

# UPBEAT

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*The youth magazine for all*



## THIS ISSUE

- ▼ Who's on the street and looking cool
- ▼ Boys talk about growing up
- ▼ Living on the streets of New York
- ▼ Meet the Rugby Rapper
- ▼ Working with science – Making chemical
- ▼ Our short story competition winner

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# EDITORIAL

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## Dear Readers

'Teenage life is full of challenges.' That's what Ebrahim Abader from Cape Town thinks. He's right. When you are young there is lots to learn and discover about yourself and the big world out there. It's exciting! But it can be a miserable time too. It is not easy to meet a challenge when you are worried about pimples, can't do your maths and are suffering from a broken heart.

You are special but you are not alone. Young people all over the world are probably going through what you are. Believe it or not your parents and teachers were once teenagers too. Ask them what it was like.

There is a big challenge facing all of us, especially young people in South Africa today. We have to learn to live together; to accept differences and respect one another's feelings and beliefs. It is called tolerance! Your parents, brothers, sisters, comrades, neighbours and friends have their own ideas. Listen to them with an open mind.

In this issue you can read about a great school in Tongaat in Natal. Here students have learnt to forget about colour and together are discovering what real learning is all about. Meet Simon Nkoli. He knows what it's like to be treated unfairly and to grow up feeling different and alone.

So readers, speak out, listen, read and learn. That's the way to get wise. That's the way to meet the challenge of being a teenager in South Africa today.

Some of you may be writing supplementary exams. Go for it – you can do it this time! We are holding thumbs.

Enjoy this issue everyone!

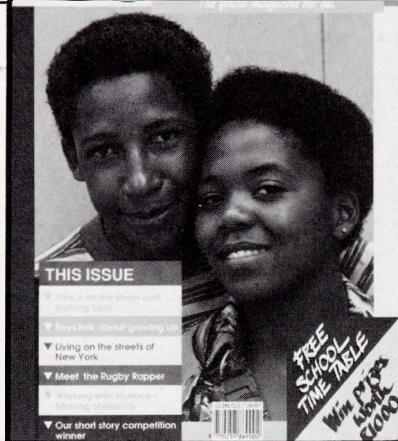
Harriet

**Editor**

PS You could win prizes worth R1 000. It is so easy. All you have to do is keep on reading Upbeat.

## Next issue:

- *Meet Wade du Plessis, Kaizer Chiefs goalkeeper.*
- *Win a Dr Alban album.*
- *Hidden history - who really discovered America?*
- *Find out what young girls hate/like about growing up.*



Front cover  
Anna Ziemienski

## Features

Uthongathi –  
a different kind of school

4

Overseas –  
Mashard: On the streets of  
New York

6

Music –  
Making music with MAPP

8

Growing up –  
Being different

10

Streetbeat –  
Looking cool

12

People –  
Rap and rugby

16

Sport –  
Young stars talk

22

Short story winner –  
Evil doer by Nellie Makena

26

Comic –  
Taxidriver: Part 10

30

Coping with unemployment

34

## Skills for Learning

Working with Science –  
Making chemicals

18

Maths – Part 2  
Early ways of measuring

21

Let's write poetry – Part 2

28

Mapwork – Part 4  
Maps from photos

36

## Things to do

Make a money box

17

Draw moving people

33

## Regulars

Newsbeat

25

Advice

29

Penfriends

32

Willie Wordworm

38

## Your Views

Talkshop –  
Boys on growing up

9

Win prizes worth R1 000

20

Letters

14

Win a blow up globe  
of the world

37

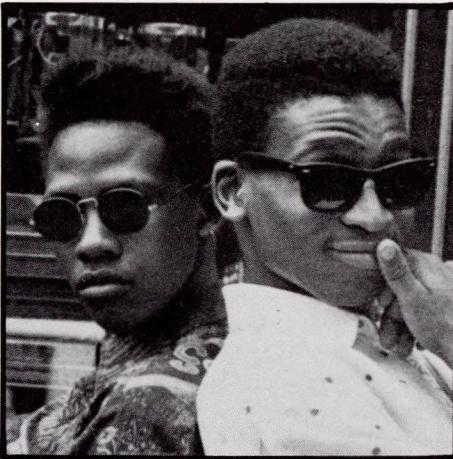
Readers' writing

15

## Competitions



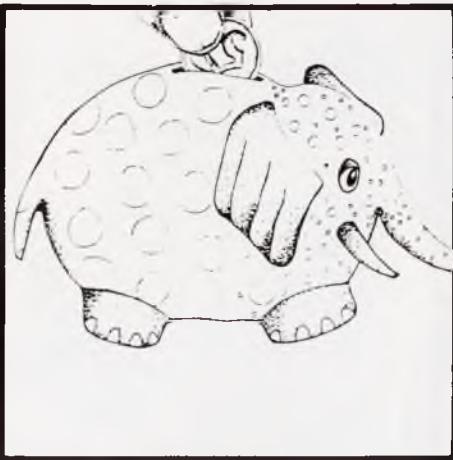
Making music with MAPP page 8



Looking cool page 12



Boys on growing up page 9



Make a money box page 17

# Uthongathi – A different kind of school

Uthongathi is a special school. Nestled between the green sugar cane hills of Tongaat, it overlooks the blue waters of the Natal north coast. The school is for everyone, no matter what the colour of their skin. And best of all, everyone there loves learning! Upbeat visited the school.

Early one sunny summer's morning we started our scenic half-hour drive from Durban to Tongaat. When we arrived, the acting principal, John Kent, came to meet us.

Uthongathi was started by the New Era Schools Trust (Nest) in 1987. Nest was formed to start schools in South Africa that are free of racism. Uthongathi's aim is to prepare its students for the new, non-racial South Africa.

'Uthongathi wanted to show the government that people of different races can get on together. There is no reason for separation,' John said. The school takes in equal numbers of White, Indian, 'Coloured' and African students.

## Different but equal

'We recognise that there are differences between race groups,' John said. 'We don't ignore these differences. We use them as strengths. But we recognise that

what all young South Africans have in common, is far more important than any difference of language, colour or religion.'

Students come from different backgrounds and they get a chance to get to know and understand each other. Students are encouraged to share and express their own views. 'Tomorrow the school will celebrate Diwali with the Hindu students. We'll have a special dinner and a fireworks display afterwards. There are a few Muslim students at school. We bus them to mosque on Fridays. On Sundays, the Christian students who board at school are bussed to church,' said John.

There are about 350 students at Uthongathi. Students who apply to the school write an entrance

exam. Students from poor families don't have to worry about money. There's a bursary for students who can't afford to pay the school fees.

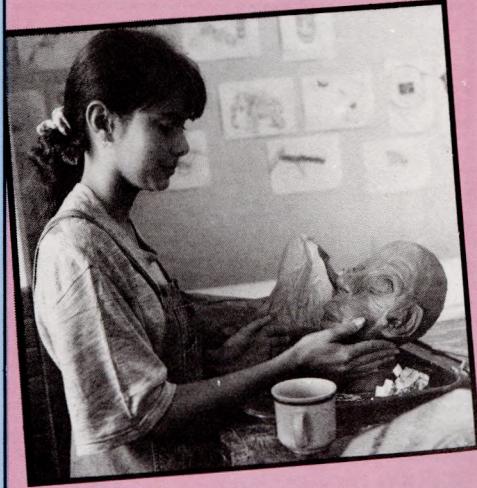
## No school uniforms

After speaking to John, we went on a tour of the school. Teachers and students were hard at work. We were surprised to see that no-one wore a school uniform! 'Students can choose their own clothing,' John explained. 'As long as they wear no make-up or jewellery.' We noticed that even the teachers were dressed casually. 'It's too hot to wear a tie and jacket,' John said.

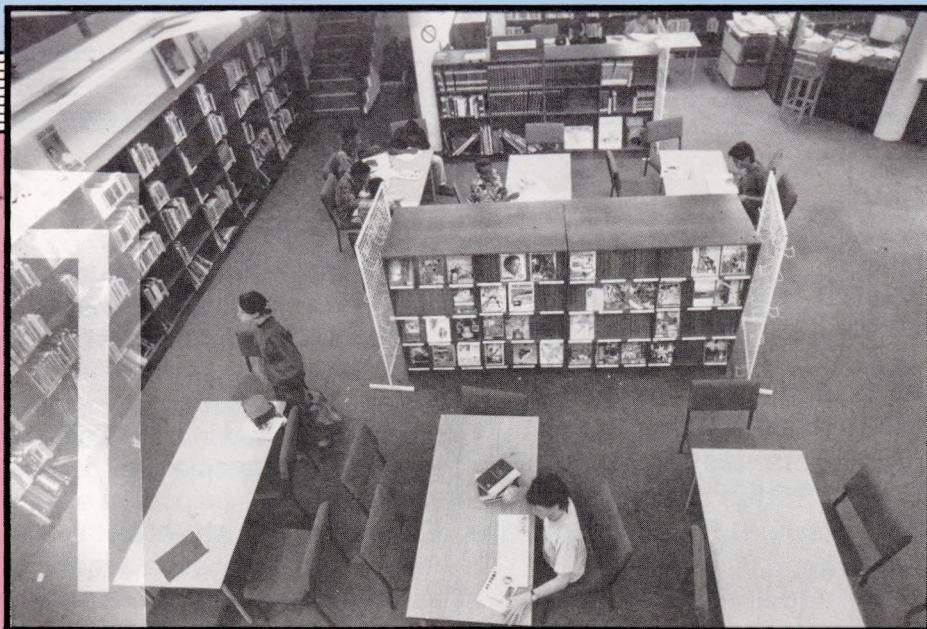
At morning break, students streamed to the dining hall. They walked in groups and chatted noisily. Some curious students



Students relax on the lawn during the morning break. From left to right: Clare Wyllie, Barbara Taylor, Deon Redman, Tammy McDonnel, Tim Desmond, Vibasha Pillay, Sam Groves and Jill Taylor (lying down).



▲ Phillipa Beazley working on her clay figure.



*The school library – a quiet place to get your work done.*

wandered over to greet us. We told them we're from Upbeat. 'Yes, we know you,' they said. 'You're a youth magazine.'

Most of the students wore jeans and sweaters. Some had paint stains on their clothes. 'Those must be the art students,' we said. After queuing for something to eat, students sat down on the lovely green lawn to eat and chat.

We spoke to some of them. They all said that they were happy at the school. 'Here we get to know the different people that live in our country and that's great. But it's also quite isolating,' Clare said. 'I've lost contact with my friends at home. That's because they're different to me.'

They don't have any black friends.'

'And some of them are still racist,' Barbara agreed. 'Outside things are not the same as they are here at school. Here we are all equal and we get on together, no matter what your skin colour. But in the real world out there, things are different. People still judge you on your skin colour.'

The school tries to develop responsible young people. Students learn to look after themselves and care about the world they live in. They are involved in the day-to-day running of the school.

'We've got a Students Representative Council (SRC),' Tammy told us. 'It's made up of four representatives from every class. Students bring complaints to us. We try to sort them out in the SRC. If we can't, we discuss the problem with the teachers and principal.'



*John Kent,  
acting principal of Uthongathi*

'The students also have a catering committee. Their task is to help plan the meals and to make sure that students are satisfied with the food they get at school,' Tammy continued. Students take responsibility for cleaning their own dormitories and classrooms and they clean up after meals.

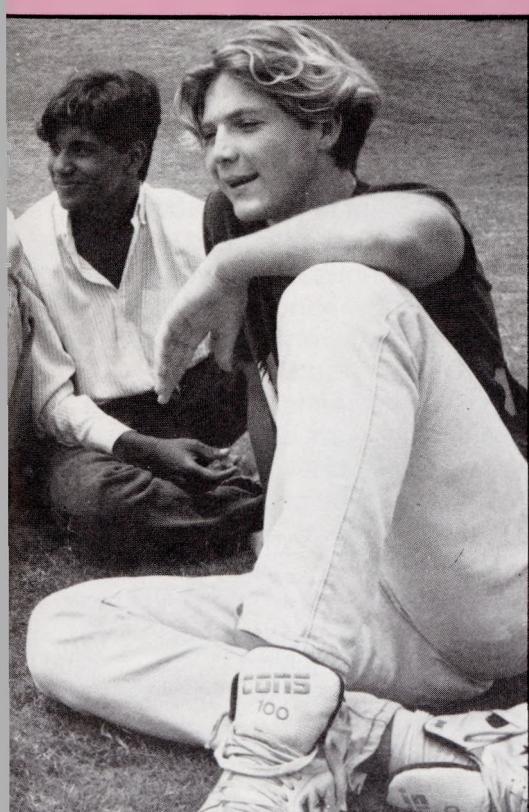
#### **The world outside**

One afternoon each week, students take part in community work. Some students clean up the beach, others make toys for a creche at Magwaveni, a squatter camp outside Tongaat. Uthongathi students helped the people of Magwaveni build the creche. Now they spend time playing with the children.

On weekends and during school holidays, the school is open to the community and local youth organisations. They are free to use the sports and other facilities at the school.

We were impressed by how happy the students seemed. They were involved in their education. Everyone learned from each other. Colour did not matter. Learning was fun and exciting at Uthongathi.

When we left, we wished all schools in our country could be like Uthongathi. In South Africa, most students don't have a chance to learn together and they never discover what real learning is all about. ■



*In the art room, Xolani Sitholi works hard on his clay figure.*

# Living on the streets of New York

Story by Pahl Ruin  
with thanks to Barnens Värld

*Mashard loves watching street advertisements for the latest films.*



**M**any of us think America is a rich country where everyone goes to movies, lives in nice houses and has plenty to eat. But there are many homeless people in the United States of America. And many of these people are children.

Writer Pahl Ruin spoke to Mashard. Mashard is fifteen years old and lives on the streets of New York, America's largest city. Pahl found Mashard at Grand Central Railway Station. 'This is the best place in town,' said Mashard. 'I can be here without the police chasing me away.'

Mashard had not slept the night before. He had tried to lie down in the street, on top of his jacket. But his clothes had clung to his body because it was so hot. In fact, Mashard said he only slept for about three hours most nights, except if he slept at his grandmother's or at a friend's house.

### Mashard's Family

Mashard left home when he was twelve, after his mother began taking drugs. She lives in another town now and Mashard never sees her. Mashard has no idea where his father is. The only member of his family he sometimes sees is his grandmother.

'I go and visit my grandmother some time in the week,' Mashard told Pahl. 'But we don't get on. She wants to keep a check on me. She can't accept that I can look after myself. And I find it difficult to listen to other people.'

### Eating on the streets

Pahl bought Mashard a sandwich as they left the station. Outside the station Mashard greeted a few women who were serving food from a temporary bar in a large white bus. 'Hello Mashard,' said one of the women and offered him a sandwich. But Mashard refused, saying proudly that his friend, Pahl, had bought him lunch.

### Friends and Enemies

Mashard has many friends among the homeless people of New York. But some people have treated him badly. 'Life was difficult when I was little, when I was twelve. But now few people worry me. There was just one guy. He pushed me down onto the rail tracks. He said I owed him two hundred dollars. But that wasn't true. Luckily the train only came after I'd climbed up again.'

### Visiting the Library

Mashard dropped out of school when he was in the sixth grade (Std 4). 'I would love to go back to school,' said Mashard, 'but I don't want to go in my dirty clothes. Almost every day I go to the library. I want to find out about the world. I'm most interested in what it was like thousands of years ago. I wonder how people lived then.'

Mashard is very religious. He always carries a Bible in his pocket. He counts the days of the week, so that he does not miss church on Sundays. Mashard washes himself at church and meets a few friends. 'Sometimes I sleep in church on a Sunday,' Mashard told Pahl. 'I don't like to sleep there, but the church is safe and peaceful.'

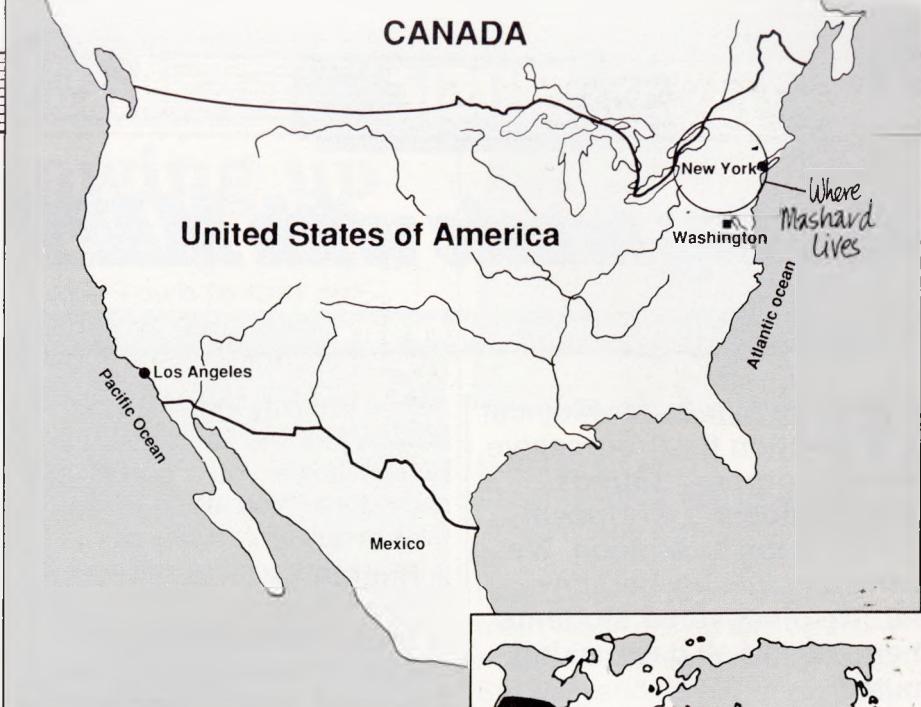
## Finding Entertainment

Mashard knows New York inside out. He knows where he can get food. He knows where he can wash himself, and also where he can find free entertainment. He likes to watch the advertisements for the latest films which show on the streets.

