

# Zimbabwe Review

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### **BZS 2018 AGM 27 October 2018:**

*Welcome from BZS Chair, Dr Pauline Dodgson-Katiyo*

**The Chair opened her report with a minute's silence in memory of our colleague, Yvonne Kassim, who had died recently. Yvonne was a long-standing member of BZS and a member of the Executive. She will be remembered by those who knew her with respect and affection.**

The theme for this year's Research Day was *Youth and Experience*. We were supported by our regular partners, the Oxford African Studies Centre, and by the Trades Unions Congress, who awarded funding to enable Vimbai Zinyama, a keynote speaker from the Zimbabwe Congress of Trade Unions (ZCTU) to travel to the UK.

We had a fewer participants than in previous years (63 compared to 70-75 in 2016 and 2017). This was disappointing because we had better publicity this year and we had hoped that the theme would attract more young delegates. However, this has to be put in context. The professional themes of the Research Days in 2016 and 2017 attracted specialist groups of participants in health and agriculture. This year we had a broader, more general theme.

The evaluations were very positive, rating the content and organisation as good or excellent. It was a pleasure to welcome a number of very talented young/early career women researchers. We also established a good working relationship with Professor

*BZS member Yvonne Kassim, who died on 22 October*



*(Photographer unknown)*

Wale Adebani, the new Chair of the African Studies Centre, who attended Research Day. We are grateful to our Vice-Chair, Rori Masiane, who has started to put the presentations on our Television Channel, which can be accessed on the BZS website, and on You Tube. The next Research Day will be held in Oxford on 15 June 2019. The theme is *Creativity and Innovation: Research and Resilience in Zimbabwean Arts and Science*. More details will be sent to members once the planning is underway.

### **Young Researcher Prize**

For the first time this year we awarded the BZS Young Researcher Prize in collaboration with the Oxford African Studies Centre. The inaugural winner was Dr Simukai Chigudu of Oxford University. Simukai is a qualified doctor and an Associate Professor in African Politics at Oxford. He is now working on a monograph, *The Political Life of an Epidemic: Cholera, Crisis and Citizenship in*

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*BZS President Knox Chitiyo talks to speaker Jason Brickhill before the discussion What Now for Zimbabwe? Post-Election Opinions. On the far left is actress Chipo Chung and, in the centre, Professor Diana Jeater.*

*Photograph © Rori Masiane*

*Zimbabwe.* A small cash prize for the award winner was raised through donations this year but we are looking for sponsorship for the prize so that we can continue to offer it.

### **Nordic Africa Institute**

In June, our President, Dr Knox Chitiyo, and I participated in a Nordic Africa Institute (NAI) conference on *Political Trends and Economic Change in Southern Africa since the 1990s*. The conference was held in Sweden and was attended by delegates from across the Southern African region.

Knox and I spoke on political participation, elections and the media in Zimbabwe. It was salutary to listen to other participants talk about the democratic deficit in their countries particularly in relation to media laws, biased reporting and the ways in which some sections of the population are under-represented. We hope that NAI will continue to work with us and will participate in our events.

### **ACTSA**

Our Membership Secretary/Treasurer, Margaret Ling, and I recently had a productive meeting with Michael Buraimoh, the Director of Action for Southern Africa (ACTSA) and his colleague, Sunit Bagree, the Senior

Campaigns Officer.

Unfortunately, ACTSA and BZS were holding an AGM and event on the same day and we recognised that this must be avoided in future.

We agreed that there were several ways in which we could benefit from working with each other. ACTSA has a good relationship with African Studies at SOAS which complements our relationship with the Oxford African Studies Centre. ACTSA is introducing a mentoring scheme in which experienced campaigners will work with younger people; given our own aim to attract young members, we will be interested in learning more about this scheme. They are also planning to hold a round table on Zimbabwe in which they would like us to participate. Similarly, we hope they will participate in our events.

### **Finally ...**

Lastly, I would like to thank members of the Executive for all their work on the Society's behalf this year and our members for their continuing support and commitment.

