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RUSSIANS HOLD GERMAN ATTACKS

THE FIFTH DAY OF THE SECOND BATTLE FOR STALINGRAD FOUND THE EDGE OF THE GERMAN ONSLAUGHT SLIGHTLY BLUNTED, AND NO ENEMY ADVANCE HAS BEEN REPORTED FOR MORE THAN 24 HOURS.

THE GERMANS ARE STILL ATTACKING RELENTLESSLY, HOWEVER, AND REUTER'S CORRESPONDENT IN MOSCOW SAYS THAT THE SITUATION IS STILL EXTREMELY CRITICAL.

THE TROOPS ENGAGED IN MARSHAL TIMOSHENKO'S COUNTER-OFFENSIVE NORTH OF THE CITY ARE IMPROVING THEIR POSITIONS IN A SERIES OF LOCAL COUNTER ATTACKS, SAYS THE UNITED PRESS.

Fighting In Novorossisk

Full-scale air fighting has been resumed, according to a Moscow radio report on Tuesday afternoon, quoted by Reuter. If the Germans once instal themselves in the northern part of the city, the position in the centre will become very precarious, says Reuter. In the past three days, however, the enemy has taken only one block of ruins in this area, and the United Press correspondent in Moscow says that the Germans paid for this gain as they have not paid before in the eight-week's siege of the city.

Heavy fighting is also in progress south-east of Novorossisk. The Germans lost 18 tanks and 400 troops in this area in an attempt to break through the Soviet defences around Mordok. The attempt was made in thick fog by an S.S. regiment, supported by 60 tanks.

Gen. Smuts Meets M. Maisky

General Smuts had a long meeting on Monday with Mr. Ivan Maisky, the Soviet Ambassador in London.

The arrangements for the meeting of members of both Houses of Parliament to hear an address by General Smuts are almost complete.

It is probable that Mr. Lloyd George, the "Father" of the House of Commons, will be invited to preside over the gathering. He has already expressed the hope that he will be able to be present.

Mr. Churchill will follow General Smuts, and Lord Simon, the Lord Chancellor, and Captain E. A. Fitzroy, Speaker of the House of Commons, may also speak.

Nearly 1,000 members of the House of Commons are expected to attend the meeting, and representatives of the Dominion Governments will also be present.

A recording of General Smuts's address will be broadcast after the meeting to South Africa and other parts of the world, as well as to British home listeners. It was at first intended to broadcast the proceedings direct to South Africa, but for reasons of security this arrangement has been cancelled.

Panzer Chief Reported Killed In Russia

General Guderian, Hitler's chief Panzer expert, is believed to have been killed in the fighting in Russia, says a message from Istanbul to the Press news agency.

The message adds that in the last four months General Guderian's name and picture have disappeared from German newspapers and magazines.

530 U-Boats Have Been Sunk

More than 530 Axis submarines have been sunk or damaged by Britain and the United States since the war began. This figure was disclosed by Mr. A. V. Alexander, the First Lord of the Admiralty, in a "war commentary" speech in London on Tuesday.

Mr. Alexander said: "We do not often issue figures about sinkings of, and damage to, U-boats for reasons which have been explained, but I think it may be of interest and some encouragement if I say that since the war started we have sunk or damaged more than 530 Axis submarines. That does not include attacks by the Soviet Navy or by the French Navy before June, 1940. It does not include some of the attacks made by our American allies, although I have not a completely up-to-date return from them."

Conditions In Dakar

The once sleepy African port of Dakar is now filled with soldiers, sailors and airmen. The European population has jumped from 15,000 to 50,000, and the slow systematic evacuation of women and children to France was begun early in the month, says the United Press.

Garrisons have been strengthened, although it is impossible to give details. Naval strength has also been increased, and at the same time there has been a notable swelling in the number of civil servants. The town gives the general appearance of enjoying a boom.

A stringency in housing accommodation has developed, although there is no shortage of food. On the other hand there is a serious breakdown in transportation because of the lack of petrol and tyres and spare parts.

The railway service has also been drastically reduced on account of the lack of fuel.

One result of the breakdown of the transportation system has been the re-introduction of pack trains of carriers bearing plantation products on their heads.

British Advance In Madagascar

"Our troops advancing south of Amboitra, in Madagascar, on the road to Fianarantsoa, have outflanked and attacked a considerable Vichy force holding strong positions at the Ivato crossroads. Within three hours the force was overwhelmed and 50 prisoners, including Colonel Metras, Commander of the first mixed Madagasy regiment, were taken," states a communique from the General Officer Commanding East Africa on Tuesday night.

"One of Colonel Metras's battalion Commanders, Lieut-Colonel Pensecau, had previously been captured, and the total of prisoners taken round Amboitra now exceeds 800, in addition to two guns a large number of mortars and heavy machine-guns captured.

"Our troops are now well south of Amboitra, and are clearing the road of the usual obstructions."

Mentally Deficient Cripples

The need for providing treatment and care for cripples who are also mentally deficient was discussed at a meeting of the National Council for the Care of Cripples in South Africa in Bloemfontein on Thursday last week.