Mashard likes watching sport. He said, 'I enjoy baseball and basketball most. When I want to watch big games, I go to a bar that has two TV sets hanging on the wall. I don't go inside, I just stand at the window and look in.'

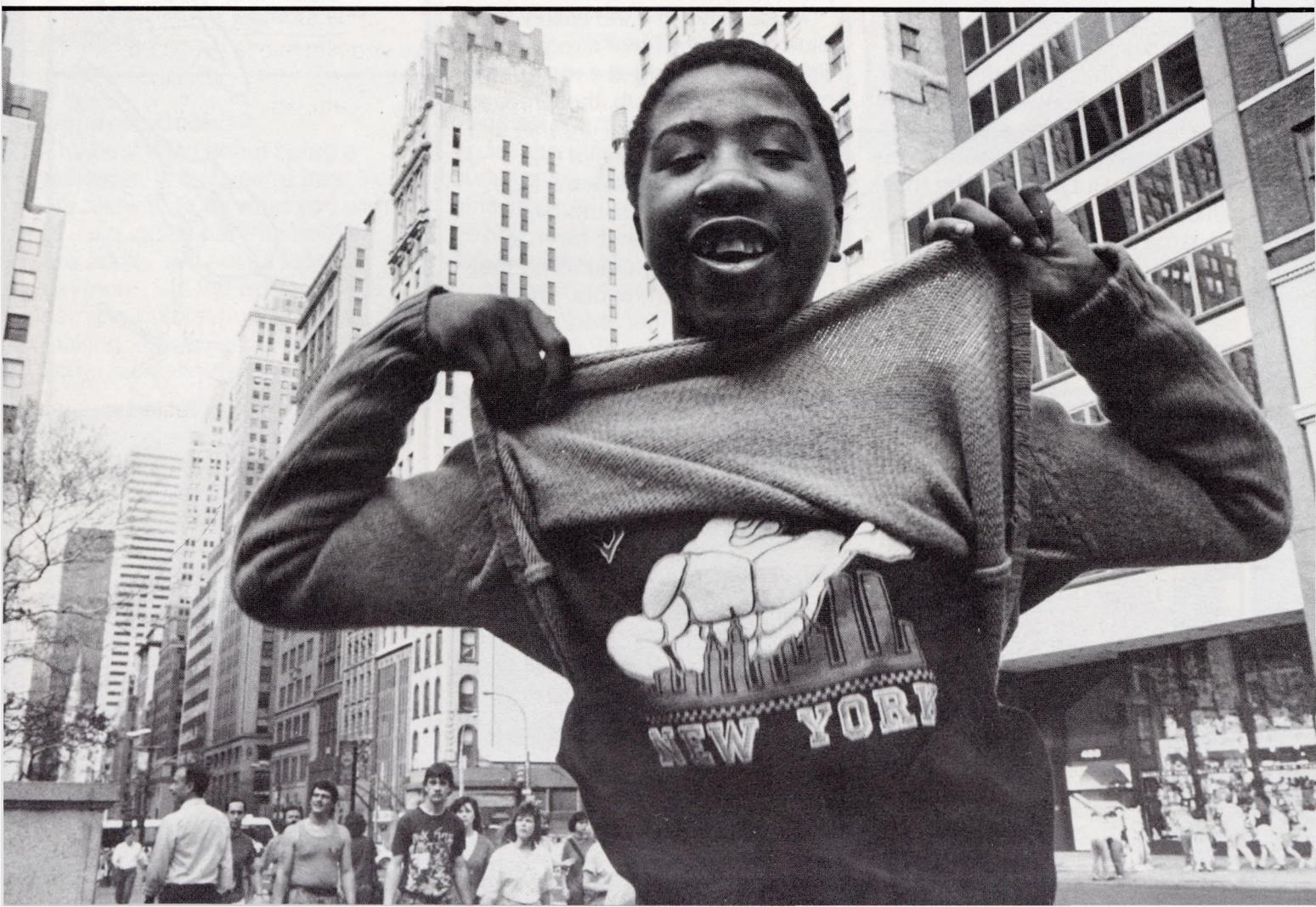
## The Future

Pahl asked Mashard about his plans for the future. 'I would like to marry one day and have children and my own house,' said Mashard. 'And I would like to work as an actor - a serious or a funny actor. I think I would like the funny parts best,' Mashard said.



It was Mashard's fifteenth birthday the day Pahl spoke to him. Pahl asked Mashard what he would like as a present. Mashard wanted a ticket to see a movie. He wanted to see the whole film, and not just the advertisement outside. So Mashard went to see a movie. For a while, he escaped from the problems of surviving on the harsh streets of New York City. ■

*The busy New York streets are Mashard's home.*



# Making music with MAPP

Story by Michelle Saffer

**M**app stands for Musical Action for Progressive Progress. Sounds serious, doesn't it? Upbeat visited Mapp in Athlone. We wanted to know what they did. We discovered students there spend all day making music.

Musicians in Cape Town started Mapp. They wanted to give students from the townships a chance to study music – students who would otherwise not have this chance.

At Mapp students get bursaries. They learn jazz and music theory. They also learn how to play a musical instrument and they get a chance to play together with other people.

Mapp has six ensembles or music groups. One of the ensembles is small, with people playing double bass, drums and piano. Another one is bigger with people playing trumpets, saxophones, guitars, double bass and drums. But perhaps the most difficult ensemble for beginners is the large brass ensemble.

Dressed in a cool, grey suit with a bowtie, Musa Manzini, a bassist from Mapp, waits his chance to play in a concert.

'When you play together you have to feel and know what the person next to you is going to do,' says Musa. 'You also have to think creatively, so you can express yourself through your music.'

'I used to get nervous when I played,' Musa says. 'Everyone gets stage fright. I say to myself, "Why am I scared when this is what I want to do?" Playing in an ensemble is good. It teaches you professionalism and discipline.'

Musa went to Mapp straight after school. 'I started to play in 1987 when my father bought me a guitar,' says Musa. 'A friend of mine taught me how to play mbaqanga on it. But now I'm studying jazz. Jazz has opened my mind to many new things. Knowing jazz helps me to play pop music and mbaqanga.'

Musa plays in a trio called Bluez-on. They have a regular Saturday night gig at a restaurant next to the nightclub, the Groove.

But not everyone's dreams at Mapp come true. One of the biggest problems students face, is the cost of the instruments. Most students cannot afford to buy their own instruments so they use Mapp's instruments. This means they cannot practise at home.

But for those who do make it, the thrills are worth it. Like the day Hugh Masekela, the jazz trumpeter, walked on to the stage to play with one of the Mapp ensembles. The student trumpeters were so excited they could hardly play.

'I'm still shaking,' says one of the lucky ones. 'But it was wonderful to play with Masekela. Playing with good musicians like that makes us better players.'

If you live in Cape Town and you are interested in learning jazz, you can contact Mapp at: P O Box 55, Athlone 7760

## Test Yourself

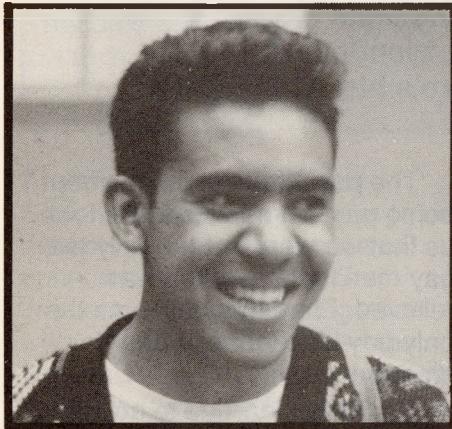
Match these instruments with their names:  
double bass, drums, piano, trumpets, saxophones



Hugh Masekela, centre, joins a Mapp music group on stage.

## Boys on growing up

What is the best and worst thing about being a teenager? Upbeat spoke to some boys in Cape Town to find out.



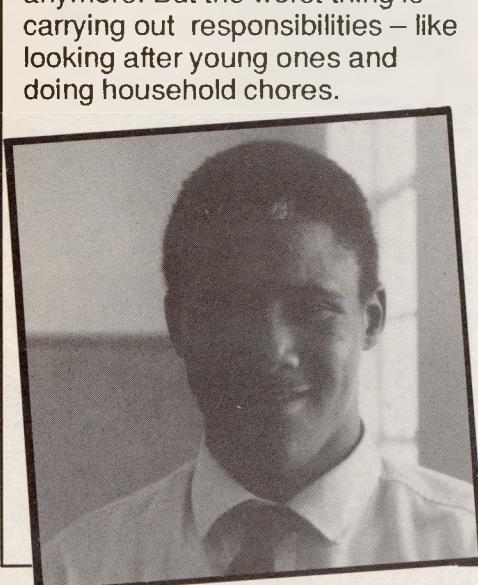
**Ebrahim Abader, 18**

Teenage life is full of challenges. I discover new things almost every day. But the best thing is going to school and studying. When you are growing up, you're dependent on others. You are controlled most of the time. I like being independent. But I find it difficult to do what I want to do. I have to listen to what others tell me to do, like my parents and teachers.



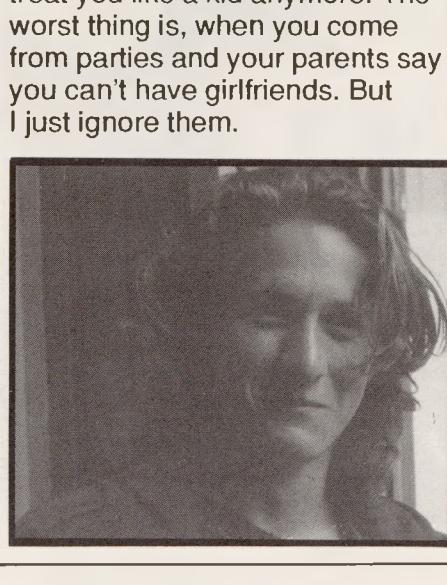
**Anwar McKay, 16**

The best thing about being a teenager is that you are young and don't have many responsibilities. You don't have to work. My life is enjoyable, I go for 'jolls' without any worries. But school work is horrible. I'm always under pressure. And there's a problem of having to do things I don't agree with. I can't make decisions for myself. My mother is always on my back.



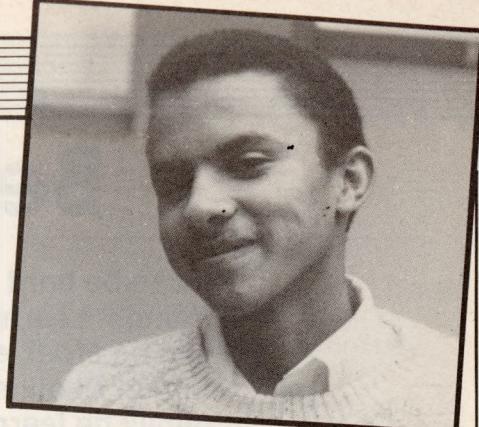
**Donavon Cook, 17**

The best thing about being a teenager, is that you're free. You are allowed to do what you want. In most cases parents treat us like adults and not as kids anymore. But the worst thing is carrying out responsibilities – like looking after young ones and doing household chores.



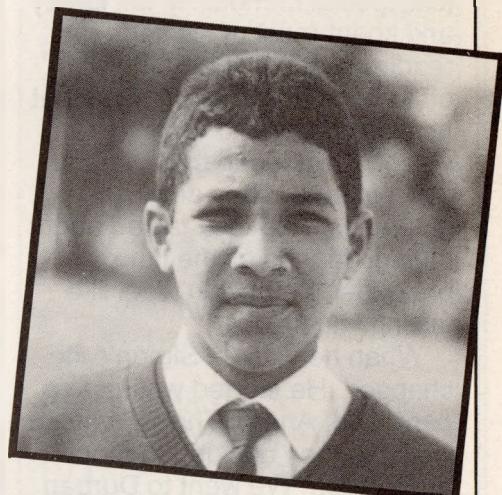
**Yaasien Abrahams, 15**

To tell the truth the best thing about being a teenager is that girls come into your life. You start having girlfriends and when you finish school, your parents don't treat you like a kid anymore. The worst thing is, when you come from parties and your parents say you can't have girlfriends. But I just ignore them.



**Norman Oliver, 16**

At home I'm as free as a bird. There are no restrictions placed on me. I can come in and go as I like. I only have to clean my room, wash dishes and clean the house on Mondays and Fridays. But weekends are for myself. My problem is I'm 16 and all of my friends are over 21. They all have driver's licences. I long with all my heart to have a driver's licence.



**Deon Hendrick, 18**

The best thing about being a teenager is partying and women. However, it is also important to learn to respect oneself and be more responsible. There are lots of annoying things about being a teenager. Having to ask for money all the time is probably the worst. And you also have your studies to worry about. My dad and I don't agree about anything, but I get on well with my mom.

Next Upbeat -  
find out what  
girls think.

# Being different

It can be hard to accept that you are different from your friends. Learning to live with yourself takes courage. People can be cruel, especially if you're not like everyone else. Simon Nkoli is a homosexual. Together with his friends and family he learnt to cope with being different. Here's his story.

'When I was 18 I discovered I was gay,' Simon Nkoli said. 'I didn't know what was happening to me. I started asking myself why I was attracted to boys. I had never heard of the words "gay" or "homosexual".'

Simon was born in Phiri, Soweto. Throughout his school days, he didn't know he was gay. He had girlfriends, but they were just special friends. He felt lonely and spent most of his time reading magazines. Being with other boys made him realise that he was different to them. He wasn't attracted to girls. 'I had three friends. They all had girlfriends. And they talked about their girlfriends all the time. I pretended that I didn't feel like talking,' he said.

When he was 20 Simon's life changed. He started writing to a penfriend, Andre. They got on so well that they decided to meet each other. 'We went to Durban together,' Simon said. 'We talked about our feelings. Andre told me, "There are people who love people from the same sex" and he thought that we were like those people. I liked Andre. He liked me. And so we started having a relationship.'

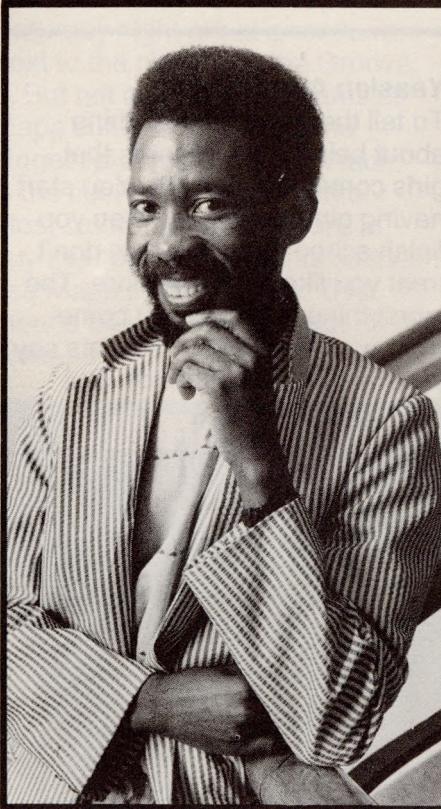
### Telling parents

But there were hard times ahead for Simon and Andre. One of the first problems they faced, was telling their parents. Simon told

his parents on his twenty-first birthday. 'I told my mom that I was in love with somebody and he was a man,' Simon remembered. 'My mother freaked out! She cried and threw my birthday cake on the floor.'

And I felt guilty. But my stepfather was supportive. He said he knew gay people and they were some of the nicest people he had met.'

Andre's mother was also very angry when she heard her son was gay. The parents decided that Simon and Andre must see a psychiatrist to help them with their problem. So for the next six months, Simon and Andre saw a psychiatrist every Wednesday afternoon.



*'I believe that if people talked about homosexuality, they would come to accept it,' Simon Nkoli says.'*

'The psychiatrist told us about being gay,' Simon said. 'He told us that we were not the only two gay men in the world. I was relieved. I had thought I was the only gay black man in the country!'

