

animal, but the sun was far down in the western sky before he was able to accomplish the deed. In an instant the young tiger lay dead, pierced through the head with an assegai which Manoe had hidden inside the skin he was wearing. Hastily taking out the still warm heart, Manoe threw off his tiger skin. No time was to be lost for darkness would see the brothers returning to the cave. Afraid to look back, Manoe crossed dongas and spruits and still heard no sound of the tigers. Then, just as the sun was dipping beyond the edge of the world, he saw them coming in the far distance, travelling at a tremendous rate. Manoe knew how fleet they were and that they must soon overtake him, but he remembered what the old man had told him and when the four tigers were so close behind that he could hear the angry snap of their jaws, he threw down the magic stone and, even as he threw it, lo! it became an enormous rock up which he climbed not a moment too soon. On came the tigers, each determined to be the first to reach the evil one who had killed their young brother; but the first to reach the rock sprang back with a howl of agony, and rolled on his side - dead. The other three then drew back terrified to approach this strange rock which spat fire. But they did not mean to let the man get away. All through the night they paced to and fro, snarling at the Chief as he sat quietly watching from his place of safety on the top of the rock.

Just before sunrise, when the world was wrpped in its mantle of shadows, the tigers lay down utterly worn out and thinking that they could watch Manoe while they rested, but their weary bodies were soon stretched out in sleep. This was what Manoe had hoped for. Carefully, silently he slipped down from the rock which became again a small stone. Picking it up Manoe placed it securely in his pouch next to the precious heart of the young tiger. Far below in the plains lay his village. Could he reach its shelter before the tigers awoke and followed him? Faster and faster he ran, the water poured from his body and down his face, his ears rang with strange noises and his breath came in great, sobbing gasps, but he dared not slacken speed. All too soon an angry roar warned him that his enemies had started in pursuit. There was no time even to look back. He must reach the village before he was overtaken and torn to pieces. On, on he ran, stumbling and almost falling again and again. How far the village looked. Would his people never see him? Ah! at last someone has caught sight of him and his pursuers. He can hear the shouts of his warriors as they rush to rescue him. Only a short way now and all will be well. Bravely he struggled on then fell exhausted to the ground as the foremost of his warriors reached his side. In triumph they carried him home, chanting a song of victory, while the baffled tigers slunk away to the mountains beyond the Malutis where their home lay.

With song and dance and great feasting the people welcomed the return of their brave young Chief who had brought the heart of the savage tiger which had so wonderfully restored to health his beautiful wife. But the old man came not to join in the rejoicings, nor was he ever seen by Manoe or any of his people again. Quietly as he had come, so he went, leaving no sign behind to tell who he was nor whence he came.

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Ma - li - e - Petsani, the Mother of Pitchers,

Long, long ago, there lived an old woman whom men called Ma-li-e-Petsani. Her home was in a cave on the mountain side near a deep donga, and far from any other dwellings. There, alone and free from prying eyes, she concocted her medicines and charms. She was a very wicked old woman, and all the people feared her; but one good deed she did that I will now tell you.

One fine day Ma-li-e-Petsani was wandering in the land seeking roots for her medicines, when she met the terrible cannibal who was called the Giant of the Mountains. He was going home from hunting, and on his back he carried a large fat buck, while a number of birds were slung over his arm.

"Oho, Father of Greediness, where are you going with all that food?" asked the old woman as she stepped into the middle of the path, with her pot balanced on her head.

"Greetings, Mother of Evil, I go back to my house to feast," replied the giant, as he tried to pass, but the path was narrow and the sides so steep that such a big fellow could never manage to squeeze past. There was nothing for it but to wait until old Ma-li-e-Petsani allowed him to pass.

"Now, greedy one, don't be in such a hurry. I want to ask you something. Are you hungry? Would it please you to find cooked food waiting for you by the time you reached your home?"

The giant replied that it would please him very much, for his Grandmother with whom he lived, was too old to do any work, therefore he always had to cook his own food each evening when he returned. Of course, Ma-li-e-Petsani, being a witch, knew this without his having to tell her and she laughed at the giant, showing all her ugly old teeth, and told him not to hurry as she would go first and wanted plenty of time so as to cook a lot of meat for his supper.

The next day the Giant saw the old woman working over a fire in the donga, and asked where she had found the delicious meat she had roasted for his supper. The old witch laughed softly to herself and answered: "O, Father of Greediness, that was a hare which I caught in the lands and you know I do not eat hare."