Mr. Pentz explained the plans of the Transvaal Administration for an orthopedic unit for Natives at the Pretoria Hospital on the basis of a Nuffield Trust grant of £10,000 and a grant of £10,000 from the Native Trust.

The Council decided to recommend that of a further £7,500 set aside by the Nuffield Trust for orthopedic services to Natives, £2,000 be given to the Eastern Province for a unit at Lovedale, £2,000 to the Transkei, £2,000 to the Free State, and £1,500 to Natal.

Mr. Pentz said that the Transvaal Administration was prepared to pay the maintenance costs of the Pretoria orthopedic unit, which would be built immediately to the west of the Pretoria Hospital.



When the Field Marshal Smuts was in the Middle East recently he visited the ships of the Royal Navy and South African Naval Forces. In this picture Field Marshal Smuts is inspecting South African sailors.

Africans And City Council Synod Move For Representation

The Diocesan Synod of the Anglican Church on Monday decided to ask the City Council of Johannesburg to accept the principle that non-European rate-payers and all non-European paying rent in municipal locations should be represented on the City Council by members elected by themselves.

Copies of the resolution are to be sent to the Mayor, town clerk, and the leaders of the parties in the Council on the suggestion of the Rev. A. W. Eaton, who said it was a matter of Christian principle and should be dealt with on non-party lines.

In moving the resolution, the Venerable Archdeacon R. E. Y. Rouse, said it was a plea for consistency, for if they subscribed to the principles of the Atlantic Charter they should include non-Europeans in the clauses dealing with freedom from fear and want.

£300,000 IN RATES

Non-Europeans paid £300,000 a year in rates, and they should have some voice in the way the money was spent and in how the locations were governed. If Johannesburg admitted representatives of non-Europeans to the City Council, an example would be set for the whole of South Africa. The recommendations of advisory boards which were sent to the City Council might not be discussed, and non-European needs could be better put forward by those responsible to a non-European electorate.

Social Security For Non-Europeans

A Social Security Meeting for Non-Europeans will be held at the Bantu Men's Social Centre on Wednesday, October 28, at 5 o'clock, convened by the Mayor of Johannesburg.

The speakers will be the Mayor, Mr. G. Ballenden, Manager of the Native Affairs Department, Professor R. F. A. Hoernle, Mr. F. M. Nana, Dr. A. B. Xuma and Mr. J. E. Ellis.

The meeting will be along the lines of the recent meeting held at the City Hall, for Europeans, and the public are invited to attend. Invitations to attend are being issued to all public bodies e.g. schools, trade-union and Native welfare organisations.

Air Attacks In Middle East

Allied Air Forces in the Middle East on Tuesday carried out widespread operations over the battle area and over the sea from the south of Crete to Tobruk.

The striking forces, which were made up of aircraft from the South African Air Force, the Royal Air Force, the Royal Australian Air Force and the United States Army Air Force, although not large, were powerful, and included fighter-bombers and fighters, in addition to light bombers.

BIG FIRE

Attacks were made by light bombers and fighter-bombers on enemy landing grounds in the El Daba area and at Quotafis, where a large fire was started. It was visible 50 miles away in daylight. Camps and vehicles of all sorts were also attacked.

Australian fighter-bombers caused a violent explosion, followed by a big column of smoke, when they attacked a group of about 200 enemy vehicles and tents in the central sector.

Sub-editing and headlines on political news by R. R. R. Dhlomo, 14 Perth Road, Westdene, Johannesburg.

War News In Brief

NAZI "PURGE" OF GENERALS:
 The latest purge of German generals includes six who have been dismissed or have resigned, according to reliable reports reaching Stockholm. They include General Franz Halder. Curiously, they include too, General Alfred Jodl, Hitler's closest military adviser, who was believed to be a candidate for General Halder's post as Chief of the General Staff; and Field-Marshal List, who was recently mentioned as Von Bock's successor. The names of the other two are not known.

Well-informed quarters in Stockholm say that Hitler's dismissal of generals should not be taken too seriously as an indication of internal dissension. It has often happened, they say that dismissed German generals have 'returned' shortly after dismissal.

DESTROYERS DISGUISED:
 The two Japanese destroyers in the Aleutians which United States bombers left aflame on Friday were disguised as cargo ships and, it is believed, were carrying troops and equipment to Kiska, says Alaskan Defence Command headquarters.

Crates on the decks of the destroyers—crates which were blasted to bits by the American bombs—apparently contained pursuit aircraft for the Japanese Kiska garrisons, which have not sent up any of their fighters to oppose American bombers since October 3.

AMERICANS IN WEST AFRICA:
 The Paris Press publishes reports stating that the United States Expeditionary Force will establish its African headquarters either at Monrovia, in Liberia, or at Boma in the Belgian Congo, from where all the United States troops will be co-ordinated.