So Simon learned to accept himself. But it wasn't easy. The people around him refused to. 'In the black community, homosexuality is hidden away,' Simon said. 'It's something that people don't talk about. I believe that if people talked about it, they would come to accept it. People give gays horrible names like "pervert", "faggot" or "moffie". Or they say gays abuse children. They say these things because they don't understand.'



## Homosexuals

*Homosexual* is the word used to describe a person who is attracted to someone of the same sex. Homosexual people like to call themselves 'gay'. This shows that they are happy to be the way they are. Some homosexual women prefer to be called lesbians.

No-one knows why some people have strong sexual feelings for people of their own sex. Some people say that girls and boys become gay because they are ill or because something is wrong with their brains. Others say it's because of an unhappy childhood. But no-one has proved that any of these stories are true.

## Fighting for gay rights

Simon realised that for gays to be accepted, they would have to unite and fight together. So in January 1988, Simon, together with other people launched the Gay and Lesbian Organisation of the Witwatersrand (Glow). Simon was elected president. Glow has more than 360 members.

Glow's main aim is to fight against discrimination based on race, sex or sexual preference. 'One of the most important things Glow has done is to get people to accept themselves and to be open about being homosexuals,' Simon said.

'Last year, we organised a Gay and Lesbian Pride March in Johannesburg,' Simon said

proudly. 'It was the first march of its kind on this continent. Almost a thousand people marched.'

Simon said that many gays are treated unfairly. They don't get jobs. 'The law must protect people against unfair treatment because they are gay,' Simon said. 'Glow is fighting for this. We hope in a new South Africa gay and lesbian people will be protected by the law.'

Simon believes that parents also have a role to play. 'Parents must love and accept their children. Many parents don't accept that their kids are gay. But that is selfish,' Simon said. 'Parents must remember that gays can still go to school. They can also become doctors and lawyers,' he laughed. ■

## Where to get help

Youth who think they are gay must not bury their feelings. They must contact places that offer counselling. Here's a list of places where you can get help.

### Cape Town

Counselling Service provides counselling on sexuality and gay-related problems. Contact them at: P O Box 6010, Roggebaai 8012 Tel: (021) 21-5420

### Counselling Clinic

Community Centre, Mercantile House, corner Bree and Victoria Streets, Cape Town Tel: (021) 23-6826 Tuesdays, 5pm - 9pm only

### Durban

Gay Advice Bureau P O Box 37521, Overport, Durban 4067 Tel: (031) 22-1788

### East London

AIDS Action Group P O Box 1822, East London 5200

### Johannesburg

Gay Advice Bureau P O Box 785493, Sandton 2146 Tel: (011) 643-2311 between 7pm-10pm



# Looking cool

On a Saturday afternoon the Kine Entertainment Centre in central Johannesburg changes. The centre brightens. Colourful clothes capture the eye. Upbeat went to ask young people why they dress the way they do.



**Jackson Matshane**  
Judge for yourself - I'm a lovely guy. Viscose trousers are tops. They make me real cool. And in order to strike on-lookers more I wear my colourful Italian-made floral shirt. And with my eyes hidden behind my dark sun glasses, I smile when people admire me. Hey-man! It's real fun for me.

**Sizwe Mabizela**

I'm a funky boy. I like rapping in discos and night clubs. For me, jeans are just wonderful. They suit every situation. I wouldn't mind if all my trousers were jeans. They are funky clothes for rappers.

**Rosa Kgare**

I don't really care much about what I wear. I like mini skirts because it is very hot now. But whatever I wear, I wear with my freedom shoes. I like them.

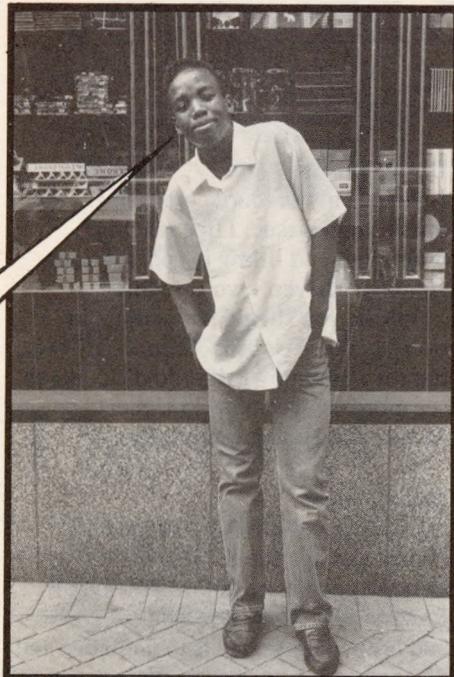
**Veronica Nyakane**

Summer in Soweto is very hot. I don't like tight clothes at all. I prefer very light tops and baggy trousers, especially shorts. I don't care what people say about girls wearing trousers. I like trousers, they make me very comfortable.

**Lucas William**

When I'm wearing baggy jeans, a Bad Boys' shirt and takkies I know I'm a real knock-out. My takkies are 'All Star' takkies. I don't wear any other takkies because I'm a star.

**Simon 'Junior' Van Wyk**  
Military style clothing, that's what I prefer. I don't feel confident when I'm not dressed like this.



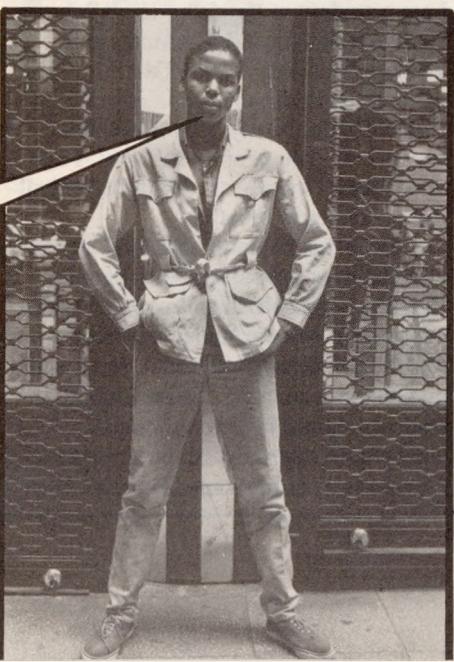
### Lindi Mabaso

My choice of dressing is simple; takkies, odd socks, a hooded top and jeans shorts. When I'm dressed this way, I feel very comfortable. And sometimes I think I look like people I see in movies. People just can't stop having a second look at me.



### Sinah Mokale and Matthews Ramanyai

Whatever you do, don't separate us. We don't put much value on clothes. We dress in what is available, especially simple, casual clothes. All we care for is each other and we leave the world and glittering things behind.



# LETTERS

Your chance to tell us  
what you think!

**Dear Upbeat,**

I'm writing this letter to ask if I can write a poem about Bophuthatswana and the president, Lucas Mangope. Can I write it in Tswana? Please answer me soon.

**S.M.C. Ntshabele, Temba**

**Dear S.M.C.,**

You can write a poem about anything you want. Unfortunately we only publish poems or stories in English. For tips on how to write a poem, don't miss our new series called 'Let's write poetry' on page 28.

**Dear Upbeat,**

I wrote to you about a year ago asking for a penfriend from South Africa. So far I've received more than 50 letters. Thank you very much for your letters, Upbeat readers. I'm sorry, but I can't answer every letter.

**Laurent Burger, France**

**Dear Upbeat,**

I am a proud black girl of 18 at Isilimela Comprehensive School. I love Upbeat very much because it reveals truths that other magazines and books hide from us. Thank you very much for telling the truth, Upbeat. I was very pleased when I saw the mathematics article in Upbeat. Please run more articles on maths this year. Articles like these are very helpful, especially for maths students.

**Lulama Mceleni, Langa**

**Dear Lulama,**

You'll be happy to hear that we're running a series on maths this year. Read Part 2 of our maths series on page 21.

**Editors**

**Dear Upbeat,**

I am a 19-year-old black girl who lives in Cape Town. I came across your magazine by chance. I liked it, so I subscribed. I am confused about who your readership is. I understand that it is not aimed at white students. Does this mean they may not write and contribute to Upbeat?

I feel that there is a gap in Upbeat. Surely apartheid would be weakened if Upbeat was aimed at all youth? What is the purpose of Upbeat?

**Nandipha, New Cross Road**

**Dear Nandipha,**

Upbeat is 'The youth magazine for all'. This means that we write for all South African youth, no matter what their skin colour. And all youth can contribute to the magazine.

Our purpose is to make learning fun. We also believe that young people need a voice. So we print your poems, stories and views.

But more importantly, Upbeat fights racism by making young people aware that no matter what their skin colour, they are equal.

**Editors**

**Dear Upbeat,**

I would like to comment on VAT, the new system of tax. We all know South Africa is in a very critical condition as far as politics is concerned. Now the government has imposed VAT on medical supplies, electricity and water. This will add to the troubles in this country. It will promote poverty, robbery and violence as tax payers battle to survive.

**Cheated, Eshowe**

**Dear Upbeat,**

I am a teenage boy of 17. I started reading Upbeat in 1988 and I've found it very interesting. That's why I've decided to write and tell everyone why I like Upbeat.

Upbeat is a nugget of gold to be trusted, unlike the lies and distortions one finds in other books, especially the history textbooks. I find Upbeat informative, interesting and it even helps with school work too, like Geography. I applaud Upbeat for its courageous stance to redress the imbalance of racist education and for being on our side.

Upbeat is a cut above the rest. It doesn't pull any punches and it tells the story exactly like it is. That's why I think every student should use this vital resource. Reading Upbeat may be a worthwhile alternative to some of the destructive habits some students are addicted to, like smoking.

**I. R. Mametse, Temba**

**Dear Upbeat,**

Upbeat is my favourite magazine. I don't miss a single issue. I like reading magazines and filling in competitions, although I haven't won anything.

I think you should have a quiz in every issue of Upbeat. Then we'll improve our knowledge. And I'd like to see more competitions in Upbeat.

**M.M. Mokawane, Mmabatho**

**Dear Upbeat,**

I would like to say something about racism and apartheid. It's a bad thing because people are not treated equally. Racism takes away a person's dignity and pride. Racism leads to prejudice and discrimination against a certain group of people. Racism is bad and it must be stopped today.

**Ameena Seedat, Marlboro**

**Dear Upbeat,**

I am a Namibian girl of 17 doing Grade 11 at Mafwila Secondary School. I'm deeply worried about the beatings that students still get in our schools in Namibia.

Students are beaten and punished harder than before. I don't understand this. It's as if we are still under a colonial government and not the new democratic government. Sometimes I think it was better in our schools before liberation. Life is getting more and more difficult now.

I would like to know how teachers can treat their students like this.

Independence is for all.

**Concerned student, Namibia**

**Dear Upbeat,**

I am a student at Ratshepo High School. I'd like to tell Thandi Khumalo of Thulare Secondary School that she's not the only one with the problem of being called a Zulu. At my school, students like to call Zulu people 'Inkatha'. I agree with Thandi that this is not right. Not all Zulus belong to Inkatha.

I think that students shouldn't be allowed to go on calling Zulu people 'Inkatha'. It's selfish and wrong. It must be stopped. Maybe students, teachers and the principal should look at ways to punish these students. These foolish students should be taken to their teachers, so that they can be stopped.

**Christinah Ncongwane, Temba**



## The thief

In the morning he wakes up  
He thinks of breakfast  
Nothing to eat.  
Quickly, he thinks up a plan.

He goes to the nearest restaurant  
Pretending to have money.  
People come to buy  
He waits for more to arrive  
Then suddenly he steals something  
And away he runs.

Tomorrow  
He's captured!  
Sentenced to many years in jail  
Then he starts to suffer  
For the rest of his life.  
**Samuel Ceko, Magwagwaza High,  
Gazankulu**



## Love

Love is a strange thing  
It's a flower so delicate  
A touch will bruise it  
So strong nothing will stop its growth.

Think of how often we miss love  
By a wrong gesture, an unspoken word  
By not keeping quiet at times.  
We lose love when others interfere  
When there's too little money  
Or a silly quarrel  
But we cannot live without love.  
**Margaret Motebele, Thethi High,  
Phokeng**

## A vagabond boy

With shameful motion  
Hungry, searching for food in the bins  
of town  
No matter they're dirty or clean.

Up and down the streets  
Does not know where to go  
Does not know where to sleep  
With uncombed hair, dirty clothes  
When he smiles,  
A set of unbrushed broken teeth show  
It's because of careless parents.

How can he survive?  
Nobody knows.  
Maybe you know  
Maybe only God knows.  
**Ernest Mxolisi Gwegweni, Bergville**



## The one in my dreams

I'm sitting in the park at night  
looking at the stars  
someone sits down next to me  
When I turn to look  
It's her, the girl in my dreams.

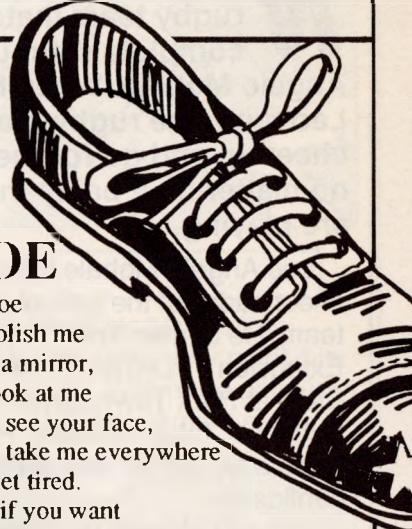
Sitting there  
I got the feeling that I'm meant for her  
and she for me.  
She smiled at me, a lovely smile  
love shining in her eyes.  
She was the lily amongst thorns  
she was dark, beautiful  
dark as the desert tents  
beautiful as the curtains in King  
Solomon's palace  
she was the girl in my dreams.  
**David Bosman, Pimville**

## A bottle full of pain

It is a bottle of problems  
A bottle full of pain.  
It glistens in the sunshine  
almost driving me insane.

It's a bottle full of grief  
and sins in my life.  
A bottle full of tears  
for my friends and family.  
A bottle full of weakness  
destruction that you buy.  
A bottle full of poison  
on your breath when you die.

It's a bottle full of sickness  
that drinkers always crave.  
Till they lower the drinker's coffin  
in a deep, deep grave.  
**Mhlanga Thulani, Bushbuckridge**



## SHOE

I'm a shoe  
If you polish me  
I'm like a mirror,  
If you look at me  
You can see your face,  
You can take me everywhere  
I don't get tired.  
Buy me if you want  
To take me a long distance  
Walking.

**Lester Sibuyi, Magwagwaza High,  
Gazankulu**

Send your poems, drawings and  
stories with your name, age and  
address to:

**Upbeat, P O Box 11350,  
Johannesburg 2000**

All readers whose  
work is published  
here win **R15**

# Rap and rugby

No Parktown Boys High rugby team match is complete without Leo Angelo Mohale. When little Leo raps, the rugby players cheer up and go for the ball, no matter how badly they are playing.

Leo Angelo Mohale is the cheerleader of the school rugby team. He comes from Diepkloof Extension 1. Leo is 15. He is in Std 6 at Park Town Boys High School in Johannesburg. He looks shy, but he talks easily and confidently.

Leo told Upbeat he started rapping way back in 1989. 'I saw guys rap on TV and I heard rap on the radio. There was rap music everywhere. I thought it was just great.'

So Leo got together with Michael Tau and Duncan Mohale and started a rap group. They practised rap songs and they found a manager, Steve. Soon Leo and his friends were appearing in Jo'burg's night clubs. Everyone stopped talking when the young trio took the stage. Leo, Michael and Duncan became regular performers at the Thunderdome and the Powerhouse.

'At the beginning we rapped just for fun, because we liked it,' Leo said. 'But later on we entered competitions. And we won them. We recorded four songs with Steve. Unfortunately we parted ways with him six months ago. Now we're looking for a new recording company.'

We asked Leo about his school. Leo frowned a little and for a moment we thought he wasn't going to talk about it.

'School is a bit of a struggle, I must be honest,' Leo eventually answered. 'I'm not doing well. Sometimes I fail my class tests completely. But I have fun with my school mates.'

We asked Leo about Parktown Boys High. It is a white school which admitted black students for the first time last year. Leo said, 'My teachers are very nice, not just to me, but to all the students. And I have never noticed any discrimination against us black students. I have as many white friends as black friends and they're all good to me.'

Leo wants to act. But he wants to complete his high school studies first. And until he finishes school, Leo will make Parktown rugby matches something special.



Leo Angelo Mohale – the Park Town Boys' High rugby rapper

# Make a money box

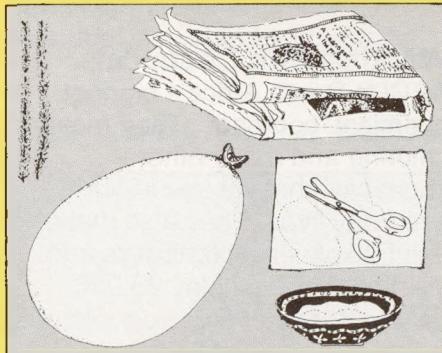
**H**ow many times have you lost your money? Or do you sometimes think your pants are going to fall down because your pockets are so full of coins?

