

Printed in
ZULU—XHOBA
BESUTO
SECHUANA
Both Official
LANGUAGES
Subscription
9/- per year
5/- half yearly
2/6 Quarterly

THE BANTU WORLD

16 Pages

THE
Bantu World
Circulates
throughout the
Union of
South Africa
and the
adjoining High
Commission
Territories

SOUTH AFRICA'S ONLY NATIONAL BANTU NEWSPAPER

Authorised To Publish Government Proclamations And Notices of The Native Affairs Department

VOL. 7 NO. 85.

SATURDAY MARCH 8, 1941 JOHANNESBURG

REGISTERED AT THE G.P.O. AS A NEWSPAPER

PRICE TWO PENCE

GERMAN TROOPS OCCUPY STRATEGIC POINTS IN BULGARIA

IMPERIAL FORCES CAPTURE 10,000 ITALIANS IN E. AFRICA

GERMAN TROOPS HAVE MARCHED INTO BULGARIA AND OCCUPIED STRATEGIC POINTS. THIS MOVE HAS CAUSED A GREAT DEAL OF ANXIETY IN SOUTH-EASTERN EUROPE, AND THERE HAS BEEN A GREAT DEAL OF DIPLOMATIC ACTIVITY. THE GERMANS HAVE SO FAR NOT TAKEN ANY ACTION AND APPARENTLY THIS IS DUE TO THE FACT THAT THEIR ENTRY INTO BULGARIA COINCIDED WITH THE ARRIVAL IN TURKEY AND GREECE OF MR. ANTHONY EDEN, BRITISH FOREIGN SECRETARY, AND GENERAL SIR JOHN DILL, CHIEF OF THE IMPERIAL GENERAL STAFF. THE VISIT OF THE BRITISH MISSION TO THE NEAR EAST HAS STIFFENED TURKISH AND GREEK DETERMINATION TO RESIST GERMAN AGGRESSION.

NAZI ACTION IN BULGARIA HAS CAUSED A STIR IN RUSSIA. THE RUSSIAN GOVERNMENT HAS INFORMED BULGARIA THAT THEY DISAPPROVE OF HER ACTION IN ALLOWING GERMAN TROOPS INTO THE COUNTRY.

IN EAST AFRICA, THE ITALIANS ARE EVERYWHERE ON THE RUN, WITH THE BRITISH, SOUTH AFRICAN AND IMPERIAL FORCES ON THEIR HEELS. SINCE THE BEGINNING OF THE OFFENSIVE AGAINST ITALIAN SOMALILAND 10,000 ITALIAN PRISONERS HAVE BEEN CAPTURED. AFRICAN SOLDIERS FROM WEST AND EAST AFRICA ARE PARTICIPATING IN THE DRIVING OF MUSSOLINI'S HORDES OUT OF AFRICA.

AFRICANS ON THE ROLL OF HONOUR

The Ankara wireless stated, "The German occupation of Bulgaria cannot affect the final issue nor change the course of events."

It added: "The Axis move in the Balkans has conclusively proved the contention that the Axis Powers have not the courage to attack Great Britain directly."

"It may be that, at the cost of great sacrifice, this attack on Great Britain will be attempted, but its success is regarded, even in Axis circles, as extremely dubious."

"Were the Axis partners sure of success in this direction they would not seek to shift the scene of operations into another theatre of war."

Mr. Eden made a very happy impression on the Turkish Government for fair frank dealing and capable negotiation. His popularity with the general public was extraordinary and the visit has been a devastating counter-blast to German propaganda efforts to discredit the Anglo-Turkish alliance.

On the one hand it has dissipated any idea that Britain is trying to rush Turkey into war unnecessarily. The Turkish Government have never had any such impression, but apparently it was current among some sections of the population. Equally, the visit has refuted any idea that may have been abroad since the Bulgarian-Turkish declaration that Turkey was backing out of her engagements to Britain.

Turkish editors, in commentaries based on the talks between Mr. Eden and M. Saydam, all make these points and the semi-official Ankara newspaper Ulus adds that the common interests of Britain and Turkey to which the communique about the talks referred did not arise from alliance but were responsible for the alliance which accordingly rests on the most solid foundations.

statement by the Italians for propaganda purposes that Italian Somaliland has been voluntarily evacuated.

"Our casualties since the beginning of this offensive in the whole of East Africa from February 12 to February 27 are as follows:-

South Africa Forces: Killed two officers, 32 other ranks; wounded, eight officers, 63 other ranks.

East African Forces: Killed, four officers (two British), other ranks 12, all Africans; wounded, 11 officers (five British), other ranks 59, all Africans; missing one British N.C.O. one African.

Russia's Warning To Bulgaria

The Soviet Government has informed Bulgaria that they disapprove of her action in allowing German troops into the country.

This was announced by the Moscow radio.

The Soviet Government, it was stated, were first informed of Bulgaria's intention through the Soviet Minister in Sofia on Saturday.

A representative of the Bulgarian Foreign Office then told the Minister that the Bulgarian Government had agreed to the entry of German troops "in the interests of the consolidation of peace in the Balkans."

The Soviet Foreign Office thereupon informed the Bulgarian Minister in Moscow that:

(1) The Soviet Government considers that the Bulgarian action tends not to the consolidation of peace, but to an extension of the war to the Balkans and the dragging of Bulgaria into the war; and
(2) The Soviet Government true to their policy of consolidating peace, cannot support the attitude of the Bulgarian Government on this question.

The Soviet Foreign Office further stated that it found it necessary to make this statement to the Bulgarian Minister, M. Stamenoff, particularly in view of unbridled rumours spread in the Bulgarian Press which fundamentally misrepresented the real attitude of the Soviet Government.

10,000 Italian Prisoners Taken

SURVEY OF WAR IN E. AFRICA

The following communique was issued from Force Headquarters on Tuesday morning:-

"The advance continues. Iscia Baidoa and Bulu Burti have been occupied by our troops.

"Large stocks of arms, petrol, foodstuffs and stores of all kinds continue to be discovered. It will take a considerable time to assess the amount captured.

"The total number of prisoners captured is now approaching the 10,000 mark.

"These captures, and the destruction of enemy formations on the River Juba, give the lie to the (Continued at foot of column 1)



Abyssinian warriors are now fighting for liberty. Guerilla bands are nightly raiding Italian posts and harassing their convoys. Well armed with modern weapons these Abyssinian warriors are valuable aid to British forces in their campaign against Mussolini's East African Empire.

Gen. Smuts Flies To Kenya

General Smuts, the Prime Minister of the Union, arrived by air at Nairobi on Tuesday on his second visit to East Africa since the outbreak of war.



General Smuts looked the picture of health when he stepped out of his plane and beamed happily at Sir Henry Moore, the Governor of Kenya, and Lieutenant-General Alan Cunningham, the General Officer Commanding East Africa, who came to the aerodrome to meet him.

General Smuts was accompanied by Major-General Sir Pierre Van Ryneveld, Chief of the General Staff of the Union, who immediately stepped aside with General Cunningham, with whom he conversed in earnest for ten minutes on the latest developments in the war in East Africa.

General Smuts appeared to be greatly pleased with the course the war has taken in East Africa. He proceeded to Government House where he conferred with high officers for the remainder of the day.

General Smuts is the guest at Government House of Sir Henry and Lady Moore.

Gen. Smuts 'Held Up' By African Sentry

There was an amusing incident when the car in which General Smuts, Sir Henry Moore and General Cunningham left the aerodrome for Government House was held up by an African sentry with fixed bayonet.

These sentries take their duties seriously, and when they are ordered to hold up all cars they regard the order as being inflexible.

When they take a stand in the centre of the road with their bayonet ready to charge, nobody would be inclined to ignore them. So the Governor's car was halted, but eventually the sentry was satisfied and allowed the car to proceed.

African Doctor Assaulted

"He told me not to forget that I was black, called me a damn liar, and Dr. Pampon, and slapped my face hard," said Dr. A. B. Xuma, M.D., B.Sc. (U.S.A.), L.R.C.P., L.R.C.S. (Edin.), L.R.C.P. and D.S. (Glasgow), D.P.H. (London), of End Street Johannesburg, when giving evidence against Constable William Matthews Deysel, stationed at the Barrage who was charged in the Magistrate's Court at Vereeniging with assault.

The Magistrate, Mr. G. McMurdo, found Deysel guilty, and fined him £5, or seven days' imprisonment.

Wage Board's Recommendations

The Wage Board has made important recommendations for new wage rates in the commercial distributive and catering trades in several towns in the Cape Province and also in Bethlehem and Kroonstad in the Orange Free State, and in Pietersburg, Potchefstroom, Klerksdorp, Vereeniging and Witbank in the Transvaal. Senator Rheinallt Jones has sent a summary of the recommendations to the Secretary of the Native Advisory Board in each of these towns, and has asked that any suggestions for improvements be sent to him c/o P. O. Box 97, Johannesburg, as he will be in Johannesburg from March 3-12. Objections should be sent to the Wage Board, Union Buildings, Pretoria on or before March 16, 1941.

Italians In Eritrea Hard Pressed

The net cast by the British besieging forces round the Italian garrison at Keren, the key position in Eritrea, was drawn yet closer when a force, advancing from the north down the Cub Cub road, captured almost without opposition the lofty Mescolit Pass, 14 miles from the besieged town.

The Italian withdrawal here was remarkable, says the "Daily Telegraph's" special correspondent at Khartoum, for the pass is a narrow saddle 4,000 feet high on the sides of which arid rock-crested cliffs rise fully another 2,000 feet. It is one of the strongest natural positions between Cub Cub road and Keren.

The chief obstacle now left between the pass and Keren is the long gorge of the dried-up Anseba River, and it is supposed that the enemy has chosen to stand here rather than at Mescolit, so as to draw his lines around Keren as close as possible, and thus shorten the forward communications, which the British planes continue to strafe pitilessly.

A sign that the Italians' nerves are feeling the strain of the steady growing pressure of the Imperial and Allied Forces is seen in an admission in the "Popolo d'Italia" that the Fascist forces may abandon Eritrea and retreat to the highlands of Abyssinia.

Headlines and sub-editing of political news and articles in this issue by R. V. Seloje Thema, 14, Perth Road, Westdene, Johannesburg.

FIRM
FAVOURITES
FOR
OVER
FORTY
YEARS



PLAIN AND CORK TIPPED

Masibonisane Ngomhlabati Ukunakekela Izimilo

(NGU M. MVELASE)

Ukunakekela izimilo kusuka kona kungatshala luto. Ukulimisa kungasali mabaka anokula lo nyaka odhlu oluozuma nalo ukuzwa isikati salo sokuquma lupikisane nezilimo kanye nokula olutintwe ukulima. Insimu yahluleke kusuka nje, ingamkutazi nomniyo. Kona lapo kupuma kona izinkabi kuhle zilicwishe kahle isoyi, lihlangene nelinye nienga pakati nensimu yomlimi ocopeleyayo.

Maningi amasimu ashesha afingqeka ngo kudhlula kwezikati nxa yokushiyela amabaka ekupumeni kwensimu. Nokunga iimisizi eduze nomtano (umncele) owahlukanisa amasimu kudane kuyela mapa kati nensimu kuze kufunyaniseke umncele wanda bewungalindelwe. Loku shiyelwa kwamabaka nokwandisa imincele yiko okokuqala okudala umhluko pakati ko Mlimi okutele novilapayo.

Kuze ukujulisa, Amageja abakona kwa banezinkabi kodwa kakubo bonke abawa lungisela ukuba ayule akipe invundo ecasne ngapansi komhlabati. Kukulakunona okungapansi komhlabati oloku uklwejwa pezulu, ukuklweba pezulu kwemusa imvula masinyane. Futi umhlaba olinywa kanjalo uvama ukushesha ugugulwe izimvula. Futi nezitombo noma eza silimo sini zibe yizidondwanyana, zibe makasi abomvana. Nanxa kupuma ilanga elikulu zishesha ukushwabana noba zome zishe.

Ukushesha kufakwe umanyolo noma imiquba kakusilo isiko lokulima okuhle. Umquba ufana nomvuseleli emandheleni omhlabati csewa katala ukulinywa kakulu. Nalapo izimilo zinga "shintshwa" Lapo kusekona ukuti kukona insimu yambila noma ubontshisi kupela. Kuvamileke lapo ukukatala kwamasi, kodwa lapo ku juliswayo futi kushintshaniswe izimilo umhlabati utata isikati anquba uthinge omanyolo nemiquba. Lingeduka iningi libona abanye bekitiza amasaga emquba beyiyisa emakaya libone mhlamvumbe be tola umbila omningi beseliti litateka le kateze imihlaba yalo nemiquba kanti ise namandhla emvelo angatintwa inxa yokuhaza pezulu nokungashintshani izimilo.

Izinto zokuqalake lezi ekunakekeleni ukulima: ukulimisa kungasali mabanga abanga abanga ukuba nokuncipa kwamasi ngokungalinganisi ndawo ibenye manyaka yonke nase nhlukanweni yamasini; bese kuba ukujulisa oma umlimi enegeja eincane nezinkabi eziyingosane kungumsebenzi wake ukuba ehlixe igeja noma izinkabi zishesha zikatala kodwa kungcono ukulima indawo encane njalo ngedhla aze aqede. Ukusebenzisa umquba kakusiko elikulu lokutola ukudhla. Ngapandhle insimi isipelelwamandhla nje nonya umqubake ulungile. (Isaqutshwa)

Ezebhola eGoli All Nations F. C.

Mhleli. Ngicela isika kwelako lodumo kengiti fahla kancane malungana rezomdhlo webhola. Ngisazopinda futi ngikulume ngabapati betu be J.B.F.A. ukuti ukupata kwabo kwebukhale kakulu kunaseminyakeni. Ngizopaula loku ukudhla kwama club angaqedi ukudhla kuka 1940. Lokoke kungokwenza kwabo abapati Besibukela amafinal ngomhla ka 16 Feb. 1941 ebekufanele ukuba siwa bukele ku 1940. Umdhlo ebisiwubheke kakulu owe Eastern Leopard ne All Nations. Bekukona nabasuka kude eNatal bezobuka ama club amabili anodumo lapa eGoli. Sadumalake ngoba awabange esadhla. Loku pela abezongena efini ngo 2.30 p.m. Kute kusenjalo sebegwele abantu enkundheleni yangena i All Nations loku pela le Club ye All Nations iti ingangena egroundini uzwe kuduma iground bezibiza abazaziyo lezinsizwa. Besho beti "Harp No", "Butterfly", "Tul'umsinda" ufana emcane oliwa "Duke" T. T. "Bah", "Inja Mntungwa", "Everytime", "More and More", zigeine ngo S.A.P. Bapape Poyisa sebeshingile. (Ipelela ohleni lesibili)

ZAKELE UMUZI WAKO

SINGAKUSIZA.

Sibolekisa imali kubantu ngomhlaba ezindaweni zabo. Buza ku: CHARLES HUDSON.

Union Cities Agency and Trust Co. (Pty.) Ltd., Security Buildings, 95, Commissioner Street, Johannesburg

Phone: 33-7491.

Ezase Wemmer

Mhleli. Kwelako lodumo, hawu kade ngibona. Sakishwa ezindaweni ekutiwa zma jalidi (yards) ngeba kutiwa siya cinana sake. wa izindawo ezingcono nje nge Wemmer lepo sizohla kona kahle; yebo sinlezi kahle lapa e Wemmer, kodwa kukona into exakile futi ixake nge rahlia emarga, sayo ngoba kwatiwa sicirene ngendhla emangalisayo ngagoba uma nje emi bhedini, uma ephum'la omunye umphefumlo wake ushaya kuwe ngenxa yoku cinana. Kungcono ukwehlukana kwe mbedi esizweni kunaloku kwase Wemmer.

Uma u netile ukh'wa nokuti izinzubo ezimanzi uze neka pi. Yebo rginga sala ebapati be Wemmer, kodwa okuli oniso yileli ukuba ting bahali base Wemmer si sebenz'ona kahle naba nikazi bomuzi sibe nemi h'angano ebheka iz'kalo zetu. Angi lembi kahle ukuti abanikazi bo muzi baya vazi le nhla'o.

Sesixobisekile bo nazi mbungulu zisipete kabi.

Uxolo ngokwelula Mhleli, Yimina Okad'ebona.

Umngcwabo Onesizota

UMngcwabo womisa owabesebenza kulelpepa uMnu Lawrence Mhlauti owab'ungo wesihlanu oludhlu waba mkulu kakulu. Abafundisi ababewupete ngesizota nesitunzi esikulu ngu Mfu W. Neayiya no Mfu T. Nhanha. Abantu bebaningi kakulu pezu kwosuku olwabe lungaba'ungele.

Izinkulungo zonke zakomba ubuhle bentliziyo yolomisa. U Mfu, Ngcayiya walanda nangokumazi kwake besesebenza naye lapa e Bantu World. Encoma isimi'o sake sokucophelela emsebenzini nesokuba nentliziyo enhle. No Mnu. Killion Tenyane owaqeqebula encoma inhliziyo yomfi, ukungabihlankohliso kwayo. Wati umazi ekaya naseemsebenzini.

Abantu babukeka beyitanda lensizwa ngoba ubuso babo bonke babukatazekile, futi nagokuponsa izandhla beza umsebenzi omkulu kakulu.

Ababesebenza naye lapa bakipa opondo ababihl nesihlanu nozuka. Umlungu omkulu egameni lenkampani epete 'elipepa wanikela ngesihlanu sawompondo.

Kuteke sezipakati egroundini kwezwakala ukuti Eastern Leopard ayizimisele ukudhla ngesizatu esitile sama Official akwa J.B.F.A. Kulapo iNation ibizimisele kakulu ukuba idhla final ingayitati ngokololo cup kuteke ukuba nizekwe cup zagiya izibuki zamaNation. Kulapo kukona ne choir igama layo i All Nation Choir. Yacula yasho ingoma ebabiza bonke abadhali ngamagama Lokupela nayo i All Nation Choir yayizilungisele igqoke amaBlazer afanayo.

Ngingeze ngabalisa, Mhleli kungapela indawo kwelako lodumo.

"OWAYEKONA" ("Funda amazwi omhleli ku'o lelikasi ngezehola eWemmer. Ikambi isezandheleni zabadhali"—Mhleli.)

YEARS of Suffering

Acidity and Chronic Indigestion

Pain, Burning, Acid and Wind are WARNINGS of the Peril of Neglected Indigestion.



"The year 1938 will always remain in my memory as the year of my terrible stomach trouble. For years I had been suffering from indigestion, due to too much acid in the stomach, but in 1938 things reached a crisis and the acidity made my whole life a misery. It gives me great pleasure to testify that I found Panbanine Powder and Panbanine Oil unequalled. They relieved me completely of my suffering, and I recommend them highly to all my friends and acquaintances."—L. Bruwer.

How Ulcers Form

Acidity and Heartburn are symptoms of the approach of many chronic stomach troubles, including ulcers on the walls of the stomach, or in the small intestine. Pain commences soon after acidity and heartburn have set in. Stomach ulcers are usually recognized by pain after meals, accompanied by vomiting, and Duodenal Ulcers by pain before meals (hunger pain). Panbanine Powder immediately reduces the acid harmless and absorbs the gases. Panbanine Oil spreads a protective layer of oil over the ulcers, and is excellent for Bowel Anemia.

PANBANINE POWDER costs 2/6 per small and 7/6 per large tin, and PANBANINE OIL 10/- per bottle from all chemists. 7787-3

VUSA INYONGO YESI-BINDI SAKO—

ngapandhle kwe Calomel—wovuka unesivinini somhlandhla.

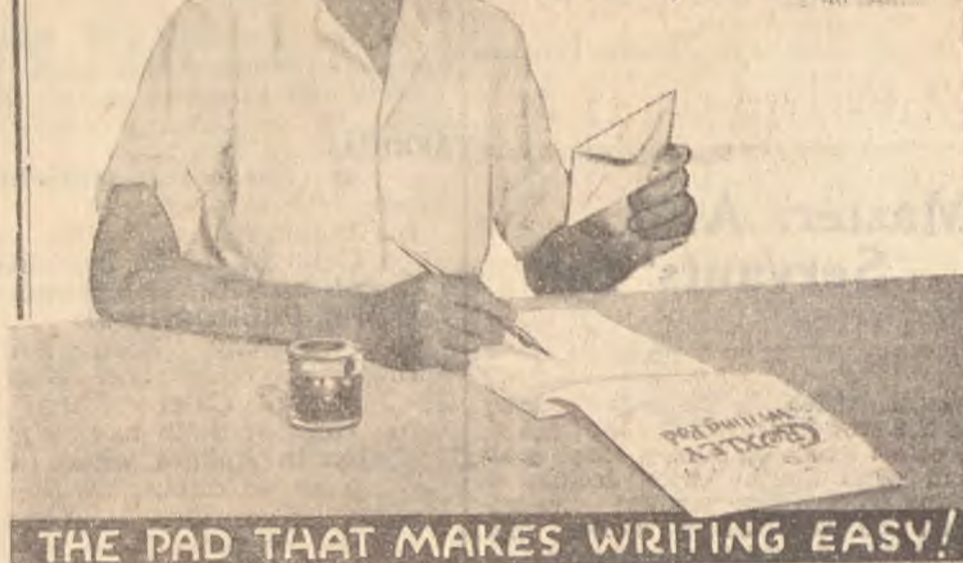
Inyongo yakokuswe leke ide igobhoza izilinganiso ezimbili ipuma esibindini sako iteleke ezibindini nsuku zonke. Uma lenyongo ingateleki kahle ukudhla kwako kungeze kwagayeka. Kuyobolela ematunjini. Isisu sako sigcwele ameya omubi. Usonge leke. Umzimba wonke wako ungcwele uzizwe ujizwele empilweni yako ungangandi luto.