There's always time to smoke a **BIG BEN** TURKISH CIGARETTE

City Wedding

VILAKAZI—PHOFOLO

On Saturday, October 3, the Catholic Church, Village Main, was the scene of one of the most popular weddings to take place in Johannesburg when Mr. Benedict Walle Vilakazi, B.A. (Hons.), M. A., Lecturer in the Bantu Studies Department of the University of the Witwatersrand married Miss Emily Namso Phoofole.

The Rev. Father L. Muldoon, O.M.I., B.A., officiated. The bride, who was given away by her brother looked dignified and graceful in her lovely bridal gown of white bengaline silk "cut on classical lines" with a long flowing train of the same rich material. The corsage of the gown was smartly trimmed in an unusual style with "soft white roses." Her exquisitely embroidered veil was worn over an exceptionally smart head dress of orange blossom. She looked lovely on entering the church carrying a sheaf of lilies, her long graceful train being carried by two charming little flower girls. The bride completed her beautiful gown wearing white kid gloves and silver shoes.

Miss Phoofole hails from Durban where she received her primary intermediate education under Mr. A. W. Dlamini, B.A., at the Taylor Street Government School. For her High School education she proceeded to St. Hilda's Institution-Ladysmith, and was under Miss Cook. After procuring her J.C. Certificate she desired to further her education by taking a nursing course which she was able to complete at Kwa Magwaza Hospital, Zululand. She held a post of School Nurse at Tiger Kloof in 1938-40 under the Rev. A. L. Halle, M.A., where she is still known as "Our Nurse" and is greatly respected for her ability and Christian character. Not content with her General Nursing Course she entered in 1940 Bridgman Memorial Hospital to take Midwifery, from where she held a post as district nurse at Orlando for a year. The Transvaal Education Department, desirous to obtain the services of an experienced and qualified nurse offered her a post in June 1942 as School Nurse in the Central Circuit under Mr. de Jager, Inspector of Schools. Like her eminent husband she has a hobby for travelling, sports, literature and music.

Her bridesmaids Nurse Ray Morake, district nurse at Orlando and Miss Martha Sibulawo, teacher at Alexandra Township were beautifully gowned in long smartly designed dresses. These being modelled from Delphinium Blue net and trimmed in an unusual design with the same lovely shade of blue ribbon (corsage of the dresses were trimmed with lovely shade of velvet roses). Their smart millinery was mostly composed of the same shade of net and trimmed with flowers of beautiful shades of blue to tone with their gowns; each wore gloves to match with lace gauntlets and carried lovely bouquets composed of Blue delphiniums and Pink Azaleas.

The little flower girls wore long period dresses perfectly designed and carried out in Pale mauve Jaffala. Their hats, being modelled from the same lovely shades of net and trimmed with mauve and pink posies, net strings to the under the chin made a dainty finish. They wore pale mauve gloves with net gauntlets and carried mauve period bouquets to complete their outfit. The bridegroom's sister Miss Adelaide Vilakazi was smartly attired in a lovely ensemble in a shade of Duck egg Blue. With this she wore a smart white hat. The bestmen were Messrs. Patrick Msimang and Lucas Nkosi. Mrs. Kate Reynolds of Manners Mansions specially designed the bride's costume, and those of the bridesmaids and flower girls.

J. M. A. S.

CULTURAL AND WORKERS CLUB

On Thursday night last week the United Cultural and Workers' Club Diagonal Street held a social evening. Mr. Freedman spoke on the activities of the club. He mentioned the fact that very soon the Club would introduce an Evening School in order to help the domestic workers. Among other activities that will be introduced with the opening of the Evening School will be the School of Music under Miss T. Le Roux; Pianoforte Lessons by Mr. Roy Martin; Choir practises under

African Cultural Society

A group of African youths in particular of the Western Native Township have embarked on a good road to organising themselves into an African Cultural Society whose objects are to foster cultural development by lectures, debates and research work; to organise tuition for any person doing private studies; to provide financial assistance to deserving members and non-members, for educational purposes whenever the society is able; to encourage physical recreation and social entertainment.

Membership to this society is open to both sexes irrespective of race or creed. It is being qualified by payment of monthly subscription of 1/6 per month per adult and 2d per school child per month. Provision is made for the safe keeping of the society's monies. Subscribers and donors receive receipts for all monies subscribed or donated to the society. No member of the body has any right to collect any monies on behalf and in the name of the society unless he or she has a written statement to that effect duly signed by the President and countersigned by the treasurer and secretary.

We have given extracts of the society's constitution to allow our readers to grasp a few of the most important factors of any society. The financial side is the backbone of any society and laxity in its management is always a devastating element and detrimental to the society.

We hope the public will wholeheartedly support this organisation and uphold the good objects in mind in it Africa awake! Hold hands and support the good object.

—Gongotha ka Mgwanyo.

Orlando News

(By Simon Malaza)

We received an invitation from our School of Modern Music to attend their appearance at the Rio Theatre on September 29. The Synco Fans Troupe and Orchestra staged a fine appearance that night. This company had also been billed to appear at a monster show organised by the O.K. Bazaar Beauty Queen on October 3. Unfortunately, bad weather spoilt the show.