*Pauline Dodgson-Katiyo  
Chair, BZS*

## ***What now for Zimbabwe?***

*Following our AGM, three recent visitors to Zimbabwe discussed their perceptions of what is happening now, and what the future might hold*

### **Chipo Chung**

**After an introduction from BZS president, Dr Knox Chitiyo, actress Chipo Chung began the discussion with a personal account of the Zimbabwe she had found on a recent visit.**

#### **A divided country**

‘It was a very divided place,’ she told the meeting, ‘It reminded me of the aftermath of the Brexit vote – there was a real divisiveness between those who had won, and those who had lost. There was a sense of cynicism: a feeling that something had been stolen, that there had been a drive into a dead end.’

She explained that she had decided, as far as possible, not to talk about politics and look for small openings. She said she had come across a lot of doom and gloom in Harare, but a grudging acceptance that things could have been worse. This election had, after all, taken place with far less violence than previous ones.

#### **A skewed view**

However, she felt that the view from Harare was skewed, as the MDC had been largely unable to campaign in the countryside. The whole campaign, she said, had been starkly masculine in tone, and attitudes taken publicly towards Priscilla Chigumba, head of the Electoral Commission had been worrying. Chipo Chung felt that the fact that the MDC had taken on a combative style was also disturbing, as this ran counter to the basis on which the late Morgan Tsvangirai had founded the party. She worried about children growing up in a place where bigoted comments could go unchallenged.

She believed that for a real transition to take place there had to be a recognition of the past: people should not be expected to forget the last 20 years or so, going back to *Gukurahundi*, and said that it was difficult to imagine that the perpetrators of the crimes were able to recognise them as such.

Nevertheless, there were some reasons for optimism, she felt. That there was now a Minister for Women, Sithembiso Nyoni, and having Mthuli Ncube, a technocrat, in charge of finance, both seemed to be positive moves.

#### **Two thoughts to end with**

She ended with two thoughts. The first was that ‘democracy is not something that happens every five years. It happens every day.’

The second was the memory of the late Trudy Stevenson, whose funeral she had attended at the end of her trip. She remembered Trudy as someone who had suffered from and fought against misogyny, and had made huge sacrifices for Zimbabwe.

### **Jason Brickhill**

**Human rights lawyer Jason Brickhill began his talk by acknowledging that Chipo Chung’s personal and wide-ranging thoughts were a hard act to follow – and that he intended to narrow the focus to the Rule of Law.**

He began by making the point that, despite many difficulties, courts in neighbouring South Africa are still operating successfully. He then turned to the coup that brought in the present leadership, which he emphasised was not lawful and was not a lawful transition of power – and that this matters. Both ZANU-PF and the MDC have been riven by factionalism and both have acted against their own constitutions. Nelson Chamisa’s appointment as leader of the MDC was, he said, a case in point, as it is questionable whether it complied fully with the party constitution.

Similarly, the weekend removals of party officials in ZANU-PF following the coup did not follow that party’s constitution. The ZANU-PF constitution is not readily publicly available and the validity of an earlier amendment creating ‘one centre of power’ is also in doubt. It is important for the nation that the major political parties embrace the rule of law internally, as well as externally.

When it came to the election, despite improvements in the electoral environment there were material discrepancies in the final results. For example, these included the numbers voting in the presidential and parliamentary elections differed; and in some cases, the numbers of votes exceeded the registered voters. There were also conflicting accounts of voter turnout. The counting process appeared clean until the last moment, when the foreign observers were excluded.

#### **Challenges**

Challenges to the results were, though, visible on the public stage. In general, the lawyers arguing the case performed well. The MDC Alliance’s challenge was advanced clearly by advocate Thabani Mpofu. The ZEC representative, Tawanda Kanengoni, was seen

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by many as the ‘star of the show’. Perhaps only he showed some hesitation in trying to explain that 16 polling stations had produced identical results.

Jason Brickhill believed that the judgement in favour of the government was not plausible because it failed to engaged with these discrepancies but that, overall, there has been a greater awareness of the importance of the Rule of Law through the process.

He concluded with the thought that priority must be given to repealing repressive laws.