The giant thanked her and turned away but, as he stood on the /path

path, he called out: "Tell me, Mother of Evil, did you see my old Grandmother when you were in my hut?"

"Yes, certainly I saw a toothless old woman sitting by the entrance to your scherm, but she left to go to your sister who is sick."

The giant believed her and, taking up his assegais, went off to hunt for wild beasts in the far mountains and to watch for young plump girls, for he was a cannibal and a very hungry one who ate meat every day to keep himself strong.

After some days the old woman again saw the giant coming home from his hunting, so she went to meet him and asked if he would like her to cook him another nice supper, "Hey!" exclaimed the giant to himself. "What kind of a witch is this who asks to cook meat for me who am her enemy?" But aloud he said: "Indeed, Mother of all Wickedness, I would be very glad for I am tired and hungry and I have not killed anything all day. Hasten then, and prepare a nice supper for me that I may fill my empty stomach, for I must have something to eat, even if it is an old woman like you who are only skin and bones.

Ma-li-e-Petsani made haste to the hut where the giant's sister lived. Quietly the old woman entered and, with her magic, killed the young girl who was alone in the hut. When the meat was well roasted, Ma-li-e-Petsani hurried with it to the giant's home where he was impatiently waiting for her.

"Here, son of a pig," she said as she laid the food before him, "here is meat for you to eat and make you strong, for I see that your stomach is indeed empty and that you are as weak as a little child."

As soon as the giant had finished all the food, Ma-li-e-Petsani stood up and spoke in a voice so loud and so full of anger that it could be heard in the village over the hill.

"Now, oh Son of the Father of Evil, hearken to my words. For many, many years you have troubled the people of this land and have killed and eaten many of their young maidens, so that all men live in dread of you and your evil deeds. But I, the old witch am not afraid of you for I know that I am more powerful than you ever be and I have done something that no one else would have dared to do; and this I did to punish you and to make your name a reproach for all time. Know then, that the meat I prepared for you the first time was the flesh of your Grandmother,

and this which you have just eaten, was the body of your sister. You have eaten the flesh of your own people and are for ever accursed!"

When he heard these words the giant fell into a terrible rage, and seized Ma-li-e-Petsani by her scraggy old neck and threw her into the skin in which he carried the beasts he killed when out hunting. Fastening the mouth of the skin with a piece of riempie, he slung it over his shoulder and walked off towards a secret hiding place of his in the mountains. But the old woman was not a bit afraid, she knew her magic was too strong for him to be able to kill her. Presently she made herself so heavy that the giant grew too tired to carry her any further without a rest, so he laid the skin on the ground and sat down beside it; but his anger was so great that he felt he must the old woman there and then, so he opened the skin a little bit and spoke:

"Now, Mother of all Swine, I think the time has come for me to kill you. Are you ready to die?"

The old woman replied that she was quite ready so the giant put his hand into the opening to drag her out but she bit so hard that he cried out and tore his hand away. Then through her magic, she made him quite blind, and crept quietly out of the skin and ran away home. But she knew that the giant would only remain blind for a little while, so she hastened to prepare a very large pitcher full of porridge, which she got to boil over a fire on the edge of the donga, above where the mud was the thickest. When all was ready, she sat down to wait for she knew it wouldn't be long before the cannibal giant came along. Soon she saw him coming and invited him to taste her porridge. The hungry giant smelt the porridge and, because he was starving, he thought he would eat it first and then he could kill the wicked old woman, so he ran to the pitcher and took up a calabash which was ready by the side of the fire. With this he scooped out a quantity of porridge into a small pot to cool. He was so busy that he never saw the old woman creep up behind him. Suddenly her magic made her so strong that she lifted the enormous giant off his feet and held him, head down into the pot of boiling porridge which she pushed over the edge of the donga and pot, porridge and giant fell into the mud where the giant's head stuck fast. The last she saw of him was a pair of legs kicking frantically as he slowly sank out of sight.

In this manner did Ma-li-e-Petsani, the Mother of Pichers, destroy her old enemy and free the people of that land from fear of the terrible cannibal giant who, for many, many years had caused them so much misery. For this good deed the people forgave her the evil she had done, and because of the manner in which she had killed the giant, they gave her the name of Ma-li-e-Petsani, the Mother of Pichers.

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ATTENTION TWINS

Note: These games can either be played as Attention Twins or as any ordinary quiz game. The object is that these questions be asked again and again, and from time to time until most of the group know the answers.