Our C.P.S. show was a great success. It was gratifying to see our local young men and women take part in this show. Such talents should be exploited by our authorities as an encouragement to those who use their talents for the benefit of their people.

The Orlando Mother's Welfare staged a fine show on Saturday, October 10 when the Pitch Black Follies and Merry Blackbirds Orchestra performed. The show was a great success. What struck me as of the greatest importance was its dignified and respectable nature. Very few shows in this Hall could beat this atmosphere. Marjorie Pretorius sang as if inspired.

Personalities:

Mrs. J. Mashego and two daughters arrived from Carolina to visit her son Phillip. Mrs. Masango from Lourenco Marques is enjoying good time with her sons and daughter Mary. Mrs. A. Mokoena and family are on holiday at the Cape.

A wedding reception held in the hall on Sunday, October 11, was in honour of Mr. and Mrs. Mbelle. The bride (Nee Chomie) is a local lady and teaches at the Methodist School, Sophiatown. This couple received many presents and a fine programme had been arranged.

Mr. B. Phashe; Voice Training by Mr. D. Denslane. A Library will also be set up. Drawing and Religious instructions will also be taught.

Mrs. Mahuma-Morake was in the chair assisted by the Manager and Chief Organiser of the Club, Mr. Mopedi. Miss C. L. Tshabalala was one of the speakers.

Mr. Ed. Manyosi sang accompanied by Mr. Jacob Moeketsi.

Mr. Phashe's choir rendered music.

What Is The Secret Of England's Greatness?

This question came to my mind last Sunday in the train from Pinville to Johannesburg when the Bible was seriously attacked and Ministers of Religion condemned by a group of the Laity. Truly speaking this was a challenge to me as a Minister of Religion; but since I was taught to avoid such things, I questioned myself: What is the secret of the greatness of a nation? My answer was found on England's greatness. So I decided to sit down and convey to my people—the Africans—my message to them through the columns of the Press.



The Rev. J. Mdelwa Hlongwane.

The answer to my question is not far to seek: England's Greatness is due to the Bible. England has the Bible for its foundation stone as a nation. That mighty fabric of the British Constitution upon which all civilised nations look with envy and wonder has the Bible as its true foundation stone, and this is the true secret of England's greatness. When the British King is enthroned in the presence of the nobles and lords and commons of the land, the best of the gifts given or presented to him on the occasion by His Grace the Archbishop, is a copy of the Holy Scripture—the Bible: These words being addressed by the Primate to his Sovereign: "Our gracious King, we present you with this Book, the most valuable thing that this world affords." "Here is wisdom." "This is the royal law." These are the lively oracles of God. Blessed is he that readeth and they that hear the words of this Book, that keep and do the things contained in it. For these are the words of Eternal life, able to make you wise and happy in this world; may, wise unto salvation and so be happy forevermore, through faith which is in Christ Jesus." My appeal to my African people is that instead of attacking the Bible and ministers in the trains let us have "Prayer circles" where we could come together and read the Bible to our best advantage having asked the Lord to be present in our midst and guide us. My past experience of which there could be no reasonable doubt; is that the Bible has seen many of its past foes buried in dishonoured graves, and those who may yet arise will follow them; "unwept, unhonoured, and unsung." The Bible has been always found right and its critics wrong. Farther I would like to bring this thought to my African friends: This Book—called the Bible contains the mind of God, the state of man, the way of salvation, the doom of sinners and the happiness of believers. Read this Book to be wise, believe it to be safe, and practise it to be holy. The Bible contains light to direct you, food to support you, and comfort to cheer you. My African man and woman let the Bible rule your heart, fill your memory and guide your feet. The Bible is a mine of wealth, a paradise of glory and a river of pleasure. Read it slowly, frequently and prayerfully; you will find its doctrines holy, its precepts binding, its histories true and its decisions immutable.

The Bible is a most wonderful book, because even the most illiterate Christian, if he can take pains to read it, with prayer and care, will not only attain all that practical knowledge which is essential to salvation; but, by God's blessing, he will become learned in everything relating to his religion in such a degree that he will not be liable to be misled, either by the refuted argument, or the false assertions of those who endeavour to engrave their own opinion upon the oracles of God. For example: who could mislead the "Ononlevn"! Will my African people take the Bible as their traveller's map, pilgrim's staff, pilot's compass soldier's sword, and the Christian charter? Will the African people not take for their example England's greatness, by laying for themselves as a nation a sound and true foundation stone by adhering to the Bible and Christianity? Britain rules worlds and waves through the Bible and by the Bible. Finally allow me to quote the very words of Christ. "Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness and everything shall be added unto you." Amen.

(Rev.) J. Mdelwa Hlongwane
Founder, President and
General Overseer Bantu
Methodist Church.

Pinville.



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Jackson and Lucie are taking a walk. Soon the moon will rise but now it is very dark. Jackson has been wise and has brought his "Eveready" Torch with him, so that they can see where they are going.



