn, but that these adults should come and join us at night school.

Nelson Mandela at his birthday celebration this year said that education is the key to the future and freedom.

Many adults give the excuse

that they are too old to learn, but everyone has the right to be educated, adults included. Adult students at Maryvale College say that it does not matter how old you are. Age does not prevent you from learning. You can still go to school no matter how old you are. Learning is a life-long process.

Lindiwe Ntanda, an adult student at Maryvale College, advises adults to come back to school. "By going to school

you make your future brighter," she says.

Lindiwe asks adults to look at ants on the ground. She says, "They do not have hands, but they work hard everyday. They prepare their food for tomorrow. What about you? You have hands to work and feet to walk wherever you want. Why do you not go to school? Think about your future."

Jane Montsho, another adult student at Maryvale, says "Education is your bread for tomorrow."

She is my mentor

by Tina Sithole

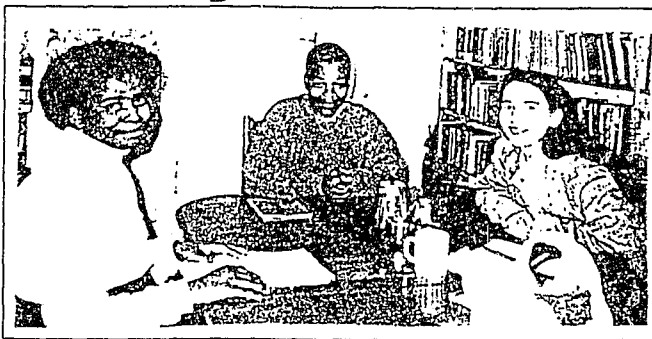
Debbie Hunt is a good teacher, a leader and a role model. She wishes every student to participate fully in class, to interact with each other and to reach their goals, together as a team.

Debbie is a teacher, who used to teach for four years in Eldorado Park before she decided to go to Wits to study.

Through Debbie I have learned

to practice patience and to respect other people. Through the articles that she has given me, I am prepared to fight against drug abuse. People should know that alcohol is a drug. She has helped me to re-organise my life to a better life style.

I would like to see for example specific programs on television and be able to share with other people my learning, or maybe attend meetings, bringing feedback to other people.



Discussing articles, Lindiwe, Jane, and Debbie in the July holidays.

SCHOOL NEEDS HELP

Johanna is a middle aged woman. She stays in Alexandra Women's Residence and works in Pholoshu Higher primary School in Alexandra.

She is looking forward to the outcome-based method in education, which will be implemented next year.

The problem that they are fac-

ing at the school is that they do not have facilities like science equipment. They need two photo copying machines and an overhead projector, so that the lessons can be effective.

If you are able to help the school, please contact Johanna Ranaka at: 443-5393.



Even though there is no childcare offered at Maryvale College, adults bring their children to class.

Maryvale Facilitator

by Tina Sithole

ing, it's not a true story".

He is a full time school teacher in Diepkloof and he has been working in Immaculata High School since 1985. He also teaches adults in Maryvale College. He teaches Standard seven and nine English and nine and ten biblical studies.

Mike is a single parent and

has a five and half year old daughter who is mentally handicapped. She comes home for school holidays and he visits her once a month.

Mike does not wish to teach forever, but would like to change his job and become a carpenter. His hobbies are soccer, reading books watch television and meditating.

WE ARE THE SIMUNYE NEWS TEAM

Albert
Lydia
Lindiwe
Zebillon
Rebecca

Jane
Simon
Monica
Solomon
Joanna

Patrick
Tina
Miriam
Debbie
Daniel

A SPECIAL THANKS TO OUR SPONSORS

SIMUNYE ADULT NEWS IS Laid-OUT & DESIGNED BY WITS STUDENT AND THE SIMUNYE NEWS TEAM.

No Freedom for Domestic

Lydia Maepa, a level 4a student, tells us about her life in Pietersburg. She has worked in a tea factory in Tzaneen and is now a domestic worker for an English speaking family. In these jobs, language, money, and discrimination were and are problems.

Lydia says there is no freedom for herself, because both her treatment and the money is poor. She calls for positive action for domestic workers and the need for a Complaints Office.

I was born in Pretoria at a village called Mokgoaneng. I came to Johannesburg in 1955 with my parents. We have a house in Soweto.

In 1962, my mother sent me to Pietersburg to stay with my grandmother. Life in Pietersburg was difficult because everything was far, like school, transport, the hospital and the clinic.

My grandparents were not a rich family. We used to walk 18 kilometres per day to school,

'Sometimes we used to walk to school barefoot in winter.'

I'm Lydia Maepa from Pietersburg, a small village called Coppermyn. I am 43 years old and I am the first child from my parents. My three sisters passed away while they were young. My parents have also passed away, my father in 1982 and my mother in 1994.

one to six. I left school because my mom could not look after nine of us. My father was not good to us.

In 1970, I started to work in Tzaneen at a tea factory. I worked there for one and a half years.

Inside the tea factory, we used

sometimes barefoot in winter.

I was schooling at Coppermyn Lower Primary, from Standard



Lydia thinking about her future.

to check the unwanted leaves after they were brought by a tractor from the bare plank from the tea trees. For tea leaves you need only one and half leaves, and to tie the leaves down to get dry. Hard work like cleaning the machines and drying the pipes was done by men.

Outside the Medlekop tea factory, that was very hard work, because even if it was raining, they did not say that we were

not going to work. They used to give us raincoats to wear to go to the tea land.

When it was raining, it was a nice time for plucking tea, because the leaves would be full of water. They weighed more kg's so you would get more kg's for free.

In winter, we used to cut the tea trees shoner until they were just under your knee. They called that cut. We pruned the trees.

Sometimes we would do new plantations and plant new seeds.

In 1992, I left the job and came back home, because the money we were earning was seven rand a month.

No Freedom for Domestic... continues on page 8.

HUNGRY FOR A BETTER LIFE



Monica in class

Monica Mhlophe, a level 4a student, tells us about her first pregnancy, an experience still not talked about enough. She mentions her fear of the peri-urban police under apartheid and the racism she suffered as a domestic worker.

Let me tell you about the best and the worst shees of brown bread and tea I ever had in my whole life.

My name is Monica. I was born in Hammanskraal thirty eight years ago. I am from a family of nine children: six girls and three boys. I attended school at Tladistad Lower Primary,

but I never learned that much. I did not even pass Standard six. This was because I became pregnant at the age of sixteen during my Standard six year.

I never got a chance to write my examinations, because the school sent me away for being pregnant.

Things were different at that time. In our generation, if you were sixteen or seventeen or eighteen years of age you were still very young. You were not allowed to talk about sex or even to mention the words, as other people would say you were swearing.

We knew nothing about family planning, not even how a child was born. All we knew was

'We knew nothing about family planning, except that a child was brought by an aeroplane.'

plane.

At least, we were told so. So when I was with the father of my baby, we were both very young. We never knew what would happen if two people made love. We did not know

that the result could be a child. When the big moment arrived, I started feeling the pains. It was terrible. I screamed continuously. My mother went out and called young boys and girls. They were ordered to hit empty tins, so as to make loud

noise. This would stop other people from hearing when I screamed. That was how my baby was born. It was a baby boy.

Afterwards, I wanted to go back to school. Unfortunately, my father turned the idea off, because he was very angry at me.

In the middle of 1979, I left my son with my mother, so that I could come to Johannesburg to look for a job to maintain him. This was because he had no father to support him.

In Jo-burg, I stayed with my elder sister. We lived at number 35 10th Avenue, Alexandra. I only stayed with her for six months. This was because the police had told me to leave Alex as soon as possible, otherwise they would lock me in jail, since I did not have a permit to stay there.

At that time, the Alex police used a system of punishing people who were not legal resi-



Monica in better times in front of Maryvale with Jane.

dents in Johannesburg as a whole. They were called the peri-urban police. They used to go from house to house during the night to check if there was anyone in the township without a permit. At that time, there was a white policeman in Alex. We called him "Skiet en die donker." This was not his real name. It was just a nickname that the people from the township gave him. We gave him this name, because he shot people in the darkness, when it was not his job to come to the town-

ship and kill people. He did this because he hated blacks. Also at that time, the white policeman used black prisoners to kill black residents. I know that if they found you walking in the dusty streets of Alex without recognising you, you could be shot.

Hungry For a Better Life... continues on page 7

THINKING AGAINST RACISM



RACISM MUST STOP!

This composition was written by a group of Level 4 students after a class discussion on discrimination. They talk about racism at schools and that experienced by domestic workers. They say that adults should be children's first teachers. We also say that domestic workers should be given their full rights and dignity as human beings.



The domestic worker in uniform above is unable to use a new tea bag.



An example of a used tea bag that domestic workers are told to use.

In 1994 going to vote, we thought we had seen the end of apartheid. However, three years later, we see little change. For example, at a Primary School in the area of Maryvale College, even though anyone can come to the school, white parents have taken their children out. Now, white parents do not enroll their children at the school. It seems that they do not want their children to be integrated with the black students of the school.