### ***Diana Jeater***

**Professor Diana Jeater of Liverpool University (and member of the BZS Executive) spoke about a recent visit to Zimbabwe, where she had come to feel that an obsession with party politics was getting in the way of resolving serious economic problems.**

She welcomed the formation of the National Peace and Reconciliation Commission (NPRC) which was one of the first things that had come with the change of government, but felt that it had been widely misunderstood as a ‘*Gukurahundi* Commission’, when its remit is wider and rather different. The NPRC are trying to change culture consensus building: creating the building blocks for peace. Like Chipso Chung, she observed a huge divide between the cities and the countryside: ‘People in Harare just didn’t understand the support given elsewhere to ZANU-PF.’

The big problem at the moment is not politics, but the economy. Most commentary on the economic problems has focused on urban employment and the

financial crisis. The de facto floating of the bond note has caused massive upheaval in the urban retail sector but, interestingly, she felt, it has been welcomed by big exporters such as the mining sector. Meanwhile, the formal employment sector was asset-stripped during the 2000s, when anyone with cash bought businesses as a way of keeping the value of their dollars. Economic regeneration will need to come from the rural areas, which are also the places most likely to continue to support the current government.

### **The financial sector**

In the financial sector, the huge debt is difficult to restructure. The US is required by its own sanctions laws against Zimbabwe to block an IMF restructure of external debt. Moreover, much of the debt is internal, with the central bank propping up government funds to meet excessive salary bills. The government faces demands from external creditors to impose more austerity. Ironically, Zanu-PF is no longer being condemned by the international community for being too harsh on its population, but for being too soft: not seeing through ESAP and making too many concessions over wages and government subsidies in order to keep voters on side.

### **In context**

The problems Zimbabwe faces should not be seen in isolation – they are shared by many other countries, especially in Africa. The British government favours Mnangagwa, and will push to get Zimbabwe back into the Commonwealth, but probably only as long as he continues to appear open to its brand of austerity and neoliberalism.

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## ***Update from Father Brian McGarry***

### ***On the recent elections, and working with young people***

**So the elections are over, with less bloodshed than usual, but more trickery.**

The few observers who took time to come at least a few weeks before and went outside the main cities agree that the result cannot be said to represent the will of the people.

Even before a packed and bribed constitutional court, Chamisa proved to any reasonable person’s satisfaction that Mnangagwa did *not* get over 50 per cent of the presidential vote, so at least there should have been a run-off. He was denied access to what should be public figures: the actual count of votes at each polling station, and so, even though ZEC were obviously lying and their figures changed three times during the ConCourt sittings, he could not prove to

the satisfaction of the court that he got the 55–60 per cent he claimed.

### **Trickery**

The trickery was obvious everywhere: our polling station, within 4km of the city centre, only displayed results for the council election and posted those where they were difficult to read and almost impossible to photograph. Many posted no results at all.

I asked whether a candidate whose posters I had seen, but whose name did not appear on the list I got from ZEC a few days before, was actually standing. In answer, someone jumped forward to ‘help me vote’. I refused, but when I took out my phone inside the booth, a policeman dashed in and tried to stop me photographing my ballot paper. I ordered him out,



reminding him loudly that my vote was my secret and he had no business in the booth.

I have reservations about Chamisa, but he played his cards well and still refuses to pretend the results give us a legitimate government.

I am disgusted with most church leaders, who say, in effect: ‘that nasty business is over, and the result is God’s will’ which is rather more blasphemous than Mnanagwa’s ‘the voice of the people is the voice of God’.

Clearly the people’s voice was silenced beyond the city limits, but there is more dissatisfaction among rural people than ever before. Rigging was needed as well as bullying to get the result they wanted. And they know we know that.

I give credit to Jonathan Moyo for stating publicly what we all knew happened to Godfrey Majonga, but didn’t dare to say it in public. Once one person has broken that taboo, the mystique has gone; ED is not unchallengeable and people do challenge him daily, in the streets, the bars and the markets and he can’t utter a lie now without somebody laughing.

### **Local activities**

At a local level, our counselling groups are doing well: in April we welcomed our 4,000th participant and, in the six communities where we have been principally active, the local counselling teams are all well on their way to running their own show. If we can find a way of getting the funding needed, we can withdraw somewhat (they can always ask us for help if needed) and let the core team open up new areas.

One opportunity in Mozambique is Nampula, where the bishop is interested, but a glance at a map shows that could mean a complicated journey.