The full moon is up now and it is a beautiful night. Jackson and Lucie decide to sit on a rock and dream about their future. They are both very happy.



After a while, Lucie decides she should go home because many clouds hide the moon and it is very dark. "Oh!" said Lucie, "I have lost my bracelet." "Never mind" said Jackson, "I will soon find it with my bright "Eveready" Torch."

THE BANTU WORLD



CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER AND FAMILY SUPPLEMENT

Serial 84

CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER SUPPLEMENT TO THE BANTU WORLD

OCTOBER 24, 1942

The Editor's Column

A small news item of some weeks ago, told of the awarding of the D.S.O. to an officer of the Merchant Marine for his conspicuous gallantry on a voyage of more than usual danger and difficulty.

This news item, though at first it may sound nothing very out of the ordinary, is actually a matter of great interest, because it is the first time that a service decoration has been awarded to anyone other than a member of one of the three services. The men of the Mercantile Marine, although they run the most incredible dangers every day, have always been looked upon as civilians. In truth, few inland people give very much thought to the men who, even in peace time, risk their lives to bring cargoes across the seas of the world for the luxury and convenience of all of us. No matter how simply we live, we find it very difficult to be self-supporting. Here in South Africa most of our manufactured goods come to us from overseas. In England all kinds of fruit from the warmer countries are on sale, and so efficient is the service of the Merchant ships that we accept all these things very much as a matter of course.

In time of war, the merchant sailor's life is perhaps more risky than that of any soldier at the battle front. He sails along, creeping through darkness in the long nights, and never knowing the minute when the sight of a thin submarine periscope sticking up through the water may not be the signal for a torpedo. Submarines or mines are their constant peril. Either may put an end, in no time, to the stoutest ship. And then, for those too near the exploding boilers, it is the end. For those who are thrown clear into the sea, there may be rescue at the end of weary hours or even days in open boats. And then, if they arrive safely back home, they are soon ready for sea again, and another trip into the same dangers.

It is good to hear that such men are to be rewarded for their bravery. It is good too, that we should be more aware of their devotion to duty. Let us remember the part they play, and see to it that we do not add to their perils by selfish buying of imported goods.

Our Post Box

Dear Sir,

I would be very glad if you would tell me what is meant by "History in the Making," and what must one do? Also whether a Tea Table Quiz could not be a competition as many of us are interested in solving these puzzles.

Mtuti Niyati

History in the Making is the name given to our series of back-page pictures, because we are living in the presence of History, and in the days to come, these very same things that are happening now will be written down in the History of the world. We think it is a good idea for you to cut out these pictures and keep them. You will find them interesting in the future.

I am afraid we cannot have a Quiz competition because we are stopping this feature altogether to save space. But any one may send in an original Acrostic, or any other kind of puzzle. We pay for all those we use.

Dear Sir,

Thank you for returning my Tickey Tale. I am offering you a new one which I hope you may publish.

Maxwell D. Masiah

I am glad you are trying, Maxwell, this second story is much better than the first, and I hope to be able to use it soon. You see it is always worth while to Try, Try, Try again!

Editor.

HOW'S YOUR ENGLISH?

A good command of English implies an ability to find the exact word required. Can you find the words exactly opposite in meaning to the ones in capital letters in these sentences?

1. Birds **OFTEN** sing in Winter.
2. The finished box had a **ROUGH** surface.
3. Mrs. Tea Drinker chose a **NARROW** ribbon for trimming.
4. "This is a very **SIMPLE** puzzle," said Tommy Tea.
5. Mealies were **PLENTIFUL** at that time of the year.
6. Isaac was a **LAZY** fellow.
7. Miss Tea trimmed her blouse with **FINE** lace.
8. There were three **EVERGREEN** trees in the garden.

(Solution on Page three)

Tickey Tale

This week the prize goes to Jeremiah Kangende for his story of
WHY BABOONS HAVE BLACK HANDS

Once upon a time, when the world was young, Baboon and Hare were great friends. They went out hunting together, they went out dancing together, they did everything together. When Hare found himself a young lady he asked her to find another one for Baboon, and they had a double wedding together. And later on their sons had birthdays together.

It was Baboon's idea to have a birthday party. By this time he had fallen under the influence of his wife and her large interfering family. It was Mamma-in-law who arranged the party. They say she didn't like Baboon to have friends of his own, so she hit upon an idea to put an end to it. She set out the party high up in the tree tops.

The Baboon family were all chattering and gobbling up above when Hare and his family appeared below. "Oh come along up," screamed Mamma-in-law, "we're just going to pour out tea!" Then she hastily turned her back, and looked to see that Baboon himself was still busy with the baby, and not noticing anything else. So the Hare family, who could not climb trees, went home in a temper.

Hare was hurt and he was insulted, so he decided to get his own back. He, too, planned a party, and at the bottom of each invitation he put, "Only those with clean hands will be served with tea."