Ukunyakaza kupela kwesisu lakwe lapi. Okwelapayo yizo izihlamlvana zika Carter's zesiBindi ezenza inyongo leyo iteleke emzimbeni wonke, uzizwe ungcwele uqobo. Kawunangozi, usebenza kahle ngamandhla inyongo igobhoze. Bhika igama eliti Carter's Little Liver Pills emapaketeni abomvu. Ungawavumi amanye. Inani: 1/3.

YENZA UKULOBA KUBELULA

CROXLEY

"The Path of a Million Pens"



THE PAD THAT MAKES WRITING EASY!

FOR ROBUST HEALTH!

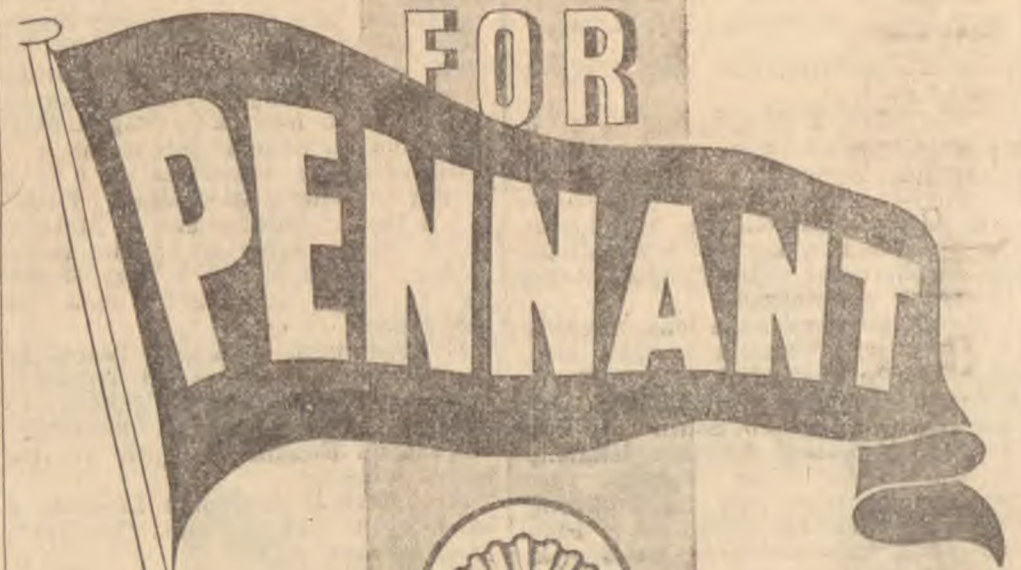
We eat and enjoy



IMPALA MEALIE MEAL

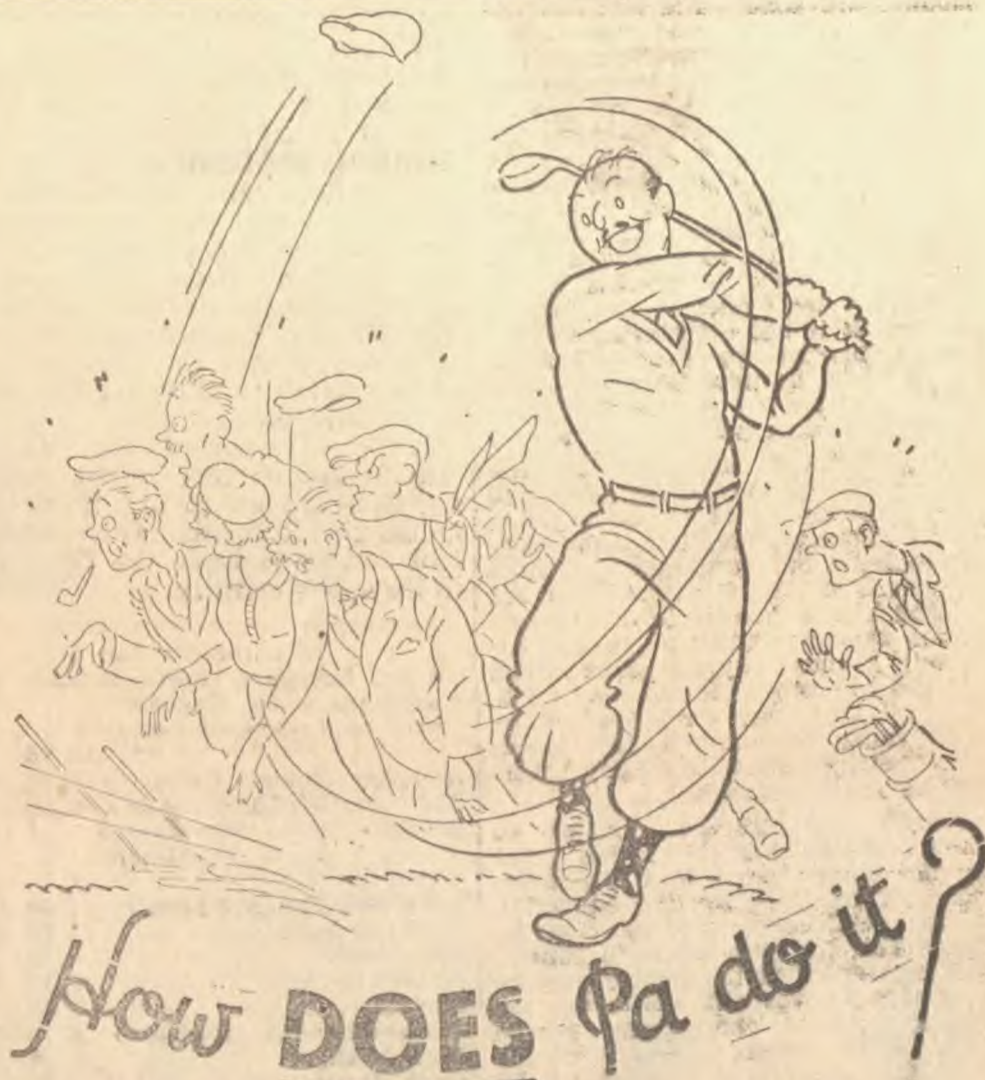
Obtainable from all grocers in bags of 100 lbs., 50 lbs., 25 lbs., 10 lbs., 5 lbs. Manufacturers: PREMIER MILLING Co. Ltd. Johannesburg

YOU GET A SHELL PRODUCT WHEN YOU ASK



PARAFFIN

THE SHELL COMPANY OF SOUTH AFRICA LIMITED (Incorporated in England)



If you could only have seen where that ball went! Such a swipe! And such energy! Such ease! These people may have suspected Pa was a dark horse but they never anticipated such driving as this! They were flabbergasted. Look at them!—And he was that cool about it. Nerves steady as a rock. Pa is not young. But he's fit. Yes, 100 per cent.—His secret is a cleansed digestive tract and strong Nerves. He gets both from the same source. They are blended into Parton's Purifying Pills, which combine tonic with aperient properties. No need now to take two preparations. Parton's tone and strengthen while they cleanse. We Partons are sold every where at 1s. 6d. per bottle Trial size 1s.

PARTON'S PURIFYING PILLS

The Readers' Forum

United Bantu Artists Show Report

REPLY TO MR. XAKANA

Sir,
It was with a sense of satisfied expectations that I read the letter of Mr. Wallie T. Xakana which appeared in this paper last year, deprecating my criticisms of shows and especially that of his troupe, the U.B.A. But I don't share the writer's desires.

I knew my candid reports of shows and happenings in them would be really distasteful to many, and Mr. Xakana is a proof.

After careful examination of Mr. Xakana's letter, it is my judgment that the chief of his adverse contentions have originated, are infuriated and ruled by his disgust and indignation over the words "Nothing new and special" which he least expected. I read on in search of some justification of why I should not use the words, none is offered except that I am referred to, indirectly asked to act like Mr. Clive whose constructive criticism is merely... "when Mr. S. Majola is called upon to give an encore, he ought to vary his performance." This is no constructive criticism which should have been quoted. Variety, Mr. Xakana should know, is the first rule of the stage.

Coming to Mr. Clive's interview which appeared in this paper November 30 issue, I have read it over and over again and there's nothing of importance he says except the quotation above. Mr. Xakana says in his letter "... and he proceeded to tell him how..." Where and when did he say so? The interview of Mr. Clive, sad to say, was not by a pressman but either by himself or someone connected with his troupe. This I have learned from official sources, and how then can I believe that the "theatrical authority" is existent or Utopian?

In my report I said the show had nothing special and new. What was special in the programme? I would like to know.

In the issue of August 31, Mr. Xakana or some member of his troupe inserted in this paper a boost of their troupe. "...Every member of the U.B.A. is a first class singing, swing, snappy stepping playboy or girl." I feel that was, at any rate, exceedingly deft at whitewashing the U.B.A. in the press who failed to live or rise to the standard of the boosting.

We read on, and from his bench as counsel for defence for Mr. Paddy Bhengu he says "...weeping is old fashion and the audience to react positively and openly to the pathos of a sad song. In fact the tendency is to suppress such behaviour by doing the opposite..." To him "those who wept are vanished—all silent like the echoes of the nightingales that sang that season, like the blossom of the rose tree in which they sang—O Death, O Time!" What unfortunate change has come over some mankind! Judging from what human nature is and must have been, it is, I think, safer to conclude that Mr. Xakana has not yet met first class artist; whose singing or instrument playing can make a jammed session of celebrates weep. Yehudi, Tauber, Paccaver, Robeson, Pankey, Hayes, Moore, Crosby and a thousand others have done it, not yesteryears but are doing it to-day in places like the Albert Hall, Radio City, Carnegie Hall and other places. What is the Ritz Hall compared to these places and what is our standard compared to these audiences?

If man can laugh at Tragedy just because it is presented at the Ritz Hall, then were on the orgies of a shameful status, on the supine of a degenerate people. I can't imagine that in this age, if it be sane, there are people who, whilst the "flower of flame" sweeps Rome, can be Nero and mount to a roof, and be delighted with the beauty of spectacle, exulting in this excitement and dress in theatrical attire and play on the harp the Burning of Troy. Mr. Xakana's audience do so. In other words, as a title of jazz number says: "Fools Rush In

(Continued in column 4)

Bantu Segregation

MR. MOHLAMME REPLIES

Sir,
When I wrote and demanded that segregation be enforced in urban areas amongst the Bantu, I did so because of the fact that the Native Advisory Boards in general have some difficulty in facing the civic complaints boldly, or even citizenising the location residents boldly because of the controversy between themselves.

It is a pity at this stage to find that some considerable majority of Bantu masses, especially the traditional "territorial" groups have a wrong notion that they are not Europeans, in that, meaning they are not going to Europeanise themselves though they inhabit, inherit and thrive in the European areas; and even in their very territories they depend on the very Europeans from whom they pretend to disassociate themselves.

It is, Mr. Manamela, of Pretoria, who would like to say something against me in this topic, and instead he only "licks a hot iron" with his tongue immediately he says, if the urban Bantu is advanced he should see that he pulls up his rural unadvanced brother. It's just here that the "hot iron" burns his tongue, for if at all he was thoughtful and as much urbanised as I am, he would not "dilute" my suggestions.

The municipalities, especially that of Pretoria, will presumably be just too pleased to see the dispute between Mr. Manamela and me in connection with the urbanisation of the Bantu, for it is quite evident that the more the people understand townsmanship the more the City Councils incur expenditure equity to their (peoples') standard. In this we have Mr. Manamela and his followers saying "birds of the same feather flock together and die together."

If my word was a bit bigger than it is now to make changes without delay in the residential areas of the Bantu, Mr. Manamela would be the

first to apply for a house in the segregated areas of my vision. He is quite aware of this too, but as a Bantu innate in nature he must always shake his head as if refusing whereas inwardly he has a big YES.

In Johannesburg we have a place called Park Town, the history and the meaning of which are known; and so, I ask the urbanised Bantu to make a "Parktown" of their own.

I am sorry to say there is absolutely nothing tangible in Mr. Manamela's letter other than that he was too much in himself to criticise, gauge and tally my suggestions. JACOB R. MOHLAMME, Johannesburg.

Rosebank Native Buses

DO NOT KEEP TO SCHEDULE

Sir,

I wish to point out that the Native buses running between Rosebank and the City do not keep to the scheduled times at all. Irregular times of departure are annoying at any stop, and it is very hard on passengers if they cannot count on catching buses according to schedule.

The bus leaves five or more minutes after the scheduled time in town at the corner of Sauer and Jeppe Streets, leaving at five or more minutes before time at the Rosebank bus terminus. Particularly is this the case with the last bus which is due to leave at 10.30 p.m. during the week, it often leaves at 10.20 or 10.25 p.m.

It is sincerely hoped by many passengers that these irregularities may be rectified immediately.

GERSH ka MASEKEUA, Johannesburg.

(Where Angels Fear)"

This defence is to an instinct lying deeper than argument, suffering from a bit of the tepid sentimentalism of praise rushers and seekers. It proceeds from a temperament that has been denied the best of life—classics of all kinds, and sternly reprobated and repudiated when appearing. This is what Schiller calls the perversion of moral sense.

WALTER M. B. NHLAPO, Johannesburg.

50s. for 15s.
EYES TESTED FREE
Best quality Glasses complete for 15s. Usual price elsewhere 50s. See only:
CHAPLINS OPTICIANS Ltd.,
68b Market St. (Opp. New Library)
Johannesburg.

"COLUMBIA"
PORTABLE
GRAMOPHONE
Can be had on terms of
10/- PER MONTH
6 RECORDS AND 200 NEEDLES FREE



Now is your chance to obtain a first class gramophone from us at a low price and on the easiest of terms.
Write to us NOW and ask for a Gramophone Pricelist and Particulars
Deacon & Co.,
P.O. Box 2934, Cape Town.



SHE IS PROUD OF HIM NOW...

MY WIFE IS CROSS WITH ME BECAUSE I AM ALWAYS TIRED. I CAN'T HELP IT — MY WORK IS HARD.

I WORK HARD, TOO, BUT TEA GIVES ME STRENGTH. YOU SHOULD DRINK TEA WITH ALL YOUR MEALS IF YOU WANT TO BE FRESH AND LIVELY.

LATER THIS TEA IS NICE. MY TIREDNESS HAS LEFT ME ALREADY.

I Would Love a Tea Set for a Wedding Present

If you know a young woman who is going to get married, give her a nice teapot, with cups to match. It would not cost much, and it would be useful many times a day, for everybody likes to drink tea often.



Mr. and Mrs. TEA-DRINKER and their family always drink TEA. They say:

TEA IS GOOD FOR US

Tea is easy to make and costs very little. When we are tired, a cup of Tea soon makes us fresh and strong again. Everyone likes Tea, it tastes so good. Both children and older people should have Tea with every meal and when they are tired and thirsty too.

IT IS VERY EASY TO MAKE TEA

Buy your tea in ½ lb. packets or larger. You get better value that way. Use a teaspoonful of tea for every cup you want to make, and one spoon extra for the pot. Make the tea with boiling water, and allow it to stand for five minutes before pouring out.



TEA is good for us!

Ezase Kapa

(NGU A. Z. M. HEEWU)

Impi yeFive Great Powers Cricket Club ngexeshana elifutshane kakhulu ilahlekelwe telinye lamalungu azintsika zayo kukufa...

Khe sathi tsho apha kwaLanga ngebhaqo uP. Gwele elundwe ndwe lukaNkosk. P. Matshikwe...

Nawe yiza kuye kwa 348 Harlem Avenue, musa ukuva ngokuzixelelwa izinto bona ngokwakho...

Kwakhona umzi wakwaLanga ubuyile ukuza kunyula iliso lomzi takwaLanga...

Kwesi thuba umfundisi lo uthe akuyibeka imcimbi okokuba ngowonyulo wanikela kokaJengetwa...

UNkosk. P. Mvubu ubuyile ngasekhaya azimenzangant inkobe. NoMfu. Gomo ukho ngekhhaya ubuyile emjikeleni...

Siphaula ngathi ibikumcimbi ophakami leyo impi yaseTyopiya weBishop kuba iwagqibile amashumi amane...

Nento kaJ. Mankayi nekaS. Mkonti Gogo bemka ngemoto ngokuthatha iholide eya ngasekhaya...

UMfundisi Geukumeni eCrawford beke kwavakala kweliphepha ndaba okokuba waphiwa ibhaso ngugqirha ifemoto enisha loo nto...

NokaNgqabe obeke wangasekhaya, sebe wakho phakathi komzi wakowabo...

Umntu uyafika eKapa yonke le mihla noxa kukubi kuba abantu besithi lifile emaxhoseni...

Nomzontsha wakwaLanga uya-khauleziswa sekukufuphi ukukhushwa kwabantu edolopheni...

Iphina iBodi izinto zisonakala nje? Sifuna iPostmaster kuba iyahzipha le nto yokuthi xa uyakufuna...

Ubayekile uCirha ekubhaleni eGold Estate usathathe iholideyi. Uke wegxada ekhaya uTimothy Dlongwana...

Intlanganiso yeBantu Presbyterian obimelwe kukubalapha irhoxisiwe ngenxa yeemeko...

Umfundisi lo wenzelwe amalungiselelo okuhlala kwa Mnum. Ngulube ngokugqadaza kuka Mnum. Cona...

Kwintlanganiso leyo ethe yachotshelwa ngusihlalo uMnum. Geelbooi Mgxaji...

UManeli lo uqhube iinkonzo ezimnandi ngeCawa eWesile ngo 11 a.m. naseD.R.C. ngo 7 p.m. wadlulela eKapa ngolwesiBini...

Uphakathi komzi uMnum. Wilson Fazzie waseKapa ukwa gosa Fazzie.

Ezase Rhini

Ibinyidina enkulu kwaMnu. noNkoskazi Stephen Ngqombe isenzelwa conyana ababini bakhe amwele (Birthday) kwawenya izihlobo...

Ezase De Aar

(NGU P. MSIMANG)

Mhleli nabalesi, siyaphila sonke apha eDe Aar ke safumana imvula emnandi ilizwe lyintombazana...

Ke Mhleli nabalesi ndisuswa li nqaku endilibone kwiphepha lomhla wa 22, mayela noMvangeli u Menze oseKlipplaat...

Ke balesi ndivuye kakhulu ndakubona eio nqaku kuba kaloku likhaya lam eio nangoku ndiindlewe kukuba wakuphela unyaka ndiyaziwa ukuba ndiyiveza...

Umfundisi lo wenzelwe amalungiselelo okuhlala kwa Mnum. Ngulube ngokugqadaza kuka Mnum. Cona onguNobhala weLiso lomzi...

Umfundisi lo wenzelwe amalungiselelo okuhlala kwa Mnum. Ngulube ngokugqadaza kuka Mnum. Cona onguNobhala weLiso lomzi...

Umfundisi lo wenzelwe amalungiselelo okuhlala kwa Mnum. Ngulube ngokugqadaza kuka Mnum. Cona onguNobhala weLiso lomzi...

Umfundisi lo wenzelwe amalungiselelo okuhlala kwa Mnum. Ngulube ngokugqadaza kuka Mnum. Cona onguNobhala weLiso lomzi...

Umfundisi lo wenzelwe amalungiselelo okuhlala kwa Mnum. Ngulube ngokugqadaza kuka Mnum. Cona onguNobhala weLiso lomzi...

Umfundisi lo wenzelwe amalungiselelo okuhlala kwa Mnum. Ngulube ngokugqadaza kuka Mnum. Cona onguNobhala weLiso lomzi...

Umfundisi lo wenzelwe amalungiselelo okuhlala kwa Mnum. Ngulube ngokugqadaza kuka Mnum. Cona onguNobhala weLiso lomzi...

Umfundisi lo wenzelwe amalungiselelo okuhlala kwa Mnum. Ngulube ngokugqadaza kuka Mnum. Cona onguNobhala weLiso lomzi...