1. Where do fishes live? (In water)
 2. What do sheep eat? (grass)
 3. What do they make from sheep's wool (Jerseys, blankets, dresses)
 4. 2 multiply by 3, take away 1. (5)
 5. What do you put in a motor-car to make it go? (petrol and oil)
 6. 6 and 2 and 4 makes how many? (12)
 7. If you go with 1/- to buy 3d sweets, how much change should you get? (9d)
 8. What is a sailor? (A man who sails the ships on the sea)
 9. Count backwards from 10.
 10. Name 2 things you might see in anyone's kitchen.
-

1. When you have written a letter, what do you put it in to send it away? (An envelope)
 2. What do you have to stick on the envelope in order to send it? (A stamp)
 3. Name any town in the Transvaal. (Johannesburg, Pretoria, Springs, etc.)
 4. Name any town in Natal (Durban, Pietermaritzburg).
 5. 2 multiplied by 4 multiplied by 2 makes? (16)
 6. Name any town in the Orange Free State (Bloemfontein, Bethlehem)
 7. What time of the year do the trees lose their leaves (Winter)
 8. What day is New Year's Day? (1st January)
 9. Name the first six months of the year in order (Jan., Feb., Mar., April, May, June)
 10. Name any strong animal used for pulling a cart (horse, ox).
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1. What does 'twinkle' mean? (Sparkle)
 2. Where does the sun sink? (In the West)
 3. Name the 4 seasons (Autumn, Winter, Spring, Summer)
 4. How many days are there in a year (365)
 5. What is the Atlantic? (an ocean)
 6. Add 6 + 8, take away 3. (11)
 7. What is a forest (many trees growing closely together).
 8. Name 3 big towns in South Africa that are at the coast (Cape Town, Durban, Port Elizabeth, East London)
 9. What other 2 colours begin with B? (Black, Brown)
-

1. Which animal gives us our wool? (Sheep)
2. What is the name of a baby lion? (Cub)
3. How many half-crowns in £1. (8)
4. What does U.S.A. stand for? (The United States of America)
5. What is the name of an animal with a hump? (Camel)
6. How many days has September? (30)
7. What month has less than 30 days? (February)
8. Name any desert (Kalahari, Sahara, Atacoma)
9. $2 \times 3 \times 2 \div 2$ makes how much? (6)
10. What is leather made from? (Skins of animals)
11. What is a crow? (A large, black bird)

GROUPS II and III

1. How many continents are there? (Five)
2. Which is the largest? (Asia.)
3. Name the five continents. (Asia, Europe, America, Africa, Australia.)
4. Which is the world's highest mountain? (Mount Everest.)
5. What are peasants? (Farmers.)
6. Which country in Europe has land lower than the sea? (Holland)
7. What are grown in vineyards? (Grapes.)

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1. What is made from grapes? (Wine)
2. Which country was called the "dark continent"? (Africa)
3. Which is the world's largest desert? (Sahara)
4. What country lies at the mouth of the Nile? (Egypt)
5. What is the name of the sea that fringes North Africa? (Mediterranean)

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Note: These games can either be played as Attention Twins or as any ordinary quiz game. The object is that these questions be asked again and again, and from time to time until most of the group know the answers.

Group 111

Note: These games can either be played as Attention Twins or as any ordinary quiz game. The object is that these questions be asked again and again, and from time to time until most of the group know the answers.

1. How many letters are there in one alphabet? (26)
2. What is an error (a mistake)
3. How many farthings are there in a penny? (4)
4. Name any town in China. (Peking, Nanking)
5. What two things can be used for taking goods from one country to another across the sea? (Ships and aeroplanes.)
6. Where do most of South Africa's coloured people live? (In the Cape.)

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1. What is a llama? (An animal something like a donkey, but with long hair. Found in Tibet.)
2. Name the four provinces of the Union. (Transvaal, O.F.S., Cape, Natal.)
3. What are the capitals of each province? (Pretoria, Bloemfontein, Cape Town, Pietermaritzburg.)
4. Name one river in the Transvaal. (Vaal, Limpopo)
5. Where do most of the Indian people in S.A. live? (Natal)
6. What is a crocodile? (A reptile, something like a great big lizard. It lives in rivers and catches animals and people.)
7. Name anything besides a chicken that lays eggs. (Snake, duck, turkey.)
8. Name two things with which you can write. (Pencil, pen.)
9. If you ride to town on your bicycle, to which side of the road must you keep? (Left.)
10. Name any fish (Snook, trout, bass, shark)
11. What do horses eat? (Grass, hay, oats.)
12. What is the big mountain behind Cape Town? (Table Mountain.)