The Baboon tribe turned up in large numbers. On the way they washed their hands in a running stream, but as they scrambled up the banks again, they didn't notice that the veld had been newly burned that morning. Burnt grass makes black marks on wet hands, and the Baboons soon noticed that they were still not clean. They washed again and again, but every time the same thing happened. And when they did arrive, they were sent home again in disgrace.

Some people say it was Hare himself who set the veld on fire all round the banks of the river. Certainly all Baboons have black hands today, and certain'y they are no longer friends with Hare.

TEATIME TALES



Sailing With Drake

A HISTORY STORY

By Temba

The days of Queen Elizabeth of England were the golden days of adventure by sea. A dozen names spring instantly to our minds when we think of them: Drake, Sir Walter Raleigh, Admiral Hawkins, and the rest. Let us slip back to the year 1577 and sail off on a voyage with Francis Drake.

We today are so accustomed to the thought that Britain's Navy rules the waves, that it comes as a shock to realise that then it was the Spaniards whose sea power was acknowledged by the world. Spain then was a great and powerful country with a vast Empire in South America and so many ships afloat that the Southern Seas were known as the Spanish Main and other countries sailed ships there at their peril.

Two considerations were in the minds of sailors in those days when they went venturing abroad. One was the treasure they might find in foreign shores, or seize from other ships, and the other was the discovering of new routes. Both these were firmly fixed in the mind of Drake as he sailed off one sunny morning in his ship the Pelican, with four others behind him. They were very different from the ships of today; they had billowing sails and a high fore-peak with windows shaped much like any drawing room window and not at all like port holes. The sailors, too, were very different. Drake and his gentlemen friends had little to do with the working of the ship, though they knew all about navigation. They wore rich silks and satins, and during the long days of plain sailing, they amused themselves with musicians, and had the page boys sprinkle the air with perfumes sent by the Queen.

On this voyage there was a good deal of discontent. At first it had been thought that they were going no further than Egypt, but only Drake knew the plans, and presently the five ships sailed along the coast of South America. By this time it was clear that mutiny was near. The men were grumbling that the gentlemen did not work and it was evident that some one was stirring up trouble. The some-one proved to be Drake's own friend Thomas Doughty, who alone among the others, knew just where Drake was intending to sail. This was no time for soft music and sweet perfumes, and Drake, who was sad to see his friend now working against him, landed at Port St. Julian on the coast of Patagonia. Here Doughty was brought to trial before all members of the crews of the five ships, and when evidence was heard there could be no doubt that he, indeed, had been the one to stir up mutiny among the others. Mutiny, in those days of long voyages in sailing ships, was a very serious crime punishable by death, and accordingly Doughty was executed on the spot, and by Drake's own hand.

And then, to all the men assembled there, Drake revealed his plans.

He proposed to brave the wrath of the Spaniards, and sail round Cape Horn, through the Pacific, and so round the world. To any who cared to turn back he offered one of his smaller ships. It must have been a thrilling moment, when all those sailors, now loyal again, since they were taken into their commander's confidence, swore with one voice to dare all dangers and to sail on. Not a man wished to go back. The Pelican sailed on under a new name which was afterwards to become famous in history: she was re-christened the Golden Hind.

They had many adventures on the long voyage that followed. They met Spanish vessels and boarded them, and took their gold and silver from them in honest fight. They were driven almost to the South Pole, and saw penguins and killed seals for food. They marked new names on their charts and sailed where no English ship had ever sailed before.

It was three years before they returned to their own harbour of Plymouth in the south of England, and in that time they had accomplished a good deal. Apart from their discoveries, and the wonderful treasure they had collected to present to the Queen, they had opened a new chapter in History. The sea power of Spain was coming to an end. Drake had defied the proud Spaniards and had made the British a force to be reckoned with; our Navy had begun its glorious story.

It was a proud day for all the men on the Golden Hind when Queen Elizabeth came aboard. She knew that Drake's action might very well lead to war with Spain, but she cared nothing for that, and was prepared for it. She knew she could trust her seamen and their good English ships. And for the moment she was ready to enjoy the festivities prepared for her. We can imagine her stepping on board the battered old ship that had weathered so many storms, she in her dainty quilted petticoats, with jewels at her neck and wrists. And as Drake knelt to greet her she gave him his knighthood, tapping him lightly on the shoulder and saying, "Rise Sir Francis Drake."



ASKING FOR IT.

The landlord stood on the door step and knocked and knocked and knocked again. At last he heard steps shuffling along the passage and the door was opened by a very old lady.

"Why didn't you open the door sooner?" he shouted. "What do you mean by keeping me standing here like a fool?"

The old lady was not impressed. "I can't help the way you stand," she said.



WOOL ECONOMY

Small pieces of wool left over should be kept and used to make squares which can afterwards be joined together and made into a blanket. People with clever fingers sometimes sew these squares into jumpers or scarves for the children. Many of the hospitals are also grateful for scraps of wool, which can be knitted up by the patients, and help to pass the time away.

It is wise always to buy as much wool as you need to begin with. In these days of shortage, it is often impossible to match your colours later. Shops will sometimes put away an extra ounce or two, when you make your first purchase.