Umfundisi lo wenzelwe amalungiselelo okuhlala kwa Mnum. Ngulube ngokugqadaza kuka Mnum. Cona onguNobhala weLiso lomzi...

Umfundisi lo wenzelwe amalungiselelo okuhlala kwa Mnum. Ngulube ngokugqadaza kuka Mnum. Cona onguNobhala weLiso lomzi...

HUGE FURNITURE SALE

THE BALANCE OF OUR SALVAGE STOCK SALVAGE STOCK-- SALVAGE STOCK ALL THOSE FURNITURE BARGAINS ARE OBTAINABLE AT THE UNDERMENTIONED ADDRESSES:

126 FOX STREET : 116 COMMISSIONER STREET : Boris Shapiro & Co., (Pty) Limited

We must clear our salvage stock from our recent fire at prices which have never occurred before in the history of Johannesburg:

- FURNITURE TO SUIT EVERY-BODY'S POCKET: 10 Double Teak Bedroom Suites @ £18 : 17 : 6. 6 3ft. Teak Bedroom Suites @ £11 : 17 : 6. 100 3ft. Teak Beds Complete with Mattresses @ £3 : 17 : 6. 100 3/4 Teak Beds Complete with Mattresses @ £4 : 17 : 6. 100 Double Beds Complete with Mattresses @ £5 : 17 : 6. 40 Bachelor Wardrobes @ £5 : 17 : 6. 100 Divans @ £1 : 4 : 6. 100 Teak Dining Room Chairs @ £1 : 4 : 6. 100 Teak Dining Room Tables @ £2 : 10 : 0. 40 Teak Sideboards @ £4 : 17 : 6. 40 Chesterfield Suites any Colour Material and some also with Lister Mohair @ £10 : 10 : 0.

CARPETS... RUGS... LINO SQUARES... PASSAGE CARPETING AT RIDICULOUS LOW PRICES : And a lot more of soft Goods and also Curtaining which is too numerous to mention in our Advert.

Come and convince Yourself at our genuine Bargains. All those Furniture Bargains are obtainable at the under-mentioned Address:

126 FOX STREET: 116 COMMISSIONER STREET:

WOMEN WHO ARE NERVOUS WRECKS

- Irritability Mental Depression Periodic Pains Undue Fears Female Weakness

GOOD LOOKING, BUT A MARTYR TO NERVES Many women whose faces express a calm and serene beauty are actually Nervous Wrecks, suffering the tortures of the damned from their jangled nerves.

Almost Frantic "After the birth of my last child 18 months ago, I developed 'Nerves.' A noise of tearing paper near me drove me almost frantic. I often felt as if death were near. I was virtually an invalid and sleep was a complete stranger. After being attended by no less than seven doctors, I used Dr. Heinz Nerve Restorative which benefited me from the first dose. I went on to a light diet also and after a thorough course of the medicine I am strong and well again. I can never express my gratitude fully in words."-Mrs. L. v. d. M. (Case 905.)

DR. HEINZ NERVE RESTORATIVE

is obtainable in both liquid and tablet form at 5/6 per bottle or 6 bottles for 30/-.

INYANGA INTLOBO ZONKEZE ZIFO ZE NTLONZE

Ukwekwe, Isifo esibabayo se Ntlonze-sigxala, Isitshanguba, Intlungu ezi rhaulelayo, Amatumba, izilonda nako konke uku Jaduka kwe Ntlonze ku nyangwe ngokukhauzeza nge D.D.D. Prescription. Lomplisi onamandla osicitambiso esingenayo upelisa intlungu ezibulalayo ngoku kauleza. Kodwa ngapezu koko, ubulala zonke impetu nobuti obungunobangela we sifo ube unyanga ngokupelelayo. Uya kumangaliswa yindlela ekaulezayo enyanga ngayo.



My first pay in a good job. I've just finished my first week in the kind of job I always wanted. There were twenty other applicants for this job, but my Junior Certificate got me the job! Thanks to the Union College I passed my exam. after only 18 months' study in my spare time.

You also can earn more! Choose from this list the Course you would like to study

Standards IV, V, VI, VII, VIII Junior Certificate Matriculation Business Correspondence Bookkeeping Shorthand and Typewriting Native Languages Native Teachers' Exams Native Law Native Administration Agriculture Needlecraft and Dressmaking post this coupon for free information! To the Secretary, Dept. EWS/241, Union College, P.O. Box 3541, Johannesburg. Please tell me about your Home Study Courses. I am interested in the subject stated here: Subject Name Address Please write your name clearly in CAPITAL LETTERS UNION COLLEGE



MARCHING FORWARD



THE WOMEN'S SUPPLEMENT OF "THE BANTU WORLD"

PAGE EIGHT

THE BANTU WORLD

JOHANNESBURG

SATURDAY MARCH 8, 1941

Household Hints

Satin, black, to renew.—Sponge the satin on the right side with potato water, and wipe it lightly with a cloth. Iron on the wrong side.

Saucepans, burnt, to clean.—A burnt enamelled saucepan should be filled with cold water to which plenty of soda has been added. Let it stand for an hour or so, then heat the water slowly and allow it to simmer for a few minutes. The burnt particles will then come off quite easily.

Aluminium saucepans.—These should never be cleaned with washing soda. Whiting and water—4 lb. to the pint—will remove burns and stains.

Serge Skirt, to clean.—Lay the skirt on a table and brush it from waist to hem with a nailbrush dipped in very hot water, or in cold water in which a handful of ivy has been soaked overnight. Go over every inch, and change the water as soon as it is dirty or cold. Hang the skirt up in the air until it is almost dry, then iron it on the wrong side until it is quite dry.

Shopping.—There is only one way to shop economically and that is to shop personally. Don't always go to the butcher and fishmonger with your mind made up as to what you will buy. Be prepared

to take advantage of any special offers that will fit in with your catering arrangements. If your storage space allows, buy enough groceries to last you a month. Cereals, sugar, tea, tins and bottles of food can all be bought in this way, but buy dried fruits in small quantities. Don't have a standing order for bread. Buy what you need each day, or you will have a lot of waste. When you have goods sent home, always inspect them immediately they arrive and check them over with the bills supplied. If you have any complaint to make to the tradesman, make it at once.

Worrying

I found this in a book a few days ago:

"Worrying is one of the greatest draw-backs to happiness. Much of it can be avoided if we only determine not to let little things annoy us, for the largest amount of worrying is caused by the smallest things. I don't know who wrote it, but whoever it was, evidently knew what terrible powers worry can have to wreck our happiness—and so very often the worry is all unnecessary, for what we have been worrying about does not happen after all."

Home Dress Making

TIPS ON NEEDLECRAFT

Use hand-felled bias binding for lingerie, dresses, collars and cuffs. Open out the binding; stitch one row edge in place, making 8 or 10 machine stitches to the inch. Fold the bias back to cover the stitches, and whip the folded edge by hand, catching a stitch under each machine stitch. For facing and piping, stitch bias binding to the edge of the material on the right side. Press the bias over to the wrong side, and slipstitch it in place to conceal the machine stitching.

BLANKET-STITCH AND

BUTTONHOLE STITCH. Blanket-stitch, which is another name for loop-stitch, is often confused with buttonhole stitch, which is practically the same, except that in blanket or loop-stitch the thread is pulled towards you while working, and in buttonhole stitch the thread is pulled away from you. In both cases the oversewing or top-sewing stitch is used.

BLANKET, OR LOOP-STITCHING

Follow instructions for buttonholing, slipping the thread under the point of the needle from left to right. Draw out needle, pulling thread firmly, and keeping your finger on loop just made, then insert needle in material to the right, and continue "looping" in this way, instead of drawing loop to the top edge of the stitch as in buttonholing.

Buttonholing is used for button-holes, loops and latches, and blanket or loop-stitch for scalloping and neatening raw edges of seams.

BUTTONHOLING—Take a length of thread a little longer than you require. Insert needle from back to front at the end farthest from the edge of the slit. Continue making stitches in this way, but see that they are exactly the same length equidistant from each other.

BLANKETS—to buy—Blankets should be light in weight and fluffy in texture. Some makers sell them by weight, usually about 8 lbs. for blankets. Heavier blankets are not desirable. It is better to invest in four medium-weight blankets than in two heavier ones, because in the summer two blankets will be found sufficient and the other two can be stored till the winter months.

Choose light flannelette under-blankets. Apart from being more comfortable, these save the wear of the sheets, and prevent any dye coming through the mattress.

TO USE UP—Cover with cretonne. Quilt right through to the underside, and use for covering a spring mattress. Or cut into equal-sized squares and discard the thin parts. Dye half the squares in one shade and half in another to tone with the first. Blanket-stitch squares together alternately to make a cot blanket. Bind with satin ribbon to tone. Make oddments of old blankets into kneeling pads, kettle-holders, seat cushions and ironing pads.

To make into seat cushions use several layers. Cover first with two layers of cotton-wool, then cover with chintz, cretonne or material to suit. Padded backs for wicker chairs can be made in the same way.

To make an ironing pad, sew several layers of blanket together and cover with a sound remnant of a worn white sheet. Tack on ironing board.

BUTTONHOLES.—Use cotton or mercerised thread for sewing on buttons and making buttonholes on cotton or linen fabrics. Use silk twist on silk or woollen fabrics. When making buttonholes on the latter, work all the way round. There are two main kinds of buttonholes, one with a round and a barred end, used on bands and lingerie, the second variety, which has two barred ends, is used in shirt-blouses, jumpers, fronts of men's shirts, and on some nightdresses. The following hints will be found helpful in making buttonholes:—

1. Either sew on buttons or mark their position before making buttonholes.

2. Remember that men's garments should button left over right, and women's right over left.

3. When a buttonhole is required for a band, first sew on button equidistant from top and bottom of band, and half its diameter back from end of band.

(Continued in column 4)

The Great Change

Several months ago I heard the minister of a large city church relate the following story.

"About three years ago," he said, "I visited a town in Western Canada. I was struck by the run-down, dirty condition of the streets and buildings. There seemed to be no civic pride in evidence.

Recently I visited this town again; and what a change I saw! The streets were clean.

The buildings had been painted. I asked a man I met in the street to tell me what had come over the town.

"Why," the man said, "the King and Queen have been here! They have visited our town." So it is with our hearts when the King of kings comes to see us," said the minister in ending his story. "We must make ready to welcome the King."

Yes, it does make a difference in our homes when the King comes to visit us. One cannot imagine a Christian woman having a dirty home or neglecting her husband and children.

4. When buttonholes are required on the opening of pyjamas, night-gown, jumper, shirt-blouse or shirt, sew on buttons equidistant apart in the centre of the underpart of the opening, and make buttonholes to correspond, with the buttons on the top part.

Just A Smile, Please!

"And brothers," said the negro minister, "don't run around with other men's wives."

At this point a man in the congregation jumped up and snapped his fingers. After the service the man went round to apologise to the preacher.

"Preacher, Ah'm sorry I made dat commotion id church, but dat sentence of yours just reminded me where I left my umbrella last night."

FOR FASTER
BRIGHTER
SHINES

BRASSO
THE QUALITY METAL
POLISH

Growing stronger every day



thanks to Mother's
wise feeding and

ROBINSON'S

'PATENT' BARLEY AND GROATS

11-565-3

FREE! Not only is Robinson's 'Patent' Barley easier to prepare, but it is cheaper to buy and it goes further. Write to Reckitt & Co. (Africa) Ltd., Dept. 84W, P.O. Box 1097, Cape Town, for a free copy of "My Book."

SINGER FOR EASY SEWING



SINGER SEWING MACHINES ARE NOT ONLY THE WORLD'S BEST MACHINES—BUT THEY ARE SIMPLE TO USE! DO YOUR OWN SEWING AND SAVE MONEY TO BUY OTHER THINGS. ASK ANY SINGER SHOP FOR FULL DETAILS OR WRITE TO SINGER, P. O. Box 736, JOHANNESBURG.

SINGER SEWING MACHINES

Read about the Beauty
Oils in



PALMOLIVE SOAP

TO bring out the real charm of your features you must use PALMOLIVE Beauty Soap every day! There are many women and girls whose beauty is only asleep. The gentle massaging action of the natural beauty oils in PALMOLIVE Soap wakes it up. PALMOLIVE Soap makes the skin beautifully soft. It gives you a clear complexion and makes your whole appearance more attractive. Because PALMOLIVE Soap is made only of the precious oils of olive, palm and coconut trees blended with the pleasant perfume of fresh flowers, so many attractive women use only PALMOLIVE Soap for the care of their beauty.

HOW TO USE PALMOLIVE BEAUTY SOAP

Try the PALMOLIVE beauty treatment every night and every morning. It is very simple, it costs only a few pennies, and it will give lasting freshness and beauty to your skin. Make a rich bubbly lather with PALMOLIVE Soap and rub

this lather into your face, neck and shoulders. The lather will sink into the skin, make it clean and refresh it. Rinse the lather off with warm water and dry yourself gently. Remember! There is nothing like PALMOLIVE Soap to keep your complexion lovely.



PRICE 4^d per tablet

PALMOLIVE — THE GREAT BEAUTY SOAP

TRY THE NEW GIANT-SIZE PALMOLIVE BATH TABLET 6^d

ZAMBUK

Herbal Ointment
MAGICAL SKIN CURE

SPOTLIGHT ON SOCIAL EVENTS

REVIEWS AND COMMENTS ON CITY'S ACTIVITIES

BY WALTER M. B. NHLAPO

A PROTEST MEETING

The J.B.F.A. teams and members held an unofficial meeting at the Labour Bureau Offices, Wemmer Barracks on February 19. The convener was Mr. Shadrak Thwala (Up and Down) of the Eastern Leopards Football Club.

UNSATISFACTORY STATE

Due to the unsatisfactory state of affairs prevalent in the management of the Association, it was felt a necessary step to call a mass meeting to talk things over. As a mark of common feeling of sympathy, the house was full to capacity.

The house was remarkably orderly and calm in spite of some intentional intrusion. A chairman, Mr. P. Mbuyisa was elected. The convener was levelled with charges. The convener made it clear that whilst dissatisfaction was prevailing it ought to have been exemplary for management on the field and outside to administer fairplay and sporting spirit.

INTEREST SAFEGUARDED

Mr. Thwala stressed that interests of clubs as well as players ought to be safeguarded.

The general feeling fully supported him in the resolution of electing responsible officials at the ensuing annual meeting.

SPIRIT OF REVOLT

This protest meeting is a good enough proof of revolt that is a challenge to the Association. Everybody, soccerites and pavilion have some grievance against the J.B.F.A. It is not without reason. The cause is to be found in the injustice Wemmer has witnessed with sorrow and pity, annoyance and anger.

"THINKING DAY"

500 Girl Guides and Brownies of Johannesburg, and 100 Wayfarer Guides and Sunbeams, forgot for the moment colour and creed, when they attended the "Thinking Day" celebrations at Jeppe Girls' School on February 22.

"Thinking Day" is celebrated by Girl Guides on the birthday of the Chief Guide, Lady Baden Powell.

THOUGHTS ABOUT OTHERS

Miss Richards, Chief Commissioner, spoke at the ceremony, and thoughts were directed not only to the movements as a whole, but to the Guides in countries now under the Nazi iron heel, who are unfortunate and denied to continue the movement.

FIRE OF REMEMBRANCE

A large fire of remembrance was lit, synchronising again with the lighting of a fire in England. From it torches were lit, one to represent each branch of the work of the Guide organisation, one for Guides who have been compelled leave their Native countries, and one for those in Nazi occupied territories.

WEDDING RECEPTION

The reception of Mr. Phillip Rankoane Chochoe, head-teacher American Board School and second son of late Mr. and Mrs. Chochoe and Miss Gertrude Basizeni Nzuza, of Eshove, Zululand was a well-attended gathering at the B.M.S.C. on February 22.

Mr W. B. Ngakane introduced the party. It was an enjoyable event and warm. The Merry Bards Swing Band played.

MENDI ANNIVERSARY

The Bantu Sports Club ground, was the scene of a fine gathering, but a really poor representative of Johannesburg Bantu, when a large gathering of all races representing all walk of life came together on

February 22 to celebrate the 23rd anniversary of the Mendi which sunk in the British sea with 615 Bantu men for the battlefields of Europe. Speakers were Mr. E. W. Lowe, Chief Native Commissioner, Witwatersrand; Dr. A. B. Xuma, M.D.; Mr. J. M. Nhlapo, B.A., Principal of Wilberforce Institution; Mr. J. M. Brink, chairman, Mendi Memorial Scholarship Fund Committee presided.

THE SERVICE

Service opened by singing hymn, "Oh God Our Help In Ages Past" prayers were said by the Rev. J. S. Mahlangu, President of the Transvaal Interdenominational African Ministers Association, Mr. J. M. Brink welcomed the visitors. St. Peter's School Choir sang "Ama-Gora E-Mendi" and "I Mendi." The Rev. J. Bruce Gardiner, D.D., read the scriptures; the 90th Psalm and a portion of

the Epistle of St Paul to the Romans. Hymn, "Lizalis' Idinga Lako" was sung by the mass. The Pitch Black Follies sang "Recession" and a hymn. The Helping Hand Club girls collected money. Rev. C. M. Mpulo rendered benediction.

ADDRESSES

Mr. Lowe gave interesting information and paid tribute to those who gave themselves for peace and freedom.

Dr. Xuma in an eloquent address reviewed in brief the First World War a sacrifice of Bantu. He dwelt on the state of affairs in the world today and emphasized that Bantu as in the last war are again on the field in defence of democracy.

Mr. Nhlapo proposed a vote of thanks and the gathering ended on a high note of enthusiasm.

SPECTACLES PARADE

After the service a spectacle parade of the various units marched past the platform which had some military officials and gave salute. The W.N.L.A. Band under Captain Barwood which rendered beautiful items led the parade with a march, followed by a Military Guard from the camp and received a thunderous warm reception and applause which was the greatest and best for the day. They were followed by the St John's Ambulance Brigade, South African Police (Native Affairs Department) Municipal Police and Pathfinder Scout.

9 years ago this month, March, was founded "The Bantu World". Thus this month, we celebrate our 9th birthday. Many happy returns to The Bantu World we say and also those who admire its welfare for Bantu humanity.

Today without doubt, The Bantu World is read far and wide, by thousands and is recognized as one of the greatest Bantu newspapers. It has always tried to represent good journalist instincts, complete honesty and fine feelings of human interests.

Our philosophy is that of William Ro-khill Nelson, founder of Kansas City Star: "Newspapers are read at the breakfast and dinner tables. God's great gift to man is appetite. Put nothing in the paper that will destroy it." The Bantu World has for this reason a true distaste for printing distasteful writings.

OUR BIRTHDAY

Side by side with the Bantu World birthday, this page celebrates its first anniversary. One of our aims and objects, the day this page came to life, was to begin a vigorous fight against ill and corruption in Bantu society. We have done so, just to give a word unused to bitter words, but only sincerest flattery, nightmares.

State of things has been incredibly ugly and as we look back at our

365 days of tramping, we are glad to state that some things have changed; some people have collaborated with us and hope that by our next birthday things will have changed altogether.

"A VACANCY FOR £12. 10s. PER MONTH."

If you think you are a good salesman and worth it, enclose a stamped envelope for particulars from Box 33, Benoni."

AN EXCLUSIVE CIGARETTE AT A POPULAR PRICE...



10 FOR 3½

TRICOLOR TRANSVAAL CIGARETTES

MRS. DHLAMINI OVER THERE HAS DONE TWICE AS MUCH WORK AS YOU



A WOMAN CAN'T WORK IF SHE IS SICK

Mrs. Dhlamini told this man and woman how she was restored to health and strength. She used Feluna Pills and cleansed her system. She fed her Blood and strengthened her Nerves with this wonderful female medicine. Waste matter was eliminated completely and regularly each day from her digestive tract. Her food did its body-building work because Feluna improved the digestive processes. Healthy glands discharged their vital juices into the stomach, duodenum, and intestines, preparing food for the surrender of nourishment. Red corpuscles were strengthened and multiplied. Nerves took from her food life-giving energy into her nervous system, sending messages of Action to her Brain, Spine and Limbs. She felt alive, happy and ready for work, for laughter, for Motherhood and the care of her children.

These results are the objective of Feluna Pills. Women and girls are to-day proving their wonderful power to cleanse, regulate and nourish, pre-

paring them for their work and responsibilities.

From the first doses of this famous female medicine amazing results are apparent. Brightness comes to the eye, laughter to the lips, energy to the body, happiness to the home. Feluna is doing its work, giving health and strength in exchange for pain and sickness, banishing headaches and tired limbs, driving the poisons of stagnant waste matter out of the system, making the restored woman happy in her newly found Feluna health. And if Motherhood should come to her, she will be ready and thoroughly prepared for the great occasion, fortified by Feluna.