Well, if you have ever had any of these problems, here is a way to avoid them. Make yourself a papermache money bank. It's quite easy.

## Things you will need:

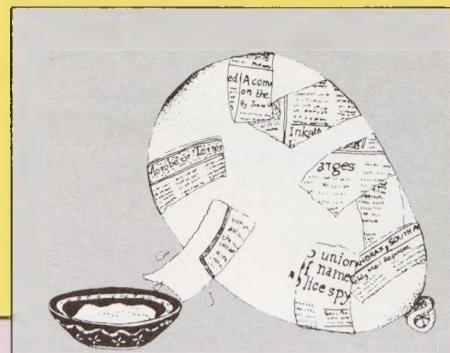
1. Balloon
2. Newspaper
3. Pipe cleaners
4. Hard cardboard
5. Egg boxes
6. Scissors
7. Paint
8. Paint brushes
9. Varnish
10. Glue mixture:

Mix 2 tablespoons of flour and 2 teaspoons of salt with cold water, into a thin paste.



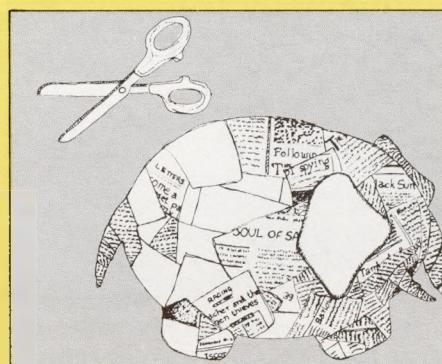
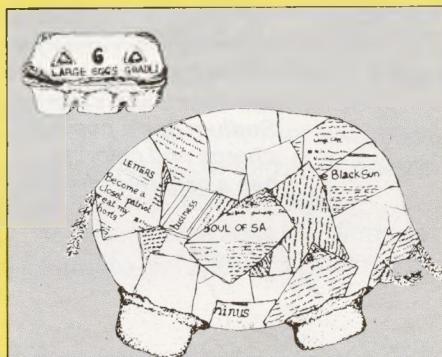
## Step one

Blow up the balloon. Then cover it in small strips of torn newspaper dipped in glue. Make sure you put on several layers of paper. Leave a small circle about the size of a coin underneath the balloon uncovered.



## Step two

Cut out four individual egg holders from the egg box. Glue the egg holders onto the covered balloon so that it has four legs. Use the hard cardboard to cut out two elephant ears. Use pipe cleaners to make the trunk, tail and tusks. Stick these onto the paper covering the balloon. Then cover them with newspaper.



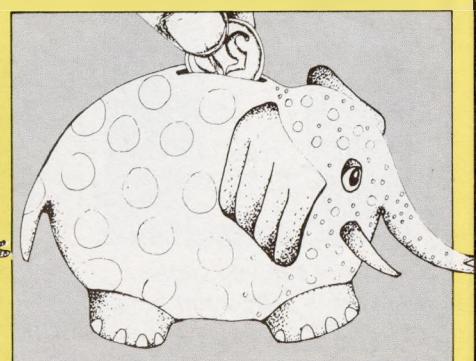
## Step three

Leave the elephant to dry properly. When it is dry, prick the balloon. Then carefully pull it out of the hole you left underneath the elephant. Cut a thin opening on the top for the money.



## Step four

Your elephant moneybank is complete. You can now paint it in bright colours. When the paint is dry, put a coat of varnish on it.



## Remember

*Don't starve your elephant.  
Start feeding it money  
immediately.*

# Making chemicals

**To make chlorine we need:**

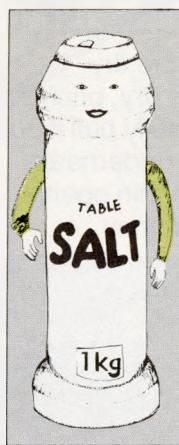
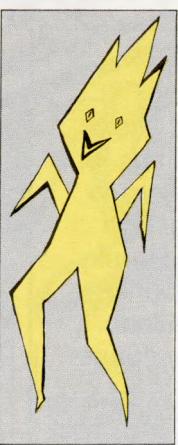


table salt



water



electricity

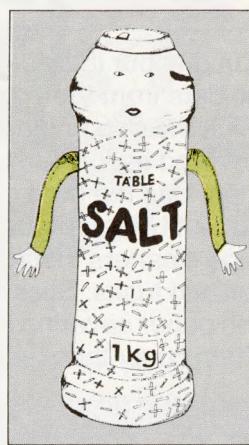
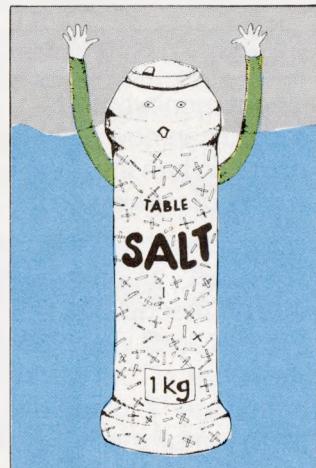


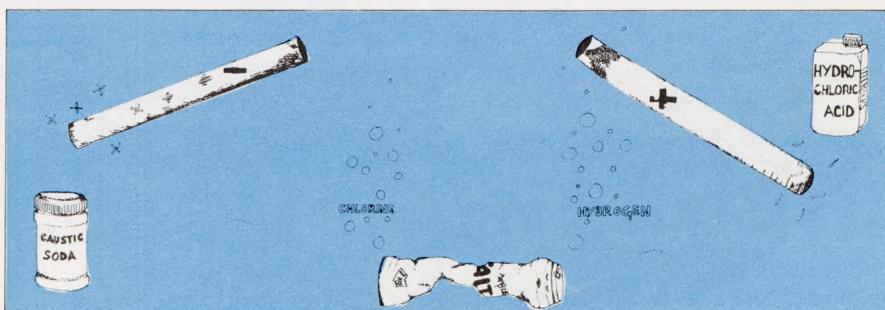
Table salt is made up of sodium and chlorine. Sodium has a positive charge and chlorine has a negative charge.



We put the salt into water.  
We call this salty water brine.



Then we put two electrically charged electrodes into the brine. One electrode is negatively charged and the other electrode is positively charged. Positive sodium is attracted to the negative electrode. Negative chlorine is attracted to the positive electrode.



In the process of separating the chlorine and the sodium of the salt, we get other chemicals. Sodium and water make caustic soda. Hydrogen is produced and together with the chlorine, it makes hydrochloric acid.

**W**hat makes water in taps clean enough to drink? What makes swimming pools sparkle blue? Do you know what is in soap and washing powder? There's a link between all these very different things – the chemical, chlorine.

### Chemicals and the Environment

Sometimes making chemicals damages the environment. The salt, which is taken from sea water, can go into the soil and under ground water. Too much salt in soil and water kills plants. Many waste gases and liquids produced in chemical processes, also pollute our air and rivers.

### Working with Chemicals

AECI is South Africa's biggest chemical company. They make chlorine and many other chemicals that we use in our everyday lives. They also make paint, explosives, fertilisers and plastics. They employ 28 000 people. Many of these people are technicians and engineers.

#### • Chemical engineers

The most important engineers in the chemical industry are chemical engineers. They do research to develop new products. They help chemical companies produce chemicals more quickly. Chemical engineers also fight pollution.

But chemical companies like AECI also use other engineers such as electrical engineers, mechanical engineers and industrial engineers.

If you want to become an engineer, you must pass Maths and Science on the higher grade in matric. You then go to university and study chemical engineering. After you have completed your studies, you must do three years practical work. Then you will be a qualified engineer.

#### • **Technicians**

You can also study chemical engineering at a technikon. To do this you must pass Maths and Science in matric. Then you study for 18 months at a technikon and do practical work for another 18 months.

#### • **Artisans**

The chemical industry also needs artisans such as fitters and turners and mechanics. To become an artisan, you must pass Std 8 or have an N1 certificate with Maths and Science. You start by spending

15 weeks at a technikon. Then you do your practical training while you work.

#### Working at AECI

The Chemical Workers Industrial Union (CWIU) has thousands of members at AECI. Upbeat went to the union's office in Johannesburg to find out what it is like to work for AECI. There we met CWIU's national negotiator, Meshack Ravuku.

Meshack told us that AECI offers benefits like a housing scheme. But there are still many things the workers are fighting for.

'We want better maternity leave and long service benefits,' said Meshack. 'We are also worried that black men and women are not promoted in the group. In all my meetings with AECI, I have never met a woman. And the most senior black person was a personnel manager.'

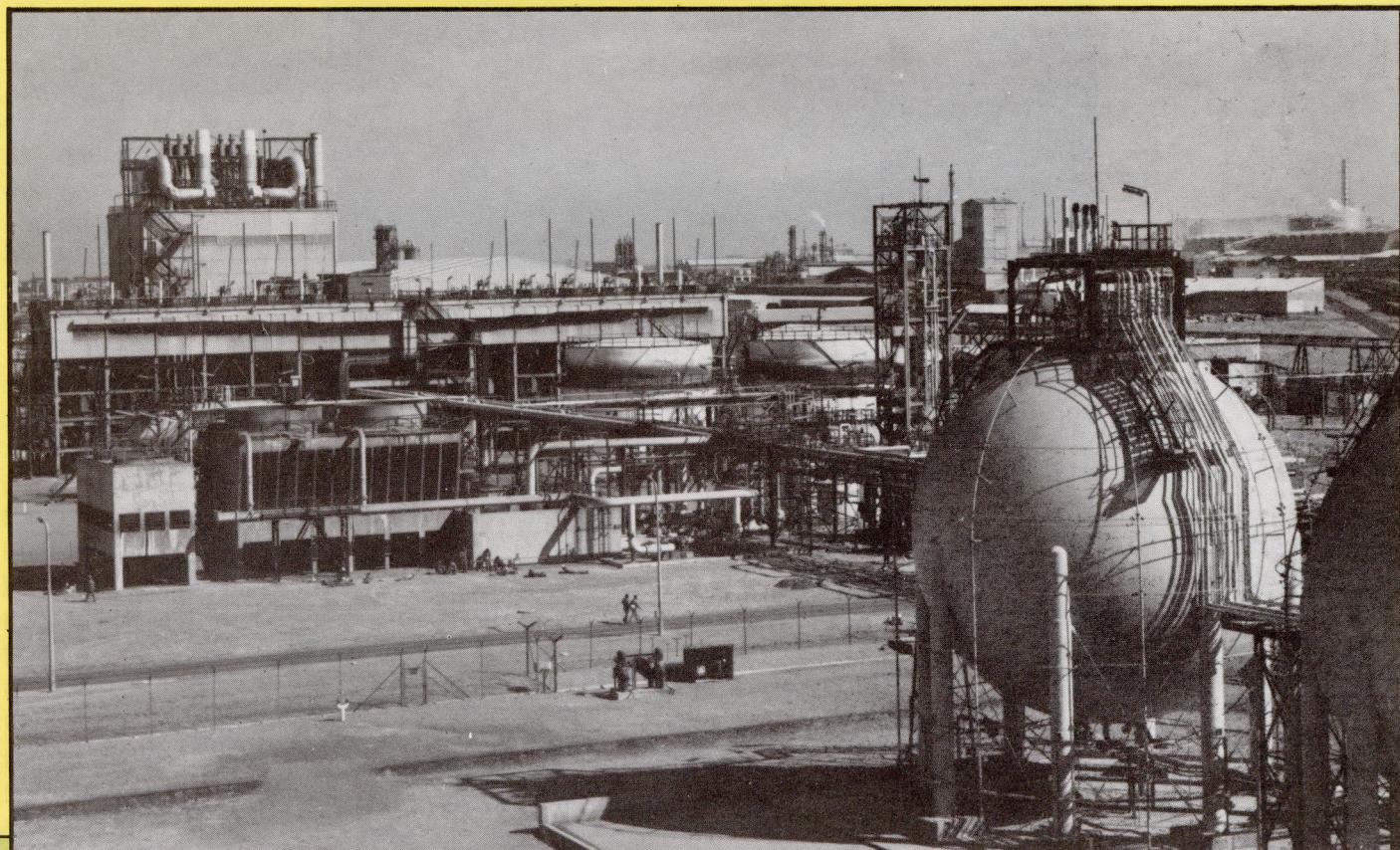
Meshack said that his union is fighting to get AECI to pay all its

workers the same wage for doing the same jobs. 'At the moment AECI workers in places like Phalaborwa, Bophuthatswana and Kimberley get less than workers in the big cities. But they do the same jobs. White workers get paid higher shift allowances. And in some places transport is provided for white workers but not for black workers.'

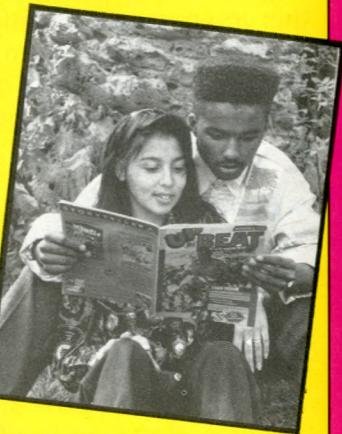
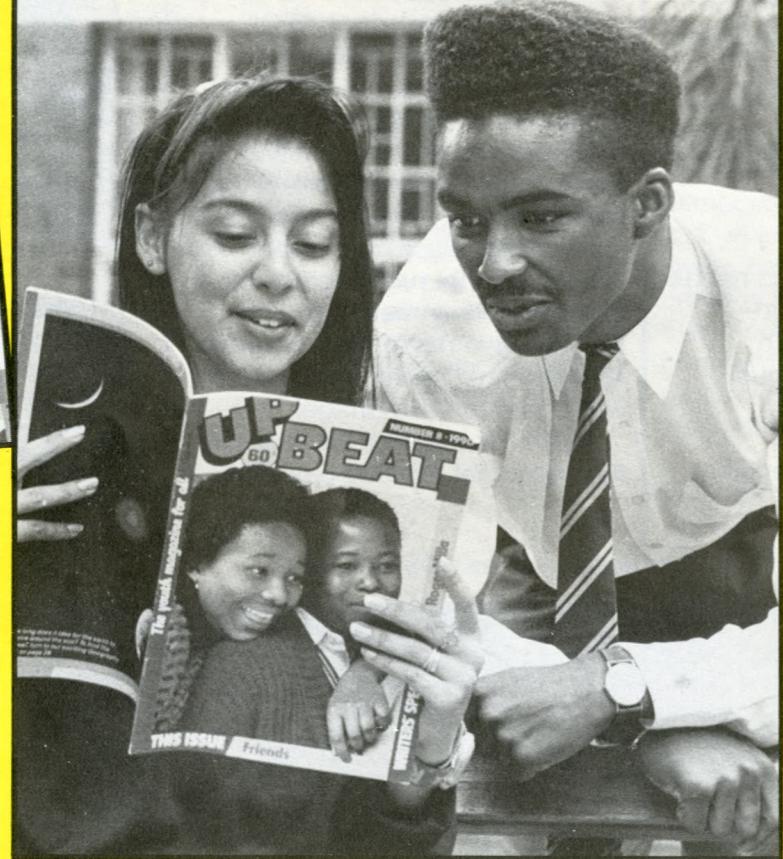
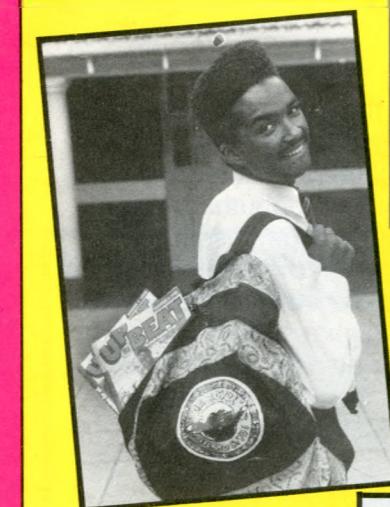
If you want to work in the chemical industry when you finish school, work hard at your Maths and Science now. If you want to find out more about jobs at AECI, you can write to:-  
The Personnel Department, AECI,  
P O Box 1122, Johannesburg

Teachers, would you like to take your class on a tour of a chemical factory? Then contact the Company Secretary at the AECI factory closest to your school. They will organise a tour for you.

*A part of AECI's "Coalplex" factory at Sasolburg where chlorine is made.*



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# Early ways of measuring

In Upbeat No. 1 we told you how some African people used the circle to make pots and baskets. Circles were also popular shapes for huts.

The Chaga people lived on an island off the coast of Mauritius. They built round houses. They took a young man who was taller than most other men his age. He lay flat on the land where they wanted to build the hut. He stretched out his arms beyond his head. The measurement from his toes to his fingertips was called a 'laa'. The villagers then decided how many 'laa' they needed to make up the diameter of the hut. That is, how wide the centre of the hut should be.

They found the circumference of the round hut by tying a hoe to a piece of rope. The rope was then attached to a peg in the centre. A man took the hoe and walked around the centre, drawing a circle in the ground as he walked. This was the circle's circumference.