If you undo a knitted garment and use the wool again, you should wind the wool in a loose hank, and tie it firmly at both ends, then wash it out gently in soap flakes. When you knit it up again it will be just like new.

Keep your steel stocking needles with the four points sticking into a large cork. This will keep them together, and also save you from catching your fingers on the sharp points.

IN THE GARDEN

Nasturtiums are pretty flowers to grow, and they brighten up any dull corner of a garden. They like poor soil too, in fact they will not grow well if the soil is rich. Not many people know that you can eat almost any part of the nasturtium plant. The leaves and green seeds have a hot, pungent taste, eaten raw on bread and butter, and like all fresh foods, they are very good for you.

A Little Chinese Story

Here is a little story, which is told to small Chinese children over the tea-cups:—

Once upon a time, the Tiger was not as wise as he is now, so he went to the Cat who was always a good hunter, and asked for lessons.

The Cat agreed, and for many weeks the Tiger was the Cat's willing pupil. He learnt how to be patient and watch. He learnt how to be artful, and pretend. He learnt how to spring just at the right moment and be sure of a kill.

And then one day, he said to himself, "I know every bit as much as the Cat herself. I need no more lessons, and just to show how clever I am, I am going to eat up the Cat to begin with."

And so he chased the Cat, using all the clever methods that he had been taught, and the Cat, who was very angry at such ingratitude, ran away into the forest with the Tiger after her. And at last, when she was really hard pressed, she turned and sprang up a tree, where she sat on a branch and looked down at her pursuer.

The Tiger was furious to be cheated of his prey, and he roared with anger down on the ground, while the Cat waved her paw mockingly and said,

"This, my friend, is one trick which I did not teach you!"

Uncle Arthur's Letters

Box 792,
Johannesburg.

My dear Friends,

Some time ago I happened to mention the fact of my having at one time been in London, and the reference to it has brought me quite a little chorus of surprised letters, saying... "we never knew you had been in England..." and so on. So, since London appears to interest you so much I thought I would write about it a little today.

My own London days were during the last war. At that time, as you may reckon for yourselves by doing a little simple Arithmetic, I was not then reduced to the old-man's job of writing letters to make other fellows join up. I was, in fact, a big hefty young man whose place was in the Army, and there, accordingly, I was. And so, in due course I found myself in England, and later, in France, and it was during some leave that I first made the acquaintance of the fascinating city of London.

I love my own country. I think that here in South Africa we have as much beauty as anywhere in the world, and yet, there is something about the streets and buildings of London that even now gives me a lump in my throat when I reflect that at my age, and things being as they are, it is very unlikely that I shall ever see them again. Perhaps it is atmosphere, perhaps it's tradition, or perhaps it has something to do with the feeling that in London you are near the beating heart of a mighty Empire. Whatever it is—it's just — London.

My own first glimpse of London was in Spring time, after a winter of grey skies and rain and bare Flanders landscapes. I had pined for our sunshine, and caught cold after cold. And then, quite suddenly, I found myself in London for a few brief days, and the sun was shining. I do not think I could ever convey to you in cold black and white just what I felt at that time, or what that memory has meant to me in the passing years. The old, old buildings soaked in History, the many parks and pleasant Squares bright with Spring flowers, and more than that, the lovely feeling of new life that we never feel in the same way here in a land where winter is always green.

I made several friends in London, some of them were students at the London University, one was a Doctor and one was practising Law. We corresponded for some years until one by one they dropped off as correspondents are apt to do when six thousand miles divide them. One fellow though, is still faithful, and his letters, though perhaps less frequent than they used to be, still bridge the distance. He was an American Negro, who had made for himself a name on the concert platform as a pianist. He sang, too, and writes me that he is still doing his bit in this war, travelling about the country with one of the parties that go out to the camps to entertain the troops.

He has many stories to tell of the savage new warfare that brought destruction and death from the skies. This new Air warfare of 1940 and '41

was a very different matter from the air raids of my day, when Boy Scouts on bicycles went spinning round the suburbs tooting out the "Take cover" and the "All clear."

My friend saw a good deal of excitement in those days of the Blitz. They had plenty of hair raising adventures as they toured the country with their van. Sometimes the roads would be blocked, sometimes they had to shelter during raids. One of the things that most impressed him was the coolness of some of drivers of the Tea cars. These cars did an amazingly useful piece of work. They were here and there and everywhere, bringing hot tea to the workers clearing away debris, to the unfortunate people who had been wounded or, in some cases trapped under wreckage. And very often the drivers were women, who carried on quite calmly and coolly with their job even in the face of very great danger. At one time, he told me, he was standing in one of the London streets watching a great building flaming away from side to side. A rescue squad was working feverishly to get out a few survivors before the walls fell in. As they stood there they heard a persistent honking behind, and turning round, saw a Tea car waiting to get through. And there she went, right up to the blazing building with tea and a cheery word for the workers, a real heroine.