No other medicine carries, in its formula, the powers of Feluna Pills. They are complete in their action. They never fail to do their work. Try them to-day.

Sold everywhere at 3/3 per bottle (Trial size 1/9) or direct and post free from P.O. Box 731, Cape Town, on receipt of price.



MY WIFE IS ALWAYS COMPLAINING AND SOMETIMES CAN'T GET UP OFF HER BED

SHE IS SICK, JUST AS I WAS. SHE NEEDS THE MEDICINE THAT MADE ME WELL

TELL ME WHAT RESTORED YOU TO HEALTH. I DO SO WANT TO BE STRONG AND HAPPY

TAKE FELUNA PILLS THEY NEVER FAIL. THEY CLEANSE, REGULATE AND STRENGTHEN THE FEMALE SYSTEM.

FELUNA PILLS FOR FEMALES ONLY



This is Mrs. Abigail E. Ghu of St. Thomas Mission, Mount Fletcher, C.P., who thanks Feluna Pills for her wonderful health and who earnestly recommends them to all suffering women and girls. At one time she could hardly bend her back or do her household duties. Anaemia and weakness had made her sick and miserable but Feluna Pills gave her that strong health which makes her the smiling happy mother you see here.

NEW PALACE THEATRE
Cinema Hall, Alexandra

SPEND EVERY
Friday Evening
WITH US.

We only show once a week and we only show the best pictures.
ROARING COMEDIES!
THRILLING COWBOY SHOWS
TERRIFIED DRAMAS!
COME AND SEE
FOR YOURSELF

Perfect sound, and well-behaved audience.

ADMISSION

First 100 children,.... 6d.
Adults 1/-

Mafeking News

(MILITARY REPORTER)

The Defender of Mafeking—The Late Lord Baden Powell, defended the town so well that everyone felt the irreparable loss. It is not long ago that we mourned for the Chief Scout in our town. Our minds were drawn to the ravages of war and the Late Chief Scout remains an outstanding figure. The present generation witnesses how history repeats itself, in this historical town since the outbreak of war. This cosmopolitan place has entertained no fewer than five loyal British subjects viz. Europeans, Coloureds, Africans, Indians and Malays (Cape), who are represented in the town and its location. They all look very jubilant on their way to the North. The strongest desire amongst Africans was to see soldiers of their race. They had seen all troops belonging to other races and wished only to see an African Troop. Though they passed through some time ago, the time was inconvenient as most of us were busily engaged. Today their wishes have been fulfilled though not to the brim.

On Sunday, February 9, a full train of African Military Corps passed through Mafeking Northward bound. Amidst loud patriotic cheers from children and their parents, the train slowly pulled in. We regret that the troops did not alight as it was the case with other troops. But we believe that in the near future the same privilege enjoyed by the other races will be granted to our African Corps by the Military Authorities. The Mayor of Mafeking Councillor Trascott a really hard working man and Mr. Lobucher—a man who showed real interest in Africans throughout assisted us to the end. On the other hand it could be seen from the spirit exhibited by the European ladies that it was no question of colour or creed. Among those present were Mrs. Trascott the Mayoress, Mrs. Springall, and Mrs. Bailey who prepared cakes, fruit and cigarettes to make the entertainment a success.

Our neighbours—the Coloureds helped us unreservedly. We have worked with this section of people since the outbreak of war. Their presence eased matters to a very large extent. Amongst those present were: Mrs. Richards, Fritz Pretorse and Mrs. Jackson. Messrs. Stellenberg and Hendriks.

Our lady entertainers were mostly the cream of the location, who also are the descendants of pioneers in Education in this country. To-day they stand side by side with their European colleagues who were Government supporters during the defence of Mafeking. Amongst those present were: Mrs. Mamabulo, Mrs. Oldjohn, Misses M. and L. Shoarane E. N. D'angamandla, A. Twenty, Messrs. Joe, Jas. Ngqambela—a man who has used all his spare time in organising this Affair, R. Molema (Representative), G. Mthusi, J. Sida, A. J. Shoarane, and M. B. Lutya. A good number of onlookers thronged the station. We convey to them through your Bantu World our thanks for even taking the trouble of coming to the station.

Birthday Party For Miss Kutu

A Grand Birthday Party was given by Mrs. R. Sethole at her residence on Sunday, February 23, on behalf of her cousin Miss Idah Kutu who celebrated her 28th Birthday. A most delicious cake was presented to Miss Kutu by her cousins Mr. and Mrs. Sethole. The cake was decorated with chocolate on top, with the words "Many Happy returns of the day." Amongst the speakers was Mr. Phoffu, Treasurer of the African Commercial and Distributive Workers' Union, who gave the most inspiring speech of the day.

Among those present were: Mr. Tsatsi, Mr. and Mrs. Lebati, Mr. and Mrs. Kosani, Mr. Titus Lekalaka, G. Sekhauelo, A. Mononyane, B. Ntlako, S. Mokoili, S. Mokoka, S. Serame.

Miss Idah Kutu was dressed in a floral morocain dress and Mrs. R. Sethole in a two-piece suit of oyster and a smart rooster hat. The Paktown daisies were excellent to look at, they wore the very latest ever seen. The Party Prayer was conducted by Mr. Lebati from Uitkuick, and a hymn was sung.

R. J. Sethole

Wedding

BAQWA—MOSHE

Recent marriage between Humphrey, eldest son of Rev. and Mrs. Z. A. Baqwa and Leah Shadie, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. Moshe took place in the Lutheran Church at Germiston. Rev. Matlala solemnised the marriage assisted by Revs. P. W. D. Mtetwa and Z. A. Baqwa. Various gifts from friends in cash and otherwise were received. Receptions were held in the Germiston and Orlando halls and in the Methodist Church at Volksrust.

The parents of the bride presented the married couple with Dining-room and Bedroom Suites to the value of £30. The parents of the bridegroom presented the married couple with a small farm at Wallmannsthal, Pretoria. Indonga zwelana.

B. J. MQWA.

Pretoria Notes

By "Squib"

Sunday, March 9 is fixed for the celebration of the Mendi anniversary here. The Organising Committee is as follows: Revs. H. M. Maimane, J. Molope, S. L. S. Motsepe, N. B. Tantsi, J. M. Segola, A. Jas. Gomba, A. P. Mahlatjhe, Principals of the schools, leaders of different socio-political societies. Among the speakers will be Mr. J. R. Brent, Manager of N.A.A. Dept.; President of the Transvaal Congress, Mr. S. P. Matseke, The Bishop of Pretoria, The Rev. Rt. Rev. Bishop W. Parker and a few others. The Wayfarers, Scout and Pathfinders Boys and Girls Guides will parade and collect funds for the Mendi Scholarship Fund.

Native Advisory Board

Both the Central ward and the Native Advisory Board met during the month of February and did some spade work conducive to the progress of the location.

ENTRY INTO LOCATIONS

According to the Administrators Notice No. 576 of 30th October, 1940 "No European, Coloureds, Indians and Chinese may enter the Pretorio Municipal Locations without the written permission of Supt. of Locations."

SPORTS AT ATTERIDGEVILLE
The Boys and Girls Club has been opened in Atteridgeville and Mrs. (Ma-Thapelo) Chairlady is busy teaching Bantu children the value of time and the dignity of labour. Both Messrs. A. Jas. Gomba, Sports Organiser and Mr. H. E. Tatane, Asst. Sports Organiser are busy preparing for soccer.

WEDDING BELLS

Pretoria enjoyed one of its best-staged weddings during the month of January, when Mr. L. B. Moleele got married to Miss S. B. Mashigoane.

The most interesting part of this wedding was the holding of two receptions (something altogether new in Pretoria) one reception was held in Coronation Hall, Lady Selborne and the other was held the following week in Orient Hall Pretoria.

The speakers were: Mrs. Greenberg, Messrs. A. Sehloho, S. Lediga. The bridegroom replied to all the speakers. Dancing exhibition was given by Mr. Lethabo. The whole arrangements for both receptions were in hands of Messrs. N. Mokgethi (Chief Manager), Michael Mashigoane (Assistant Manager), H. Manoane (Secretary) J. Mankuruntz (Master of Ceremony), Messrs. Motla's is greatly thanked for the assistance shown. The absence of Mr. J. G. Malie (bosom friend of Mr. L. B. Moleele) was greatly felt.

Kuruman News

(By D. P. Kgotteng)

Recently at Batlharos, Kuruman, the inhabitants witnessed a well-attended meeting convened under the auspices of the Kuruman Students League. In this meeting several matters of prime importance were discussed. A delightful presidential address was delivered by Mr. C. N. L. Lekalake president of the aforesaid organisation; ten new members were registered.

The following are the office-bearers of the association in question:—Messrs. C. N. Lekalake (President) (Vice President) P. P. Jonathan, E. K. Moeti (Secretary) Vice Secretary H. T. Ditshetelo, Miss R. B. Morolong (Treasurer) Ex. Com. Misses N. Gaetsewe and J. M. Lekgetho.

We were recently honoured by the visit of a retired Rev. Parker who is now a theological tutor at Tiger Kloof. The Rev. Parker conducted a very interesting service at Seeding. Rev. Thompson acted as an interpreter for the day while Mr. Kwelagoba was the precenter.

TIMBER AND BUILDING MATERIAL

If you knew our innermost thoughts you would realise that here is one firm who deeply and truly believe that no sale is complete until the buyer receives absolute satisfaction from his purchase. We import our timber and building material from forests overseas, thus our prices are competitive. Send us a complete list of your requirements and obtain our prices. The saving in cost will surprise you. There is a saving in railage of 2d. per 100-lbs on all our goods railed from Maydon Wharf.

HANSFORD & HANSFORD
Ltd.
MAYDON WHARF DUREBAN
P. O. Box 974 Phone 56116

Volksrust News

Mrs. Motsemme Passes

It is with great regret and irreparable loss to have to record the death of my sister Elizabeth Mamise Motsemme of Durban who passed away peacefully at my home at Volksrust on January 29, 1941.

The funeral service was conducted in the Methodist Church at Volksrust by Rev. Z. A. Baqwa assisted by Rev. J. B. Mvambo, president of the Bantu Methodist Church, I. Mkasibe, W. Mallo, P. Nkosi and Evangelist Nhlapo. Mr. D. Bavenda, the principal of Charlestown School was also present. The service was uplifting and quite appropriate in its nature. The deceased was a member of the Methodist Church, Leader Women's Manyano, Secretary and member of Temperance Alliance Society. Manyano presidents of various churches Mrs Baqwa, Mkasibe, Msilo, Nhlapo, attended with Manyano members in uniforms of their respective churches.

Chief mourners were Mr. C. P. Motsemme (husband), Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Mqwa, Mrs M. Ciliza, Mrs A. S. Nkomo, Mrs E. Tana, Mr. and Mrs J. B. Kopo, Mr. S. Ngqawana, Mrs P. Masondo, Mr. J. A. Mqwa.

Telegram messages of condolence were received from Mr. E. Motsemme (father), Mr. Moerane, B.A., Rev. Pitso, Messrs R. G. Baloyi, M.R.C. D. Denalane, A. W. Dhlamini, B.A. S. G. Senoane and Mrs Sandi.

Wreaths were laid by Mr. and Mrs Mzimba, Rev. and Mrs Baqwa, Mrs E. M. Nkabinde, Mr. Oscar Mtimkulu, Miss Phoebe Mnyandu, Messrs Mdakana, Sibeko, Ngwenya, Peter Sibiya, Solly Thabete, Mrs P. Davies, Mr. and Mrs Nkabinde, Mr. and Mrs Fourie.

Relatives and friends, far and near, please receive this intimation "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."

B. A. MQWA

African's Brave Deed Saves European Girl

On Wednesday morning, February 18 when the 6.40 a.m. train from Johannesburg to Pretoria was pulling out from Kloofzicht, a small European girl of about eight jumped on the running board of the train and held on to the side rails with one hand, and in the other she had her school bag.

The train gained speed and still the small girl stood there unnoticed, until at last she shouted "Help, maak op de deur." When she repeated this an African passenger on the train rushed to the door and saw the poor child clinging to the side rails near the door and the wind almost blowing her off. With great risk to his own life, this Native opened the door and caught hold of the child just in time, and put her into the coach.

It appears that this little school girl was late for the train, and rather than go over the bridge onto the platform, she tried to get on the train from the other side.



Her teeth are beautiful because she takes care of them. She knows that the good teeth of young Africans soon decay because of modern conditions and soft foods. She brushes her teeth night and morning with Colgate Ribbon Dental Cream and so they are clean and sparkling.

Colgate Ribbon Dental Cream washes away the small pieces of food which hide in between your teeth and start tooth decay. It also polishes the teeth and makes them very white and will keep your teeth and mouth fresh and healthy.



The Largest Tube at the Price!

THREE SIZES
6d. 1/- . 1/9d.

USE COLGATE RIBBON DENTAL CREAM



OXO COSTS LITTLE BUT BUILDS UP STRENGTH

Build up your strength and energy by drinking OXO, a pleasant drink simply made by adding water to the little OXO cube.

Made by the makers of PRAY BENTOS CORNED BEEF
So it MUST be good.

"And be sure to use Bon Ami for all the cleaning, Jim..."

Everything in your home—pots and pans, mirrors and windows, bath and sink—can be cleaned with Bon Ami. And, as it cleans, Bon Ami polishes—cuts the time usually taken to keep your house spick and span. With Bon Ami, your houseboy is able to give an "extra shine" to all this cleaning. He'll find Bon Ami easy to use, too—and you'll find it economical—that handy white cake does so much work and lasts so long.



Bon Ami
fast-working, long-lasting

Comes in both Powder and Cake. Ask your grocer for both—today!



Johannesburg African Football Association

ANNUAL REPORT: YEAR ENDING DEC. 1940

The President of the above Association, Mr. D. R. Twa'a, in making the Annual Report said: It gives me great pleasure to present to you the eighth Annual Report of your Association.

The year under review has been a very eventful one, full of pleasant surprises, full of administrative difficulties, and full of many widening responsibilities of service to the community.

MEMBERSHIP

Our membership this year was 1204, made up of an average of 14 players, out of the 86 teams affiliated to our Association. This was a record entry and to meet this increase in membership we decided to divide our Sunday League into seven divisions, and in these seven divisions, two first Divisions, two second Divisions were created. This arrangement proved very popular with the teams, and the standard of the competitions improved very considerably. The Saturday League continues to be the "unwanted child" of the Association. Many of our teams still refuse to play soccer on Saturdays, preferring Sunday football instead. The reason for this, is not so much lack of time through work, as it is just

the love of publicity. There are more spectators watching our games on Sundays—but I believe we could improve the attendances on Saturdays also if we could get our Senior teams to enter for the Saturday League. After all the Saturday League is the big financier of the Association, and if we can draw the crowds to our Saturday Games our gate-revenue will mount up very high, and help towards the purchase of balls, and entertainment of visiting teams. The Sunday League games have become so popular that we have a considerable increase in our spectators nearly every Sunday afternoon.

GAMES

It has been clear to some of us that since the opening of the Municipal Beer Hall's, we have suffered indirectly in producing the best standards of play in our soccer fields. Most of our renowned players have taken drink very promiscuously and the result has been great downfall in morale, in physical fitness, and stamina. I am thinking now of many players who use to provide the most spectacular moves and tactics in soccer ball control and wizardry in our grounds. Their names come to me readily, but I refrain to mention them, because it breaks my heart to see those promising youths now victims of drunkenness victims of "No. 4", and victims to many other vices mothered by drink. The playing of soccer as an exercise is only valuable, if the people taking part in it are biologically well-built and well-fed. The War has stolen some of our players and although we are sorry for having lost their membership in our teams, we are happy to know that through their sports and physical fitness, the country has gained healthy soldiers, and I have it from good authority that most of our sportsmen occupy the best positions in the Military Camps. Our players have still to learn a lot about the Motherwell-technique of playing soccer. It is a pity that

teams like the St. Peters, the Highlanders, XI Experience and Cream H. Hearts, to mention only a few, are gradually dying out in quality—for with their departure our Association is losing the high standard of clean, classical soccer. It was always a pleasure to watch the Highlanders versus St. Peters match, because we knew that in those teams we have the protagonists of clean, tactful, and skilful ball-control. This year we had glimpses of good soccer from some of our first division teams, but on the whole the aggressive and rough-wild-kicking football, code is still prevailing with its consequent annexures of, rough play, assaults and fighting. We still have to call Ambulances to our grounds; we still have reports on assaults of referees we still have to call the police for mob-fights, and in fact this year we had the sad experience of a referee's death through injuries sustained in an assault by spectators—a thing unknown in our Association. Your incoming Executive will have to exercise strict discipline, if we are to retain services of our referees, and maintain the services of respectable officials. Your Executive should not tolerate any fights on the grounds and strict disciplinary measures should be adopted. The teams must rally round their officials, and help them to sift the tare from the wheat. It is only when the teams and presidents of the Clubs are willing to protect the referees and officials, that we can hope for a very pleasant season of good sport.

COMPETITIONS

Last year we had quite a good number of matches with visiting sides, and our friendly inter-change of games have helped to cement our relationship as African soccer organisation and as sportsmen.

During the Easter Holidays we played Zululand, and were beaten (1-0), during May Holidays we played All Blacks F.C. (Durban) and beat them (2-1), during May Holidays we played O.F.S. COL.F. ASSN and beat them (4-3), during June School Holidays we played Fort Hare and were beaten (5-0), during August Holidays we played Swaziland and drew (6-6), during August Holidays we played Potchefstroom and beat them (6-2), and during December Holidays we played Durban and District and beat them (4-2). Our visitors on all occasions enjoyed their short stay with us and remarked favourably on our accommodation arrangements for them.

Our affiliation to the Transvaal this year, after our strike on principles the previous year, was a very happy omen. Our delegates were not only accorded a very courteous reception, but were appointed to responsible post in the Executive of the Transvaal. Our Association took part in the Inter-District games for the Henochsberg Cup, and were it not for just that one point we missed from the West Rand match, we would be proud holders of that coveted Inter-District Cup. The West Rand congratulate them for the high standard they have set for us. In the Transvaal Challenge Cup Competition Cup Competitions we lost very early—our outstanding Rhodesian Motherwell F.C. falling easy victim to the Try Against of Sub-Nigel. In the Provincial games our Association was represented by Messrs. Ndundu Dhlamini, Juda Smith Wilson Magubane, Henry Nyembe and Herbert Makhothe. Their fine sportsmanship was highly praised by the Transvaal Manager, and we were happy to learn that the Transvaal played all the games scheduled for the Moroka-Baoyi Cup, and did not lose a single one. We are happy to feel that our boys were instrumental in restoring the prestige of the Transvaal.

The results of our local competitions show a very high competitive climax as revealed in our closing logs for the season. The Cup-holders of the season 1940 are as follows:

- SATURDAY LEAGUE
- Umteteli Cup — W. N. L. A. F. C.
- Equity Cup — Jupiter Wanderer F.C.
- SUNDAY LEAGUE
- Chamber of Commerce Cup — Rhodesian Motherwell F.C.
- H. D. Bowkers Cup — Bedgville Lions F.C.
- W. F. Johnstone Cup — Zulu Darkies "A" F.C.
- Williams Hurt Cup — Jupiter Wanderers "A" F.C.
- J. W. Clarke Cup — Lilywhite and O.F.S. Fighters F.C.
- Ngonvama Cup — Union Jacks F.C.
- Haggie, Son and Love Cup — Bergville Lions "A" F.C.

KNOCK-OUT GAMES

Ulondolozo Eposini.

Wakufumana imali yigine uyilondolozel' imini ezinzima.

Hamba uye e Posi Ofisi, wakufika baya kukuxelela indlela yokuzuzi imali uqale ke ufake imalo.

10s.

NGENYANGA

LINZA

£6-0-0

NGONYAKA

V.F. and T.P. Cup — W.N.L.A.F.C. Grace Green Cup — Ladysmith Fire-fighters F.C.

CHAMPIONSHIP Association Cup — Zulu Darkies "A" F.C.

SPORTSMANSHIP J. L. Hardy Cup — Highlanders F.C. REFEREES

Without our loyal band of referees we would not be able to exist as an Association. This year our referees had a very difficult period of administration. There was domestic rivalry between them; more kicks and assaults from the players and spectators—and the unfortunate death of one of their most reliable men—the late Ernest Mokebisa. After this accident many enlisted referees were afraid to conduct matches, and the officials had to use persuasive approaches to them in order to have the games carried through to their completion. To Messrs. J. Stephens, Absalom Skosana, Henry Mtembu, Chas. A. Mogale, and their crew of referees we owe a deep debt of gratitude and hope they will be spared to carry on the good work for us this next season.