In Pretoria, the same thing has happened. Recently, in a Pretoria high school, students fought among themselves. It seems that students were not willing to study side by side. There were clashes between black and white students. Afterwards, parents got involved, like with an incident at Polgiersrus, but we say that parents should be children's first teachers. If they are not, apartheid will still exist. If apartheid was really over, this would never have

happened. Even domestic workers today experience some form of apartheid. We know of employers of domestic workers who want you to make your tea with an already used tea bag! Others tell you, if you are a stay-in domestic worker, that you can't have visitors like your husband or children. They say that your visitors will tie up the phone and use more water and electricity. It seems that domestic workers still haven't found freedom from apartheid.

Apartheid is not over!

Zehillon Mogopodi responds to a piece of writing done by a group of level 4 students after a class discussion on discrimination. Zehillon says that change is happening at a snail's pace. He describes how recently, he was shocked at a domestic worker's mistreatment and his own, by a white family. From Zehillon's words, we conclude that as long as people's attitudes remain the same, apartheid is not over.

Going through compositions written by fellow classmates, I was deeply touched by the one which reads: "In 1994, going to vote, we thought we had seen the end of apartheid." If we look at the present situation, so little has changed. People are still being intimidated in one way or another. To me, it seems that if we talk of apartheid, we talk of something that is going to be alive for many years to come. Rooting out

apartheid will maybe happen in future within the coming generation, because presently only the laws are scrapped. I am saying this, because this year I went to a house in Dordrecht, in the vicinity of Randburg. The house belongs to a white couple dealing in spares for caterpillars and graders. On arrival, something really upset me. They appeared to be good people, but they were unable to hide their attitude from me. After greeting me, they said, "Go to the back of the house and ask the lady in the kitchen to make some breakfast for you." They mentioned her name, but I forgot it. I had already had breakfast at home, but I didn't want to disappoint them by refusing their offer. I knocked at the back door and out came a middle aged, Xhosa-speaking woman. She greeted me in Xhosa. "Molweni buti,"



Zehillon arriving for class.

which means: "Hello brother." We communicated in Xhosa, though this was difficult for me. At least we understood each other.

I told her why I was at the kitchen, but I was shocked when she told me to wait outside.

Continued on page 5...

Garden Better Than Mine



Patrick reading his article to the class.

Patrick Ntsoane, a level 4 student, writes about the difficulties he had in getting through school and then, in finding a job he was satisfied with. He tells about the unfair treatment he experienced in the mines. He now works as a gardener, where the treatment is better. Hi, my name is Patrick. I was born in the Northern Province, early in 1954. I am the second born of my mother. We were six boys. My father passed away early in 1962. My elder brother passed away in 1965 and my fourth brother passed away in 1967. We are four brothers now and I am the eldest. Oh well, I grew up like any other child. It was very difficult for my mother to raise a

big family. I worked as a gardener for three years and was earning thirty rand a month. I left the job because the money was small. I then found work in a Rosbank restaurant for four months, but I left the job because of the same problem. There I was earning only R35 a month. I then worked in a platinum mine in North West Province for four years, but I left the job because of the treatment and the dust every day. I was unhappy with my treatment in the mine. I went to the management offices several times with my supervisor. In the office, I told the management that my supervisor was forcing me to do the wrong job. Before he changed me, I was also supervising other men, now, he wanted me to drill when this was not my job. In the office, when I was back there for the fourth time, the management asked me what I had decided. I said, "I have decided nothing, but you can tell me what you have decided already." They told me, "You must go and do your supervising job." I stayed there until the end of the year, but then I decided to leave. My starting salary there

had been four hundred rand a month. When I left, it was seven hundred. In 1985, I came back to Johannesburg to look for another job. I found a job as a gardener and I've been doing that until now. That is a miracle of God. I will praise God the rest of my life. He was with me all the time. "Oh Mighty God, you are so wonderful to me". He is always with me, Thanks. I then met a young girl, of about sixteen years of age. I proposed her and we reached an agreement to marry. Now she is the mother of my children. I am so happy with my job as a gardener, because after my third born, I sent my wife to school, early in 1990. Now, she is a primary school teacher at home. She teaches all subjects. I came to Maryvale College to do something different in my future. I like my job. As long as Mighty God still borrows me this life, I will succeed. My intention is to reach Standard ten only. Then I will give up my studies to continue in business. I hope to open my own spaza shop in the near future. "Perseverance is the mother of success". Let me drop my pen down. My story is over now, thanks.

"KAFFIR" fights "BOER"

Simon Mkhholoane, a student of Maryvale, has always been against racial discrimination, he tells us how his grandfather suffered under apartheid. However, even today, Simon's story shows that apartheid is not over, but that you must fight against racism.

When I grew up in the farms of Northern province, I did not realise that a black man could stand in front of a white and exchange words with him. This was because of the apartheid laws. Let me tell you about what I experienced during my stay in a farm in the rural areas. My grandfather and I used to travel to a small town called Roedtan by donkey cart. To reach town on time we had to wake up early because town was about fifty kilometres away from our farm. Going at 4 am, we had to use a lamp for when we saw a car. Even using the light, we still had problems. White racists were still not satisfied with that, they would still chase my grandfather. When they stopped their

car, he knew that there was trouble. Some stopped to remind and tease him and call him "kaffir". While he tried to run away, they said, "Kaffir moenie weg hardloop nie, ons gaan jou niks maa want ons hou van die kaffir mense." ("Don't run away. We're not going to hurt you, because we like black people"). Those remarks really hurt me inside, but I could not run away because I was too young. If they failed to catch my grandfather, they came back and untied his donkeys from the cart and chased them away.

"Those memories are still haunting me even today, but apartheid and racism still exist."

Then, when they got to their farms they phoned the police. They told the police that they had seen a black man grazing his donkeys on the public road. When the police found my grandfather, they did not want to know what had happened. They just issued him with a letter telling him to report to the police station. He could not ask them any questions, because they were "untouchable whites".

I am talking from experience. All of that happened in front of me and those memories are still haunting me even today, but Apartheid and racism still exist today.

In 1978, I had a girlfriend who was a domestic worker. We stayed together where she was employed. What happened is that her employers wanted to sell their car and I was interested in buying it. After buying it, they told me not to park it in front of their yard, because it did not belong to them anymore.

My girlfriend had to leave that job because of her bosses' racial discrimination.

Then last November, I used my car to go to a funeral in Northern Province. Other people used public transport and I told them that they would find me there. I arrived at Roedtan in time and parked my car along the side of the road where I



Simon and Rebecca share ideas.

knew they would see me. While I was waiting, a big, fat, ugly, white man driving a Nissan 4-bakkie came along. Without asking if I needed help or not, he just instructed me to remove my car or else he was going to push it away. He was screaming and shouting.

I was scared because he was really big, but then something came to me. I remembered my grandfather. I told

him to kiss my ass and go to hell. I went to my car and he ran away because he thought I had something dangerous.

Black and white are equal.

We have to join hands and work together so that Simon's story is not repeated.

HARD TIMES AND THE YOUTH

Youth Day

Rebecca Mohudi writes about Tsitsi Mashinini to remind us about June 16th, 1976.

June is the most important month for young people. In this month, everyone remembers that young people died for racial reasons. When I talk about June 16, I remember young men like Tsitsi Mashinini.

I don't know much about Tsitsi, but I call him "the Hero". The day Tsitsi ran from the country was June 16. He was one of the leaders of the youth.

The youth started to boycott classes because of the Afrikaans language in their classes. They ran out to the shops, butcheries and bottle stores in Soweto and broke them.

When the police came, they shot and killed many of our brothers and sisters.

Tsitsi and others ran away to Namibia and Zambia. Later they escaped to America.

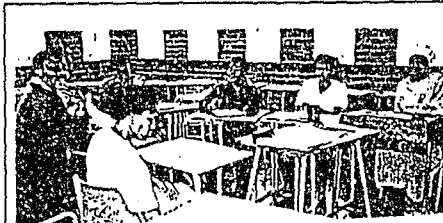
Tsitsi got married in America to an African American woman and had two children. Last I heard, they killed him there, but he's buried in South Africa. This is all I know about him, but he is still a respected hero.

June 16th: no one will forget this day. It is an important day for the Youth.

Daughter Helps Family

Rebecca Mohudi a level 4a student tells us about her mother's hard life. Her main concern was how to support her family after her husband had died. Rebecca tells us how she left school and became a domestic worker to help her mother.

I am a South African citizen. I was born in North West Province and am the second born of seven children. It was hard for my mother to raise us. She was suffering because our father died while we were very young. I grew up like that in a very poor family. Sometimes there was nothing for supper to eat.



Rebecca gets positive feedback for her article.

My mother went to the neighbours to ask for some mielie meal, but they refused to give her any. They just laughed at her and said to go to the shopkeeper.

My mother always cried and

told us that she did not know what to do. I always consoled her and said, "You must not cry because one day everything will be all right."

At school I only did up to Standard six. My mother could

not afford my school fees and all the things the teachers needed, so I started to work at an early age. Things started to become better. I helped her with my brothers and sisters. Now, two of my brothers who are twins have done their matric and are doing a nice job. My elder sister also has a job in a company. It is only me who is working as a domestic worker, but today when you come to our home you will like it, because we have built a nice home for our mother.