The activities of the youth who have been through

*Recycled playground equipment near the Materirini flats: work in progress.*

*Photographs © Brian McGarry*



our healing workshops are expanding and catching the imagination of youth in other high-density (i.e. low-income) suburbs. We held our latest monthly clean-up around the notorious Materirini flats, built as hostels for ‘single’ men before independence brought permission for those men to bring their families to town, but no improvement in the already overstretched services: water, sewage removal and electricity.

### **Focus on the park**

Today we focused on the area around the park we are developing by the Materirini flats. I am including a few pictures (see above). My impression was that someone had cleaned up the rubbish ahead of us. If so, that is good news. We have started something that grows by itself, and so can concentrate on the park.

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## REVIEW

*Trevor Grundy reviews The Odd Man In: Denis Norman's account of the early days of Zimbabwe's Independence*

**One of the main surprises that followed Robert Mugabe's overwhelming election victory (57 of the 80 seats open to Africans) in March 1980 was Prime Minister Robert Mugabe's decision to appoint Oxfordshire-born President of the Commercial Farmers' Union (CFU), Denis Norman, as the country's first Minister of Agriculture.**

Garfield Todd (Prime Minister of Rhodesia between 1953-1958) wrote to some of his friends: 'Rejoice with us. On Tuesday 4 March, 1980, Zimbabwe emerged from persecution and war with clarity of decision which has taken the world by surprise. Our happiness is so great that it has almost banished the fear and anxiety under which we have lived for so many years ...'

Later, Mugabe addressed the nation and his message to the country's worried, worn-out white community of around 200,000 was one of reconciliation and hope. And after much prodding from the colony's last governor, Lord (Christopher) Soames, Mugabe appointed Denis Norman to his first post-independence cabinet.

Mugabe also brought his most important rival, Joshua Nkomo, in to government, and there were four other ZAPU ministers and three junior ministers. To further re-assure whites that they had a future in the country, Mugabe appointed David Smith (formerly one of Ian Smith's ministers) as Minister of Commerce.

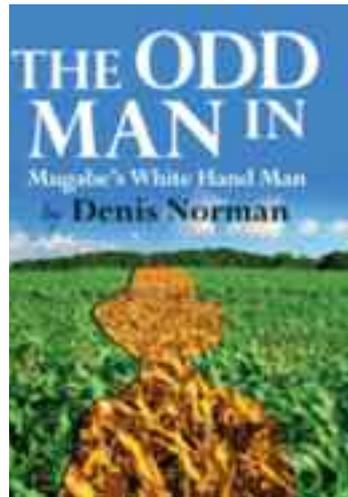
The world applauded and within a matter of months, large sums of money flowed in like water, under the guidance (sadly, not for long) of the well-respected Finance Minister, Dr Bernard Chidzero.

If only South Africa would follow suit, chanted liberals around the world. Black power with white help.

### **A long-awaited book**

This October, Weaver Press in Harare will publish a long-awaited and valuable book by a man who was close to the heartbeat of Zimbabwe politics during the early years of Independence.

And it is a part-record of some of the things that did go right and a sad reminder of the many, many things that went so pitifully wrong: the slaughter of tens of thousands of people in Matabeleland (*Gukuruhundi*); the collapse of medical and educational facilities and the Mugabe/Emmerson Mnangagwa/Perence



Shiri-organised invasion of white-owned farms after 2000; the collapse of organised agriculture; and the hyper-inflation that ultimately led to the abandonment of local currency in favour of the US dollar.

Today, Mnangagwa acknowledges that many things went wrong after the invasions and they must be dealt with immediately, with the man placed in charge of agriculture Perence Shiri.

### **Odd Man In**

Denis Norman's memoir will be published with the engaging title of *The Odd Man In*. The book follows the earlier publication by the excellent Weaver Press in Harare of Susan Woodhouse's *Garfield Todd – The End of the Liberal Dream in Africa*. Perhaps these publications show that whites who played such a valuable role in both Rhodesia and Zimbabwe are coming out of the closet (as it were) no longer nervous about showing that white skins made magnificent contributions in black Africa.

Denis Norman was one of Rhodesia's best known farming leaders and for a number of years he was an admirer of Robert Mugabe. In an interview at his former home in West Sussex, after leaving Zimbabwe in 2003, he told me that Mugabe was always open to new ideas.