(To be continued)

NYASALAND CALLING TEAM.

(BY SAMSON H. H. MZIA)
The above mentioned team, of Messina Compound, has been recently formed by certain Nyasaland boys, who are now applying themselves at practice with the other teams.

On February 2, 1941 they challenged the old Zomba Team. On February 24, 1941 this team was able to Register itself as a club to Major S. C. John, the Compound Manager. The Official Members are as follows: Harison Lazan, Chairman; Stephen Bissa, Captain and Samson H. H. Mzia, Secretary.

MORTGAGE LOAN BONDS.

£9,000 available in sums of from £50 to £500 or Building and other purposes on Alexandra and Sophiatown properties.

SACHS & BERMAN,
223, Lewis and Marks Buildings, President and Simmonds Sts. Johannesburg.



OWN YOUR OWN HOME

WE CAN HELP YOU.

We have money to lend on first mortgage for the African people in approved areas. Apply:

CHARLES HUDSON,
Union Cities Agency and Trust Co. (Pty.) Ltd., Security Buildings, 95 Commissioner Street, Johannesburg.
Phone: 33-7491.

KAY-I-TABLETS

For the Blood, Asthma, Coughs, Colds, Rheumatism, Boils, Pimples, Hay Fever.

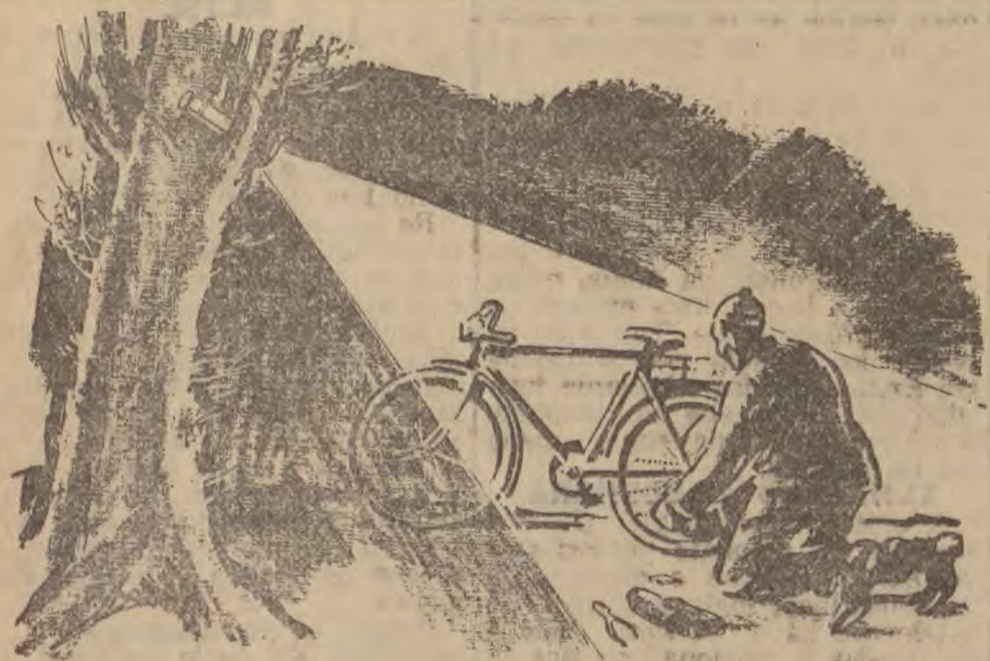
PRICE 5s.

From CHEMISTS AND STORES. Distributors. RISSIK STATION PHARMACY HATFIELD, PRETORIA.

Buy The Most POPULAR BANTU GRAMOPHONE

Singer

PORTABLE "220" Sold by your local store



Its Hard To Fix a Flat Tyre In The Dark But An Eveready Torch Will Make It Easy Be Prepared And Buy One TODAY

It is very bad when you are a long way from home and it is dark and you cannot see to fix a flat tyre. You may have to walk all the way home or try and find a house where you can get a light. The wise man always takes along his EVEREADY torch because it turns the darkness into daylight and he can then see everything. You be wise too and never go out in the dark without an EVEREADY torch filled with strong and fresh EVEREADY batteries.

Ho hobe ha u le hole le lebae 'me nole lefifi me u sitoa ho bona ha u lokisa thae. Ho ka etseha hore u khutlela hae hape ho ea batla moo u ka fumanang lebone teng. Monna ea bohale ena kamehla o tsamama a tshuere lebone la hae la EVEREADY torch hobane le fetola lefifi lesedi la mots'ebane me o khona ho bona tsohle. Le uena hlalefa 'me u seke oa tsamama lefifi kante le EVEREADY TORCH le tloetseng dipateri tse matla tsa EVEREADY.



EVEREADY

TRADE MARK

TORCHES · BATTERIES BULBS

EVEREADY batteries are the only Flashlight batteries made in South Africa. That's why they are always fresh and will last longer.

NATIONAL CARBON COMPANY (PTY.) LTD. PORT ELIZABETH · SOUTH AFRICA Trade Mark Registered in the Union of South Africa.



PAPALI E BATLA 'MELE O MAFOLOFOLO

Empa ha Methapo e fokola eba 'mele oa thotofala o hloke tshelo. BOPHELO LE KHOTHAHALO tse ka TSOSANG matla a likhoala ke ntho tse ka bang teng feela ha li tsoa 'meleng o nang le Methapo e phetseng hantle.

Hona le tsela e le ngue ea 'nete e isang BOPHELO BO PHETHEHELENG tsela eo kea ho sebelisa Virata. Ke lona lebaka le etsang hore libapali tsohle tsa South Africa li e sebelise. Li tsanetse li be BOPHELO BO BOTLE hape li be le KHOTHAHALO li tle li hlole lipapaling tseo li li bapalang.

Bala seo Chas. T. Martin, Captain ea Oriental Cricket Club ase buang ka Virata:

Langa Township, C.P.

16th October, 1934.
"Banna ba fokolang ba ke ke ba bapala Cricket hantle. Ke fumana hore Monchafatsi le Momatlafatsi ke Virata. Momatlafatsi enoa oa Methapo o nkholisitse hore Virata e etsa monna abe bohale abe mafolofolo. O bapale hantle hobane Boko le Methapo li matla li phetse. Joaleka sechapali kea e pepesa."

(Le ngotsoq ke) Chas. T. Martin.



VIRATA e rekisa hohle ka 1/9 (20 pills) le 3/3 (40 pills) kapa u tumele ho P.O. BOX 742, CAPE TOWN u romela chelete. Sephuthelo sa tsona ke se schla.

SESOTHO



LITABA TSA NTOA

HLALOSO E HLAHISOANG KE LEKHOTLA LA MERERU EA BA BATSO E LEBISOANG HO MA-AFIKA A 'MUSO OA KOPANO OA SOUTH AFRICA

Hlaloso No. 55 (ea veke e felang ka 1st March, 1914).

HO TIMELA HA MENDI

Lits'ebeleiso... Kheroke... Khopotso li sa tsoa etsoa haufinyana...

Mohlomphehi J. H. Hofmeyr, Molebeli oa Matlolo a Muso o...

Re ba hopola ka masoabi bao ba leng ba noeloa ke metsi...

Re ba hopola ka masoabi bao ba leng ba noeloa ke metsi...

Ntong ena Ma-Afrika a ea lumela ho loanela 'muso hape...

Mabapi le puo ena ea Mohl. Hofmeyr, re lumeleng re getse...

Ka selemo sa 1914 ha ntoa e khole o qala ho loana...

Har'a likotsi tseo a neng a tsoanetse ho talimana le tsona...

Bongata ho bao ba leng ba inea ho ea mosebetsi...

Re ke ke ra lesa ho bua ka Lekhot'a le neng le bitsoa Cape Coloured Corps...

Ha e le banna ba Makhoaa ba Transkei, ba leng ba utloa...

Re bua re na le tsebo hore le kajeno karabelo ea Ma-Afrika...

Tabeng eo, re ka mpa ra pheta mantsoe ao Mohlomphehi Hofmeyr...

Lineo tse romeloang mokotleng oa ntoa tse seng li le tsa amohela...

Ba bang ba ntle ba pheta-pheta hore ba rata ho ba masole...

molomo feela." RUMANIA Koranteng ea rona e kapele...

Tseo re li utloileng hape haramoro ke hore Geremane e se ebokel...

"Britain ke sera sa pele lenaneng seo re tlantng ho se loants'a...

"Kajeno ke rarolla leleme la ka hore ke bolele leha khutso...

Kamoo re utloiseng boemo ba litaba ka teng, batho ba Italy...

Joale phokojoe ena e soto ea lla ha linto li e fetohetse...

Li submarine tsa Mangesemane li loanne ntoa e khabane...

Li submarine tsa Mangesemane li loanne ntoa e khabane...

Li submarine tsa Mangesemane li loanne ntoa e khabane...

Li submarine tsa Mangesemane li loanne ntoa e khabane...

Li submarine tsa Mangesemane li loanne ntoa e khabane...

Li submarine tsa Mangesemane li loanne ntoa e khabane...

Li submarine tsa Mangesemane li loanne ntoa e khabane...

Li submarine tsa Mangesemane li loanne ntoa e khabane...

Li submarine tsa Mangesemane li loanne ntoa e khabane...

Li submarine tsa Mangesemane li loanne ntoa e khabane...

Li submarine tsa Mangesemane li loanne ntoa e khabane...

Li submarine tsa Mangesemane li loanne ntoa e khabane...

Germane ho fumana seo e se lakatsang, e tsoanetse hore e hloloe...

Haeba Hitler o na le thuto, o tla tseba kotsi e tlang ho mo...

Molaoali oa lekhotla la Matalliana le setrekeng sa Goggam...

Mantsoe a boleloang kante ho tsebo, mantsoe a mohlale...

Haiile Sellasie o se a khethile moitse oa ka nakanyana...

Kamor'a ntoa e loanoeng ka boale bo boholo...

Lea e tseba (ingwane)? Ho thoe litsela tsa masole...

Lea e tseba (ingwane)? Ho thoe litsela tsa masole...

Lea e tseba (ingwane)? Ho thoe litsela tsa masole...

Lea e tseba (ingwane)? Ho thoe litsela tsa masole...

Lea e tseba (ingwane)? Ho thoe litsela tsa masole...

Lea e tseba (ingwane)? Ho thoe litsela tsa masole...

Lea e tseba (ingwane)? Ho thoe litsela tsa masole...

Lea e tseba (ingwane)? Ho thoe litsela tsa masole...

Lea e tseba (ingwane)? Ho thoe litsela tsa masole...

Lea e tseba (ingwane)? Ho thoe litsela tsa masole...

Lea e tseba (ingwane)? Ho thoe litsela tsa masole...

Lea e tseba (ingwane)? Ho thoe litsela tsa masole...

leeto 'me ha ho na tsepo ea hore hla pholoha. Eaba ea inela...

Taba ena re e qotsa koranteng ea Rand Daily ea la 22 Hlakola...

Ka tsebo eo re nang le eona ea kamoo ho leng ka teng nahathotheng...

Re ngola ka seo re se tsebang mabapi le litaba tsa mofuta...

Re tla leka ho etsa metsi onaba. Monna ke eona har'a boliba...

Rea sesa ho ea filia ho eona hore re mo pholose, rea mo tsoara...

Ho habeli, u re ke mo tlohele a shoe a noeloe ke metsi...

Re lekanya hore ke Mussolini ena bolibeng ea akha-khang...

LINEO TSA MA-AFRICA MOKOTLENG OA NTOA Thomas Pakkis le batho...

Samuel Gunji Timothy Luswazi Daniel Mafa Alphios Gwiji

Sonjha le batho ba hae 17 4 0 Bitsha le batho ba hae 15 5 0

Mavi le batho ba hae 5 4 3 Vumengani le batho ba hae 4 13 0

Mantyi le batho ba hae 5 18 0 Mangalaza le batho ba hae 1 3 0

Mbantgeni le batho ba hae 1 1 0 Mbandi le batho ba hae 4 4 4

Mbangwana le batho ba hae 7 10 0 Mboniswa le batho ba hae 3 8 9

Mkatshane le batho ba hae 2 5 3 Oliver Makani Vuba Swaartbooi le e mong

Mjindi le batho ba hae 4 10 4 Vumengani le batho ba hae 14 0

Mtebele le batho ba hae 2 17 6 Civa le batho ba hae 10 0 0

(Li qetela qepeng la 4)

THE BANTU WORLD

CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER AND FAMILY SUPPLEMENT

Serial 14.

CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER SUPPLEMENT TO THE BANTU WORLD

APRIL 12, 1941.

The Editor's Column

Since our Literary Competition was closed in January last, there has been a considerable falling off in the number of contributions received from African writers. We do not wish you to think that your articles and stories are no longer required. On the contrary—we would like you to send in more of them!

The Children's Newspaper and Family Supplement is YOUR paper, in which you may express your thoughts on any subject you choose—except of course, the very controversial subject of politics. It is so difficult for everyone to think alike on this subject, and the publishing of such articles might only lead to arguments and disputes.

We would like you to send in descriptions of Tribal Customs and dances... African Legends or Fables... African Cooking Recipes... Hints on the Care of Home and Children... Descriptions of Concerts, Choral Festivals or Mine Dances... as well as Tickey Tales and Crossword Puzzles. (Regulation designs for these. Crossword Puzzles can be obtained FREE OF CHARGE from Box 792, Johannesburg.)

Think of all the interesting things there are to write about. Then sit down for an hour or so and write as if you were sending an interesting letter to a friend. If you have never written an article or a story before, you will find this an easy way of doing it. Then if your contribution is accepted for publication we will send on payment of the amount you have earned—with the least possible delay.

But do please remember the rules which govern the acceptance of articles etc. All manuscripts must be written or typed in double space on one side of the paper only. Then put your name and full address at the top of the manuscript together with the number of words you have written. If you send an accompanying letter, this should also bear your full name and address.

In conclusion we should like to mention that no prizes are awarded for SOLUTIONS of the Tea Time Quiz—so there is no need for you to send them in. These are simply for your amusement, and prizes are only given for any original Puzzles you may have compiled yourself.

The Editor

ENGLAND CARRIES ON

EMPIRE TROOPS DO THEIR BIT!

One of the most unusual sights in London's bombed East End, where thousands of people were rendered homeless by the all-night raids of Hitler's air force, was a party of South African and Australian soldiers who had gone into the devastated area to cheer up the people.

They built small fires and made large quantities of tea in billy cans which they served out continuously for hours. The stream of people carrying the few pathetic bundles they had rescued from their homes stopped to look at the picture of these soldiers sitting on the ground round their fires, singing songs, and drinking tea. Everyone who stopped was invited to join the party and given a steaming mug of strong tea to refresh them before going on their way to find new homes.

TEA IN A BOMBED HOSPITAL.

A London hospital was among the buildings hit by the German raiders. Two top floors were ruined.

"Every one of the nurses was a heroine," the Secretary said. "They had kettles boiling and, as they always do in an emergency, made tea immediately for everybody. As the people were brought down from the ruined upper floors they were given cups of hot tea to revive them first of all, and then put to bed in the wards which had not been damaged. Although five people are missing, we feel we have got off very lightly."

GIFT OF TEA.

People living in the country are so anxious to help Londoners that they will make any sacrifice, even of their precious tea, if they think it will alleviate the suffering of bombed civilians. One lady, who signed herself "An Old Widow," wrote to a warden's post in North London, "I love my tea so much, but you are welcome to half my ration to use in your shelters. I will send it to you every week." She has kept her promise too, with the result that women in the public shelters in that district get an extra cup of tea during the night to cheer them up.

IN THE FRONT LINE.

The 15 year old boy who appeared at a big fire in London, carrying a huge pot of tea, was one of the Battle of London's unknown heroes. He had no business to be there. Falling masonry and leaping flames endangered his life every minute. But he calmly walked among the firemen, giving them drinks of tea. One of the firemen said, "That kid deserved a medal if ever anyone did. Bombs were dropping, but he never turned a hair, but just went round with his tea-pot as if he were at a school tea-party. He might have known how thirsty we were with the heat. Afterwards he just disappeared. Nobody knows where he came from and nobody knows his name."

Tickey Tales

WHY CATS HATE MICE

(BY MBA W. R. NGUBANE)

Cats were once very friendly to mice, but as cats had no definite home of their own, they entrusted their documents to their mouse friends, who promised to keep them safely in their homes underground.

Once while the cats were away, the mice grew hungry and their home became cold. They then started eating some of the documents and made comfortable sofas with the remainder.

Soon after this had been done, the cats arrived back. They asked for their property, but the mice told them it was lost. When the cats looked into the homes of the mice they saw at once what had happened. They were so furious that from that day the cats declared war on the poor mice, which war has lasted even to this very day.

TEATIME TALES

Oom Wolf And The Jakalashé

(By H. D. Tyamzashe.)

CHAPTER 3. THE BLUE BUSH ROOT

Not long after the events related in the previous chapter, Oom Wolf again met Jakalashé and gave chase, but the latter once more ran to an antbear hole. This time, however, Oom Wolf swore by Lucifer that no matter how many churches were holding services in that hole, he would have his revenge on Jakalashé—even if he had to pull him from the pulpit!

When Oom Wolf reached the entrance of the hole he found Jakalashé just trying to wriggle in, so he caught him by the tail. "Ah! you son of a sea-dog and unconvicted thief," exclaimed Oom Wolf, "You need not even pray this time, because you have almost one foot in the grave already."

"Ha! ha! Dee tee jwama diya teni sari dee tee jwama diya teni sari tee," sang Jakalashé. "You stupid old bumble-footed bully rag! That's not my tail you have hold of just now; it is merely a blue-bush root. Just for fun take a stone and hit it and you'll see no blood—but juice—come out." "Dee tee jwama diya teni," etc.

So the stupid Oom Wolf let go the tail, and went to look for a big stone with a sharp edge. He was determined to have Jakalashé, and to accomplish that, he must make sure that the hairy thing he had hold of was indeed Jakalashé's tail, and not a blue bush root. When he came back with the stone, behold! he found that the so-called blue bush root had conveniently disappeared. He scratched his head in bewilderment—until he realised that he had been duped once again.

Meanwhile Jakalashé had gone right down the hole and discovered that it had an exit some thirty or forty yards further on, from which he stealthily emerged and climbed to the top of a hill unseen by Oom Wolf. But what was Oom Wolf doing? Immediately he found that he had been cheated again, he struck while the iron was red, as it were, and entered the antbear hole in hot pursuit. But things were very different in that antbear hole now.

The fact is that when Jakalashé rushed through that hole, Mr. and Mrs. Antbear and family were asleep in a side chamber, but the noise Jakalashé made as he rushed through towards the other exit, awoke the whole family, and thus when Oom Wolf came past their side-chamber he found the whole antbear family on the qui vive for intruders. Consequently, they set upon Oom Wolf in true antbear fashion and when Oom Wolf ultimately made his escape through the exit he was minus half of his "fur." To add insult

to injury he heard Jakalashé on top of the hill singing. "Dee tee jwama diya teni sari dee tee jwama diya teni sari tee." There was more than "murder" in the air when Oom Wolf set out after Jakalashé again, sore-footed, sore-bodied, humiliated and insulted. Unfortunately, Jakalashé once more made his escape, so poor Oom Wolf decided to rest a while before continuing the chase.

Soon after he had recovered from the wounds inflicted on him in the antbear hole, Oom Wolf suddenly came upon Jakalashé fast asleep in the sun. He caught Jakalashé by the tail again and proceeded to drag his treacherous nephew towards a big boulder with the intent to dash out his brains. While he was thus being hauled to the boulder, Jakalashé saw a horse asleep in the veldt. "UNCLE, UNCLE," cried Jakalashé, "DON'T BE IN A HURRY. I HAVE KILLED A NICE, BIG FAT ANIMAL FOR YOU, AND WAS WAITING FOR YOU WHEN YOU CAME UPON ME JUST NOW."

"Where is it? What is it?" eagerly enquired the greedy Oom Wolf, who hadn't eaten for several days.

"There it lies, Uncle," said Jakalashé, pointing to the horse. "It belongs to Farmer Kwaaiman, so we have to drag it into the bush before you start your feast because I stole it in accordance with your education, and should Farmer Kwaaiman catch us here we would be full of buck shot from his achterlaaier (Blunderbuss). As you are stronger, let me tie your tail to that of the dead horse and you can then drag our dead meat into the bush and skin it, while I go for some wood."

Oom Wolf readily agreed to this arrangement. As a matter of fact in his greed for a nice fat horse to eat, he had already forgotten that his real job was to dash out Jakalashé's brains against the boulder. Anyway, Jakalashé firmly tied Oom Wolf's tail on to that of the horse, and just when Oom Wolf started to pull, Jakalashé gave the very lively horse a mighty rap with his stick. At once the horse jumped up and fled across the veldt with the captive Oom Wolf in tow. One minute Oom Wolf's head was bumped against a stone, and next minute he was high in the air—and so on as the maddened horse tried to get rid of the load tied to his tail.