Today, when she talks about the past she cries, because life for her today is much better. Just imagine if your children ask for food and there is nothing that you can give them.

Apartheid Is Not Over! Continued from page 4...

She said her bosses didn't want people in the house. I asked her why and she said that they say that it makes the house dirty. I stayed outside, thinking of leaving the place, when I thought, "Oh well, I'm not going to be here forever. It's only for the day."

When I got up for breakfast, I saw a steel

table with a kennel on top. There was dog food and water in smartly decorated dishes. There were dog brushes all over the table top and floor. The smell of wet dog was everywhere.

When the lady emerged from the house, she carried a tray. On it were two thin slices of whole wheat brown bread spread with jam and butter, a sugar basin, a mug of tea, a teaspoon and a teapot. All these

were in such a horrible state that no one could have believed that a human was to use them. Even the dog's dishes were better.

I apologised to the lady and told her I was full-up, could I have a cup of milk instead? She refused saying that her employer would ask her what she had done with the milk.

I talked to her for a while. She told me that the breakfast she had prepared for me was ac-

tually her only meal. She is not allowed to eat in the house, yet she cooks and cleans for the family. She doesn't even get leftovers! I'm sure she could have said more if I had stayed a little bit longer, but I didn't have much time with her. All this shows that much has to be done to abolish apartheid, but if the process goes at this snail's pace, we better leave everything, fold our arms and throw in the towel.

GENDER & RELATIONS

WOMEN'S DAY

Lindiwe Ntanda, a student of Maryvale, writes about how doors are now open for women, not like before. She talks about difficult parental rules, but also how today women have the right to decide their own futures.

The 9th of August is a very important day to the women of South Africa. They are celebrating because they now have the right to do many things that they could not do before.

Before, they were not allowed to sign anything without their parents' or husband's consent. It was like this if you wanted to open an account for a building society or shop.

The only thing you were allowed to do was look after the house and have children. It was your husband who told you how many children he wanted.

Today, no one can force a woman to do something that she does not want. If someone does that to you, you have the right to go to the magistrate. Today is not like before.

When you want to buy your own property, the door is open. Nobody can ask you: "What are you doing?"

If you do not want to get married, it is your right to say: "No".

Before, you could be taken by force, if someone wanted you. A week later, the family would send someone to pay lobola to your parents.

Today things are different. Nobody can do such a thing. Much has changed, but the struggle is not over.

"Women be strong!"

Zebillon Mogopodi responds to a class discussion about the way that men and women relate to each other in marriage. In celebrations and the way that they bank. Zebillon gives a positive example of trust between husband and wife.

During the discussion in the final week of the second school term, I was very interested in the discussion, especially as the topic was about matters related to our daily lives.

I came to realise how important it is for couples to share opinions so as to understand each other. By so doing, we'll be creating openness, trustworthiness and support for our partners during difficult times. Since I have been married, I have trusted by wife so much that I do not see any reason of doing something without her consent. Not that I was fed



Zebillon and his wife starting a new life together.

with a "love potion" or that she is the one to make decisions about what is to be done or not. She knows that I am the head

of the family. I regularly remind her that she is my number one friend and that she is the first one to share what comes my way. Since I do this, she feels free to talk about anything with me, family-related or not. To tell the truth, we are sharing the same bank account, just

as we are sharing the same bed and sharing the same dish for our meals.

Coming to the topic of different family celebrations. My opinion is that when it is Mother's Day, as a father, I have to buy something for my wife. I do this depending on our budget.

As we are staying far from our parents, I do not see any reason why I have to send a gift to my mother. I give my mother groceries and money whenever we go home.

My wife also gives something to her parents whenever we pay a visit to Northern Province.

On Mother's Day, I give a present to my wife because she is the mother to my children and a woman amongst women. She is the one I chose and she is my darling. When it is Father's Day she does the same.

MEN CAN DO SOCCER JOBS

Jane Montsho, a level 4a student, responds to a class discussion on whether men and women should help each other at home. She says they should and she uses her own husband as a positive example.

Men can do soccer jobs. We are equal, men and women. We may not have the same age or height, but we are the same.

The hands are the same. Men and women must all work. Men can sing and women can sing also. So

we must help each other. You can-

not say, "Women are not slaves. Stop abusing us guys. I am a man, I cannot cook." You also have hands. Some other men do not have hands, but they work. Many men think that they cannot cook when a wife is present.

Why not? Other men are cooking, washing and cleaning their homes. My husband is one of them.

My husband is one of them. Some men say, "Hey man, my

wife is here, I cannot cook."

That woman has blood and blood vessels just like him. That woman was born from a mother, just like him, so why can't he cook? When you ask him why, he cannot answer.

There are few things that make me to believe that a woman cannot be trusted. A friend of mine was divorced by his wife because he did not want to work in Johannesburg. He wanted to work in Pietersburg. Now where is the

fairness in that? My cousin's story is worse. She passed Standard six and came to Jo-burg to work as a domestic. She then met a man whom she married. That poor man decided to take her back to school. She completed matric and do you know what happened? She divorced that man, because he was illiterate! After so much effort from that man, where is the fairness?

If I was that man, I would have gone to get an AK-47 to shoot her to death.

Simon's views are his own. They do not represent the views of the class as a whole.

Simon, a student at Maryvale, says that he cannot do soccer things for his wife. I say, "Women are not slaves. Stop abusing us guys."

Enough is Enough!

We are Simunye, men and women.



"We are Simunye."

Trust Is Needed



Simon giving his opinion in class.

Simon Mokhehoane, a level 4A student, after a heated class discussion on trust between men and women and the sharing of jobs at home, still hasn't changed. He claims that men should not

have to do washing at home. To support his argument, he gives two examples where women have divorced their husbands. We disagree with Simon because he doesn't accept women as equal, but we also are against attitudes which discriminate against people because of their level of education. Literate and illiterate people: We are Equal.

From that discussion we had in class about the sharing of work between a man and a woman, I am still adamant

I am still adamant that a man should have no hand in washing. That is for women.

that a man should have no hand in washing or changing the baby's nappies. That particular job is for women.

Where is the fairness in that?

I still believe that a man is the head of the family. His main task is to see to it that his family has food, a roof above their heads and that children are in school.

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Come let's Pray and Discuss Aids

Albert Maphupha, a level 4 student, expresses in writing beliefs that he has said in class in a discussion on Aids after a speaker with the disease spoke about his life. Albert believes that God is punishing people because they have lost respect. He suggests that people pray. He also gives a positive example. The night of the talk, Albert went home and talked to his wife about Aids. This is important.

That night I went home and, during the night-time in bed, myself and my wife discussed this matter.

We had never heard of this Aids, but what I think is that at the moment, people have lost their respect, their traditions and the laws created by God who has created heaven and earth and everything in the world. I



Albert gives his views on AIDS.

We need to inform each other about the reality of AIDS.

My name is Albert Maphupha. I live at 7th Ave, Phase One, Alexandra Township.

My story is about Steven the man who is infected with the Aids disease. I had a shock that night in the Maryvale Hall with his announcement.

Steve summarised the main horror of Aids. He said the disease can take place anywhere and that no doctor in the four rounds of the world can cure it. He also said that his wife had died of Aids a few years back. He announced that the disease is passed on by carriers of the virus. Woman or man, it's the same.

I think God is cross about what we people are doing. There are no more children and adults. We are all the same. We are all doing evil.

I think if we can change ourselves and pray to ask God to forgive us and pray hard to tell God about this Aids disease, God can take this disease back to where it began. God can give the world a medicine for Aids too.

This disease affects doctors, Ministers, rich people, clever people and musicians to show that God is only clever alone. Only He can stop this disease. We must go to our churches and pray to Him hard and ask for forgiveness and reconciliation, between God and people together, to stop it.

AIDS ADVICE

Lindiwe Ntunda, level 4 student of Maryvale, advises people who do not believe that Aids exists that it is here. She advises people to talk to each other and use condoms.

Many people do not believe that there is a sickness called AIDS, but it exists.

Some people say that when you are thin you are infected. No, it is not true. It depends on your blood. The virus lives on the blood of human beings.

It eats the cells which protect you from disease. You can be

fat and still be HIV positive, but after that you can get other sicknesses, because Aids has killed your cells.

Other people ask where it comes from, but I do not think it is important to know where it comes from. The

Talk to your partner and use condoms.

important thing is to prevent it. Stick to one partner, because once you get AIDS, no way can you do anything. Talk to your partner about using male or female condoms.

"Aids is like a rotten mouse, you will die if you step on it".

Aids: a Deadly Disease

What is Aids?

Jane Montsbo speaks especially to the youth about Aids. She tells them to use either male or female condoms and she talks about some of the symptoms. She tells us to be careful, because there is no cure for the disease.

Aids is a disease of the blood. You can get it when sleeping together with someone without protecting yourself. Aids is not life. So my friends, be careful with your life. You can be rich, poor, beautiful, but if you don't care about your body, you are nothing in this world.