Then they calculated the height of the hut. This they did by measuring the span (full length) of a man's arms. They used this measurement, from fingertip to fingertip, for the height of the house. Did you know that the span of your arms equals your height?

The width of the hut's door was worked out as follows: they took a piece of string and wrapped it around a man's head. The length of the string was the width of the door.

But using the span of someone's arm or foot as a measure, was quite difficult. One person's arm was always longer or shorter than another's. Over time people all over the world started to buy and sell goods more widely. Towns were built. So a new system of measuring was needed. Merchants had to count their wealth. Farmers had to divide their land and sell their sheep and cattle. People needed a common way of measuring that everyone could use. In other words, they needed a standard unit of measurement.

So they started using feet and inches to measure heights and distances; pounds and ounces to measure weight; quarts, gallons and fluid ounces to measure liquids.

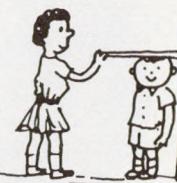
But today, most countries in the world use the metric system. The metric system is based on the number ten. This makes it much easier to calculate quantities. For example: 1 metre = 100 cm is far easier to work with than 1 foot = 12 inches and 1 kg = 1000 gm is easier than 1 pound = 16 ounces!

## Magic number ten

Ten is probably our most important number. We use a system of tens, the decimal system, in many ways. ■

Story by Penny Smith

### MEASURING



(Height or length)

100 centimetres = 1 metre

10 millimetres = 1 centimetre

### (Distance)

1000 metres = 1 kilometre



### MONEY

100 cents = 1 Rand



### CAPACITY

1000 millilitres = 1 litre  
1000 litres = 1 kilolitre



### MASS

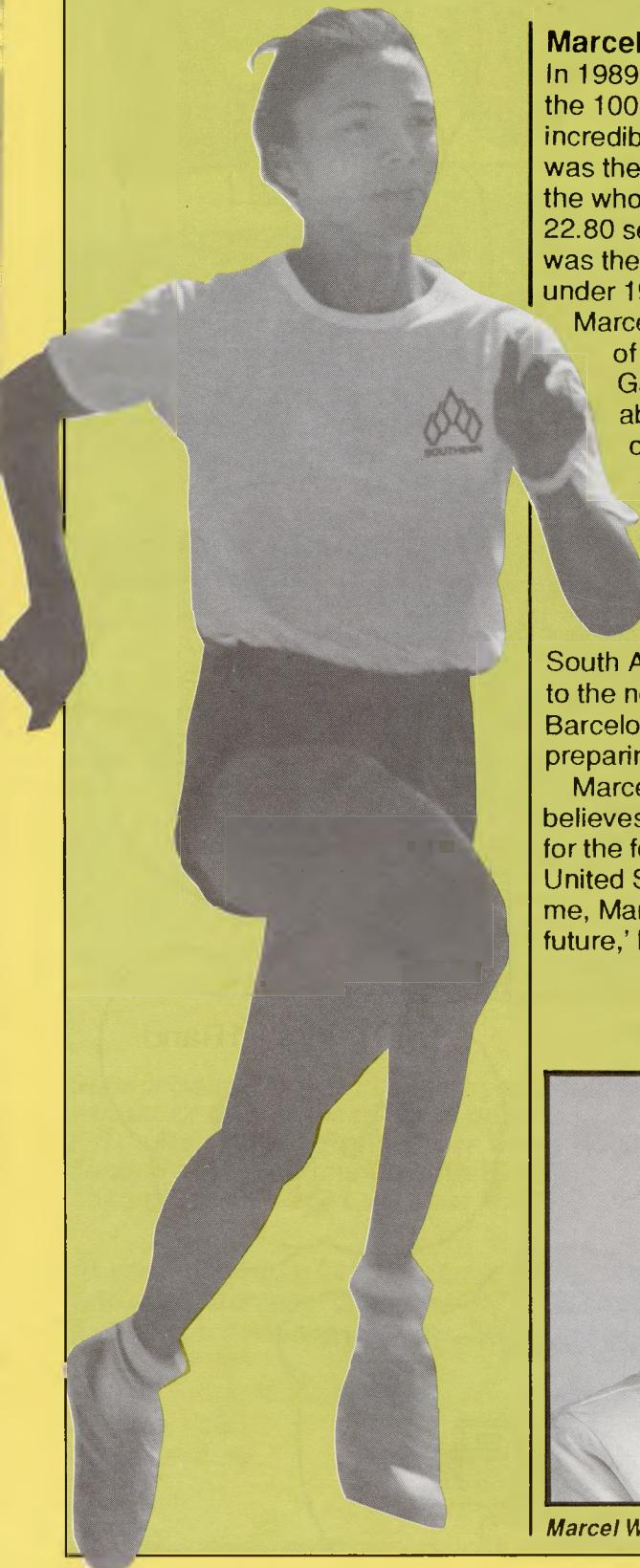
1000 gram = 1 kilogram



# Young stars talk

By John Perlman

**Sport is about dreams. Players dream that they will be the best one day. Meet some young South African sports stars and read about their dreams for the future.**



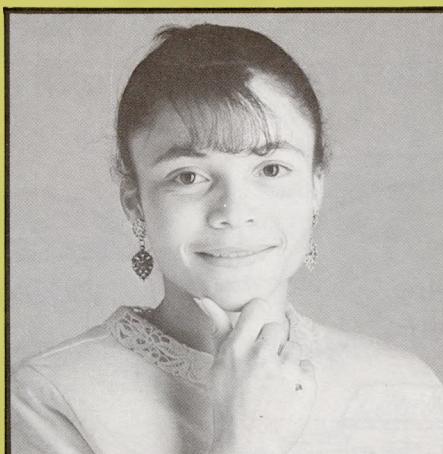
### Marcel Winkler

In 1989, Marcel Winkler could run the 100 metres and 200 metres incredibly fast. In fact, Marcel was the fastest girl of her age in the whole world. Her time of 22.80 seconds for 200 metres was the fastest time for a girl under 19.

Marcel began to have dreams of competing in the Olympic Games. 'I started thinking about the Olympics because of the times I was running,' she says. 'I knew I had a chance against the best in the world.'

Marcel grew up in the Pretoria township of Eersterus. She knows that South Africa will be sending a team to the next Olympic Games in Barcelona, Spain. So she is preparing like mad.

Marcel's coach, John Short, believes she will be at her best for the following Olympics, in the United States in 1996. 'Believe me, Marcel has a great, great future,' he says.



Marcel Winkler

### Philemon 'Chippa' Masinga

Philemon Masinga, top goal-getter for Jomo Cosmos knows what it's like to be a hero. At the beginning of this year he scored seven goals in the BP Top Eight, including two hattricks. He was the player everybody talked about.

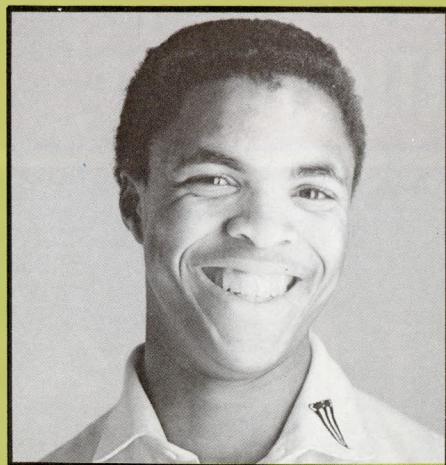
The man who has groomed Chippa Masinga, is Jomo Sono. He believes the 20-year-old striker has what it takes to be the best. 'Chippa still has to learn how to pass the ball more,' says Sono. 'But he is fast, technically and tactically strong and he can take players on. If he can go overseas to a good club and a good coach, he could be another Ruud Gullit.'

Chippa grew up on a gold mine in Stilfontein with his brother, Bennett, who plays for Mamelodi Sundowns. They learned to play soccer in the same way that most young boys do. 'We played with a tennis ball, anything we could find. Games that started in the morning would go on until it was dark,' Chippa says. 'That is where we learned to control the ball, to play with a crowd of players around you.'

Chippa says South African players need to work hard in future. 'We need good coaches as we have fallen behind tactically. But we can catch up. We have enough talent. Now we must work. I have always dreamed of playing for my country,' he says.

### Walter Masemola

Walter is only 16. But already people are saying he's a cricket player who could go right to the very top. 'Walter has rhythm, the



Walter Masemola

right action and co-ordination,' says Ali Bacher of the United Cricket Board of South Africa. Bacher believes Walter could play for South Africa one day.

Walter is from Alexandra township, Johannesburg, where young school boys have been playing cricket for about four years now. The cricket in Alexandra was disrupted at the beginning of 1990, when a 'rebel' cricket team from England came to South Africa. But since then, unity has been achieved in South African cricket. The players of Alexandra now play with the support of the community.

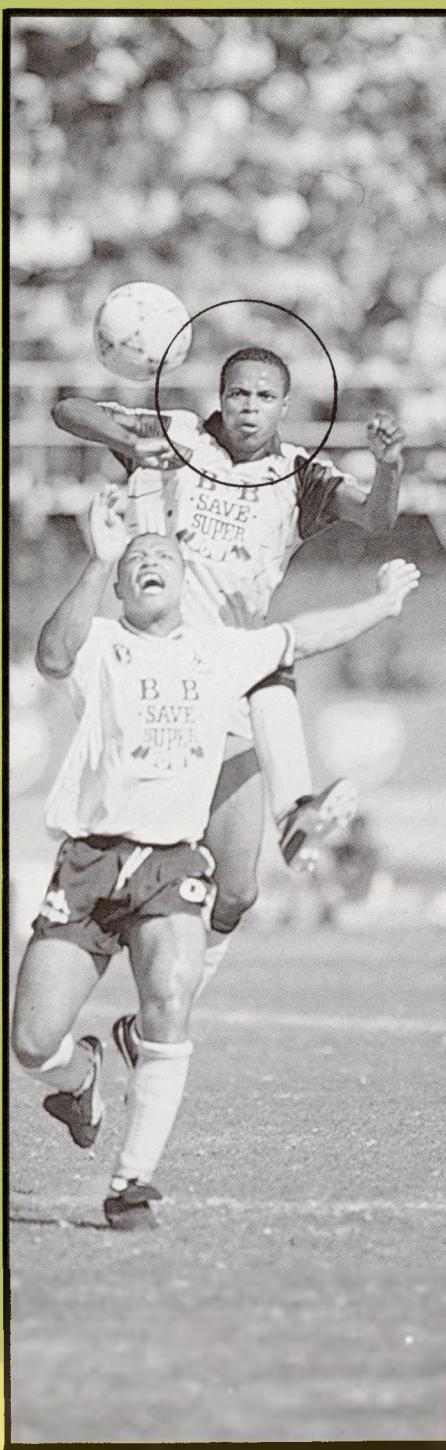
Walter himself never really planned to play the game. 'Whenever there was cricket on TV, I used to change the channel to find soccer.'

My main sport was karate. But my mother said I should try cricket because it looked like a nice sport,' Walter says.

Walter soon stood out as a cricket player of great talent, especially as a fast bowler. He has been picked for the Transvaal primary schools and high schools team. This year he was one of two players sent to Australia for special coaching.

Philemon 'Chippa' Masinga (top)

South Africa is now playing international cricket again and will play in the World Cup competition for cricket in Australia this year. Maybe Walter will get a chance to play in Australia too. Who knows? The Australians may wish that they hadn't taught him so much about the game after all! ■



## The sports boycott

In international sport, teams and players don't just represent themselves or their club. They play for their country too. These games are the big test - the Olympics, the World Cup in soccer, test matches in cricket and rugby.

Most South African sportsmen and women have never experienced international sport. There has been a campaign to keep South Africa out of world sport, because of the country's racist laws. The campaign began in the early 1960s. By the end of the 1980s South Africa had been kicked out of almost every sport. The sports boycott did a good thing. It forced white sports bodies to change their ways.

Today some sports officials are saying that not all sports should be treated the same. Some sports unite black and white organisations. These sports now share out facilities that in the past were in white hands. So they should have a chance to compete against the world. That is why a South African cricket team has already played three matches in India. A South African athletics team will also compete at the Olympic Games in Barcelona this year.

But some people are against this. They say the sports boycott keeps pressure on the government to give everyone political rights. The government has not done this yet, so the boycott must stay. They say we cannot talk about representing the nation. South Africa has not yet become a nation where everyone is equal. Not enough has yet been done, to give black people good sporting facilities.

Readers,  
what do you think?  
Send us your  
views.

# UPBEAT SHORT STORY COMPETITION

Last year Upbeat ran a short story competition with big book and money prizes. At last, we are proud to announce the winners of the competition. Congratulations to you all!

In December last year, Upbeat had a party to hand over the prizes to the winners. Upbeat flew in the winners from Durban and Cape Town, to attend the party at the Upbeat offices in Johannesburg.

The winners in the over fourteen group are:

**1st Prize:** Nellie Reshoketswe Makena, Soshanguve

**2nd Prize:** Samuel Koopman, Cape Town

**3rd Prize:** Veronica Maphasa, Soweto

The runners-up are: Cebisile Zwane, Soweto; Alfred Mannathoko, Soweto; William Kekana, Soshanguve and Solomon Kgarimetsa, Tlhabane.

No school sent in more than one entry. So there are no school prizes in this group.

Prize-winning writer, Di Hofmeyer judged the competition for us. Di said this about Nellie's story. 'I really liked *Evil Doer*. The writer wrote about real people's lives. But the story was funny with a wonderful twist at the end. Nellie told her story very clearly. I found the story so gripping that I couldn't read fast enough to reach the end.'

Judge for yourself. Read Nellie's story on page 26.

## Hamba Kahle, Veronica

When we phoned Veronica Maphasa to invite her to the Upbeat prize giving party, we heard very sad news. Veronica's mother, Mrs Maphasa, told us that Veronica had passed away.

We, at Upbeat, extend our deepest sympathy to the Maphasa family. We wish you strength in this sad time.



*Nellie Makena (far right), the winner of the senior Short Story Competition, at Upbeat's prize-giving party.*



*Second prize winner – Samuel Koopman and Di Hofmeyer.*



*Mrs Maphasa collects Veronica Maphasa's prize.*

The winners in the under fourteen group are:

**1st Prize:** Evangeline Mansookram, Pinetown

**2nd Prize:** Pamela Pillay, Pinetown

**3rd Prize:** Selperani Moodley, Lenasia

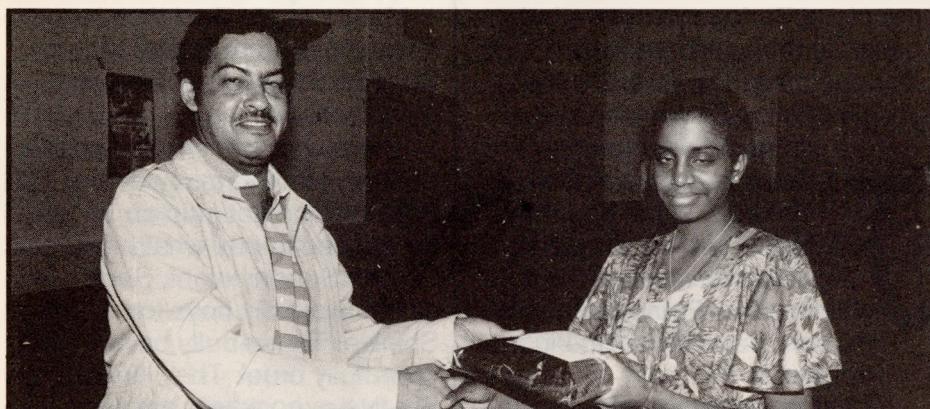
The runners-up are: Debbie Pillay, Pinetown; Stefen Naidoo, Pinetown; Alina Nthabiseng Kobo, Thokozie; Shireen Govender, Pinetown; Aliesha Singh, Pinetown; Clifton Naicker, Pinetown; Jane Stae, Thokozie; Simbagavellie Govender, Pinetown. The school that sent in the most entries was Pinetown Primary School in Natal. Well done!



Pinetown Primary School walks off with all the prizes in the Junior Short Story Competition. Left to Right: Pamela Pillay (second place); Ms Govender (her class sent in the most entries); Evangeline Mansookram (winner).



Second prize winner – Pamela Pillay and Chris van Wyk.



Third prize winner – Selperani Moodley and Chris van Wyk.

## Be an **UPBEAT** reporter!

Readers, we want all of you out there to write stories for us. And if we publish your story, you'll be R30 richer! It's easy. Tell us what's happening in your school, youth group, family or community. Or write about a sad, funny or crazy event that happened in your life. Share your ideas with other young South Africans.

Teachers, see your students' writing in print. Get them to write stories

in their English lessons. Last year we ran a series on 'How to write a story'. If you would like copies of this series, let us know.

Send your stories to:  
Upbeat Newsdesk  
P O Box 11350  
Johannesburg  
2000

Don't forget to send us your name, age and address and the name of your school. Please send us black and white photographs if you can.