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1. How many legs has a spider? (8)
2. Where do ants live? (In anthills built in the ground)
3. 6 and 4, take away 3, how many have you? (7)
4. 10 multiply by 10 multiply by 2, how many? (200)
5. 10 eggs in a basket, add 3 more, but six are bad, how many good ones have you? (7)
6. What are jerseys made from? (Wool)
7. You have 4/- and buy oranges for 2/3, how much change should you receive? (1/9)
8. How many feet in a yard? (3)

"Can you see the Great Karroo down below," said Henry. "Colour it in when you find it." It is a great barren strip of land in the Cape Province where very little grows and where very little rain ever falls. Colour it in in brown to show that it is a little desert in the midst of our country.

"Do you see those wavy lines just above the Karroo. Colour these in black for they are mountain ranges. They are called the Roggeveld Mts and Nuweveld Mountains and extend for miles and miles along the Cape Province.

"Look further East. That is the O.F.S. Write these letters on the map. B. Stands for Bloemfontein. Ba stands for Basutoland and the great Drakensberg mountain range lies a little further along. Colour the O.F.S. in green for this is the part of South Africa where most of our mealies are grown. Colour the territory of Basutoland in red for this is a British Crown territory.

"Along the coastal area is a long strip where sugar cane is grown. This strip stretches from Zululand to Port Shepstone. Colour this in yellow. We also get pawpaws and Bananas and tropical fruit from the coastal region of Natal. They grow without much need of cultivation for the climate is hot and damp and this is just what they need.

"Now look at the Highveld, & the Middelveld of the Transvaal. Can you find Johannesburg? Next to it is written the letter "J" Where is Pretoria? (Pretoria begins with the letter P)

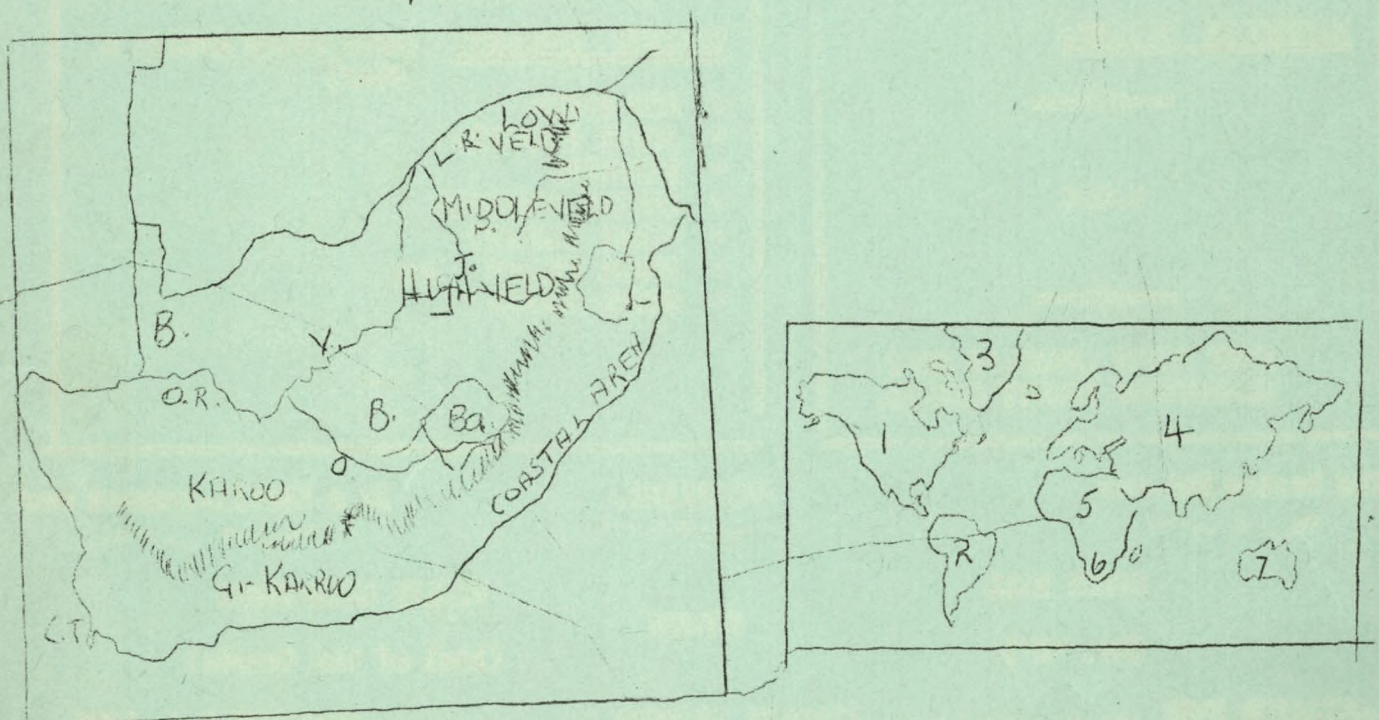
"And what are all those rivers running across the map" asked those children who were nearest the map.