"Catch hold of the grass, Uncle! Catch hold of the grass!" shouted Jakalashé mockingly.

"I don't know which side is Heaven and which side is Earth," gasped Oom Wolf. At last the horse kicked Oom Wolf free from its tail and Oom Wolf lay down sick even unto death.

By this time Jakalashé decided he had caused quite enough mischief to incur the everlasting wrath of the badly treated Oom Wolf so he made up his mind to trek to another country. And sad to relate everyone was glad when they knew he had gone.

THE END.

MRS.
TEA-DRINKER'S
TEA-TIME TIPS



Laundry Recipes

(By M. Hlubi.)

SOAP JELLY: $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. Scraps of soap, 1 quart water.

METHOD: Shred finely or grate on an old grater. Cover with boiling water. Stir until dissolved. This soap jelly should be added to warm water when washing woollens, stockings or silk.

BOILING WATER STARCH: 1 tablespoonful of starch, 2 or 3 tablespoonfuls cold water. Sufficient boiling water to mix.

METHOD. Put starch in a clean enamel basin. Pour on boiling water till it becomes clear, stirring all the time to avoid lumps. Add a tablespoonful of cold water to prevent the starch from getting lumpy. This is a full-strength starch. Dilute with cold water before using.

PROPORTIONS TO USE

For fine body linen; 1 part starch to 16 parts water. Frilled pillow slips children's frocks, pinafores and cotton prints; 1 part starch to two or three parts of water. Table cloths; 1 part starch to 10 parts water. Table napkins or serviettes; 1 part starch to 6 parts water. Tray cloths; 1 part starch to 4 parts water. D'Oyleys and Lace Curtains; 1 part starch to 1 part water.

By parts we mean you should use the same measurement for starch and water, e.g. 1 small basin for starch—the same basin for cold water.

COLD WATER STARCH. 1 tablespoonful of starch, half teaspoon Borax, 3 drops Turpentine, half-pint cold water.

METHOD. Put starch in a clean basin. Drop Turpentine on to starch. Dissolve the borax in two tablespoonfuls of boiling water and add cold water to make half a pint. Mix the starch with some of the water, and add the remainder gradually. N.B. This starch is used for men's evening shirt fronts or for collars or cuffs.

BRAN WATER. 1 Breakfast cupful of Bran, 4 breakfast cupfuls of water. Tie the bran in a muslin bag, add water, bring to the boil and continue to boil slowly for 30 minutes. Pour off water and boil again. N.B. The juice of bran water is used for washing cretonnes, Holland fabric and coloured embroidery.

GUM WATER. 1 tablespoonful of gum arabic. Half pint of water.

METHOD. Crush the crystals, cover with water and dissolve in a jar at the side of the fire, stirring frequently. Strain through muslin and bottle for use. N.B. This is used dissolved or melted in water to stiffen silk or lace.



Uncle Arthur's Letter

Dear Children,

Last week I told you about an interesting visit to Wolhuter House, which is a very large Hostel for the African working boy in Johannesburg. This week I want to tell you about a visit I paid to the Mai-Mai Bazaar—a large shopping centre for Africans situated quite near Wolhuter House.

Mai-Mai Bazaar was recently inaugurated by the Municipal Department for Native Affairs, and is skilfully managed by Mr. Campbell who is keenly interested in his work. There are 197 stores in the market, all owned by Africans who trade with their own African customers. The market is divided into many different sections. There is a large section for Carpenters—another for Herbalists—another for Shoe Repairers—for Barbers—for Grocers—for Tailors—for Stickmakers—Ostrich Feather Dealers—Belt and Purse Makers; in fact every type of shop you can imagine.

As I was escorted through the Bazaar by Mr. Campbell, he explained exactly what the aims of the market are, and took me into many of the shops to talk to the African Proprietors. The shops were all beautifully clean, and extremely well-stocked with various goods. It was quite fascinating to watch the Dealers in wares made from animal skins, working skilfully at their trade. And the Belt-makers too, as they studded their belts and bags with different intricate patterns.

We went into one Tailor's Shop and enquired the price for making suits. This was very reasonable indeed, and we were delighted at the excellent choice of materials the Tailor showed us. We almost ordered two suits on the spot!

From here, we strolled through the Herbalists' section, and goodness me! I've never seen so many cures for sickness in my life. As I told Mr. Campbell, I didn't know there WERE so many ailments! As we approached the end of this "street" of shops, I noticed a smart African Waitress taking orders for cups of tea from the shopkeepers. It appears that these African girls can rent any one of the thirteen kitchens in the market, together with one table in the Tea Room. Then, in her own particular kitchen, she may cook scones, bread, cookies, meat, vegetables and many other good things which she serves to the customers at her table in the large restaurant. I noticed that each kitchen is very well-equipped with a large gas stove and ring, cupboards and shelves, and a large sink with running hot and cold water. Every morning the kitchens are well-cleaned before the day's work is commenced so that food is prepared under the most hygienic conditions.

The large airy restaurant was full of people enjoying their mid-morning mug of tea when we walked through. Gay cloths were on the tables—while here and there one saw a pot of artificial flowers to add a decorative touch to the place. It was obvious that these African Restaurant girls are very interested in their work, and they are gradually building up thriving businesses.

From the restaurants we passed on to the Grocery Store section. These stores were particularly clean and neat, and displayed on their shelves a large and varied stock of everything from an ounce of tea to a large bag of mealie-meal. From the ceilings and around the doorway hung clusters of canvas shoes—or "tackies" as they are sometimes called.

We next went into a Refreshment Cafe and Confectionery Store. Here were served cold drinks for the thirsty shopper, and many different kinds of sweets were on display in a glass counter. Everything looked delightfully clean and cool—just what is needed in a refreshment bar.

From this Cafe it was natural that we should go on to the Beer Hall. For the men this was, of course, the social centre of the market. Here they all congregated—Shoppers, Shop-keepers and their friends. They sat in groups on long benches in this large airy hall and drank up their mugs of beer—some talking while others listened. As they came in, they bought their 3d. 6d. or 1s. tickets from the Cashier and then went up to the counter and exchanged the tickets for the required amount of beer.

Here again everything was spotlessly clean and efficiently run. There was no noise of brawling and fighting such as you would hear in the dens of Skokian Queens. All was pleasant and congenial...and you could see that every African was enjoying himself.

Before I left, Mr. Campbell showed me a section of the building which was being used as a Hostel for the African Shopkeepers. This was run on similar lines to Wolhuter House—except that it is a little smaller and does not accommodate so many people. The dormitories looked very clean and comfortable, and the large kitchen was well-equipped with gas-rings, sinks with running hot and cold water as well as lockers for the tenants' cooking utensils.

There are also large hot and cold Shower Rooms for the residents and a large Recreation Hall where they may dine if they wish. This Hall, as Mr. Campbell pointed out, is a special feature of the Mai-Mai Bazaar as it can be hired for concerts and other private functions. It is large and spacious, with a wide stage at one end, and there are dressing rooms for male and female performers at the back of the stage.

Altogether I was very impressed with what I saw—particularly by the capable way in which Mr. Campbell appeared to manage everything and everyone. I am sure that all the shopkeepers and their customers are extremely grateful to the Native Affairs Department of the Municipality for this new venture.

Here's wishing every success to the Mai-Mai Bazaar!

Your

Uncle Arthur

ZULU BRIDES

(By R. R. R. Dhlomo.)

The Zulu bride of long ago had to undergo many intricate formalities before she was recognised as the lawful wife of the kraal. The first important item in this initiation ceremony was when gall was poured over her. This ceremony was regarded as of great significance, for it denoted that the bride had now assumed the status of wifehood.

Gall plays an important part in many ceremonies in Zulu primitive life. So this young wife's initiation into wifehood was not considered complete until sealed by the anointment of gall.

After this ceremony, the bride was now recognised as the wife of the Kraal. But even then she had to tread warily along the tortuous way interspersed with ceremonial rules and taboos. For instance, her first duties embraced the care of all the members of the kraal who were related to her by marriage. It was her duty to minister to them in their huts by seeing that they were well-provided for with food, water and other necessities.

Her home was the hut where her parents-in-law lived. Of course, her husband had his own hut, where she retired at night, but during the day she was at her parents-in-law's house where she cooked the meals and did household duties for all. Even her husband took his day-time meals there. This was the custom! A young bride who showed unwillingness to conform to this all-important custom was regarded as a useless woman who would only bring disgrace to the family.

The Zulus have a saying: "Ufikile kwamkhathala," that is, "You have arrived at the place where you will tire and give up." This means that marriage is no laughing matter. Indeed, to a Zulu bride of long ago, it was a particularly crushing affair.

While engaged in her household duties at the home of her parents-in-law, custom laid down some strict rules which she had to respect and obey if she would be acclaimed as a well-brought up girl. The cattle kraal was taboo to her. She dared not enter it even when no one was in sight. If she wanted cow-dung for "polishing" the floors, she had to send a child to get it for her. She had to avoid touching anything that belonged to her father-in-law. If she wished to clean his hut, she sent a child to do it for her, while she stood and watched at a respectful distance.

Another strange fact was that under no circumstances should she mention the names of her parents-in-law. Among some tribes this custom is so rigid that if her father-in-law's name began with an "M" and the bride wanted to speak about "water"; the Zulu word for which begins with the letter "M," she had to give "water" another name so as not to mention this particular letter.

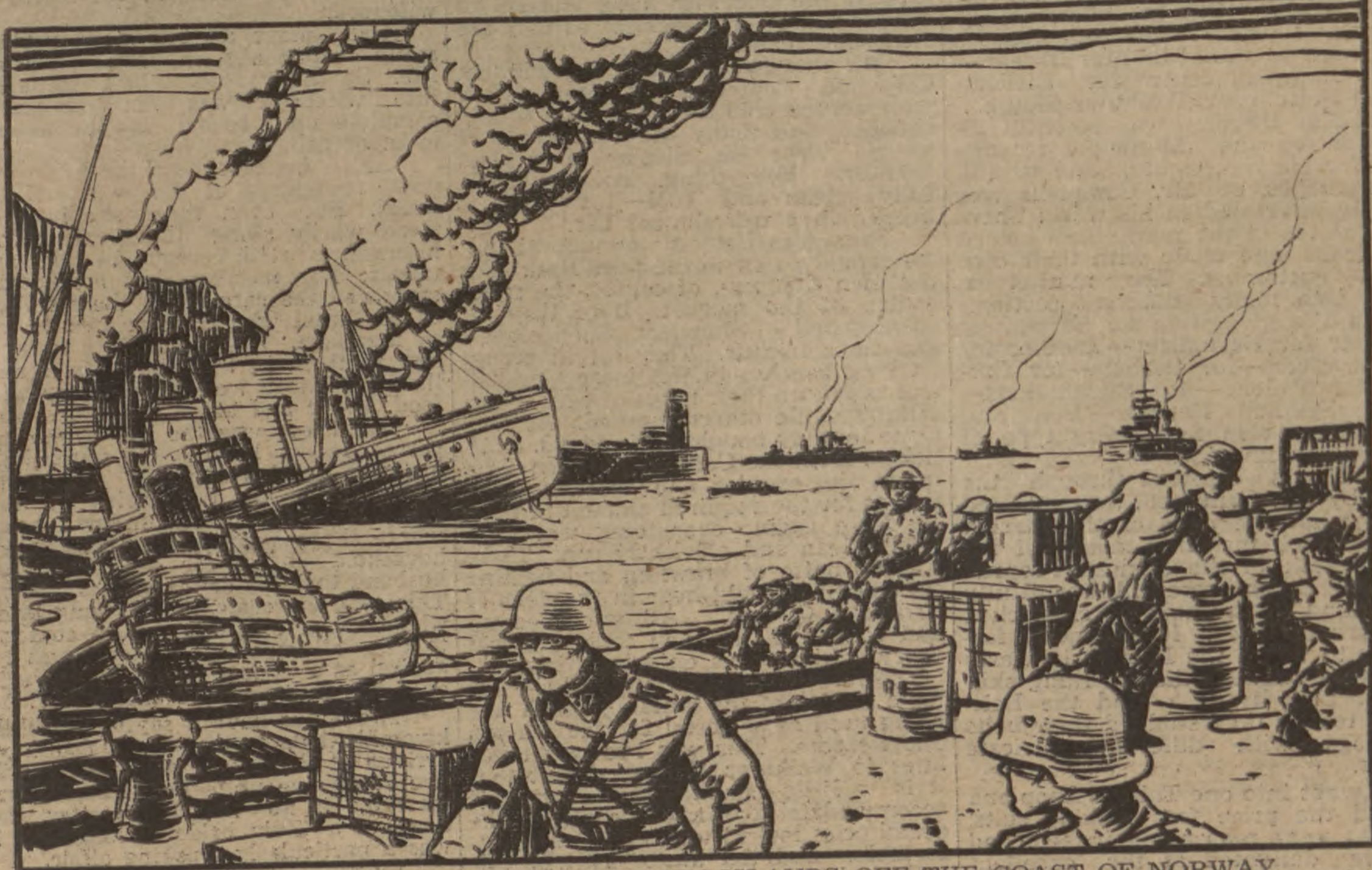
Should a bride through a very regrettable error ever mention the names of her parents-in-law, her people were called upon to "cleans" her guilt by offering the people-in-law an ox as an act of appeasement.

After successfully negotiating all these obstacles the young bride could now look forward to the birth of her first child. The care of the bride at this time was considered the duty of her parents, for they were held responsible for the safe delivery of this child. Such were the Zulu customs of long ago!

HISTORY IN THE MAKING



CUT HERE



CUT HERE

CUT HERE

DARING BRITISH RAID ON THE LOFOTEN ISLANDS OFF THE COAST OF NORWAY.

During this raid eleven Merchant ships under German control were sunk. A large factory engaged on the production of fish oil, used in the making of explosives for Germany, was also destroyed. The British took this opportunity of distributing foodstuffs, clothing and other comforts to the Norwegians, who have been robbed of these products since the German occupation of their country.

Cut here

Clues Across

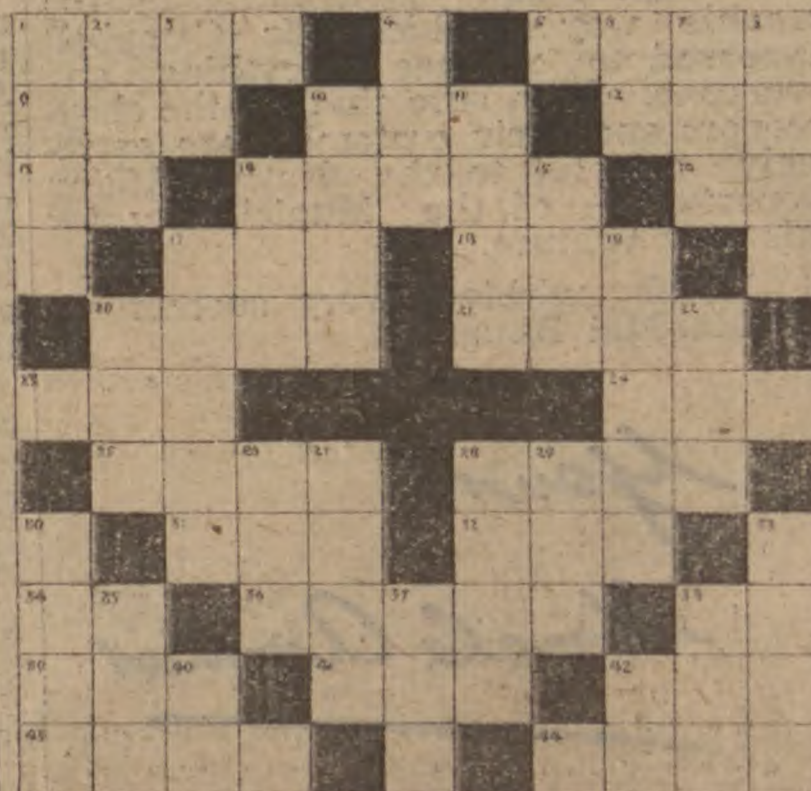
1. The red light means
5. Shout for someone.
9. A number.
- Not near.
12. Eyes do this.
13. Each (Abbt.)
14. Grows on rocks.
16. This means "thanks."
17. For playing billiards.
18. A refreshing beverage.
20. Gentle touches.
21. She weeps loudly.
23. Measurement of weight.
24. Cereal.
25. They grow in pods.
28. To sulk.
31. To do wrong.
32. Practical skill (music is one)
34. Give me tea, I like ---
36. A fall from grace.
38. In like manner.
39. God in Latin.
41. A dog or cat.
42. The foot of an animal.
43. Husband of a Countess.
44. Give something as security for money.

Clues Down

1. Flowers grow from this.
2. A delicious hot drink.
3. Above.
4. Part of the head.
6. May mean because.

TEA TABLE QUIZ No. 14

(By W. P. Zikali)



SOLUTION OF TEA TABLE QUIZ No. 13

- ACROSS. 1. Scone. 4. Miser. 7. Grace. 8. Latin. 9. Ruse. 10. Ants. 11. Want. 13. Limp. 18. Later. 19. Elder. 20. Sahib. 21. Roads.
- DOWN. 1. Sugar. 2. Opals. 3. Ever. 4. Milk. 5. Satan. 6. Rings. 11. Wells. 12. Notch. 14. India. 15. Parts. 16. Crib. 17. Pear.

(Clues Continued)

7. To allow.
8. To guide or go first.
10. Enemies.
11. Rodents—larger than mice.
14. Tea is served in this.
15. Short for Leonard.
17. Light walking stick.
19. Somewhere around here.
20. The highest point.
22. Past tense of sit.
26. To feel sick.
27. Short word for photograph.
28. Gone by.
29. Raw metal.
30. Right or left edge of body.
33. You reap what you have ----
35. A cup of -- refreshes you.
37. This cannot work without ink.
38. Has teeth on its edge.
40. Do you like -- or coffee.
42. Short for Father.

THE BANTU WORLD



CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER AND FAMILY SUPPLEMENT

Serial 11

CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER SUPPLEMENT TO THE BANTU WORLD MARCH 22, 1941.

The Editor's Column

For Your Attention!

In our issue of March 8th, we made special reference to the fact that every manuscript—whether attached to a letter or not—should have the Contributor's FULL name and address written clearly on it.

This is very important indeed, because in some cases the accompanying letter becomes detached from the article and it is then a difficult matter to trace the Author.

We feel sure that our Contributors will do their utmost to conform to this rule most carefully in future. In the meantime, however, we have several manuscripts on hand whose owners we have so far been unable to trace.

As we wish to get this question settled without further delay, we would like all those Contributors who have not yet heard from us regarding their articles or stories to write in to us—as theirs may be among the list of untraceable ones.

So in future, please remember that all manuscripts sent in must bear your FULL name and address, even though you have written this on the accompanying letter. If you do this, you will be helping us a great deal.

And now another small point! For all Readers who wish to prepare Tea-Table Quiz Puzzles for the Supplement, we now have a special sheet of designs which may be obtained FREE OF CHARGE from Box 792, Johannesburg. Some of our Readers have submitted some really excellent puzzles but as these were of a different design from those regularly used by the paper, we have been unable to accept them.

The prize for each puzzle accepted for publication is 5/-, but no prizes are given for correct solutions sent in. The puzzles are included in the Supplement simply for your amusement.

The Editor

An Interesting Lecture On Tea

BY S. B. SIBIYA

On the 27th November 1940, Piet Retief School was honoured by the visit of a Representative of the Tea Market Expansion Bureau, who gave a most interesting lecture on tea. His lecture dealt with the following points:

(1) How tea grows and where it grows.

It is grown in the sub and tropical regions where there is plenty of sunshine and rain. Tea, of course, grows better on the highlands than on the lowlands, and the finest tea of all grows at 3,000 to 7,000ft. above sea level. The main tea-producing centres in the world are India, Ceylon and the Dutch East Indies.

(2) What tea looks like.

The tea-bush is green in colour and grows to a height of three or four feet. Pictures of tea plantations and a map of the famous tea-growing countries were shown to the children.

The lecturer then talked about the processes through which the green tea-leaves go before they become the black leaves so well-known to the house wife who makes this refreshing beverage.

On the plantations, only the two young green leaves at the top of the bush are picked. These are called Flush, and they are taken to the factory where they pass through different processes.

First they go to the Tatts where the leaves are left for a day. Then comes the Rolling process where the leaves are rolled. Next the Fermentation process where the leaves are placed on large concrete tables and left to ferment. In the Firing process the leaves change from green to a dark colour—following which, sifting takes place and only the good leaves sorted out for the final process of packing.