There are different kinds of protection you can use to keep your body safe. Number one: say "No to sex" until you are fit enough for the future. Number two: it's better to use condoms. You can find female condoms at the chemist, but

they are not for free, because they are not from this country. They cost R35. If you are a woman you can put a condom eight hours before sex. Don't worry if you want to go to the toilet, because you can leave it in your body and still pass water, no problem.

After five years with Aids, you will be finished. You will have no power. You will sweat lots and be tired. But be careful Aids cannot be easily recognised. A man can look strong and his parts work, but the blood in the body might not be so strong.

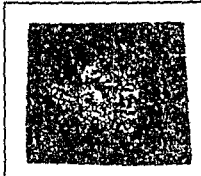
So I want to say to the youth, "Stay away from sugar-daddies and beware of Aids! If you get Aids when you are young, you can't become adults. Please get one partner. Use condoms for your defence and you will be safe". In the future, be aware of flies flying around your life. You are free to kill them by saying, "No, I am not off meat!"

AIDS & YOUR HEALTH



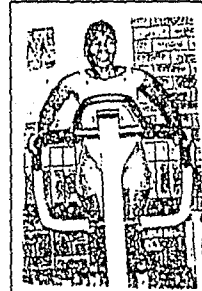
You cannot recognise if someone has Aids. It is a disease of the blood.

Healthy Mind & Body



'With exercise, real weight loss is possible.'

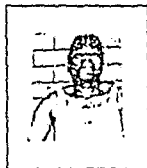
In this article, Tina writes of the benefits of weight loss and exercise.



Tina works on her body regularly in the gym.

Two years ago I managed to lose more than 20kg after learning how to eat the proper food with Weight Watchers. I have maintained my weight by exercising.

I have attended Aqua Aerobic classes with Carol Raposo, and



Tina trains for runs.

Health and Racquet Club. The message I would like to pass to readers is that permanent fat loss is possible within

the first six months, and after that it is the maintaining of that loss.

I have completed many runs and body walks for which I have been awarded certificates. I still want to do a few aerobic marathons, within the near future.

Those of you who have a weight problem, suck it out! I almost gave up when people chuckled at me, but I stuck it out and I am more than 20kg lighter and my body is much more toned.

Remember, a healthy body serves a good mind.

STAY HEALTHY AND LIVE!

Hungry For a Better Life continued from page 3...

These prisoners wore the black police uniform they came to Alex. One day, before I left Alex, they got into a neighbour's house. It was a shebeen. People were relaxing and enjoying themselves, when the lights were turned off by one of the prisoners. The prisoners quickly got inside the shebeen and demanded money and food from the shebeen queen.

Luckily, one of her supporters crawled out. He managed to reach the main switch outside and put it on. This was how most of the prisoners were recognised and how the people of Alex learned that white police were using black prisoners to kill black people in Alex.

I left Alex because of that problem, but later Alex residents chased all police away because of this.

I then moved to Birnam, near Melrose North, not far from Rosebank. My sister-in-law, my brother's wife, worked there as a domestic worker. I stayed with her, waking up

to be continued on page 8...

LIFE STORIES

Perseverance Is the Mother of Success



Tina walking to class.

Albertina (Tina) tells us about her life and shares her wisdom and courage in handling its change of circumstances. She describes her youth, initially

without a father, then enjoying the support gained through living with an extended family.

Tina describes the importance of the mental, physical and emotional aspects of life. She says: "Live with what you have and with what you are - for the future!"

My name is Albertina "Tina" Sithole. I was born in Hammanskraal. We were girls. My mother died when she was giving birth to her third child. I was three years old at that time, and I am the youngest. My father disappeared at that time and he only came back last year, because he is now on pension. My uncle Tina working hard in class on her article with Jane.



Soweto brought me up with five of his own children. We were an extended family in which one learned to live and share with other people. Moral support has always contributed to my survival. In 1969, my aunt divorced my uncle for a better man. She told me that I should stay with her children, because she wanted to stay with that man permanently. At that time her youngest child was three years old. I was also young. I could not understand the message that she gave me.

In 1974, I gave birth to a baby boy, not knowing that I was in love with a selfish man. When I was three months pregnant, he had already had a nine months old child with another woman. After realizing that he was a playboy, I lost hope and decided to work hard so that I could maintain my son. I last saw the father shortly after my son's birth. I told him that I didn't

need him for the rest of my life. I think it is difficult for me to find a matching partner because I do things differently and at my own pace. I think it is also because most people do not have love anymore. There is much abuse.

Most of all, I want to improve my education, because I have realised its importance. It is the key in one's life. You only part with it when you die. I have embraced the concept of a new South Africa and I have found it necessary to learn other people's languages because I am constantly meeting people from different places through different sports codes that I participate in. I want to communicate well with them, and I must be able to keep up with changes and forget about the past. In 1985, I made some arrangements for my son so that he could stay with my uncle's fam-

ily who stay in Hammanskraal, while I was staying in Alexandra Women's Residence. Things became more tough for me. My son was abused by my aunt. She went further to convince me that she was well educated and that I was not. She even insulted me and said I was a parasite. At that time I was working in a shop.

You only live once, so you need to try your best to be happy every minute of it. You must also learn to count your blessings one by one, every day. During 1980, I had a personal problem, which led to my having a nervous breakdown, because I was holding everything inside me, having no one to share my sorrows with. I was laid off for two weeks at work, because I could not cope with my daily routine. A colleague of mine took me to a neurologist, who advised me to stop thinking too much and try

people can help you.

I am attending classes in Maryvale College. I have learned a lot of different things within a short period of time through my good teachers. Also, at my work, my seniors help me to reach my goals. My aim is to help the community to create more jobs and day care centres for children. I hope to offer an orientation course so that others can know what is required of them. Maybe after working hours I will offer free gym classes for anyone who is interested. My advice to any person is to make your positives very big and your negatives very small. Forget all the heart-aches and pain, and rather focus on good, healthy things that will keep you abreast of the future, and make you feel free and happy.

The best things in life are for free, like the sun, which you can enjoy and smile at every day.

to refrain from being angry with myself and everyone around me.

After the visit to the neurologist, I thought I would feel better. Instead, I became worse, and I was forced to take another three weeks annual leave from work.

I visited my aunt in Swaziland who escorted me to the police. I was taken into a mental hospital for treatment, until I had recovered completely and was able to go back to the community and the people I work with. I struggled all my life. Later, I realised that life must go on. Today, I have bought a house of my own in Centurion, and hope to pay it off and improve it in the near future. My advice to readers is: "Do not feel ashamed of your position, the colour of your skin or maybe your qualifications". "Do not allow somebody else to say:

"Shame," but allow positive criticism, because you can improve out of it. If you give your mind a wrong message, you will never improve in life. Do not lie about yourself. If you know who you are and what you want in life you must speak up so that other

When we got there, she made tea with a big mug made from a tin of jam with a wire handle and six big slices of brown bread, nothing on them. I was so very hungry that I did not even chew the bread. That was my style. I could not wait I was

He said, "Because you're using the dog's plate." eating like a pig, coughing and sneezing, while I ate the whole six slices. Mrs Lieberthal told me to "take it easy," because she was worried that I would choke. I swallowed, but the bread was nearly finished by that time. As I was sitting on the balcony, outside the kitchen, I asked the gardener why the dog was looking at me like that. He said, "Because you're us-

Continued on page 9...

Hungry for a Better Life continued from page 7...

and leaving her room, so that the Lazarus family did not see me. If they did, they would have called the police against me. I was going from house to house looking for domestic work so that I could get a place to stay. I call that "a sleep-in job" (ie. A domestic job with a back room). That's what I was doing. When I was looking for a job, I couldn't speak English. I crammed four sentences, thinking

of killing myself, because I thought no one wanted to hire me. I was so hungry, I fell asleep. Fifteen minutes later, I heard a car stop near me. Suddenly, as if I was dreaming, I heard the voice of someone talking. "Shame," said the white lady who was standing next to me. "I wonder what's wrong with her. She must be very hungry or homeless." She woke me and when I opened my eyes, she said, "What is your name?" Quickly, I took one look at her and then I replied, "My name is Monica, madam."

Why are you sleeping here? "I am looking for a job and I am hungry." She was quiet for three minutes and then she said, "Come with me." We got into her car and she drove us to her house.

When we got there, she made tea with a big mug made from a tin of jam with a wire handle and six big slices of brown bread, nothing on them. I was so very hungry that I did not even chew the bread. That was my style. I could not wait I was

He said, "Because you're using the dog's plate."

Continued on page 9...

No Freedom For Domestic... continued from Page 3.

That year December, my friend Flora come home for the holidays. The day she decided to go back to her work, she came to my granny and asked if I could come with her, because she had a job for me in Lenasia. My grandmother let me go with her. I worked for an Indian family for eight years, but at that time I found that my salary was too little. I phoned my aunt. I wanted to leave my job if she could help me find a new one.