"In the far north is the Limpopo" replied Henry. "Colour it in blue. Now find the Vaal River and the Orange River and the little Orange River which is just below Basutoland.

"That in the West is South West Africa. Colour this in yellow for it is Trust Territory. Next to it, marked "B" is Bechuanaland, a British Protectorate. Make this another colour.

"By now you should know our country very well," said Henry. "But do you ~~xxx~~ know where the continents of the earth are for it is a long time since I spoke to you about them"

"Here is a game. Look below and you will see a map of the world. In each continent is a number can you guess which continent is which?"



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 LUKAS BARNARD : Organiser Furniture Workers' Union and a member of the S. Tvl. Reg. Committee of the Buy South African Campaign.
 JOHANNA CORNELIUS : General Secretary Garment Workers' Union of S.A. and a member of the S. Tvl. Reg. Committee of the Buy South African Campaign.
 DULCIE HARTWELL : General Secretary, S.A. Trade Union Council.
 J.J. HUMAN : President, Furniture Workers' Union.
 GEORGE McCORMICK : President, S.A. Federation of Trade Unions.
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PERCY HALL

(Mr. "X")

WRESTLING.

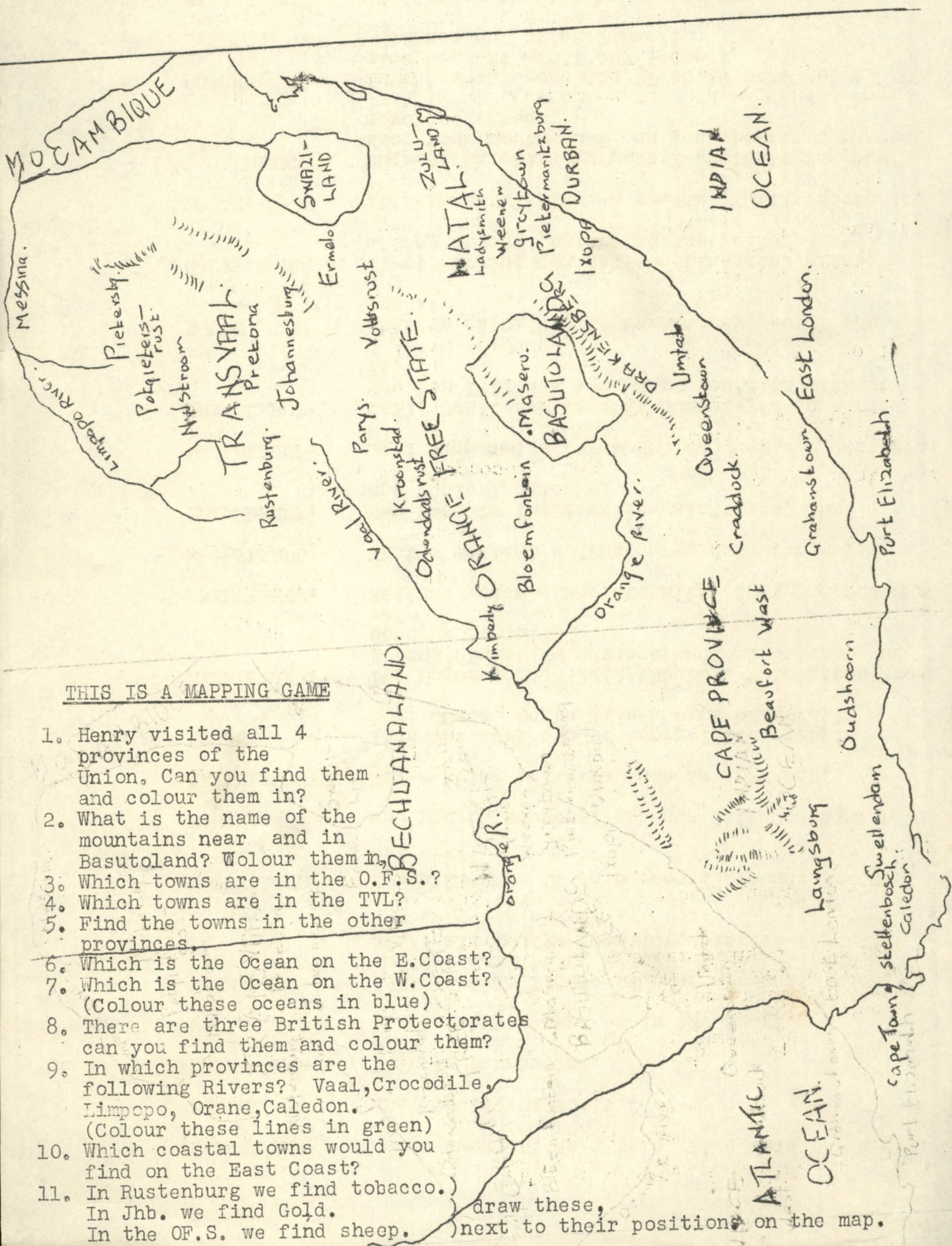
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In a thrill-crammed bout