## FREE offer for teachers

With every issue of Upbeat, you can get FREE teachers' exercises. These are fun classroom activities. There are exercises to develop reading, writing and comprehension skills and lots more. These exercises will

help you plan and prepare your lessons. For your FREE copy of the teachers' exercises, contact:  
Thandeka Ngengebule  
P O Box 11350  
Johannesburg  
2000  
Tel: (011) 333-9746

## EVIL-DOER

By Nelly Reshoketswe Makena

There was once a girl called Shoki. Shoki lived with her mother in Springs. Shoki's mother was a thief. She used to steal children, equipment, clothes and money.

Shoki's mother's name was Patricia. Patricia was very ugly but her child was the most beautiful girl in their section.

Shoki was in Std 8 at D G Tshela Secondary School. Her hobbies were dancing, acting and modelling. In 1980 Shoki was chosen to be Miss DG Tshela. She was very pleased that she had won the beauty contest.

Months and days passed and Patricia continued stealing. The people of Springs were worried because their children were disappearing. They went to the police station and complained about the disappearance of their children. In the end they found out that the person who was stealing the children was Patricia, Shoki's mother. Patricia was in big trouble.

Shoki was astonished when a policeman arrested her mother. She decided to go and live with her uncle in Johannesburg because she was ashamed. She did not want to see the people in her street, her friends at school or her class teacher. When Shoki arrived at her uncle's house, he was very pleased to see her.

In Jo'burg Shoki joined a choir. After a year a choir from Dobsonville came to sing with Shoki's choir. One guy in that choir called George proposed to Shoki. He was a handsome boy. He asked Shoki to go back to Dobsonville with him. Shoki agreed.

After Shoki and George got married, they built a big house. They opened a tavern called Shoki's Tavern. They were very rich. But there was one problem. They sold dagga and many things that were against the law. Because they were so rich, Shoki became very proud and despised her neighbours.

Many people liked their tavern. It was open from Friday to Sunday only and people could buy on credit.

There was one drunkard called Six-five. He had many debts. But when he got paid on Fridays, he refused to pay what he owed. So one Sunday night, Shoki called two bully boys to hit Six-five. Those bully boys were dreadfully cruel. They kicked Six-five everywhere and they hit him till he fainted. Thereafter they called an ambulance to take Six-five to hospital.

Six-five only spent two days in hospital. He was angry. So he went to the police station and told the police about Shoki's Tavern. He told them that Shoki was selling dagga.

One clever policeman called Michael told the others that he would go to Shoki's Tavern to see if Six-five was telling the truth. The next day Michael went to Shoki's Tavern. When he got there, he bought some dagga. Shoki thought he was a new customer.

Michael returned to the police station and showed them that Six-five was telling the truth. So the police went to search Shoki's Tavern. They found many things that are not allowed. The policemen arrested her.

At that time George was in America. When he got home the neighbours told him what had happened. The neighbours laughed at him. They said, 'We told you not to be a rogue but you would not listen.'

Shoki was sentenced to five years in prison. George never visited her. Instead he went to live with another girl called Mercy. George and his friends began to call themselves the Big Six. They drove very beautiful cars. George's car was a red Sentra. He cleaned it every day.

Shoki became very thin. She worried about her man. Then one day her friend, Sylvia came to visit her in jail. Sylvia told Shoki all about George and Shoki became very angry.

After five years Shoki came out of jail. When she arrived at her house, she found many men and their wives. She was very astonished. At the time she was very badly dressed and wore no shoes.

George and his friends laughed at her.

Shoki was very angry. She went to her friend Sylvia and asked her for money to go home. When Shoki reached her home, her mother was very happy to see her. Shoki told her mother everything that had happened to her. After a few days Shoki found a job as a cleaner at a supermarket. But she only earned R250 per month. So her mother told her to open a tavern and sell dagga again. Shoki was afraid but her mother forced her.

They called the tavern Patricia's Place and many people enjoyed themselves there at week-ends. Shoki and her mother became rich. Then Shoki fell in love with a man called Tshepo. Tshepo gave her two children, Joyce and Gift. When they were six, they started school at Marotola Primary School. At the end of the year Joyce was second in the class and Gift was first.

Tshepo asked Shoki and her mother to stop selling dagga. Fortunately they listened to him and stopped selling it. But they carried on with their tavern.

Many years passed and Tshepo and his family left Springs and bought a house in Dobsonville. At that time George was suffering. Shoki employed him as her gardener. ■



# Let's write poetry

By Chris van Wyk

## PART 2

In the last issue of *Upbeat* I spoke about what makes a poem different from ordinary language. I said that poets used language in a refreshing way. They make language new, exciting and wonderful.

Let's write a poem in old, unexciting English.

*When I got out of bed  
the morning was as cold as ice  
On my way to school  
I shook like a leaf  
But it wasn't the icy winter  
that made me shake.  
I hadn't done my homework  
and soon I would have to face  
my teacher who would be  
as angry as a bull.*

This is not a good poem. I have not tried to make the language new and exciting. I have used expressions that we have all heard hundreds of times before.

Can you spot these old expressions? They are: 'cold as ice', 'shook like a leaf' and 'angry as a bull'. We have all heard

these expressions so often that they don't mean anything to us anymore. They don't make us think when we hear them. They are stale. These expressions are like an old pair of shoes. We put them on, without thinking of what we are wearing.

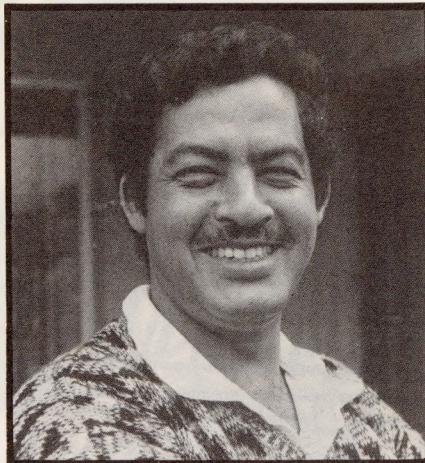
Now I will try to write this poem in an exciting way. I'll use new expressions that I will make up myself. But before I do this, I want you to try to rewrite the poem yourself. You can then compare your poem with mine.

*The wind howled outside  
like the swish of my teacher's cane.  
Or was it me howling in restless  
sleep  
before getting out of bed again?  
Why did I not do my homework?  
I shook my finger at my shaking  
self.  
My teacher is Mr Bulbulia  
That's two bulls  
Against one frightened little buck.*

In this poem I have made up my own new expressions. So there's a good chance people will like the poem. People might also understand how frightened I was for not doing my homework. I have compared the cold wind to the swishing of my teacher's cane. I said that my finger shook as if it was scolding myself for not doing my homework. Instead of saying that my teacher was as angry as a bull, I came up with a clever idea: my teacher is Mr Bulbulia. Say his name out aloud. It sounds as if you are saying the word 'bull' twice. So I ended the poem by saying, that when I get punished it will be like two bulls against one frightened buck.

Can you guess who the buck is?

**Look out for more tips on writing poetry in *Upbeat* No.3.**



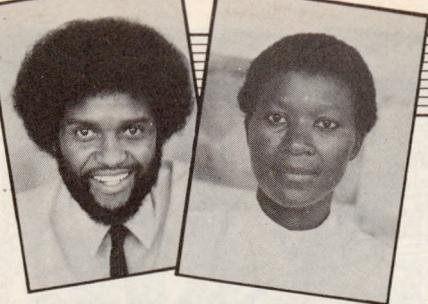
Chris van Wyk



# ADVICE

Need advice and there's no-one to ask? Write to us at:

Upbeat  
P O Box 11350,  
Johannesburg 2000



**Buti and Nombeko** are youth workers for the Planned Parenthood Association. They are here to answer all your questions about growing up.

**Dear Buti**

I would like advice from you. You are the only one who can help me. My problem is that I'm an adolescent but I don't have a girlfriend. All my friends have girlfriends.

Sometimes I fall in love with a girl and I think of dating her. But I don't know if she also loves me. And I wonder what we will talk about when we're together.

I would like to know how you can show your girlfriend you love her without having sex with her.

**Zungisa Kosi, Dobsonville**

**Dear Zungisa**

You have lots of questions, so we'll answer them one at a time.

Try not to feel miserable because your friends have girlfriends and you don't. There's no rush. You still have lots of time to go out with girls. Many boys feel shy to ask girls out. Here are some tips.

Next time you meet a girl you like, try to get to know her. Talk to her before you ask her out. It doesn't have to be a long conversation. Just say a few words about school or your homework. Slowly you can work up to longer chats.

Remember, girls are often just as shy as boys are. Try to go around with a group of boys and girls that you know well. Then you can practise talking to girls. Be interested in what a girl says. Listen when she talks! Then it should be easy to keep the conversation flowing.

There is no rule that says love and sex must go together. Of course you can show a girl you love her without having sex. Kissing, hugging and touching are all ways to show affection for someone. Talk to your girlfriend about how she likes to be touched. Decide together how far

you want to go. In the beginning you may feel shy to talk. But it's easier than fighting about sex as you go along.

Some boys think that girls expect sex. That's not true!

Find out about the things she enjoys doing. If she's got a problem, listen. Be a real friend. This will make her feel loved and respected.

**Buti and Nombeko**

## Problems with studying or careers?

**Dear Upbeat**

I am a 21-year-old girl. I've finished my matric and got an EES symbol. I would like to start training as a traffic officer. I need your help. Please give me the address of a college or centre where I can get training.

**Cynthia Modisane, Meadowlands**

**Dear Cynthia**

First you must go to the traffic office closest to you. That is where you will get your training. To become a traffic officer, you must have your Std 8. But people with a matric certificate are given preference. You must be at least 18 years old and you need a driver's license. Girls must be taller than 165cm.

Good luck!

**Editors**

**Dear Upbeat,**

I am in Std 9 at Isilimela Comprehensive School. When I finish matric, I want to continue studying. But my parents don't have money. Please tell me where I can get a bursary.

I want to be a nurse. I have asked people where I can study. But they don't know. Please help.

**Eunice, Khayalitsha**

**Dear Eunice,**  
To become a nurse, you must have one science subject in matric – either Biology or Physical Science. Some colleges also require Mathematics. You can get your training at a nursing college.

Here are some addresses for nursing colleges.

**Johannesburg**  
Baragwanath Nursing College  
P O Bertsham  
2103

**Cape Town**  
University of Western Cape  
Private Bag X17  
Bellville  
7530

**Natal**  
R. K. Khan Campus  
Private Bag X004  
Chatsworth  
4030

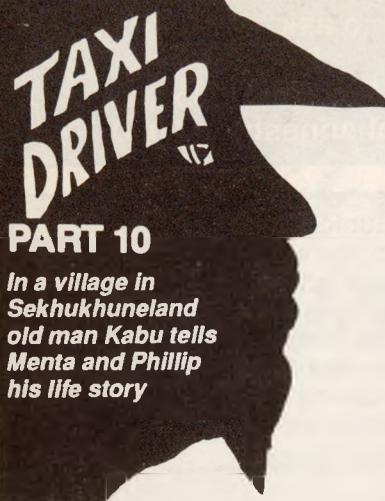
**Bloemfontein**  
Mangaung Nursing College  
Private Bag X20581  
Bloemfontein  
9300

For general information about nursing, you can write to:  
South African Nursing Association  
Private Bag X105  
Pretoria  
0001

Good Luck!  
**Editors**

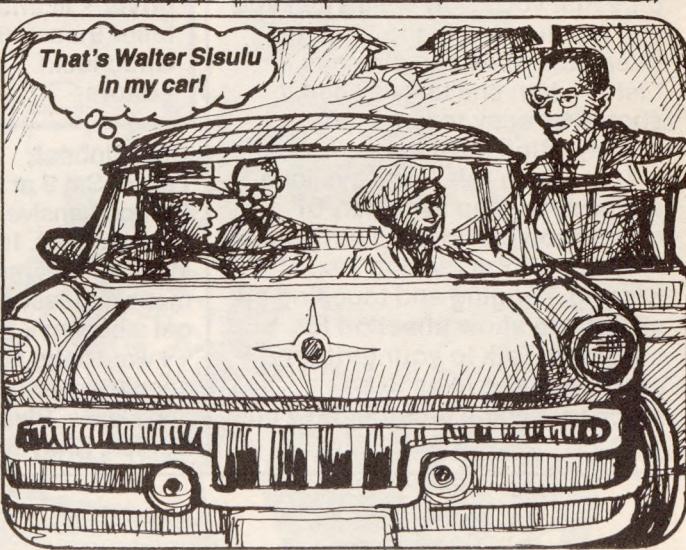
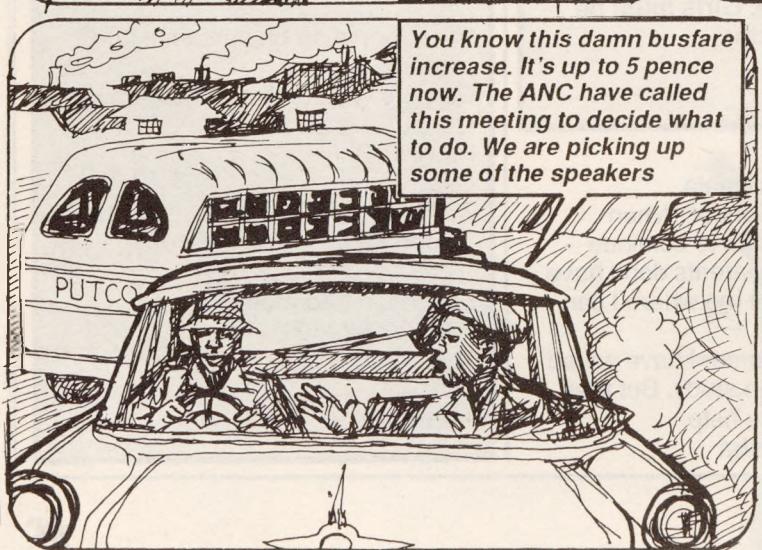
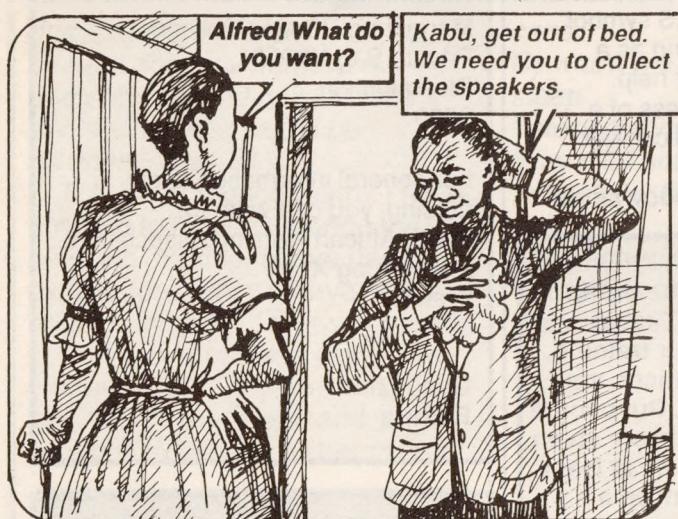
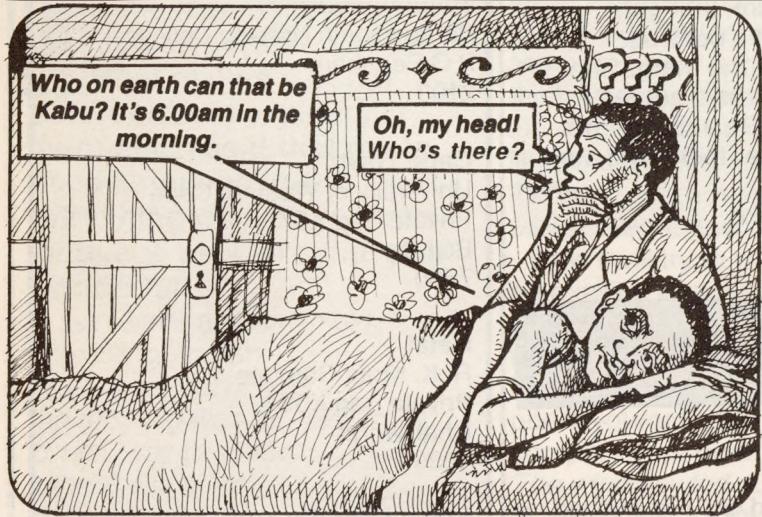
For information on bursaries and careers, contact:  
Careers Research and Information Centre  
P O Box 378  
Cape Town  
7760  
Telephone: (021) 637-8040

Education Information Centre  
P O Box 62270  
Marshalltown  
2107  
Telephone (011) 834-7861