In 1980, she phoned me to say that one of her friends wanted a house helper, so she thought I should come. I did not waste time. That day, I told Mrs Choonara that I was leaving her job. She asked, "Why?" I said, "Money is my first point." It was hard for them to agree that I had to go, but later they let me leave them. To work with them for those eight years was very nice. I learned to speak a few Indian words.

I went to go work for a white family. It was hard because of language. I couldn't speak Afrikaans or English and these people they were Afrikaans. In Lenasia, we had been speaking Fanagalo. I tried very hard. My wish was to help my mom, because my father was working for beer.

Continued on Page 9...

No Freedom for Domestic continued from Page 8...

I worked in Greenside for eight and half years. They were three in the family. They had one child, her name was Liz. She was disabled. She could not dress herself. Because money is a problem for everybody, I also had the same problem that I had in Lenasia. In 1989, I fell pregnant with my little boy. I told myself, "This is my chance to leave this job." At the end of February, I took everything from my room because I knew I was not coming back.

My boy was born the 17th of March. I stayed in Soweto for three months and then I went to Pietersburg.

In May 1989, I phoned my friend Maggy. I told her, "I am coming back." She said to me, "Come, there is a job for you."

I came back to Jo-burg and I started my new job. I worked for Terry and Kevin. They were very good people. They advised me on different things like how to save money. They opened a life cover policy for me and they paid six thousand rands in fees for Birnam Business College for my daughter. In November 1994, they decided to leave the country. I think

Lucky Lady

Jane Montsho, a level 4a student, tells how death in her family changed her life. She fell pregnant and left school. Today Jane



Jane wants to study hard and start a catering business, when she finishes matric.

I am proud by birth and I am a member of the Lutheran Church. I like jokes. I have got an attractive smile and some ideas from the old parents.

I am coming from Rustenburg and was born in 1962, December 25. I started attending school in 1968. Staying with my parents, life was good, smooth

this is my life in Johannesburg. They moved to Australia.

After elections in 1994, I thought the new party that

and soft. I am a last born. I have three sisters and five brothers. In 1974, everything changed when my father and mother passed

away. My grandmother looked after us. My sister and brother also helped me, because they were working by that time. One of my

brothers helped my grandmother educate me. Because my

head was very soft, I succeeded in passing my subjects at the end of the year, but in 1976 I lost my brother. I was worried.

In 1979, I repeated Standard eight. I felt pregnant and gave birth to a girl in 1981. Life was disgusting, because my favourite brother also passed away in 1981.

In 1982, I started looking

for a job in Sun-City as a waitress, while my granny was looking after my baby. They offered me a job until 1984.



I left Sun-City, because I was not satisfied with my position.

Still I was a very lucky lady because in Johannesburg, they offered me a job in a Dental Clinic. My job was to clean the instruments after they were used.

In April 1986, God blessed me by giving me Mr Right. He married me and in 1987, God surprised me with a baby boy. His name is Karabo, which means "Answer" because I suffered too much.

Today I am a lucky lady. I am working as a clerk in The Carpet and Flooring

Specialist. I am attending classes in Maryvale College to get educated.

I also want my children to be educated. My daughter is in Standard eight and my boy is in Standard three. I want them to go to University. I have my own property for my family and someone who is looking after them at home.

I want to study hard and get my matric certificate and then start a catering business.

left the house. He went to live somewhere else.

Continued on
Page 12...

Hungry For a Better Life continued from page 8...

ing the dog's plate."

I said "Yugh!" He said "Well, it's too late to say yugh, because you're finished eating." Then I asked him his name. He said, "My name is Josiah."

"But Josiah, why you give me the dog's plate?" I asked. He said, "Why are you worried? The thing is you're finished eating now. That's the way things are, I can't change it."

That night, I slept at her house. During the night I wondered, "Is Josiah telling me the truth? Because really, he wasn't using the dog's plate."

The next morning, Mrs Lieberthal called me so that we could sit down and talk. That morning she hired me. I still

even remember the date. It was a Wednesday in September, 1981. I couldn't believe that I had been hired. From that time, I started working there as a domestic worker.

That day, Mrs Lieberthal took me to Pick 'n' Pay.

She bought me one enamel plate and mug; one teaspoon; one big spoon; one round plastic dish to wash my things and one hot-plate. She bought all this because she didn't want me

to use her things. That night I said to myself, "Maybe Josiah also used the dog's plate before they bought him his own stuff just like me."

I started my job, but language was a problem. This was because I couldn't speak English clearly. In fact, I couldn't speak at all!

Before I started looking for work, my sister-in-law wrote some words in English for me. She taught me what to say

when I was looking for a job. "I'm looking for a job." "My name is Monica." "I don't have a place to stay." "I am hungry." I crammed these four sentences.

My work there was to cook, clean the house and be a "nanny."

This means I looked after the children. The madam had one little boy named Jayson. He was two years old. A

year afterwards, she had another baby, a girl. Her name was Thame. Three years later, another baby was born. Her name was Ashley. I worked for Mrs Lieberthal for eleven years. During that time,

I learned a lot. I learned to answer the telephone, to clean the house, to look after the kids, to cook and, most importantly, to understand English better.

In my ninth year I got married and then, ten years after my first child, I became pregnant

again with my second child. That was in 1983.

Before I knew I was pregnant, I fell sick one day. My employer took me to her

mistake. My husband loved me very much. He was my supporter from the start and we had planned that baby.

My baby was born June 16, 1984. I remember the day well. It was cold and empty in Alexandra clinic, because people were celebrating a youth holiday. The clinic was small at that time. There were two doctors daily and two doctors at night.

My husband and I bought a house in Vosloorus. This is where we were staying. Two years later, I left Mrs Lieberthal. I had been earning R105 a month, so we thought that she was not paying me enough. That's why I left...

After leaving her, I joined a company called Office Mart. I worked there for six years as a cashier and switchboard operator. After six years, the company closed down. After that, my husband got me a job at Lillierath Consulting Engineers. I've been working there from the 25th of June, 1996 until now.



Monica writing her life story in the Level 4 class.

doctor, who told me that I was pregnant. I could not wait to tell my husband the good news. He was also overjoyed to hear the news. This child was not like my first child who came by

STORIES TO TELL

Below, Rebecca tells one of her grandmother's stories for Younger Readers.

Hard Times in Jo-burg

Solomon Malammlle, a level 4 student at Maryvale, tells us about the difficulties he's had looking for work in the past. His story shows us that even if one is going through hard times not to give up.

I'm Solomon Malammlle. I was born in 1953 at the place called Bushbuckridge. I'm from a poor family, but my parents tried to bring me up with love. When I was a young boy I used to sell my hands to our neighbours, cleaning the garden and looking after their cattle.

They used to pay me a bag of maize every month and one cow after two years of work. I enjoyed it because I did not know the difference between

a better and a bad life. Two years later I lost that job because of difficulties at home. I then decided to go in Bible school and look for a new job. I met a Reverend. He gave me a similar job to the one I had been doing for two years. I was earning R8 a month.

At this time, I was thinking of joining Bible School to get a certificate for teaching the Gospel, but unfortunately the Reverend finished his contract that year. That was the end of my career being a priest. Then I started a new page in my life. I came to Jo'burg seeking a job. The first job I found was a security job. I worked there for two weeks without food. When

I saw a rubbish bin, that was my hotel. When I looked under a bridge, that was my house.

One day under that bridge, I was thinking about my life. There was no one who could help me at that time. I was asking myself, "Where may I go from here?" I felt down and slept.

A dream came and a voice asked me, "What do you want here?"

I answered, "I am looking for a job". The next morning, I woke up and decided not to go to work. I was thinking of going to look for another job.

I walked just two corners from where I was. I found many

people standing next to a cement wall and gate. I was afraid because I did not know what the people were standing for.

'They used to pay me a bag of maize every month and one cow after two years of work.'

I was surprised. Many people were looking at me, while I was going inside the factory. I have been working there until now. I am now twenty-three years at the same company and I thank God for coming to me with that dream. To add onto that, I say:

"Praise the Lord, Thanks for Jesus!"



Solomon Malammlle

I Want To Tell You About Tselane...

Long, long ago there was a woman. This woman had one daughter. One day she said to her daughter, "We must move from here to another place, because this place is dangerous."



Rebecca says her grandmother's stories opened her mind.

There is a man called Giant. He eats people."

Her daughter, Tselane is

her name; refused to go with her mother. She

to bring her food, but she used to sing so that Tselane would know it was her who was outside the door. She sang like this:

"Tselane my child Tselane my child Here is your food Come outside and get it."

But this giant realised that Tselane's mother sang everytime she brought food.

He started to see a r n Tselane's mother's song. He hid and saw everything this woman did.

One day, he tried to call Tselane, but his voice was not like her mother's. She didn't open the door. He tried by all means to get Tselane out of the house. You know what he did?

He burned his throat with a hot, soft stone and

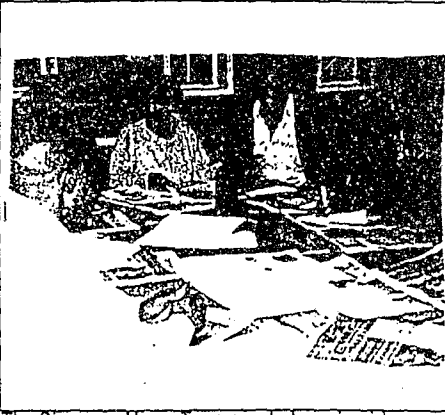
when he started to sing he sang like Tselane's mother.

