

Hallo almal,
Baie dankie vir almal van julle wat positiewe kommentaar gelewer het oor die artikel in die Sarie, en ook vir die wat negatiewe kommentaar gelewer het! My pa het altyd gesê jy moet kritiek kan hanteer – positief of negatief!

Hier is dit 'n byenes van aktiwiteite! Die graad 0's het nou aangegroei tot 85 kinders en ons was genoodsaak om nog 'n onderwyser aan te stel. Susan en Mike het hulle hande vol met al die kleintjies! Ag, maar hulle is tog te oulik en regtig baie ordentlik. Julle sal dit nou nie glo nie... Hulle word ook van kleinsaf geleer om te hurk as hulle in 'n grootmens se geselskap kom. Dit is kultuur.

Slegte nuus is dat ons nog 'n baba verloor het weens wanvoeding. Chipego het op die program gekom toe hy al ver heen was. Ek het gesien die baba gaan dit nie maak nie en ons het hom Maandag laat opneem in Choma Hospitaal. Ek het hom Dinsdagoggend besoek en die suster het gesê dit lyk sleg. Dieselfde aand is hy oorlede. Wanneer 'n baba nog nie tande het nie, hou hulle nie 'n volwaardige begrafnis nie en dus is die lykie sonder seremonie begrawe. Ek was nogtans bly dat ons opgetree het en hom hospitaal toe geneem het, anders sou ek myself ewig verwyf het. Die hongersnood is nou baie



Hi everyone!
Here at the camp (as the locals call it) is a beehive of activities in preparation for the various groups that will be visiting us within the next month.

The class of the grade 0's has grown to a whopping 85! We were urged to employ another teacher. Susan and Mike have a job to keep the little ones under control but they seem to be coping well! You won't believe me, but they are actually very well behaved. They have a culture of kneeling down when entering in the presence of an adult. At first it seemed odd and one tends to tell them not to do it, but that is how they do it!

The bad news is that we have lost another baby to malnutrition... Chipego was brought to us when he was already past the point of no return. At some stage the vital organs just start to shut down and we have come to recognise the signs quite easily. We took him to hospital on Monday to be admitted and went back on Tuesday to check up on him, but that same evening he passed away. There was no funeral because they believe that when the baby does not have teeth yet, he or she is too young to have a proper burial. I was actually quite relieved that we have acted so quickly otherwise I would have been more heartbroken.

The hunger amongst the villagers is terrible this time of year and we are supplying mealie meal in exchange for work or at a minimal fee to help

erg, omdat die oeste verlede jaar misluk het en niemand het kos om hulle deur te dra na die volgende oes nie. Baie dankie aan julle almal wat bydra tot die projek! Ons verskaf nou 1kg pakkies meliemeel aan behoeftiges teen 'n minimale bedrag of werkverskaffing. Ons wou 1kg pakkies meliemeel gratis aan die weduwees en wesies verskaf, maar ons is gewaarsku dat die hele Zambië voor vanaand voor ons deur sal staan!

Die "headwoman" van die naburige Village het vir ons 'n groot stuk aarde (groter as wat ons het!) beskikbaar gestel om te bewerk. Ongelukkig was ons te laat om mielies te plant, maar het toe "cow-peas" geplant wat geskenk is deur die "farmer's union". Dit is ook 'n vorm van soja en ons behoort 'n goeie oes te kry. Die land is so groot, ons kon nie eers die hele land geplant kry nie!

Hier regs is my eerste naamgenootjie (julle sal onthou ek het seker nou al 6!) Sy het kom kuier en ek kon vir haar kleertjies gee wat iemand van Engeland af gestuur het. Op die laaste foto sny ek Pego se hare – hy was nie baie beindruk nie en het toe weer vir 'n knip gegaan. Blykbaar moet die hele kop kaal wees en ek het gedog ek gee hom 'n "cool-look"!

Tio bonana (tot volgende keer!). Gisela en Lourie, en die kinders van Kanjanji. PS. Bennie het fotos op die webtuiste gelaai – gaan kyk gerus! www.kanjanji.com



the locals through this difficult time. Of course it is the babies and little ones who would suffer the most until the first harvests in April. See the extended bellies from malnutrition! Thank you to all of you who are contributing to this project! We actually thought of distributing 1kg packs of mealie meal to the villages, especially to the orphans and widows, but we have been warned against the idea because the whole of Zambia would be on our doorstep before nightfall!

The headwoman of our neighbouring village has given us a piece of land to plough but unfortunately we ran out of time for planting maize. The Farmer's Union in Choma has donated cow peas to the orphanage which we have planted now. This is also a source of soya. (you might remember from a previous newsletter that Africare had a food preparation day where they taught the locals to cook soya and cow peas to supplement their protein.) The picture on the left is the first little girl named after me. (Remember I've got six babies named after me now!) I gave her some clothes which were donated by someone in the UK, and the whole family was very happy. On the last photo I'm cutting Pego's hair. He was not very impressed and went straight away for another haircut! Apparently they prefer a clean-cut look.

Tio bonana (till next time). Gisela and Lourie and the kids at Kanjanji. PS. Please visit the website because Bennie has loaded some more pictures. www.kanjanji.com