### **'I wasn't a politician'**

'Look,' he said, 'I think I had an advantage because I came in to the Government from the farmers' union. I wasn't a politician and I never belonged to a party. But I'd been president of the union and that gave me certain knowledge about agricultural marketing, about research. I had all that knowledge available to me, so I could actually pass it on to him and I was always able to discuss things with him and with other Cabinet ministers. In a way I had an inside track. Generally speaking, ministers listened attentively. There was no animosity at all. It was a challenge because I was the first minister who had control over all agriculture. Prior to 1980, there were two ministers

of agriculture: the Minister for Agriculture and Ministry of Native Agriculture. Quite rightly, I think, Mugabe abolished that and it just became Agriculture. We took over the communal lands, which were called tribal lands in those days, and the whole thing was amalgamated into one ministry. It was a huge challenge. They did listen. Thankfully, on many issues they gave me support and agriculture grew very rapidly, particularly for the first five years.'

Those were the good days.

### **Heartbreak**

Bad ones and then very ugly ones followed and in an interview on the eve of Zimbabwe's first post-Mugabe general election (July 30) Norman told me from his new Oxfordshire home, close to where he was born on 26 March 1931, that he was 'heartbroken' when so much went wrong in a land he loves.

'After those terrible farm invasions in 2000 ... obviously they broke my heart. What I tried to achieve over two decades fell to pieces. I was devastated.'

His book tells part of that story and although he was – like so many people – an admirer of Mugabe in the 1980s he records the sad decline of a country that was once regarded as the breadbasket in the last resort of an entire region. He watches and waits to see what the new Zimbabwean government will do about land and food production.

Emmerson Mnangagwa has indicated in recent speeches that he wants white farmers to return and produce food and other foreign exchange-earning crops. Would Denis Norman of 2018 advise a young man – as he was when he left the UK in 1951 for a wonderful and adventurous life in Africa – to take a risk and run a farm in Zimbabwe today?

He laughs.

'That depends entirely on the young man – what kind of risks he's ready to take but in a way ... yes, I'd say take a chance. Zimbabwe is a most wonderful country with the most wonderful people.'

### **Farming in his blood**

Denis Norman has farming in his blood.

Born at Chalgrove Manor in the village of the same name in Oxfordshire in 1931 he was the second of three sons, born to farming parents.

Educated first at a tiny village school and later on at Bloxham School, he joined his elder brother John who was then working for Norman Sr on the Middleton Stoney Farm, also in Oxfordshire, which the family rented from the Earl of Jersey. Today, that farm is owned by Denis's younger brother, Jim.

In 1951, John Norman had gone to work on a tobacco farm in Rhodesia and two years later, the same farm in Africa was looking for another assistant.

Norman applied, got the job and two years later in 1953, sailed away.

### **An enthralling story**

*The Odd Man In* is an enthralling story about what happened next. After Independence, Denis Norman was a household name – in white circles anyhow. Denis and his wife, June, were seen by young farmers as role models, people who retained a European way of life while coming completely to terms with the reality of black political power in a country that had known such turmoil between Ian Smith's UDI in November 1965 and Mugabe's election win in March 1980.

Denis is a man who commands respect with two important qualities if you're white and live in Africa – a sense of humour and an optimistic temperament. Both come across strongly in this enthralling trip down memory lane.

### **Stories to make you cry – and laugh**

There are so many stories that make you cry and laugh.

Cry: the insistence by a man who has no reason to lie that neither he nor any other of the prominent white farmers knew what was going on in Matabeleland from 1983 to 1987 when between 20,000 and 30,000 men, women and children were slaughtered by Mugabe's Fifth Brigade. At that time, Emmerson Mnangagwa was in charge of national security and effective head of the Stasi-designed CIO and Perence Shiri was in charge of the Fifth Brigade slaughter machine.

Laugh: a music hall comedy that sums up the warm, cosy relationship Communist dictators had with Mugabe during his years in power. It involves the five-day visit Romania's Nicolae Ceausescu and his wife Elena made to Zimbabwe in July 1983 as guests of the then head of state, Canaan Banana.

Denis writes, 'Mugabe asked me if I could accompany Ceausescu and his wife and a delegation to a commercial farm, to which I responded, 'Which one?'