Tselane thought it was her mother, so she opened the door. The Giant caught her and took her to his place.

Before he could do anything to Tselane, he put her in a bag and took her to the place where

Continued on PAGE 11...

SIMUNYE CREW IN ACTION...



The Simunye News Team workshopping ideas.



The Simunye News Team visits the WITS STUDENT newspaper office.

STORIES TO
MAKE

Continued from
PAGE 10...

they sold
Tswana beer.

When he got
there, he told
the people
who were
there that in
his bag was a
nice melody.
He told them
that when he
beat the bag
such a nice
song came
from it.

The giant
told the
woman who
sold the beer
that before
he smacked
the bag, she
should give
him some beer.
The woman

did what the
giant said,
while he
smacked the
bag with his
stick.
Because
Tselane was
inside the bag,
she started to
sing. The peo-
ple who were
there recog-
nized
Tselane's
voice.

They started
to give the
giant more
and more beer.
So, he became
drunk. When
he was drunk,
they took
Tselane out
of the bag and
put bees in-
side.
Now the giant
didn't see
what had hap-

pened to his
bag. He just
took it and
went home.

When he got
home, he put
the bag on the
table and went
to the bed-
room. He was
drunk and
started to
shout to his
children.

He said to
his eldest one,
"Bring the bag
to me, because
inside the bag
is a nice and
wonderful
thing."

When the child
tried to look
into the bag,
he got bitten.
He told his
father that
inside the bag,

something bit
him.

His father
shouted and
screamed at
him, saying
that he was
"a stupid."
He called the
second child,
but like the
first one the
bag bit him.
He told his
father the
same thing as
his brother.
He screamed
at him also.
At last he
called his wife,
but she too
said that the
bag had bitten
her.

He also
shouted at
her and told
her that he
wouldn't give
them a piece

of meat, be-
cause they
were stupid.

He went to
the kitchen
and locked
the door to
be alone.
Then, he just
grabbed the
bag, opened it
and threw
everything on
the floor.
The bees
started to
bite him. He
opened the
door, ran to
the river and
jumped inside,
but he died.

Tselane was
so happy and
the people
called her
mother to
come and
fetch her.

CRIME PREVENTION



Let's Join Hands and Fight Crime



Zebillion is worried about the increasing rate of crime.

Zebillion Mogopodi, a level 4a student at Maryvale, is worried about the ever-increasing rate of crime. He pleads to the community to come together and help se-

cure forces to bring it under control.

Crime has become one of the major problems that the country needs to deal with. But, it won't be possible if we the community leave

everything in the hands of the police. The police are there for the people, therefore people have to help the police. Most of these criminals are well-known to the community. Some of them are respected

people that you would not think of them as being involved in such murderous activities.

It is even hard to know what made them resort to that kind of life. Most of them say that they have been unable to find jobs and that they find it difficult to keep on without

one. They are telling lies! I think that they are just lazy to go and look for work. They sit and relax and just want to become rich quickly. So, they snatch hard earned properties from honest people who are trying to make their living from

the sweat of their foreheads. Not all of us enjoy waking up in the morning to go to work, but we are forced by circumstances.

The country is losing millions of rands because of these people. The money that should have been used

for something good for the people is being wasted on criminals. That money is from nobody else but from us. Let us break the silence and say: "Enough is Enough! We need to expose these heartless

criminals, save our properties and, most of all, save our lives. Remember, in life there are no second chances.

If everyone could only say: "I don't want to live with a murderer, house-breaker, rapist and/or car-hijacker," we could start to change things. Once we realise that someone in our neighbourhood is involved in these activities, we can take them away from the community.

Only then, will we end up being winners of this battle. Only then, will we make our country a better, safer place to stay.

Crime and Drug Abuse

Tina Sithole takes a look at crime statistics in the Eastern Cape from a web-site on the Internet. These statistics show that most crime in that area is the result of drug abuse. Is Gauteng is any better? Tina suggests that the community should work with police. We also think that education programmes against drug and alcohol abuse may also help.

I think the crime rate in South Africa is not the same as other countries, but is more violent. For example, in Poland, thieves take cars only when left unattended, but here in South Africa, thieves take cars by force from car owners, sometimes killing them in the process. An analysis of 4, 212 murder

cases reported in the Eastern Cape during 1996, by the Crime Information Management Centre (CIMC), indicates that only 4% of the murder cases in the area were related to conflict, 3% to taxi related violence and 1% to gang violence.

The remaining 93% were mainly linked to alcohol and drug abuse. It is also significant that 34% of all murders and 48% of all robberies reported there had been committed with firearms. My personal feeling is that we are no longer safe. We are afraid. It is not good for your mind.

It is my opinion that one has to enforce the law, starting with small offences. We should start fighting crime by punishing small offences so that people do not get away with them.

Traffic officers should enforce laws.

Police are taking measures to fight organised crime, by targeting top crime bosses. This is a step in the right direction. The community could also assist the process by being alert and by helping each other to prevent crime.

If they see somebody climbing over a wall, they should report the matter immediately.

Fighting crime must be a joint effort between the police and the community,

so that police do not become corrupt.

To successfully fight crime, you need to always be one step ahead of the criminals and always finding new ways to fight it. The government can also help police by providing them with enough vehicles, personnel and better salaries.

No Freedom For Domestic.. continued from Page 9...

In June 1996, I thought I would get an increase, but nothing happened.

In July, I was in the kitchen with my "Madam". I said to her, "I want to speak to Stuart about my salary."

She didn't answer me. She just went out of the kitchen.

At the end of July, I found that my salary was one hundred rands more, but from that day she doesn't pay me with her hands. She just puts my salary anywhere in the house.

For thirteen years I've been getting the same salary. There is no communication in this house, only great discrimination.

I think the new government should open a registration office for domestic workers where we can lodge our complaints.

Please write your comments to us about our newspaper. We have a "SIMUNYE BOX" in the administration office at Maryvale College.

WE HOPE YOU ENJOYED READING OUR NEWSPAPER!

Appendix Two:

12-page Questionnaire on
Reading/ Media / Social and
Language Habits.

Student's full name: _____

Date: _____

Questionnaire for Students towards the Newspaper Project. dh

Page 1

Please answer the following questions in full sentences, unless otherwise specified.

- What kind of reading material do you read on a regular basis? Please specify whether it is
a) poetry,
b) magazines,
c) comics,
d) children's books,
e) plays,
f) novels like: fiction in the form of
 i) romances,
 ii) mysteries,
 iii) African literature
 or iv) other.

If you choose 'other', state what this other is. There is space for you to do this below.

- g) non-fictional works like:
 i) autobiographies,
 ii) recipe cookbooks,
 iii) instruction manuals,
 iv) informational material on some issue,
 v) religious works
 vi) works related to sports
 vii) dictionaries
 or viii) other.

If you choose 'other', state what this other is. There is space for you to do this below.

Exclude from your list prescribed textbooks for your classes, if you have any.

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- If you don't read any of the above, please state why. Give your reasons honestly. This isn't a test, so don't feel anxious.

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Please answer the following questions in full sentences, unless otherwise specified.

- Of the material stated above that you do read, state why you read these kinds of works. While doing this, also give titles, for example, of the magazines, books or pamphlets that you do read.

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- Of the reading material stated above, which are the works that you read in English?

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- Why do you read these works in English? Is it:

i) because you are making a point to improve your English,
or is it
ii) simply because this material is not available in the language of your choice?

State which of these possibilities most closely describes the case for you. If neither of these options applies to you, then in your own words describe why you read in one particular language and maybe not others. There is space below for you to do this.

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- Of the kinds of reading material stated above, which do you read in other languages? When doing this, state also in which language or languages you read these works.

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- Do you ever talk about the material that you've read, and if so to whom?

*
—

Please answer the following questions in full sentences, unless otherwise specified.

- Knowledge is often passed on to us through story-telling. Do you often tell stories, for example, to children without using a book to read from? If so, explain if these stories are stories you have memorised or if they are stories you make up as you go along. State the **sources** (ie. State where this story or stories come from) and briefly state what these stories may be about. Are these stories, for example, funny stories or are they stories from which there is a lesson to learn?

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- Who do you tell these stories to? Specify, as you may have different audiences for different kinds of stories that you tell.

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- Do you have a favourite story, which maybe you learned as a child, but which you tell even today? Explain briefly what it's about and why you like it.

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- If you don't tell any stories. Give your reasons why.

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Please answer the following questions in full sentences, unless otherwise specified.

- When you have conversations with friends or casual acquaintances, what is it that you often talk about the most? Perhaps you have several topics of interest. What are they? List them.

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- Do you read newspapers? If so, which newspapers do you read?