WILLIE LIEBENBERG

(Idol of the Crowds)

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THIS IS A MAPPING GAME

1. Henry visited all 4 provinces of the Union. Can you find them and colour them in?
2. What is the name of the mountains near and in Basutoland? Colour them in.
3. Which towns are in the O.F.S.?
4. Which towns are in the TVL?
5. Find the towns in the other provinces.
6. Which is the Ocean on the E.Coast?
7. Which is the Ocean on the W.Coast? (Colour these oceans in blue)
8. There are three British Protectorates can you find them and colour them?
9. In which provinces are the following Rivers? Vaal, Crocodile, Limpopo, Orane, Caledon. (Colour these lines in green)
10. Which coastal towns would you find on the East Coast?
11. In Rustenburg we find tobacco.
 In Jhb. we find Gold.
 In the OF.S. we find sheep.) draw these, next to their positions on the map.

BRINKERHOF: A man couldn't do a thing like this for money.

McCLELLAND: What would you do it for?

BRINKERHOF: There's patriotism.

McCLELLAND: That's what landed us in the army!

BRINKERHOF: I ain't said I'd do it. For argument, though, and not committing myself, if Dr. Lazear was still alive, I'd consider doing it for him on personal grounds.

McCLELLAND: I wouldn't do it on personal grounds for God Almighty!

O'HARA: Are you on personal grounds with God Almighty!

BRINKERHOF: Never bring religion into an argument.

BUSCH: It's the very sum of money I been praying for! Jesus, maybe it's a hunk of muzal!

MISS BLAKE: The Major said, "Tell the boys this gives them a real chance to advance medical science and benefit humanity".

BRINKERHOF: Medical science and humanity ain't bad reasons.

McCLELLAND: What's medical science ever done for me?

BRINKERHOF: You been to the dentist, ain't you? That was medical science.

McCLELLAND: Am I supposed to catch yellow jack for dentists?

BRINKERHOF: Well, don't ask me what humanity's done for you, or I'll ask you where you'd be without it.

BUSCH: It's an awful way to earn money, but I could use it.

McCLELLAND: I got nothing against the financial offer. All my objections are to the yellow jack.

BUSCH: It's an awful risk. I wonder if it's worth it.

McCLELLAND: There's an old army rule I wouldn't forget. Keep your mouth shut and your bowels open and never volunteer.

BUSCH: If this was economics, I could make up my mind, but it ain't and I can't get no guidance out of Karl Marx!

MISS BLAKE: "Tell them they'll be giving the army a new kind of hero", the Major said.

O'HARA: Glory be to God, 'tis the heroic side appeals to the Irish always, as I said to myself when I made up my mind I'd do it!

MISS BLAKE: You did make up your mind?

O'HARA: Would you think a man of my type could resist volunteering?

/MISS BLAKE: I

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FEDERATION OF SOUTH AFRICAN WOMEN 1954-1963

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