'I was told, "You pick, so long as it is a good one."

'The following day, I took them to a well-developed dairy farm, which was producing high-yielding crops under irrigation. The farm manager was very obliging, showing his guests around the property, which also had extensive facilities for his workforce, including a well-run primary school and a very well-equipped and staffed medical clinic. After a few

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hours it was time to leave and after handshakes all round, Ceausescu turned to me and through an interpreter said: "I like it; I will take it."

"I was extremely flabbergasted", writes Norman, 'and said it was not for sale, to which he replied, he didn't want to buy it, just take it. I reported back to Mugabe who asked me how I had left the situation. I told him about Ceausescu's remarks and said that I was extremely surprised but felt that a non-committal

answer was the best response; and as Ceausescu was his guest, I suggested the problem was now his. I do not know what passed between them subsequently but I got the impression that the relationship quickly cooled considerably.'

*The Odd Man In, 272 pp, Weaver Press, Zimbabwe, 2018, ISBN 9781779223357. Paperback. It will shortly be available in South Africa with Jacana Media).*

*Trevor Grundy is a British reporter who lived and worked in Central, Eastern and Southern Africa from 1966-1996.*

## ***Street Raids – daily struggles in present-day Zimbabwe***

*A short story by Hosea Tokwe*

### **Part 1**

**'Hey iwe! Banda you will lead the team!'**

'Yes Senior!'

Banda stood upright at attention. He was a good two metres tall, with his wide shoulders and huge arms. His bull-like neck secured a rotund head covered by a municipal hat which almost hid his eyes, which seemed to roll from side to side like a surveillance camera.

It was not that he was not seeing the man barking the orders, but Banda's eyes were surveying all the numerous certificates and accolades hanging on the wall in the Superintendent's Office.

'Have you heard me, huh?' the voice was shot with venom.

'Three months Banda, three months – tell me? Are you sure three months has passed without any street raids huh? What is your problem? Tell me what is your problem?'

Today he could sense that Senior was a very long way from being in a good mood.

He wanted action, real action. He was often quite relaxed – but not today, and the sudden outburst of anger had taken Banda unawares. He had thought he was just going to get routine orders. Now, beneath his ribcage, his heart was throbbing heavily.

As a young man, he had never been a coward and had feared no authority. No, he was well known and admired for being brave and ready to defend himself and anyone else who needed him.

But now, with his job at stake he dared not respond. When he was still a High School boy, he would have beaten this small man into submission and made him stop belittling him as he was doing now. But now, everything was different.

Banda was cautious now and was equally aware of his position here in the Municipality buildings. He

was also particularly jealous of the post he held. The post of Sergeant Major was his prized job. Fear of losing that job was uppermost in his mind.

What would happen to his three-month pregnant wife Nabanda?

It was a question he dared not answer. And he was in the process of extending his house – a house yet to be handed to him with full title deeds haunted him because he had acquired it through his employers, and the Building Society had given him a ten-year loan.

When he had received the keys, though, his excitement had quickly vanished upon realising that it just wasn't big enough accommodate his family.

The mammoth task of raiding street vendors and getting them off the pavements and street corners irked him, but he needed the money.

Why was the Superintendent targeting him? The problem of the street vendors was not his, anyway. The City Fathers were the ones at fault for not fulfilling their election promises.

The stalls were yet to be erected and now with the economy nose-diving once again, and as that happened, the vendors reappeared. And they were always on the streets early – after all, families depended on them to survive.

'Do you have any questions Banda?'

'No Senior,' Banda stammered.

'Be gone,' the Superintendent barked.

Banda removed his hat and bowed his head. He was out in a flash nearly bumping into the Mayor's secretary on his way out.

Back in his small stuffy office, Banda held his head in his hands, confused and frustrated.

Banda was chewing over the task at hand in his mind, and made up his mind. He would make a raid, immediately. He set out, full of stubborn determination to succeed. He went to look for his team of guards.

## Part 2

In the streets, Veronica Majasi sat close to a takeaway shop. She laid her wares in front of her over a few metres of the pavement.