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- How often do you read newspapers? **(Circle the option which is most appropriate to your reading practices. If you choose 'other', explain what you mean by this. There is space provided for your answer below).**

Never /Everyday / Once in a while / when I have cash / On the weekend / On Sunday / other

*
*

- If you don't read newspapers, state your reasons for not doing this.

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- Where do you get your newspapers from? Do you buy them yourself or do you have the opportunity to read them without having to buy them? Please explain.

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- Do you often talk to others about the material that you read in newspapers? If so, what issue(s) or event(s) do you remember talking about recently?

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Questionnaire for Students towards the Newspaper Project. dh Media Habits Page 5
Please answer the following questions in full sentences, unless otherwise specified.

- Do you often talk about the things you read in the newspaper in a different language from the language that you read them in? If so, which language and/or languages do you use when you talk about what you have read? Do you think that anything is lost in your conversations when you translate what you've read or when you read in a language which is not your first language? What are your comments on this?

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- If you said no to the questions above, have you perhaps recently spoken to someone about issue(s), event(s) or news that you got from television or the radio? Be specific about your sources and what you talked about. In what language or languages was the material broadcast and then, in what language or languages did you talk about it in?

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- Do you have access to a television? If you do, what do you watch on television? State the titles of shows or broadcasts that you watch, in what language or languages are these shows?

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- If you answered 'yes' to the question above, then please answer this one as well. When you watch television, where do you watch it and with whom do you watch television?

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- After watching television, do you often talk about shows that you have watched? If you do, do you talk about them in a different language from which they were broadcast in?

*

Questionnaire for Students towards the Newspaper Project. dh Media Habits Page 6
Please answer the following questions in full sentences, unless otherwise specified.

- Are there particular television shows that you always make a point to talk about? If so, what show or shows are these, and with whom do you speak about them? Is this person someone who has the same interest as you have?

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- How much television would you say you watch in a week? Is this more than the amount of time you spend reading? How much time would you say you spend reading in a week, outside of class time, compared with your viewing of television?

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- Do you have access to a radio? If you do, what radio station or stations do you listen to?

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- If you answered 'yes' to the question above, how much time do you spend listening to the radio? Are there programs that you make a point not to miss? What are they and in what language or languages are they given?

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- If you don't listen to the radio, state your reasons for not doing this.

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- When you listen to the radio, do you often do other things at the same time? If so, what?

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- Are there certain radio programs that you talk about to friends? If so, do you often talk about them in a different language or languages from which they were broadcast in?

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Questionnaire for Students towards the Newspaper Project, dh Media Habits Page 7
Please answer the following questions in full sentences, unless otherwise specified.

- When you watch television - if you watch television - do you often do other things at the same time, or is all of your attention focused on the screen at the time that you watch certain programs? Please explain, as your habits might be different for different kinds of programs.

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- Do you ever watch videos? If so, how often and what videos have you watched recently. List some titles and tell me briefly what one the last video you watched was about. In what language or languages was the video?

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- If you don't watch videos, state your reasons for not doing this.

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- If you do watch videos, do you often speak about what you have watched with friends? If so, with whom do you speak? Do you have the same interests as this person or people?

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- If you do talk about the videos you have watched, do you often talk about them in a different language or languages from which they were broadcast in?

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- Do you ever go to the movies? If so, which cinema do you frequent and what are the titles of the latest movies that you have seen on circuit? In what language or languages was the movie?

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Questionnaire for Students towards the Newspaper Project.dh Media Habits Page 8
Please answer the following questions in full sentences, unless otherwise specified.

- If you answered 'yes' to the question above, with whom do you go to the movies?
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- If you don't go to movies, what are your reasons for not going?
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- After having gone to a movie, do you often talk about the movie you have seen with someone who maybe has the same interests as you? If so, with whom do you speak and do you speak about the movie in a different language or different languages from which the movie was shown in?
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• Have you ever been to a play before? If so, do you ever go out to watch plays? When was the last time you saw one? What was the play called, where was it held and in what language or languages was it given?
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*
• If you don't go to plays, what are your reasons for not going?
*
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*
• After having gone to a play, do you often talk about the movie you have seen with someone who maybe has the same interests as you? If so, with whom do you speak? Do you speak about the play in a different language or different languages from which the play was acted in?
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Questionnaire for Students towards the Newspaper Project.dh Media Habits Page 9
Please answer the following questions in full sentences, unless otherwise specified.

- Have you ever been to a music concert before? If so, do you often go to concerts? What kind of music is it and where did the last concert you went to take place? Who was playing, and, if there was singing, in which language or languages was it?

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- If you don't go to music concerts, what are your reasons for not going?

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- After having gone to a music concert, do you often talk with someone who maybe has the same interests as you about the concert you have seen? If so, with whom do you speak? If there was singing, do you speak about the concert in a different language or different languages from which the concert was sung in?

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- Do you ever go to sports events in person? If so, how often would you say you do this and with whom do you go? When was the last sporting event you attended? What kind of sport was it?

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- If you don't go to sporting events in person, give your reasons for not doing this?

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- Do you often talk about the sporting events you have gone to with people who were there and /or with people who were not there? Explain.

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- If you talk about sporting events you have watched on television, do you talk about them in a different language or different languages from which they were broadcast in? Explain.

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Questionnaire for Students towards the Newspaper Project.dh Media Habits Page 10
Please answer the following questions in full sentences, unless otherwise specified.

- Do you ever attend live poetry readings? If so, when last were you at one? In what language or languages was the poetry given in? Who was performing at the time?

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- If you don't go to poetry readings, state your reasons for not going.

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- If you have attended poetry readings, have you talked about them afterwards to friends? If you have, did you talk about the poetry in a different language or in different languages from which it was recited(/performed) in?

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- Of the poetry readings you've attended - if you have attended any - was there music accompanying the poetry you heard? Do you think this would have made a difference?

*

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- Have you ever done the following because a friend recommended it to you:

(CIRCLE THE APPROPRIATE RESPONSE)

- | | |
|--|----------|
| a) read a book | YES / NO |
| b) watch a television show | YES / NO |
| c) read a newspaper or newspaper article | YES / NO |
| d) listen to the radio or a particular radio program | YES / NO |
| e) watch a video | YES / NO |
| f) go to the movies | YES / NO |
| g) go to a play | YES / NO |
| h) go to a poetry reading | YES / NO |
| i) go to a sports event | YES / NO |
| j) go to a political and/or community event | YES / NO |
| k) go to a musical concert | YES / NO |

You might want to specify in more detail about what a friend has told you to do or watch. There is space for you to do this below. Did you feel the same way about what you did or saw as your friend afterwards? Explain.

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Questionnaire for Students towards the Newspaper Project.dh Social Habits Page 11
Please answer the following questions in full sentences, unless otherwise specified.

- Do you have an active political and/or community life? If you do, please state what you do that keeps you active and engaged.

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- Do you often talk about your activities with friends? Do they share these activities with you?

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- If you are working, from what time to what time do you work, on what days and what is it that you do?

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- Do you often talk about problems at work with friends? Do they sometimes help you find solutions or do they sometimes help you see things in a more positive way? Please explain.

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- Are there certain people that you **will not talk to** about your problems and / or interests? Are these people with whom you have difficulty communicating? Have you tried? Explain the reasons for this difficulty in communication and why there are certain people that you do not talk to. What are the barriers to communication in these instances? Be specific and state how you feel or view these circumstances.

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- If you answered: 'yes there are certain people I **do not talk to**', to the question above, what might change these situations and improve communication between you and this, or these, other parties? In other words, what might break these barriers to communication in specific circumstances? Give positive suggestions if you can, but state your reasons as you see them. You may, however, also feel that in certain circumstances nothing will change. Explain.

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Questionnaire for Students towards the Newspaper Project, CHANGING Habits Pg. 12
Where it applies to you, please answer the following in full sentences, unless otherwise specified.

- If you had the opportunity to do so, **what would you change** about the newspapers that you read? What suggestions do you have?

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- If you had the opportunity to do so, **what would you change** about the television programmes that you watch? What suggestions do you have?

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- If you had the opportunity to do so, **what would you change** about the radio programmes to which you listen? What suggestions do you have?