(3) Packaging of tea.

Next, the lecturer dealt with the packing of tea. This is very carefully done in special packaging so that it will keep beautifully fresh and full of flavour when it reaches South Africa and the other countries where people enjoy a good cup of tea.

(4) Demonstration of how tea is made.

This was the best part of the lecture. First of all the speaker showed us how to make tea—that is, by putting into the teapot one teaspoonful of tea for each person (allowing "one for the pot") and pouring boiling water over the leaves. It is then left to stand for a few minutes. After this, he gave some tea to the children, who enjoyed it very much.

That same night a bioscope show was given to the children and their parents, who followed everything with keen interest. It convinced us all that tea is one of the cheapest and healthiest drinks we can have.

We should heartily thank the Tea Market Expansion Bureau for giving FREE lectures and FREE bioscope shows and so help to improve the African's standard of education.

Tickey Tales

By H. D. Tyamzashe

There are many trivial occurrences which we sometimes ignore yet these things have an important bearing on our lives, in all its walks.

Take, for instance, the case of the WATER TORTOISE: Just catch one and throw it inside your cattle kraal, and if you still have a kraal left standing with cattle inside, I will simply say that your cattle must have become "educated or civilised." If you were to smear your ox whip with Water Tortoise fat, and start to drive your span of oxen with that whip, the animals would most likely run over a precipice, wagon and all!

The reason is that the water tortoise has a peculiar odour similar to that of the lion. What is so amazing is that cattle, and even very young calves which have never seen or smelt a lion will stampede in the same manner as the more experienced beasts. The explanation is that "NATURE IS MYSTERIOUS."

TEATIME TALES



How Ntombana Deceived The Giant

(S. M. Stanley Silivana)

Though this story has now spread widely among the Hlubi tribe in Herschel and districts, where it is told with slight variations, it actually comes from the Tembus. It originated from the belief that far back in the distant past existed a superhuman tribe (called Amazumu) who preyed upon ordinary human beings. The general belief was that although time had greatly diminished their number, a few solitary ones still lived in caves from which they occasionally went to search for food. Dense forests and mountain slopes were said to be their hunting fields.

Many years ago, so the story goes, in a kraal near Tsomo (Cape), where now stands St. Marks, there lived Ntombana together with her parents. Although Ntombana was only twelve years of age, she very often went with the bigger girls of the kraal to gather wood.

One morning a group of merry girls went to her home to ask if she could be allowed to accompany them. Ntombana's mother having agreed, they all left for the woods, singing cheerfully as they went. For hours they walked or ran until they reached the forest. Having eaten and rested, they started gathering wood and continued until sunset when Vilakazi, the eldest girl of the party, called out that it was time to return home.

When the girls heard her call, they immediately hurried to the meeting spot and after neatly bundling their wood, started for home. They had not gone far however when they noticed that Ntombana was missing. They at once returned to the forest to look for her but their search was fruitless. As it was now near dusk, they gave up the search and, with tearful eyes, went home to relate the sad news to Ntombana's parents. They at once reported the matter to the chief, and a party of men was sent with instructions to search the forest thoroughly. After a long search the party returned and reported that their search had been in vain.

The truth was that Ntombana had wandered too far into the dense forest. During her ramble she had been met by a giant who seized and dropped her into his large skin bag, which he slung over his shoulder. The giant then made off for the mountains, and with his long strides soon reached his cave.

"There, little wanderer," he said in a roaring voice as he took her out of the bag, "is my young son. Take care of him—and see to my food, too!" "I will," replied Ntombana in a tremulous voice. That night she was so frightened that she kept wide awake. In the morning, when the giant had left for his usual hunts, Ntombana thought of a clever plan to have vengeance on the giant for all his past wrongs.

In the afternoon the giant returned. As he entered the cave, he sniffed and roared in a thundering voice: "Little wanderer, what have you for food?" "Something very nice," she said. "Ah! bring it in—it smells good!" he exclaimed with a greedy look in his eyes.

Ntombana emptied the contents of the pot on a large dish and placed it before him. After he had gorged, he said, "Now little wanderer, bring me my child that I may see him before I sleep." "Fool!" shouted Ntombana. "You have just finished eating your child. I cooked him for you, supper!"

When the giant heard this he was so furious that he would have killed her at once. But Ntombana escaped from the cave and ran towards the forest. The giant ran after her, saying to himself, "If I catch her—I will munch her! I will crunch her!" But Ntombana was a good runner, and the giant had eaten too much supper, so she left him far behind.

She ran and ran all night and in the morning she reached a river so wide and full that she was unable to cross it. When she heard the approaching footsteps of the angry giant she cried, "Spirits of my departed forefathers save me! Oh save me from his ugly, grinding teeth." These words had scarcely died away on her tongue when she assumed the shape of a beautiful stone.

When the giant reached the bank of the river his anger grew because he could not see Ntombana. After he had searched for some time he sadly abandoned the chase, but as he turned to return home, he saw the beautiful round stone. Picking it up he said to himself, "If I should see her across the river there, I would throw this stone at her and kill her on the spot!" So saying, he threw the stone over the river where, as soon as it dropped it re-assumed the shape of Ntombana.

"Ah! you blind fool" she cried. "You have helped me to cross the river. And now I will tell you what I have done to punish you!" She laughed as the furious giant tried without success to cross the flooded river. "I told you I had cooked your child for you to eat. But that was a goat I placed before you. Your child is hidden in a cave and I will tell you where he is ONLY if you promise never again to steal and kill our children from the kraal!"

"I'll promise anything," cried the giant. "If you will but give me back my son." At that Ntombana told the giant in which cave his son was hidden. When she saw from afar that the giant had found his son, she ran to her home as fast as her legs could carry her. Her parents and friends rejoiced to see her back again. When she had told them everything and of the giant's promise never to come near their kraal again, the chief prepared a big feast for her, which was attended by all his people.

MRS. TEA-DRINKER'S TEA-TIME TIPS



How To Prepare Thick Mealie Porridge

(By M. J. Hlubi)

1st. METHOD.

Ingredients:

- 2 Cups of Dried Beans.
- 2 or 3 cups of Mealie-meal.
- Half teaspoon salt.

Pick over and soak beans overnight. Next morning pour away the water and place the soaked beans in a saucepan half-filled with water. Cook until quite tender. Add salt and mealie-meal, leaving just enough water to bubble around the sides of the pot.

Stir beans and mealie-meal well together with a wooden spoon. Place lid on pot and allow to simmer gently on a slow heat for about five to ten minutes. Stir occasionally until quite cooked. If liked, add a little dripping.

2nd. METHOD.

Ingredients:

- 2 cups of Dried Beans.
- 2 or 3 cups Mealie-Meal.
- One Onion.
- Curry Powder.
- Flour.
- Dripping and seasoning.

Boil beans until quite tender. Slice an onion and fry it in a little dripping. Add curry powder, pepper and salt. When this is quite cooked, fry the beans in this mixture and simmer gently.

Next make a paste of one teaspoonful of flour and a little cold water—add this to the bean mixture to thicken it up. Make mealie porridge in another saucepan. When the two separate mixtures are cooked, serve in a Meat Dish with the thick porridge around the edge of the dish and the bean curry in the centre. This makes a very appetising and satisfying meal.

HOW TO PREPARE MEALIE-MEAL SCONES

Ingredients:

- 1 Breakfast cup mealie-meal porridge.
- 1 Egg.
- 1 Tablespoonful of sugar.
- 1 Teaspoonful of Baking Powder.
- A pinch of salt and sufficient flour to bind.

Put mealie-meal porridge in a clean basin. Beat egg and sugar together and add the porridge. Mix well with a wooden spoon. Put a little flour in a saucer with the Baking Powder and salt, then mix this with the porridge and egg. Bind well, adding more flour if necessary to make a stiff dough. Turn out on to a floured board and knead lightly.

Roll out fairly thickly (use a bottle if you have no rolling pin.) Cut into scone shapes and bake in hot oven for 15—20 minutes. OR put the scones in a greased baking pot, making it hot on top and underneath until the scones are cooked.

If liked, the same mixture can be used for fritters. Instead of baking it, fry it on top of the stove putting spoonfuls in a frying pan containing a little fat. Drain on kitchen paper. Dish up on a warm plate and serve. These are delicious with a cup of tea!



Uncle Arthur's Letter

My dear Children,

The other day a Reader wrote in and asked: "What is this war really about? We hear and read so much about it—but it is very hard to understand."

Well! I shall try to explain it to you! I think we are all agreed that this war is being fought by the two opposing creeds of democracy and dictatorship. On the one side there is Britain—together with the British Commonwealth of Nations, of which South Africa is a part—who, with the sympathy and practical help of the United States of America, is fighting for the democratic free way of life. Then, on the other side, fighting for dictatorship are Germany and Italy — aided and abetted by Japan who is now trying unsuccessfully to frighten America and Australia into thinking that their lands will be attacked in the near future.

Now democracy, as we know it, means freedom of thought and action for everyone. It means the expansion of our trade through mutual agreements with other countries. Dictatorship, on the other hand means the repression of personal liberty in the countries where it is practised. It has meant the starvation of the German people in order to make guns and ships and aeroplanes, which are then used to enforce the submission of other small countries on whose territory Germany wishes to expand.

During the past few years Germany has forced many small countries into submission. First she annexed Austria, then she marched into Czecho-Slovakia, and after this she plundered and destroyed Poland. It was at this stage that Britain, who had tried very hard to be tolerant, entered into war against Germany. Without any hesitation, the whole of the British Empire then declared their loyalty to Britain and their unswerving desire to help her to win the war against dictatorship. From the start South Africa, Canada, Australia, India and all the other territories under the democratic British rule have given practical assistance to Britain in her struggle with Germany.

From all these countries came gifts of money, as well as soldiers, ammunition, guns and food. Under British democratic rule, these countries were not forced to send this help. They gave of their own free will, because the people of these lands preferred the democratic way of living and wished to crush the growth of ugly dictatorship in Europe. They recognised dictatorship for what it was—a tyrannical method of enslaving free, peace-loving people—by brutally ill-treating them into some semblance of passive submission—or shooting them like animals if they resisted.

Although democracy, as we know it, leaves a lot to be desired, it is infinitely better than a bullying dictatorship. For democracy is really the voice of the people, and if the people shout long enough and loudly enough they will eventually get what they want. But under a dictatorship it is

just the voice of the few men who have attained power by the use of force which makes itself heard like the roar of a thunder above the futile voices of the people. And these people have no say at all in the government of their country.

In a democratic country, if the people do not like the way the government is behaving, they are allowed to raise their voices in protest and if, after consideration by Parliament—which represents the people—there is just cause for their grievances, then these things are gradually put right. You must remember, of course, that ruling a country is a very big job and for this reason it may appear that the Government is somewhat slow. But the whole policy of those who represent us—the people—is to achieve a little, at a time for all the people—rather than gain a lot just for a few.

But to get back to the actual war! As you know, it started off with the allied British and French armies in France watching the German army on the other side of the frontier—each waiting for the other to move. While this game of patience was in progress the war in the air was going on spasmodically. The only serious warfare being waged was at sea with submarines, mines, torpedoes and the like.

Then early last year the shape of the war changed rapidly. Dictator-ruled Germany over-ran Norway, Denmark, Holland and Belgium—four little democratic countries who simply wished to live peacefully side by side with their neighbours. Throughout these countries, the Nazi Germans spread terror and destruction. Where they encountered any resistance they savagely attacked the people—bombed beautiful cities into pitiful ruins—and even shot women and children as they ran away from burning buildings.

When the Germans had conquered the armies of these countries and terrorised the rest of the population, they took away most of the food for the swaggering German soldiers—leaving the people half-starved and desperate. For such is dictatorship! There is no mercy—no justice!

Soon after the over-running of these countries, France collapsed and was occupied by the Germans. Then the British began to prepare themselves for the threatened invasion of their country, which as you all know has not succeeded. And the true reason for this is because the British people—under their wise democratic rule—are solidly united against the menace of Nazi Dictatorship.

It was about this time that Fascist Italy—also a dictator country—thinking that the war was practically over, declared war on England. This act of treachery was denounced all over the world by right-thinking people. Mussolini, they declared, was like a jackal hopping around a wounded animal, which he had not even helped to kill—waiting for the spoils. He is now getting his punishment from the British troops in North Africa.

The war was then continued in a series of air-battles over England, in which the Germans were continually beaten back by the British Air Force, resulting in terrific losses in German Aeroplanes and pilots. Italy, who had been plotting and planning for

years, gained a few minor advantages in East and North Africa. And all this time Germany was trying to sink the ships carrying munitions and food to England. They thought that by doing this they would cripple England's war effort and make her surrender more quickly. But England had her gallant, indomitable Navy and the Germans did not succeed in their plan.

During these attacks England was on the defensive and, like a lion, was gathering her strength to strike a mighty blow at the dictator countries. Then towards the end of last year, the war took a new turn and Italy invaded Greece. But as you all know, the gallant Greeks soon drove the Italians out of their country. In this struggle Mussolini has lost thousands of his best-trained men. Some were killed and many taken prisoners. It was a case of the valiant spirit of a small united democracy against the barbaric hordes of a tyrannical dictatorship.

Now the British troops and their Australian compatriots have sprung at Mussolini's army in North Africa, and we have all heard how the British Troops have chased the Italians hundreds of miles across Libya. Today the South Africans are fighting in Abyssinia and Somaliland, and before this year is out we hope there will be no more of these hated Italians in Africa. The enthusiastic way in which the Africans in Libya, Abyssinia and Somaliland are welcoming our British Troops 'up North' is strong proof of the growing hatred of dictatorship in these countries. These Africans have vowed vengeance on the Italians who ravaged their country, killed their chiefs and poured salt into the wells so that the people would die a terrible death from thirst. Now, side by side with the British, they are helping to free their country from Italian bondage.

They, like so many other people of the world, prefer the freedom of democracy with all its faults, to the tyranny of dictatorship. Here in South Africa, as in many other countries of the British Empire, we enjoy so many advantages which would not be ours under German or Italian rule. Provided we do not break the laws, which are really made for our own protection, we are free to come and go as we please. We can say what we like about the Government. We can write to the papers and air our grievances. We have plenty of food to eat and we have lots of land on which to grow food if we need more. The taxes, which are grumbled at by both European and African people alike, are much lower than in other countries. Men are not forced to join the army against their wishes and—our children are not forced to join Youth Movements where they are taught to betray their parents...as they do in Nazi Germany. What is more important is that as long as we are hard-working, respectable people all doing our best to help one another in a true democratic spirit, then we can look forward to a better, happier world when this war is over.

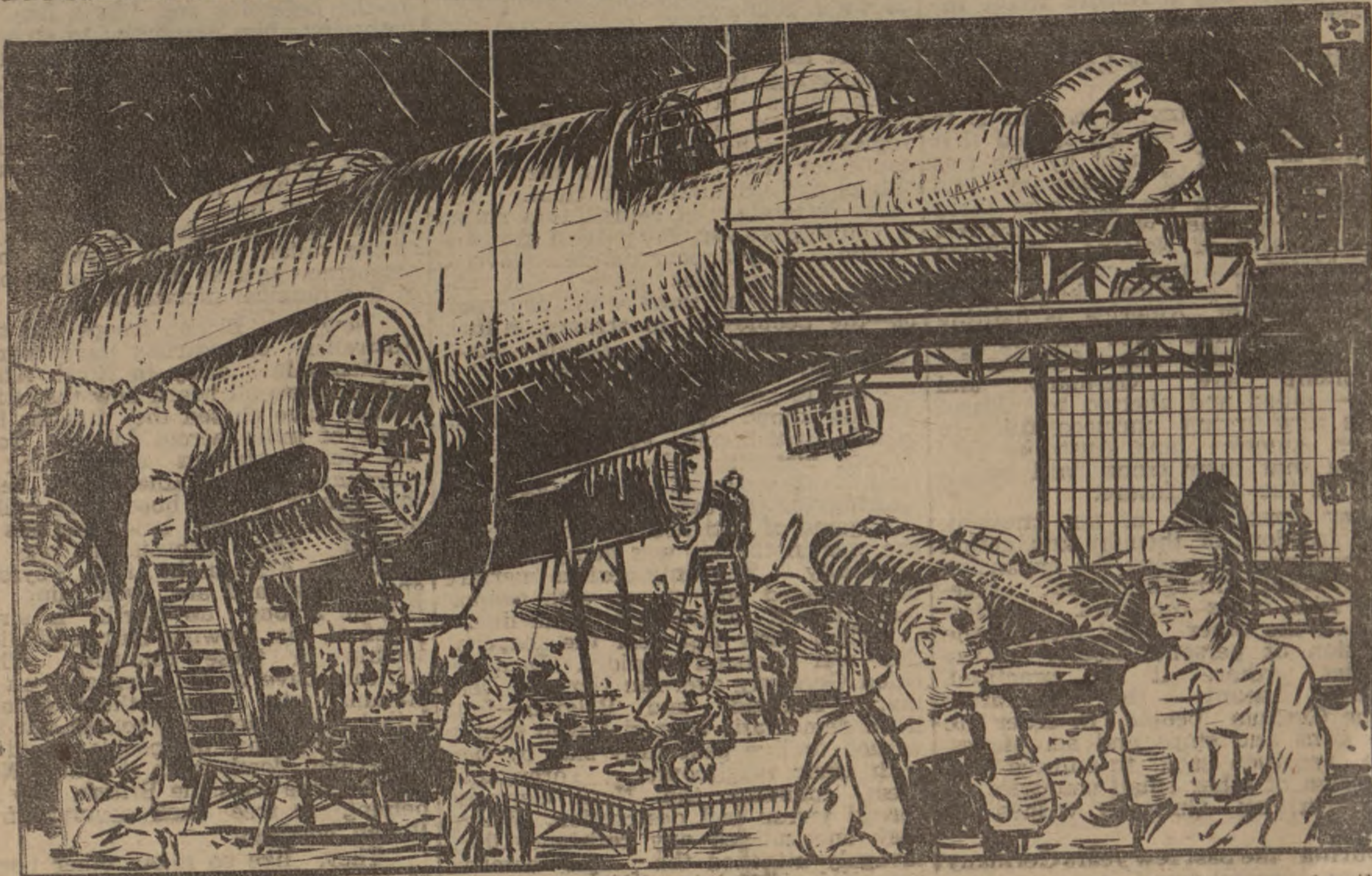
Your

Uncle Arthur

HISTORY IN THE MAKING



CUT HERE



CUT HERE

CUT HERE

AMERICA HELPS BRITAIN. The armament factories of the United States of America are busily engaged on the building of aeroplanes and the production of other weapons of war for British troops. This picture shows the inside of an American Aircraft factory and suggests the tremendous activity that is going on to help Britain to win the war. In America, as in the other countries, tea is a favourite beverage amongst the workmen. In the foreground of the picture, you will see two of them taking time off for a cup of tea.

Clues:
Across:

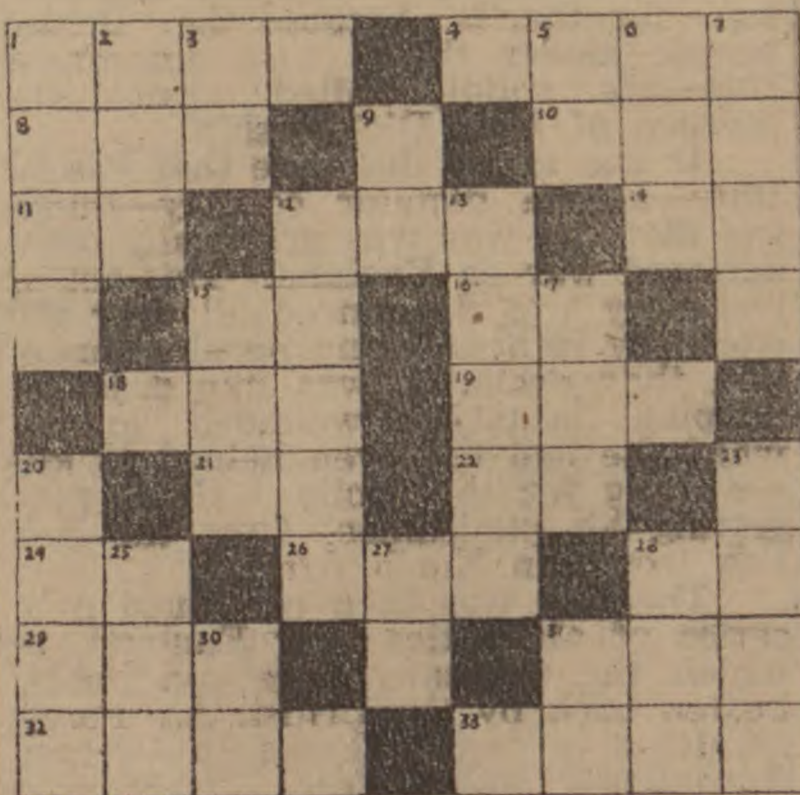
1. Seen at Night.
4. Boys hunt it.
8. Do this with a stone.
10. The best drink.
11. Put it—the table.
12. Cooking utensil.
14. Dutch Reformed (Abbr.)
15. South Africa. (Abbr.)
16. An exclamation.
18. A young dog.
19. On the door step.
21. This was done by—
22. Possessive pronoun.
24. To be present.
26. This comes from the sun.
28. Short name for a parent.
29. Thick piece of wood.
31. Improves our roads.
32. Machine for weaving.
33. Found in meat.