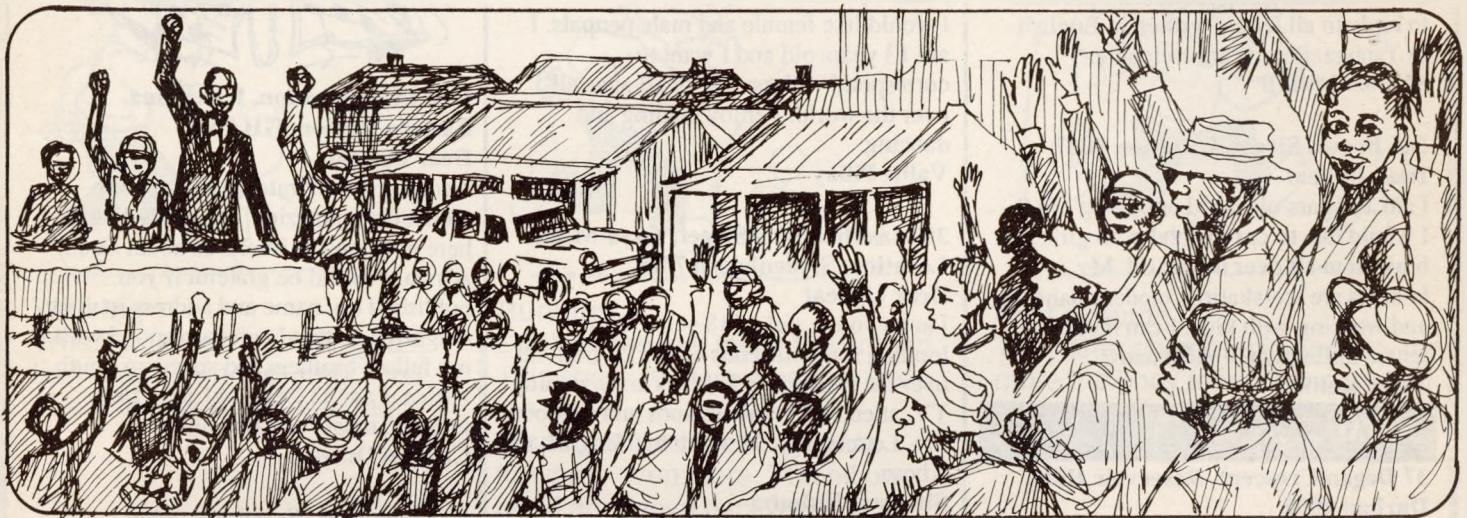
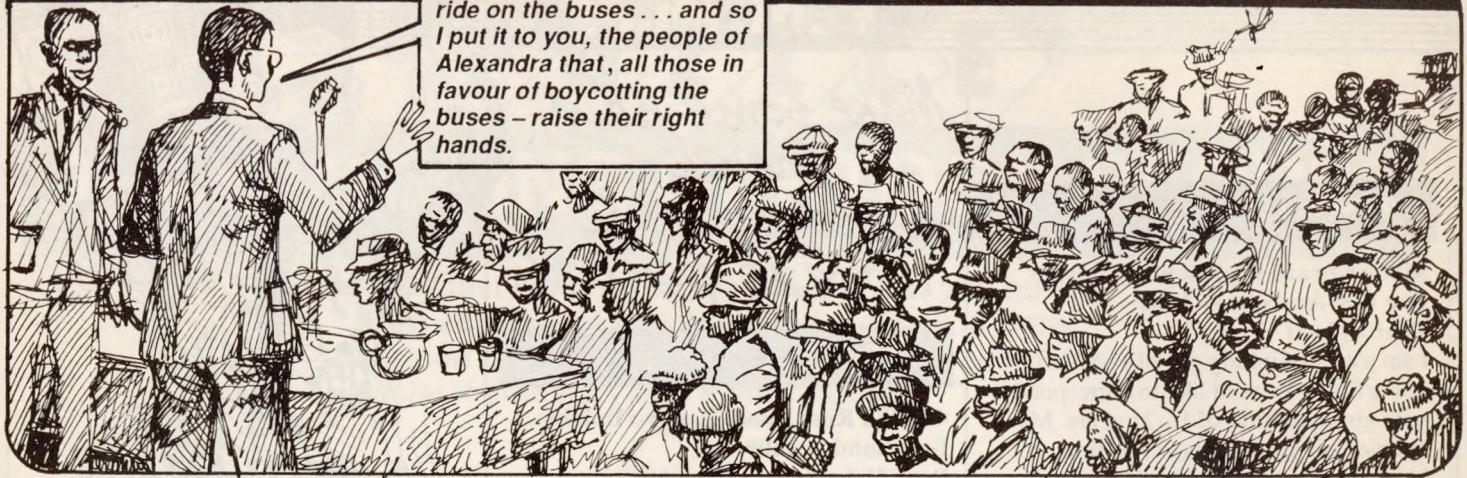
In a village in  
Sekhukhuneland  
old man Kabu tells  
Menta and Phillip  
his life story

6th January, 1956. Early one Sunday morning after a night of  
one too many beers.



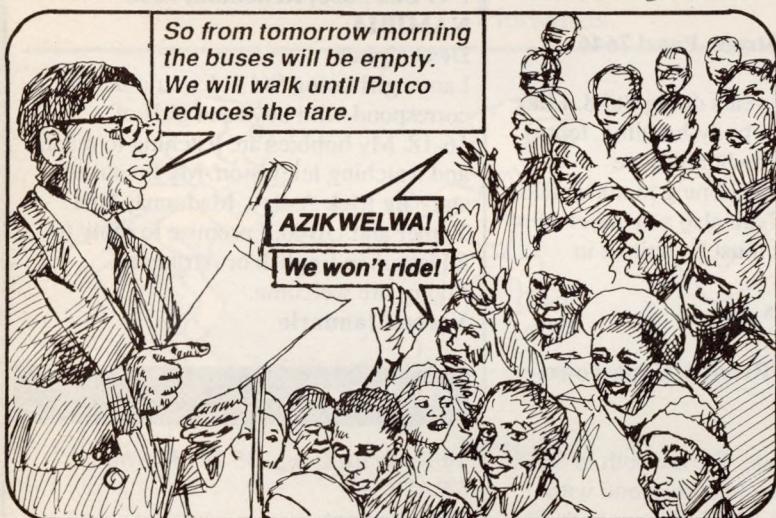
At the meeting.

We can no longer afford to ride on the buses . . . and so I put it to you, the people of Alexandra that, all those in favour of boycotting the buses – raise their right hands.

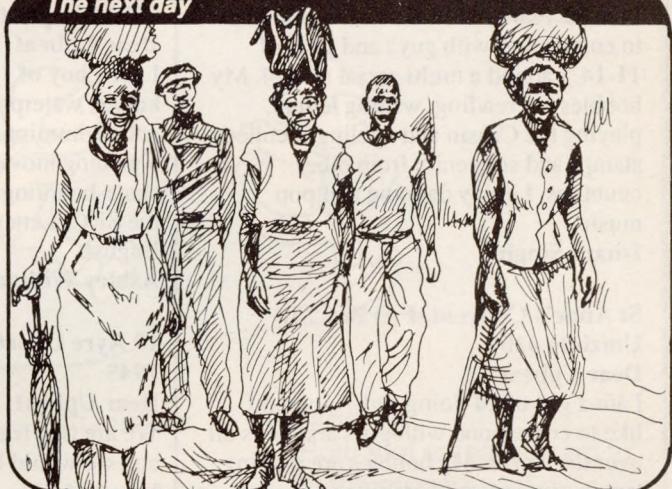


So from tomorrow morning the buses will be empty. We will walk until Putco reduces the fare.

AZIKWELWA!  
We won't ride!



The next day



15 000 men and women walked 15km to work and 15kms back again.



Will bus fares be reduced? Don't miss Upbeat No. 3.

# Penfriends

*Make some new friends.  
Write to an upbeat penpal.*

## TRANSVAAL

**Maqwaqaza High School, Private Bag 438, Acornhoek 1360**

### Dear Upbeat

I am a deep-thinking girl of 16 years doing Std 9. I would like to correspond with girls and boys of 16-21 years. My hobbies are reading books, writing letters and listening to music. I promise to reply to all letters written in English or Tsonga. Photos are welcome.

**Shanon Mdluli**

**546 Brown Street, Laudium 0037**

### Dear Upbeat

I am 16 years old and I am doing Std 8. I would like to correspond with girls and boys from all over the world. My hobbies are ice-skating, modern dancing and working with kids. I can reply to letters in English or Afrikaans.

**Tisha Kallier**

## NATAL

**37 Degan Crescent, Reservoir Hills, Durban 4091**

### Dear Upbeat

I am 12 years old in Std 5. I would like to correspond with guys and girls of 11-14. I attend a multi-racial school. My hobbies are reading, writing letters, playing the Cassio and cycling. I collect stamps and souvenirs from other countries. I enjoy dancing and pop music.

**Ishara Singh**

**St Anne's Convent, P O Box 72, Umzinto 4200**

### Dear Upbeat

I am a girl of 14 doing Std 7. I would like to correspond with girls and boys all over the world. My hobbies are playing tennis, singing and listening to gospel music. I promise to reply to all letters in English, Xhosa or Zulu.

**M L Dolo**

**Nokhalela High School, Private Box 516, Eshowe 3815**

### Dear Upbeat

I am a girl of 16 doing Std 8. I would like to correspond with girls from all over the world. My penfriends should be between 16 and 18 years of age. My hobbies are music, watching television and reading novels. I promise to reply to all letters written in English or Zulu.

**Zanele Thusi**

## CAPE

**40 Wild Rose Road, Braelyn Heights, East London 5209**

### Dear Upbeat

I would like female and male penpals. I am 13 years old and I want to correspond with people of all ages all over the world. I enjoy reading and dancing.

**Vallie Pillay**

**39 Masithandane Street, Kaya-Mandi Location, Stellenbosch 7600**

### Dear Upbeat

I am a young girl of 18 years. I am looking for penfriends of 17- 22 from all over the world. My hobbies are watching TV, attending karate lessons and outdoor life. Letters must be written in English or Xhosa.

**Sindiswa Sishuba**

**1522 Rinquest Street, Paarl 7646**

### Dear Upbeat

I am a boy of 16 years doing Std 8. I like karate, waterpolo, body-building, tennis and swimming. My hobbies are watching movies, listening to music and skate-boarding. I am also a member of the SRC. Letters must be written in English.

**Ashley Williams**

**19 Ayre Court, Retreat, Cape Town 7945**

### Dear Upbeat

We are two friends. We are both in Std 6 and we would like to correspond with boys and girls of 13-17. We are both 13 years old.

**Carmen Miller and Abygail Smith**

## AFRICA

**Avenida Julius Nyerere, 302 Rte, Polana, Maputo, MOZAMBIQUE**

### Dear Upbeat

I am a Mozambican girl. I am 27 years old and I am a student. I am doing my first level of English at 'Gestaf'. I like watching television, learning and speaking English. It is great fun. I want to know something about your country. Please, people, write to me about yourselves. I can reply to English letters.

**Luanita Antonio Euncio**



**P & J Corporation, Koforidua, Eastern Region, GHANA**

### Dear Upbeat

Accept my congratulations on your wonderful magazine. We really like it here in Ghana as it tells us about South Africa. I would be grateful if you published my name and address in your magazine so that I can correspond with my fellow brothers and sisters in South Africa. I am 33 years old and I like jogging, music and travelling.

**Charles Orkine**

**P O Box 3630, Rehoboth, 9000**

## NAMIBIA

### Dear Upbeat

I am a girl doing Std 7. I would like to correspond with boys and girls of 16-18. My hobbies are listening to music and watching television. My favourite stars are Rick Astley, Madonna, Tina Turner and UB40. I promise to reply to all letters in English or Afrikaans. Photos are welcome.

**Verone Januarie**

## OVERSEAS

**10 Rude du Boug, 35 200 Rennes, FRANCE**

### Dear Upbeat

I would like to write to girls and boys of 13-14 years old. My hobbies are playing and watching theatre, going to the pictures, playing the saxophone and violin, listening to music, reading and swimming.

**Mael le Guennec**

**4 Rue de Guinefolle, 35130 La Guenche, FRANCE**

### Dear Upbeat

I am 18. I would like a penfriend who is the same age as me. I want to know more about your country.

**Sophie Doreau**

# PUZZLE

## DRAW MOVING CARTOON PEOPLE

In the last issue of *Upbeat* we showed you how to draw cartoon people. Now find out how to draw cartoon people walking, running and jumping. It's easier if you start with a stick figure.



### Walking

When someone is walking fast, they lean forward slightly. One foot is always on the ground.



### Running

Don't let the feet touch the ground. This shows that your person is on the move. Starting to run, the body leans forwards even more. The elbows bend and move backwards and forwards.



### Fast running

The faster someone is running, the more the body leans forwards and the further the arms stretch.



### Jumping

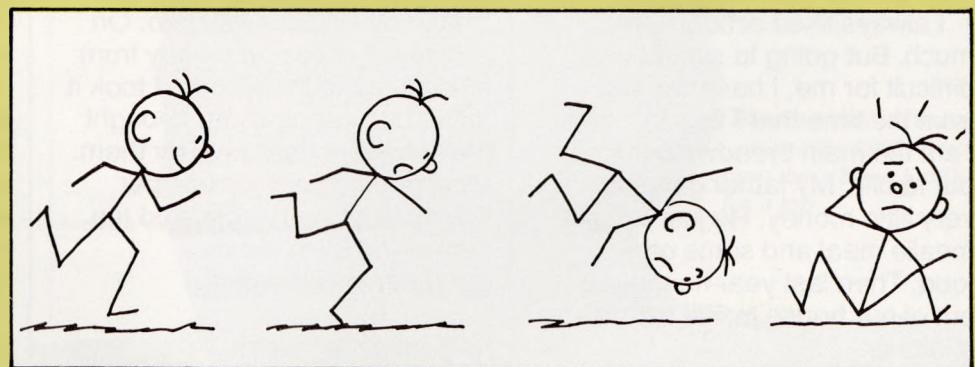
Running towards the jump

### Taking off

### In mid-air

### Landing

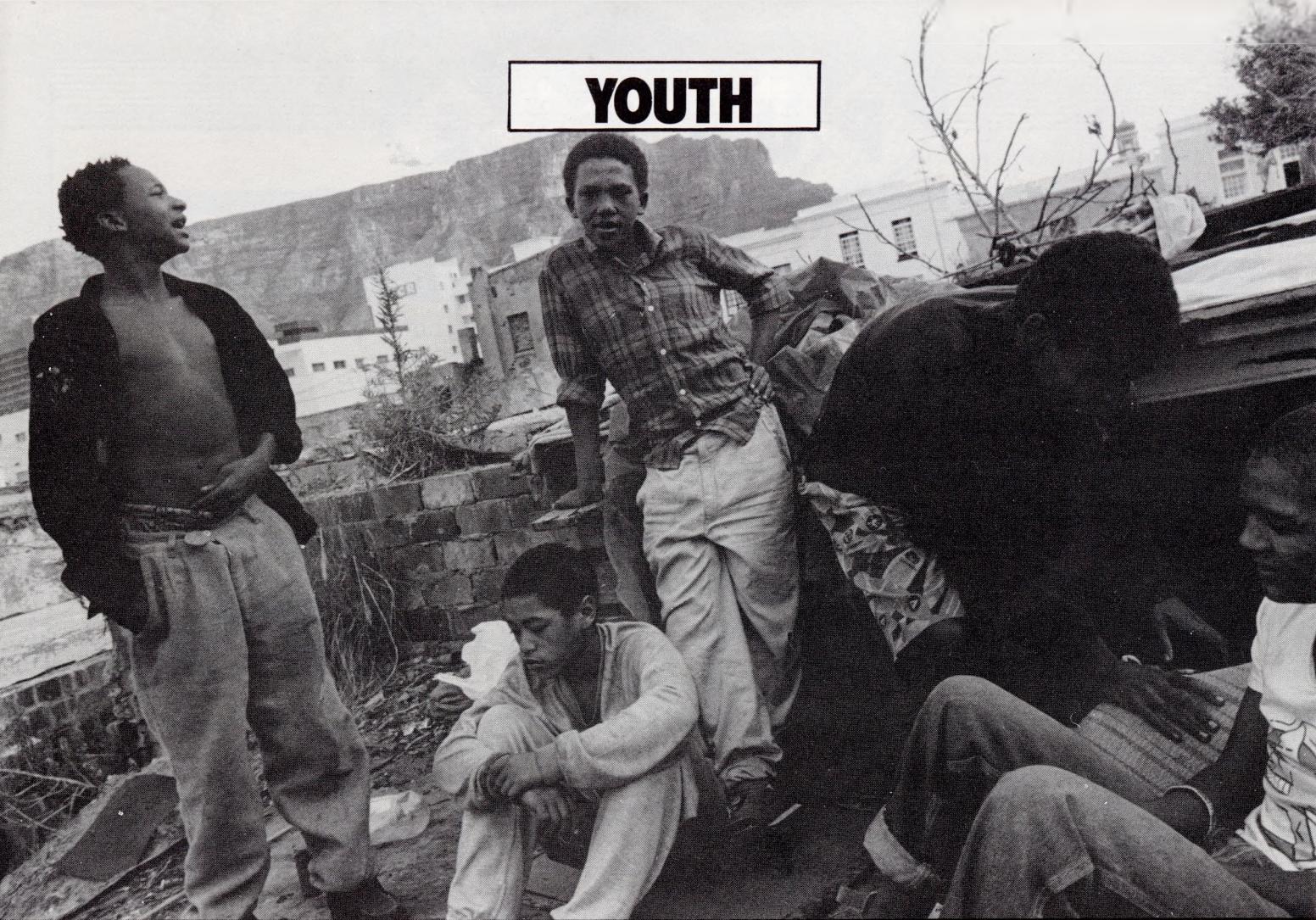
Both feet come forward to hit the ground.