My friend tells me that the house I stayed in has gone, together with various land-marks from near-by. Buckingham Palace itself was hit and so was St. Paul's Cathedral, but neither of these two hits has made the slightest difference except to stiffen the courage of the Londoner. People who had a bomb story of their own felt a friendly feeling with the King, and far from being demoralised, the English people are united as never before. What a bad psychologist Hitler is!

Your
Uncle Arthur

Chinese Superstition

We have read a good deal about our own Bantu superstitions, here are a few interesting ones from our Allies the Chinese. You will notice that most of them have a good foundation of common sense.

In China, they say that it is very unlucky to feed a cat at night. So it is, because a cat which has just had a meal does not feel inclined to bother about catching mice, and that, after all, is one of the things we keep cats for.

It is unlucky, too, to chop down trees. They say that spirits live in trees, and that they must not be offended. Actually, China is very short of growing timber, and a superstition of this kind helps to preserve what there is. The Chinese take the smaller branches but leave the tree to go on growing. Our own country which has been sadly wasteful of its woods, would be well advised to adopt this superstition.

A Family That I Know



INTERVIEW WITH THE OFFICER

The new recruits in Ngombi's set had now been three days at the Reception Depot and they were almost ready to be transferred to one of the training camps. Before this could take place, however, each man had to be interviewed by an officer who would decide what branch of training he should undergo.

By this time, N'gombi had become very fond of Reuben and he was hoping that they might not be separated. Neither could make up his mind what he wanted to do.

"I want to be a Sergeant," said Reuben, "and I shall invent a new way of folding blankets."

"Well, you can't tell the officer that," answered N'gombi, although he was not at all sure what Reuben might not do if the idea happened to enter his head at the right moment.

Several of their companions could drive a car, and they were going off to a transport unit. Another man was a shoemaker, and he had chosen to stay at the depot, and work at his old trade, mending the shoes of the soldiers in the area.

But N'gombi and Reuben could not make up their minds. They decided to wait, and see what the officer thought.

(Next time: A New Job)

Ask Your Friends

(BY CONNIE PHAHLANA)

Why is there no such thing as a whole day?
What is the difference between a wet day and a lion with a toothache?

Because everyday begins by breaking.

One is pouring with rain and the other is roaring with pain.

SOLUTION TO HOW'S YOUR ENGLISH.

1. Seldom, or rarely. 2. Smooth
3. Wide. 4. Complicated. 5. Scarce.
6. Energetic. 7. Coarse. 8. Deciduous.

These were not difficult questions. A good English scholar should have had at least seven marks.

HISTORY IN THE MAKING



This map of the Atlantic shows the great strategic importance of Brazil's entry into the war on the side of the Allies. Our planes and ships have now a valuable base from which to protect our supply routes to the war zones.

TEA TABLE ACROSTIC NO. 84
By Archie Dingaan

- FIRST UPRIGHT:**
Not yet women.
- SECOND UPRIGHT:**
To rebuke.
- CLUES ACROSS:**
1. Hazard an answer.
 2. Brother of Esau.
 3. In proportion.
 4. Quite straight and even.
 5. Rise to upright position.

Customer: My watch wants mending badly.
Jeweller: Sorry, Madam, we only mend watches properly.

A GOOD TALE

A hunter was telling tales.
"So that night," he said, "I waited up with my gun over my knee all ready to fire. Presently I saw two green eyes gleaming through the darkness. I raised my rifle and fired directly between the two..."
"Well," asked the listener, "and had you shot the lion?"
"As a matter of fact, I hadn't."
"But how could you have missed if you shot directly between the eyes?"
"Well, actually, you see, it was two lions with their heads together and each had one eye shut!"

SOLUTION TO TEA TABLE QUIZ NO 83

- ACROSS:**
- | | |
|------------|------------|
| 1. Fight | 4. Ridge. |
| 7. Arena. | 8. Tones |
| 10. Gaol | 11. Gain. |
| 13. Lads. | 18. Amend. |
| 19. Enter | 20. Easel |
| 21. Tarts. | |
- DOWN:**
- | | |
|------------|------------|
| 1. Fears. | 2. Guest. |
| 3. Trap. | 4. Ruth. |
| 5. Donga. | 6. Easel. |
| 11. Grade. | 12. Items. |
| 14. Altar. | 15. Sorts. |
| 16. Idol. | |

Below you will see the first episode of a new picture serial. Cut out these stories and save them.

TOMMY TEA AND SPOT



Tommy Tea is a little picannin. He lives with his Mammy and Daddy. His Daddy has a mealie patch, and his Mammy does the house work. One day Mammy bought him a beautiful mug from town. Tommy loves to drink tea out of it.



Here is somebody else who lives in Tommy's house. His name is Spot and he is Tommy's own puppy, and he is always up to mischief. He likes tea too, and Tommy always gives him some in a saucer.



Tommy and Spot are out for fun. They go past the place where Daddy is working. He calls out, "Mind you don't get into mischief, you two!" Next time we shall find out what they did.

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