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- If you had the opportunity to do so, **what would you change** about other forms of media and the social events that have been discussed briefly in this questionnaire? What suggestions do you have? This questionnaire mentions:

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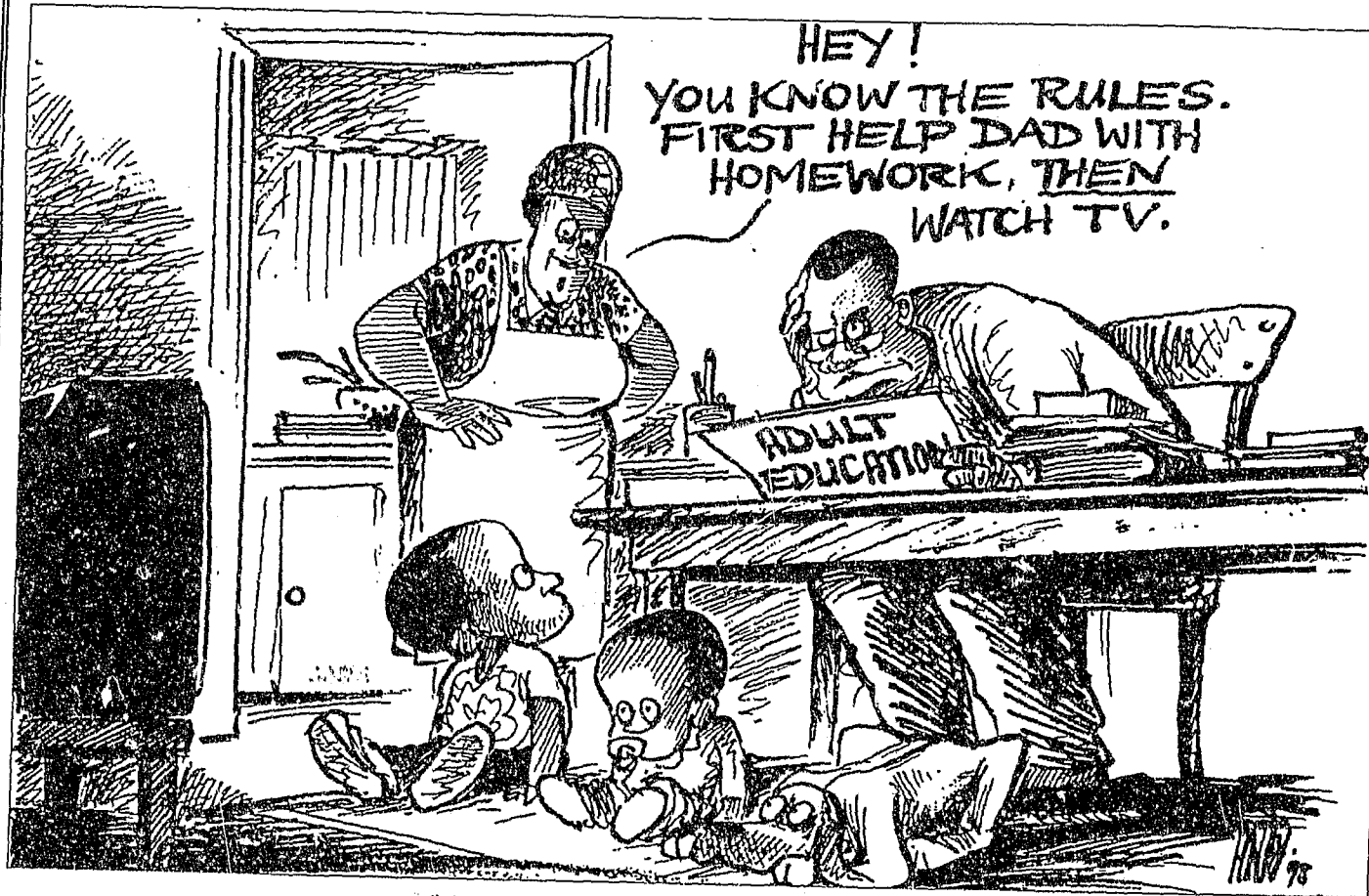
- a) reading
- b) musical concerts
- c) sports events
- d) political and/or community events
- e) video viewing
- f) movie going
- g) watching plays

- There are also other events that haven't been mentioned in this questionnaire like social gatherings at shebeens. You might also wish to discuss this, is there anything you would change here? State your reasons why.

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Appendix Three:

Document for further Critical
Analysis, Communicative
Action and
DIALOGUE.



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JASON ASKEW

NEWS

Page 8

Working on Writing Style - Drafting and Re-drafting Composition Pieces for Submission.

On Monday, 12 May 1997, students in class worked together in groups of four, for forty-five minutes, to write a group composition in response to the issues raised in both that day's class and the discussion of the previous week. The central focus of these two discussions was the issue of racism. On the issue of racism, or, in response to opinions raised in these two classes, students were asked to take a stand and put their thoughts in writing. The group composition was to reflect how students felt, as well as to develop writing skills. Within a context of cooperation, students had the opportunity to help each other with English language difficulties. Not everyone has the same difficulties in English, but by contributing what you know to your group you help others.

Before looking at the four group submissions made by students, I would first like to comment briefly on my observations of each group's approach to the task.

Two groups immediately applied themselves to the task. Time was short and students in these groups realised that: if they wanted to make valuable contributions which adequately reflected their thoughts and their own group discussion before the end of the period, there was little time to waste.

- On the positive features of the group work, I witnessed that one group had delegated (ie. 'assigned') one person in the group to look up words in the dictionary. Another member in this same group (I will call this group A) wrote down sentences, while all members in the group discussed ideas. I tried to see what topic the group had chosen, but this group did not want me to see what they were working on, until they had completed the work. This was of course fine as this did not mean that the group was not working.

A second group had also clearly assigned someone to write for the group, from the beginning, while they chose, discussed and developed their topic within their group (I will call this group D). This group, as group A mentioned above, did not waste time, but applied itself in a focused way to the task. The submissions of both of these groups were very different kinds of submissions one from the other. We will return to this point later in today's class discussion when we take a closer look at what was actually submitted by each group.

- I would like now to discuss briefly my observations of the work of students in a third group which I will call: group C. The participants in this group were somewhat slow to get into their group formation by either moving seats or arranging desks. This is somewhat unfortunate. If one participant delays in joining the group, other members of the group suffer as they have to wait for this participant before they can begin to discuss their ideas fully. To facilitate the process, I requested that one student put away the work of another class, and then I suggested that he actively join the students who did not as yet have four participants in their group. The class had been told earlier that each group should have four people. Once this group had been formed, it still seemed, however, that students delayed before applying themselves in a focused way to the task. I did not sit with this group immediately, as I was, at the time, more concerned with the group I have not yet mentioned: group B. // I sat with group B more than once, but in my absence I believe that students returned to discussions which were not relevant to the task at hand.

Students in group B did not apply themselves then, to the task as I had hoped they would. There was a discussion about the Chiefs and Pirates game. Yes, while this might have been an interesting line of discussion for members of this group, this was not a topic which contributed to the overall objectives of the task set before them. As a result, the material submitted by this group was not well developed. This unfortunately reflects badly on the group as a whole, even though this is not to say that some members did not make any contribution.*What can be done?

Group D: Draft Copy One

Apartheid is not over

Why? Because some of the school like the one at Orange Grove Most of white school children they went out because of blacks. Same in Pretoria whites came and fetch their children because they did not want black children they never went to work it was even in TV news.

There was even a white lady who has adopt a black child. She took the child to white hospital they refused to treat the child because of the colour.

Example if you are a Domestic worker Most of the time if you want to make tea instead of using new teabag they want you to use the one they have already used, or say to you if is a stay-in you don't have to bring your boyfriend visitors or your children they will use more water, electricity and receiving calls.

Even stories in TV shows us how apartheid was before is still happening even today stories like Molo Fish, Cross roads.

Black also fight each other because of languages. Zulu dont want to be under Xhosa nation same as Xhosa nation dont want to be under Zulu nation.

People in over-sea still fighting for land Arabs dont want people from Juda to build on their land in Jerusalem.

There is not sufficient space below to re-draft the composition above as we go through it together. I suggest then that you write on the other side of this page or on a separate piece of paper.

- What writing suggestions or hints about style could make this piece better? Before we discuss them, list your ideas here below for the students who wrote this composition.

Group C: Draft Copy One

is it fair a black woman married to a white man?

we think this?

- 1) Why? Any where you go there will be prejudice. 'who married together you cant cooperate well with your family. Even the man you married wil take long to learn and understand your language
- 2) your children will suffer in the community.
- 3) In your house there will be a problem because you wont know where your children will attend school!.
- 4) The father may want to control the family a white culture and the wife also in black culture
- 5) The day of the death what will happen because a man is white and woman is black. Where the service will take place

There is space provided below to re-draft the composition above as we go through it together:

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Group B: Draft Copy One

PREJUDICE / APARTHEID

APARTHEID OR PREJUDICE, IT WILL NEVER END UP BECAUSE EVEN NOW THERE ARE STILL WHITE PERSONS WICH HAVE APARTHEID IN THE WHOLE WORLD. IT WILL END UP UNLESS GOD MAKES A MIRACLE TO MAKE ALL PEOPLE IN THE WORLD ONE COLOUR. ONE PEOPLE BUT IF THERE ARE STILL BLACK AND WHITE PERSON IN THIS WORLD IT WILL NEVER END UP. VERWOED MENTIONED TO EVERYONE BEFORE MANDELA BECOMES A PRESIDENT THAT HE WILL NEVER ROLE THE COUNTRY WHILST VERWOED IS STILL ALIVE. HE PROVED THAT POINT BECAUSE MANDELA WAS RELEASED AFTER THE DEATH OF VERWOED.

There is space provided below to re-draft the composition above as we go through it together:

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Author Hunt D

Name of thesis Dreaming The Future / Making Voice / Making Choice: Advocacy For A Multiplicative Praxis In Adult Education Through An Action Research Project That Designs The Future Hunt D 1999

PUBLISHER:

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