### Falling over

These pictures show a stick person running along and tripping over. Copy them and then fill in the body shapes around the stick figures.

Taken from *How to draw* by Judy Tatchell;  
Published by Usborne



## *Coping with unemployment*

Themba Mzini is 23 years old. He lives in Evaton, Transvaal. He wrote his matric in 1989 and passed. But Themba has never been able to find fixed work anywhere. Here is Themba's story.

'I am the first born in a family of five children. My father is a labourer. He works for Stewart and Lloyd in the Vaal. My mother does not work. She has been very sick for the past five years.

I always liked school very much. But going to school was difficult for me. I have worked from the time that I was in Std 5. I am the main breadwinner for our family. My father gave us very little money. He just bought mealie meal and some other food. Then last year he moved out of our house to live with his mistress.

When I was in primary school I used to look after cattle for Mr Molefe, Mr Nkosi and

Mr Khosana. Every morning I got up at 5am. I used to take their cattle to graze far from where I lived. Then I rushed home to get ready for school. I was always late but I earned R60 per month.

I did other piece jobs too. On Sundays I collected money from all the people in my area. I took it to the bus depot where I bought their weekly bus tickets for them. Most people paid me 60c per ticket but some people paid me more. And I worked as a gardener in Ennerdale.

### **In search of work**

I wrote my matric in 1989. I passed but my marks were very bad. Then I started looking for a

job. My dream was to become a fire-fighter. So I went to the fire station in Vereeniging. I tried at Vanderbijl Park, at Meyerton and at Sasolburg. I filled in application forms at some of the fire stations, but I never heard from them. Some said they only employed whites, others said there were no jobs. I even went to the Fire College in Brixton, Jo'burg. But the fees were R5 000 and I did not have the money.

I tried to get work in the factories in the Vaal. But everywhere the answer was the same, "No jobs". Someone told me about a teaching job at a farm school. So I walked to the school. It was 70 kilometres away. I got there at 5 o'clock in the evening. But the job was already gone.

I was so depressed that I tried to kill myself. I drank bleach. But it only made me very sick. I did

Every year, about 400 000 young people leave school. But only 44 000 find jobs.

not die.

Now I have applied to the Johannesburg Technikon, to study to become an emergency worker in the ambulances. But if I get accepted, I will need a bursary. If I do not go to the Tech, I don't know what I will do. I have no hope that I will get a job this year, next year or even the year after that.

I also don't think there will be jobs for people like me in the new South Africa. But I do think if there is a majority government, we will at least have peace!

### Unemployment and young People

There are many young people in South Africa who face the same problems as Themba. Week after week, year after year, they search for a job and never find one. And like Themba, these people feel very bad about themselves. They feel that they are failures, that there is something wrong with them.

But they are making a big mistake. There is nothing wrong with the people who cannot find jobs. The problem is a much bigger one. The problem is that there are not enough jobs for all the people in South Africa.

Many people blame the government for this. They say the government spent too much money keeping apartheid alive and not enough money developing the country.

Now economists say that every year between 300 000 and 400 000 young people leave school. But only 12.5% or 44 000 of them will find jobs. And it is young black South Africans who struggle the hardest to get work.

### Staying on Top

Maybe you are one of the many unlucky ones not to get a job. Here are some tips on how to survive.

Try to fight against feeling bad about yourself. Understand that you are not to blame for having no job. Don't cut yourself off from your family and friends. Speak to your friends – many of them may feel the same way as you do.

If your parents shout at you because you don't have a job, explain that it is not your fault. Tell them that it is a problem many young South Africans face. Try to get them to understand that you also feel bad about not working. Not talking makes things more difficult for everyone.

Try to avoid drink and drugs. We know that this is difficult. But drink and drugs cause more problems. They harm your body and can make you feel even more depressed.

Sometimes people turn to crime in desperation when they are unemployed. But this can also cause more problems for you.

If you are feeling very bad and need someone outside of your family or friends to talk to, phone one of these numbers for help:

#### Lifeline:

Benoni:	(011) 540 088/ 845-1505
Cape Town:	(021) 46-1111
Carletonville:	(01491) 3232
Durban:	(031) 23-2323
East London:	(0431) 2-2000
Johannesburg:	(011) 728-1347
Krugersdorp:	(011) 665-2111
Mtunzini:	(035322) - Ask for 302-
Pietermaritzburg:	(0331) 94-4444
Port Elizabeth:	(041) 52-3456
Pretoria:	(012) 44-2222
Stilfontein:	(018) 4-3939
Umtata:	(0471) 2-3809
Vanderbijl Park:	(016) 33-7333
Windhoek:	(061) 3-2221

In Upbeat this year, we are going to write about how you can help yourself and your community. We'll bring you these stories.

- How to help out in the community
- How to start a vegetable garden
- Joining or starting a youth group
- Ways to further your studies
- Starting a business
- Starting a co-operative

Themba Mzini finished matric in 1989. Since then, he's been looking for a job.

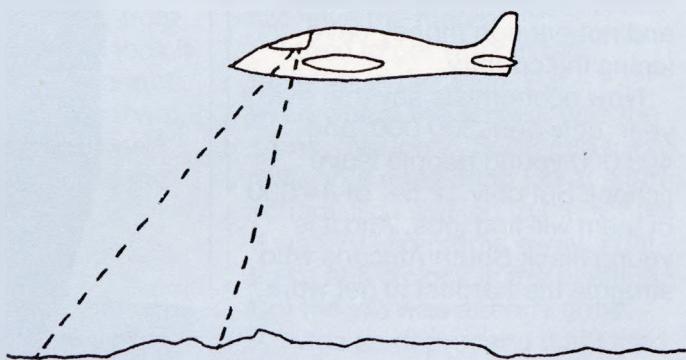
# Maps from photos

Story by Peter Ranby

**T**he photographs and maps in this story show Soccer City outside Johannesburg. It is the home of some of the best soccer played in the country. Today when people draw maps, they use aerial photographs. These are taken from the air, normally from an aeroplane.



This photograph shows Soccer City from above and from the side. It is the type of view you see from a tall building or the window of an aeroplane. Aerial photographs which show the land from an angle, are called *oblique aerial photographs*. These photographs show you a general picture. But map-makers cannot use these photographs. Oblique photographs don't show everything on the ground. Some things are blocked from view. For example, tall buildings and trees block out the things behind them.

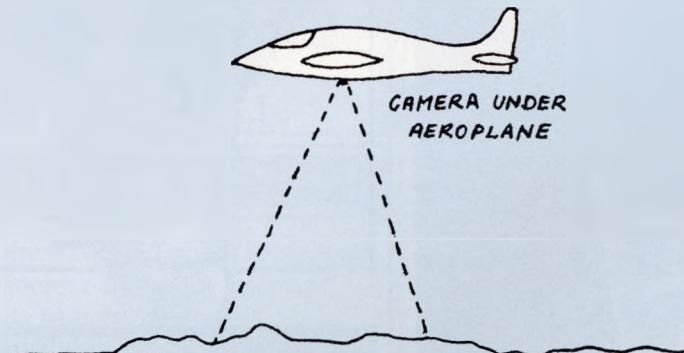


THE CAMERA ANGLE FOR AN OBLIQUE AERIAL PHOTOGRAPH

Map-makers prefer to work with *vertical aerial photographs* like this one. Vertical aerial photographs are much flatter. They show the size and shape of objects more accurately.



This photograph also shows Soccer City. This time the camera was directly under the aeroplane, pointing straight at the ground. Things look strange because we are not used to seeing things from above.



HOW A VERTICAL AERIAL PHOTOGRAPH IS TAKEN

### ACTIVITY

Look at both the photographs of Soccer City and then answer these questions.

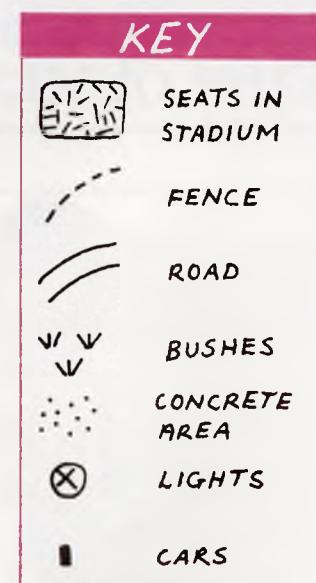
1. Find the X on the oblique aerial photograph. Put the X on the same spot on the vertical aerial photograph.
2. Can you find these places on the vertical photograph:-
  - a. the walkway under the covered grandstand
  - b. the ramp into the stadium
3. Find north on the photo-graphs. A tip to help you – look at the shadows. In South Africa the sun is always in the northern part of the sky.

Find the answers on page 39.

Win  
a globe  
of the  
World

Use the vertical photograph to draw a map of the stadium. Draw it to the same scale as the photograph. But you must say what the scale is. Remember that a soccer field is 100 metres long.

Here is a key for the map you must draw. Use it as a guide so that you know what to show on your map.



Send your entries to:-  
Upbeat Map Competition,  
P O Box 11350,  
Johannesburg  
2000

The first three correct answers we receive will be the winners.

*Closing date: 31 April '92*

# WILLIE WORDWORM

v = verb  
adj = adjective  
adv = adverb  
n = noun

## Working with chemicals

**maternity** (n) - care and assistance given to a woman when she's pregnant or when she has given birth

**to pollute** (v) - to make the water or air dirty and unhealthy



## UNEMPLOYMENT

**to be depressed** (adj) – to be very sad and feel that you cannot enjoy anything



## EVIL-DOER

**astonished** (v) - to be very surprised  
**rogue** (n) - a person who has a bad character and behaves in a dishonest or criminal way

## GAY

**homosexual** (adj) - a person who is sexually attracted to someone of the same sex

**psychiatrist** (n) - a doctor who treats people for mental illness rather than physical diseases

**sexual preference** - the sex of the people to whom you are attracted

## NEW MUSIC



**brass** (n) - musical instruments made out of brass like trumpets, saxophones

**ensemble** (n) - a group of people who play music together

**trio** (n) - a group of three people

**mbaqanga** (n) - a type of music with a strong beat that started in the townships of South Africa

**gig** (n) - a regular arrangement to play music

**bassist** (n) - someone who plays the double bass

# UTHONGATHI

**to express (v)** - to put your ideas or feelings into words or writing

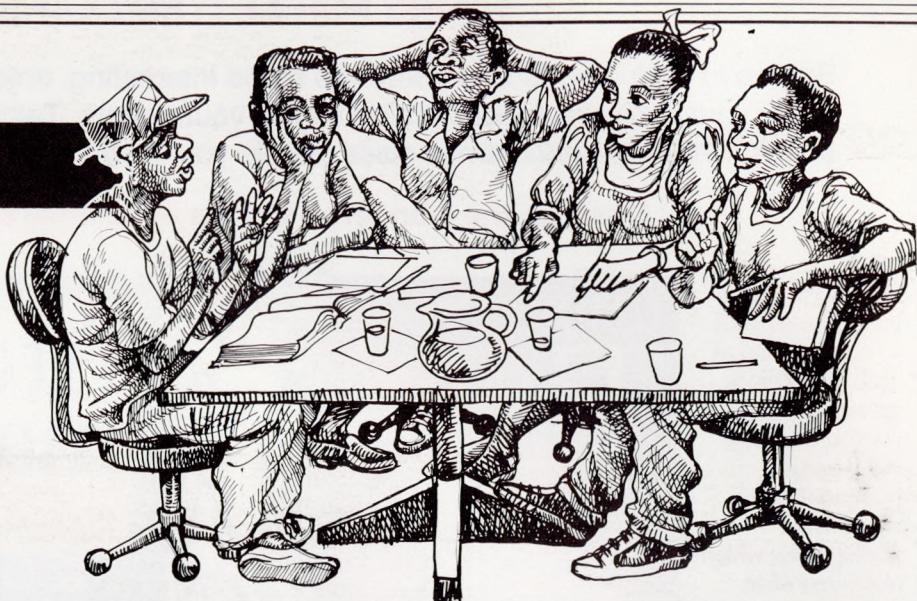
**mosque (n)** - a place where Muslims go to worship

**to cater for (v)** - to provide the things people need or want in a particular situation

**dormitories (n)** - places where students sleep at a boarding school

**to stream (v)** - when many people move in the same direction

**scenic (adj)** - a place that has beautiful views



## LETTERS

**To redress (v)** - to correct something or to improve things for a person who has been badly treated

## PARKTOWN RAPPER

**cheerleader (n)** - someone who leads a crowd in cheering at sporting events

## CRAFT

**to starve (v)** - to suffer greatly from lack of food

## MATHS

**hoe (n)** - a garden tool with a long handle and a small square blade used to remove weeds and to break up the surface of the soil

**merchant (n)** - a person who buys or sells goods in large quantities

**to calculate (v)** - to work out a number or amount of something

## SPORTS

**incredible (adj)** - something that is hard to believe

**to disrupt (v)** - to prevent an activity or event from taking place easily and peacefully

## MASHARD

**plenty (n)** - large amounts of everything you need to live well  
**harsh (adj)** - difficult

## ANSWERS TO GEOGRAPHY ACTIVITY

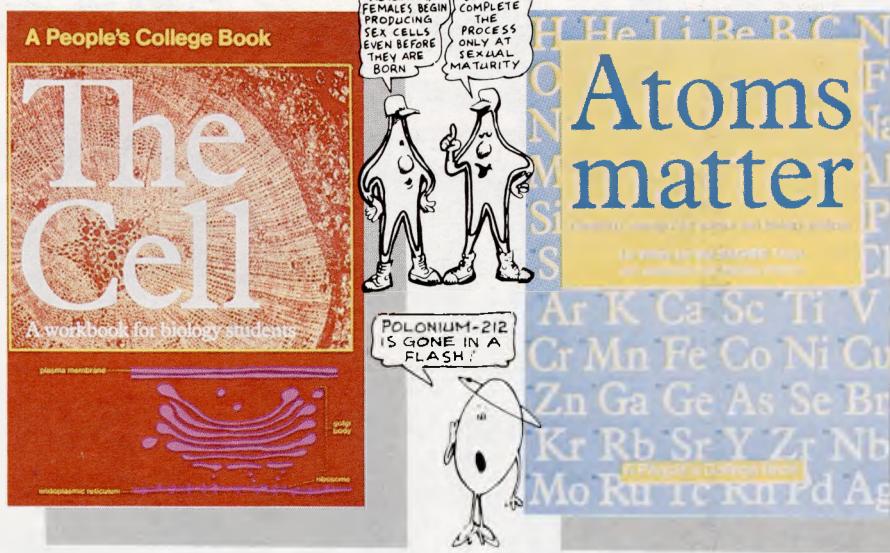
1. On the east side of the stadium, next to the car standing by itself.
2. a) You cannot see the walkway as it is hidden in the vertical photograph.  
b) the ramp is on the west side
3. North is the direction opposite to where the shadows fall. Soccer fields normally run from north to south to avoid the sun shining in the players' eyes. North is the top of the photographs.

## BOOKS FOR BETTER LEARNING

Say no to boring textbooks! Here are some interesting, enjoyable books to help you enjoy your school subjects and do well in your exams. Tell your teachers about these books - they can use them in class to help you in your subjects.

Open up the wonderful worlds of science and biology...

All living things – that includes you! – are made up of cells. The Cell is an exciting guide to plant and animal cells, and is illustrated with magnificent photographs which show you what these tiny parts really look like. For senior secondary biology students and teachers.



Atoms Matter is an excellent introduction to chemistry. Learn about elements, compounds, atoms, the nucleus, electrons, bonding, carbon and the mole. Atoms Matter also features cartoons, fun activities for the classroom and exciting "Did you know?" sections.

For senior secondary science and biology students and teachers.

Good language skills help you in all your subjects. And they make everyday life easier too

**Skills for better English 1**  
Understand what you read.  
Learn to summarise, use a dictionary and study effectively.

**Skills for Better English 2**  
Express yourself clearly and logically with well-written sentences, paragraphs, descriptions and definitions.

**Skills for Better English 3**  
This book is for students and teachers who enjoyed Read Well and Write Well, and asked for more. Practise your reading and writing skills. Learn to describe science experiments.

P.S. For teachers who use Read Well and Write Well in the classroom, the Teachers' Guide to Read Well and Write Well is a must.

To find out about prices and how to buy these books, phone Thandi Tshabalala at (011) 333-9746.

All these books are published by the SACHED Trust together with other publishers.  
SACHED also publishes Upbeat.

**SACHED - SPREADING THE WORD OF DEMOCRATIC EDUCATION**