Down:

1. I did this with my gun.
2. Jam is packed in this.
3. To be there.
5. What is—?
6. Blood is this colour.
7. To mend socks.

TEA TABLE QUIZ No. 11

(By Theodore Tulwana)



SOLUTION TO TEA TABLE QUIZ No. 10.

- Across: 1. Riot. 4. Blot. 8. Ann.
10. Ore. 11. In. 12. Cow. 14. B.A.
15. Ha. 16. A.D. 18. Pan. 19. Ton.
21. Do. 22. Eg. 24. An. 26. Nor. 28. So.
29. Rot. 31. Nil. 32. Trot. 33. Fond.
- Down: 1. Rain. 2. Inn. 3. On. 5. Lo.
6. Orb. 7. Team. 9. Go. 12. Canon.
13. Water. 15. Had. 17. Dog. 20. Tart.
23. Gold. 25. Nor. 27. Of. 28. Sin.
30. To. 31. No.

9. A verb meaning to act.
12. We write on this.
13. A boy's name.
15. A calculation.
17. Horses and Cows eat it.
20. A round object.
23. Men hunt this.
25. That is—much
26. I—(verb)
28. Opposite of woman.
30. To leave.
31. Go—school.

Bantu Press (Pty)

THE BANTU WORLD



CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER AND FAMILY SUPPLEMENT

Serial 3

CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER SUPPLEMENT TO THE BANTU WORLD

March 1, 1941

The Editor's Column

From an egg that is smaller than the head of a pin, the housefly is born, and within less than ten days is grown-up and ready to lay eggs to breed more members of its horrible family. In fact, so quick is the growth of the fly, that it is reckoned that if two were left undisturbed to breed, their offspring for nine generations would amount to the huge figure of 335,923,000,000 flies. But sensible human beings, recognising the menace the fly is to their health, happily do not intend to allow them to develop thus undisturbed, and a battle is constantly raging against them with swatter, fly-paper, spraying fluids and every possible means that can be taken to destroy the fly.

So swat that fly!

But why? you may ask. Our reply is because the fly is so filthy that its very existence is an endless source of danger to human health. Consider first of all its way of feeding. There it perches on our lump of food, but it is unable to chew. It can only feed by first softening what it wants to eat. To do this it vomits up, from its last-digested meal, a drop of moisture on to our food on which it is sitting, and these form those black specks of "fly dirt" that we see where flies abound. You can imagine the germs contained in these specks!

In addition to this, the fly's body is covered with a great tangle of hairs and the germ-carrying microbes living in these hairs sometimes number as many as five millions on a single fly! Thus you can well imagine that one fly can infect a whole household with disease!

These are horrible facts, but they must be faced if we want to rid our people of such diseases as cholera, typhoid, tuberculosis, the summer dysentery our babies suffer from and other illnesses caused by the dirty habits of the fly. We must see that our rubbish bins are of metal and always kept clean, and we must burn all the rubbish that will burn. We must fight every fly in every possible way, and never encourage it by leaving rubbish lying about. And we must never, never, for a second even, allow a fly to sit on the food we are eating. So swat that fly!

Sis' Mamcira Explains

(BY "JUANA")

Tell me Sis' Mamcira, what it is that makes your home such a joy to come to at any time of the day. You never seem hurried and never worried, and are able to sit down to a cup of tea at any time without that look of annoyance one so often sees on the faces of some women when a visitor appears at the gate. "Sit down my dear and let us talk this over as we are having our tea.

It requires a little explaining and I think I can spare you ten minutes or so before I see to the lunch.

I have often been told by my friends and others that I never have much work to do, that I have been blessed with children who give very little trouble and are always well, that, unlike theirs, my husband seems to like having a conversation with me, a thing unheard of me in some of the homes. Of course they all say I was very lucky to get such a kind husband and I quite agree with them, but nobody seems to think I have contributed anything towards this state of affairs.

You are newly married and I am sure anxious to make a success of your married life. Allow me to give you just a few tips about the running of your home.

You have been at school and know the importance of keeping a Time Table. Take your house work just as seriously, and have a definite time table for each day. It never pays to clean your windows, polish the floors or do the laundry, only when you feel like it, or perhaps when these things are now so dirty that they have got to be done. They must have special days, and unless one is ill, these days, must be kept. I would go so far as to suggest that the hours for doing the work be kept just as well, almost as though an inspector might appear at any time. Decide on what hour of the morning you have to be up to get through your work comfortably, and stick to that hour.

Then always give the youngest children their meals at least three-quarters of an hour before yours. There is nothing so tiring and so unsettling as having to feed baby whilst having your own lunch with your husband. He will

appreciate both you and baby, to say nothing of his lunch, if the little one is through with his meal and gurgling his content some distance away from the table.

Need I add that you should always be at table with husband and not away in the kitchen as so many women do, especially when there are guests. A woman with common-sense can always so arrange things before hand that there is not much need for carrying to and fro.

Dress neatly first thing in the morning and keep an overall over your clothes when doing the cleaning up. It is easy to feel upset and uncomfortable when your dress is not just what it should be and any visitor turning up will of course be unwelcome. Some women do not even comb out their hair in the morning. It is not an uncommon experience to find these well meaning, very busy ladies, with hair standing on end or covered with a not too pretty 'dock very late in the day. The time to come has not been found. DO complete your toilette to the last detail before you start on your work. After all the house is yours and is not more important than you are, so why see to it first before you attend to yourself. Knowing that you still have your hair to attend to just helps to increase your displeasure in yourself and every thing else in your way, husband, children, visitors and all. Hence that hurried, flurried look you spoke of at the beginning. These are just a few examples my dear; of how to make a real job out of being a housewife.

England Carries On

MARSH HEROINE

"Florence Nightingale of the Marshes" is the name Mrs. Madge Nicholson has earned for herself by fitting out and driving a mobile canteen to Tommies stationed in a particularly bleak bit of East Anglia. Mrs. Nicholson bought her van with the help of the local County Council, the W.V.S., and local residents, and fitted it out with tea urns and general goods. Since starting her rounds 14 weeks ago she has served 20,700 cups of tea.



It Is An Interesting World

In America a book is given to officers in the army advising them on many ways of training the soldiers under their command. Among the things it teaches them is how to make men who have quarrelled friends again. The men are put to washing the same window, one outside, the other inside. Looking at each other through the pane of glass, they soon have to laugh, and all is forgotten. It works! Try it.

The largest and heaviest ear-rings known to be worn are those worn by the women of a certain part of Hainan, an island in the China Sea. Made of brass, each ear-ring is a foot across, and a "set" of ear-rings (they are worn in sets, and not single) consists of about forty; that is, twenty for each ear. The weight of the set is ten pounds. Imagine going round with ten pounds weight hanging on your ears!

When a woman in a South coast town was trapped under debris, during an air raid, and it was obvious that she could not be released for a long time, the rescue squad tried to cheer her up with a cup of hot tea. She cannot have been as depressed as they imagined, however, for after a minute or two she passed the cup back through a hole in the debris and asked for more sugar in it!

Did you know that chickens are cannibals—that is, that they eat one another? They do not do so purposely, but when one chicken pecks another, and blood shows, it goes on pecking at that red spot of blood until it kills the other chicken. Farmers have tackled this problem of an unnatural death-rate among their chickens by putting them into chicken-houses where the windows are covered with red glass. This makes everything in the chicken-house take on a red glow and so the chickens are not attracted by the red of blood as they cannot notice it in the general glow of red.

But even among grown-up fowls, when one pecks another and blood flows, it often results in a fight to the death. A farmer in the Essex County, near New York, thought of a very queer way of tackling this problem. He had red-glass spectacles made for each fowl, and today on his farm you see the strange sight of 3000 white Leghorn chickens wearing red goggles! As a result they cannot see red, when blood flows—and peace reigns among them!

Just as Mrs. Southgate, aged 64, was going to pour out tea in the front room of her house on the South coast, machine-gun bullets from a German raider zipped through the window. They hit the chimney, and broken glass and soot covered the tea-table and the tea-pot in Mrs. Southgate's hand. But all she said was: "The wretch. He's spoilt the look of my tea ration."

The famous pianist, Paderewski had a parrot called Cocky Roberts, who used to come regularly to the music-room when the pianist was playing and knock on the door to be let in. If Paderewski did not let him in at once, the bird would go on knocking. Then the pianist would call out "Who is there?" and the parrot would reply "Cocky Roberts." Paderewski would pretend not to hear. "Who?" he would ask again, and "Cocky Roberts! Cocky Roberts!" an angry little voice would answer.

Then Paderewski would open the door and the parrot would walk straight to the piano and perch on the pianist's foot all the time he was playing, not being at all worried by the vigorous pedalling. Every now and again he would say in a very loving and scratchy voice, "Oh Lord, how beautiful! How beautiful! Paderewski firmly believed that his parrot was really interested in music.

A man who suffered from sleeplessness because his watch ticked so loudly, and who could not afford to buy another one, thought of a way out of his trouble. He covered it with a tumbler! In that way the ticking could no longer be heard while he could see the watch through the glass when he wanted to know the time!

Do you know why noises sound so much louder in the night than in the day? It is not, as you suppose, because everything is particularly quiet at night. It is because noise during the day is softened by the ascending currents of air that have been warmed by the sun; the nights being colder, there is no "hot air" to tone them down.

Birds that jeer at old-fashioned scarecrows made out of old clothes hung on poles are properly scared by one that has been invented by a fruit orchard owner in Michigan. The scarecrow holds a small automatic "gun" operated by carbide gas which explodes regularly every few minutes. Very few birds even stay long enough to hear the explosion now!

The first tea-party ever recorded was held by the Japanese Emperor Shomu in 729. It took place in his palace at Nara, and the guests were a hundred monks.

Keep To The African Ways

By Peter Mosebi

Most Africans are now so used to European food that they forget or have forgotten that even Africans are able to make tasty meals of an entirely African type or origin. Before Africans became so "European minded," they were a people of high physical culture and good health. They owed this to the mealie or corn meal porridge supplemented by a variety of healthy wild vegetable foods.

Porridge or African bread were usually made from mealie or corn-meal. The mealies or corn were first soaked in water for a day or night. When the mealie is soft it is then ground by women and the meal is sifted out of all the chaff. A pot,—usually a big one,—is put on the fire until the water in it boils and some meal is added. The stirring is done after the meal has cooked for a while. When the porridge is ready, it is made into big balls and stored away in baskets. At each meal-time the women break off some pieces of the bread or porridge and mix it with fresh or liquid milk or Amasi. This is the African's staple food.

A detribalised or urbanised section of the Bantu race depends on buying meat from butchers, but one who is still African by custom has got to hunt for spring-hares, hares, squirrels, Rock-rabbits, and birds for his meat; but there are substitutes where meat of wild animals is unobtainable. Roots of certain bushes were used. These are properly cooked and spiced with certain powders and salt. These are used in conjunction with the porridge. In order to vary the food, the monkey-nuts were ground and mixed with mealie meal to make a very tasty dish of porridge. Nuts of Morula tree fruit were ground and mixed with samp. All these used to form a good treat and a healthy diet.

Do you attach any importance to the names you give your children? We hear so many silly, foolish names these days among Africans who think that the aping of the European name is so much better than sticking to those used among their own people for hundreds of years. Yet actually there is no finer and more suitable way of naming an African than by using those names belonging to the race, and which are beautiful both in sound and meaning.

Names have great importance for their owners, in any work they may choose to do. Employers are often turned away from engaging a person who foolishly adopts a quite foreign and "high-sounding" name, whereas if that person bore a name that belonged to his own race he would receive better attention and greater respect.

People with awkward names are they realise that otherwise they would make little progress in life. Take Adolf Hitler, for instance. He changed his name from Schuecklgruber to Hitler! It was just as well he did, for can you imagine hundreds of people standing at attention with their arms raised in the Nazi salute to cry "Heil Schuecklgruber!" (Perhaps, considering how such a name might have discouraged him from climbing the ladder of fame, it is a pity he did change his name!)

Lenin, who found the Soviet Republic in Russia, also changed his name from Ulianov, while Stalin, the

Continued next page column 2



Uncle Arthur's Letter

My dear Children,

This week I am going to have my own little "revolution" in this column in which usually we talk about the latest movements in the war. For something happened during the month that made me realise that the war, in spite of the terrible destruction and misery it is causing, really should not be allowed to loom so big in our lives that it completely shuts out all other happenings. When it does that, we lose our sense of the proper importance and non-importance of things—what grown-ups call "a lack of perspective."

So just to give our minds a little rest from the war, in the same way that we give our bodies a rest when we stop work and get some new strength from a cheering cup of tea, I am going to suggest that you take your attention right off the war and consider another most interesting thing that has just happened.

For life goes on, Hitler or no Hitler. The sun rises and sets everyday, the seeds we have sown push out their little roots to grow into food for us, the birds lay their eggs and bring forth their young, and the stars still twinkle down on us from the skies every night. Yet, these everyday happenings which we take so much for granted, really are most wonderful miracles that no man could ever hope to equal, and now and again they force our attention to themselves as though they would remind us of the tremendous power and majesty of the world in which we live, and make us ashamed of our own smallness and selfishness.

Such a reminder came to us a week or so ago when the country's astronomers (or "star-gazers") reported that the extraordinary sight of the two comets were visible to our eyes in the African skies. For one comet alone to be seen is always an exciting event, but when two appear at the same time it is a very rare happening. Of course, superstitious people at once begin to declare that such an event—as also the eclipse of the sun last year—means that a great disaster is going to take place in the world; plague, famine, war or the death of a king or great leader, they say, is foretold by the coming of a comet. But such yarns are only for those boobies who cannot understand that even the passing of a comet is no more wonderful than the daily rising of the sun, or the moving tides of the oceans.

But I feel that there is really one genuinely deep meaning to the coming of this long-tailed star that shoots across the skies and disappears in the far distance; I feel that it is a very wonderful reminder of the awe-inspiring size of the universe in comparison with our own little affairs of this earth.

For consider the comet. If you have not seen one, let me first of all describe it to you. It looks like a bright shooting star with a long tail, and travels at a speed and over a distance that is so breath-taking that in it we can find good reason to humble ourselves before the spectacle presented to us daily by the sun, moon and

stars and other heavenly bodies that we take so much for granted.

The comets—there are many thousands of them, known and unknown, seen and unseen, in the universe—travel along a circular-shaped path round the sun. They are "sun grazing" stars that like to keep near the sun just as a cow will keep to the portion of the veld where she knows she will find grazing. But that "grazing area" of the sun is very great, and on their journeys the comets cover millions and millions of miles, and even when they come so near the sun that we are able to see them, they still are thousands of miles away from it. For instance, it was once reckoned that a certain comet came as surprisingly NEAR the sun as 90,000 miles, and the comet that could be seen in South Africa recently was 73,000,000 miles away from the sun and 25,000,000 miles away from the earth: Yet it was "near" enough for us to see it.

This comet, although it travels **MANY MILES PER SECOND**, was seen in America last September, and took until February of this year before it had travelled near enough for us in South Africa to see it. During that time it travelled millions of miles. There is speed and distance for you!

Such tremendous distances have these comets to cover in their ordered journey through the sun's "grazing areas" that, though they are moving at many miles per second, it takes years and years before they come round again to the spot where they can be seen by dwellers on the earth. The shortest time known to be taken on such a journey by a comet is three and one-third years, while the longest time is about a million years: but most comets take several thousands of years to complete their journey. Work out what distances they must cover at so many miles per second:

These are only a few of the mind-reeling things that are known about comets, so that it is not surprising that when one appears, people look upon it as a miracle that means some disaster. These people are apt to forget that they are seeing just such miracles every day in the regular movements of the stars, the moon and the sun. Why, the sun alone, that

Continued column 3

Keep To The African Ways

Continued from previous page

present dictator of that country, chose to be called Stalin instead of his real name Djugashvili. In Hollywood, too, it is customary for the actors to change to names that would be more suitable for screen work, for naturally a plain "Mary Jane" or "John Smith" would not seem nearly as attractive to the romantic-minded public.

So consider when you name your next child. He or she is destined for life as an African and not as a European, and even if the child makes a mark in the world as a great person, a European name would still prove unsuitable. Keep to African names for Africans!

MRS. TEA-DRINKER'S TEA-TIME TIPS



By "JUANA"

Young babies often have white scurf on their heads in front. It is difficult to get off as African babies have thicker hair than White babies and their scalps are more difficult to get at. If you rub a little vaseline on the scalp with the tips of the fingers, at night and let it remain there for a few hours, wash and comb out the hair, the scurf will come off. Do this daily until it disappears but be careful not to hurt the baby's skin as it gets sensitive with continual scratching with the comb.

If baby has been ill and still feels weak and run down do not force him to eat starchy food like mealie porridge. Give him plenty of boiled water. You will also find this a cheap and good "pick me up" for children. Take about half a pound of best fresh steak and cover with cold boiled water, and quarter teaspoonful salt and leave it to draw for half an hour. Strain the liquid off and give baby a teaspoonful at a time every six hours. Give two tablespoonsful to an older child.

Here is a good cough mixture for the children in the winter months. Quite cheap to make too.

Mix equal parts of lemon juice, honey and codliver oil and bottle. Give young children a teaspoonful of this whenever the cough is troublesome. Remember to shake the mixture well before you give it.

seems to be so near to us and gives us warmth, actually is about 92,900,000 miles away, and the star "nearest" to the earth is nearly 300,000 times as far away from us as is the sun!

But when two comets come to remind us suddenly of the great speeds and distances travelled in the skies, then foolish people say it must mean the downfall of the two dictators. Of course we would like to believe this, but there is another way of seeing this very same thing, and that is that in the speeds and distances travelled by the comets we can see that even these two dictators count for very little in the world's time.

I have given you some arithmetic this week that should make your heads ache working out, but if it causes you also to realise how very cheeky we mortals are to go on fighting over our "rights to the tiny speck of earth on which we live in a world so full of much bigger specks, then I do not think you need regret that headache!

Yours

Uncle Arthur



CUT HERE



CUT HERE

CUT HERE

Should Hitler really try his invasion of England, about which he is boasting so much, he will find a great obstacle in his path in these big balloons which make a barrage in the sky to protect England against aerial attack. Handling a balloon is no simple job and balloon crews are specially picked and trained and live in places far away from the ordinary "soldier camps." They are an army in themselves.

ACROSS :

1. To make a line.
4. A vessel.
8. What children do at a party.
10. What birds do.
11. He is right and I—wrong. (word missing.)
12. A drink found in every home.
14. Mr. Lex Rex would never write his name in full.
15. Letters on Rhodesian trains.
16. "God—us!" (word missing)
18. Don't put—much sugar in your tea.
19. A breakfast food.
21. To act.
22. A medical man's title.
24. Do—you're told (word missing)
26. It is nice when hot.
28. Towards.
29. Used in bathrooms.
31. It stings painfully.
32. The first man created.
33. Prejudice.

TEA TABLE QUIZ No. 8.

By Sol. L. Sidzumo.

1	2	3		4	5	6	7
8			9		10		
11		12		13		14	
	15			16	17		
	18			19			
20		21		22		23	
24	25		26	27		28	
29		30			31		
32				33			

Bantu Press (Pty) Ltd

DOWN :

1. No longer living.
2. The male of a goat.
3. A preposition.
5. Right—way. (word missing)
6. The entire number.
7. A motor car runs on it.
9. A male.
12. A collection of people.
13. Residence.
15. A wooden stick.
17. We hear with it.
20. Xhosa word for father.
23. Ends of your feet.
25. Not happy.
28. Best drink of all.
30. Afrikaans for one of the parents
31. A prefix meaning twice

SOLUTION TO QUIZ NO. 7

Across 1. Table. 4. Cloth. 7. Dolls.
 8. After. 9. Year. 10. Tray. 11. Alee.
 13. Eggs. 18. Alter. 19. Italy. 20. Mañey.
 21. Taste.

Down. 1. Today. 2. Bella. 3. East.
 4. Clap. 5. Outer. 6. Harry. 11. Again.
 12. Often. 14. Grass. 15. Style. 16. Pray.
 17. Fist.