It was heading towards lunchtime in the city. Now she absent-mindedly watched the different pairs of feet passing by: city men with sharp-pointed shoes, unemployed youth in trainers with their shoelaces hanging loosely, and young girls in fashionable clogs.

She watched a rural woman making what looked like her first visit to the city. She saw the woman's torn black tennis shoes and then raised her eyes to see to that she was holding a dirty bag with something – a towel? or a napkin? Veronica could not tell – protruding from one corner. The woman walked on – one hand supporting a baby who looked, from the way its head was hanging, fast asleep.

Veronica's eyes trailed her. Poor woman she thought. Her ankles were caked with dust. Maybe she was looking for a house-girl job. Who would employ such a skinny, dirty woman, she asked herself, and frowned.

She went back to work.

'Tomatoes, fresh tomatoes! Dollar! Dollar – tomatoes come and choose!' she called out.

## Part 3

'Catch her!' Banda's hoarse voice barked.

Three young guards jumped swiftly from the municipal truck. Veronica realised it too late. Like a buck cornered by a pack of wild dogs, she bobbed her head forwards and backwards to side-step the guards and escape, but one of them grabbed her hand and she had no chance of wriggling free.

This caused a sudden stir from lunchtime shoppers. At a nearby supermarket, women took to their heels in all directions leaving their shopping strewn all over the pavements.

'Leave her!' two touts at a nearby commuter terminus attempted to intimidate the guards.

Two shots from Banda's pistol silenced them and they disappeared like rats behind a line of buses. Veronica was handcuffed and driven to the Municipal Building.

'Young lady you can talk now,' Banda interrogated her. 'How many times have you been warned not to sell your wares on our pavements, how many times? Banda's raised voice echoed in the small office.

'Bu ... bu ... but ...'

'Shut up!'

'Do you have a hawker's license?' Banda shouted.

## Part 4

In his nearby office, Superintendent Jumo decided he must find out what all the noise was about. He burst into the room and froze. He had come face to face with what he least had expected: his cousin Veronica.

At home, he had urged her to try her luck but to be always vigilant of street raids. Today she was not lucky. Now as Banda poked his fingers on her, calling all sorts of names – divorcee, woman of the night, and more – Jumo felt humiliated.

'She will have to pay a fine,' Banda growled.

Superintendent Jumo's blinking eyes displayed embarrassment. He could not join in the shouting, and neither could he look directly at Veronica.

'Release the lady now,' he snapped.

'But ... Senior ...' Banda stammered.

'Iwe – I said release her!'

Fearing for his job and house, Banda removed the handcuffs and set the woman free.

'You can go,' he told her.

## Part 5

Banda had not received his salary for two months. Back home the family awaited his return. Just a week back a cousin had brought him a message of his ailing mother who was longing to see him.

He was in the middle of all these thoughts when Superintendent Jumo banged the door open.

'You can go home now,'

But these words did not placate him. He felt used and abused. Tears almost welled up his eyes. Nevertheless, an inner voice encouraged him to be a man, to hold on and to feel no remorse. Inside his head, he knew it all, these big shots were having it their own way: instead of attending to service delivery, they had all budgeted for top range cars and given themselves obscene salaries with huge allowances. The city had become a sorry sight, with dirty garbage on street corners and litter all over and hawkers and vendors doing as they pleased.

Banda remembered how, when he was young, the streets were clean, with dark tarred roads and efficient robots and streetlights.

He shook his head, and a broad smile spread on his face. Who was he to change the decay that had completely ruined every corner of the street? With a tired yawn, he stretched his big arms, pulled a bunch of keys, looked at his office for the last time and headed home.

*Hosea Tokwe is Chief Library Assistant at Midlands State University, Gweru.*

# *Gukurahundi Genocide 36 Years Later*

Pat Brickhill and Everette Ndlovu review a documentary by Zenzele Ndebele

## *Gukurahundi – Speaking Its Name*

Pat Brickhill writes: While preparing to review Zenzele Ndebele's documentary, *Gukurahundi Genocide 36 Years Later*, I read Thandekile Moyo's review of the documentary in South Africa's *Mail and Guardian*.

Ms Moyo has previously written of her family's fear when they learned she was writing a piece on *Gukurahundi*.

The terrible events that took place in the early 1980s were dismissed by former President Mugabe as 'a moment of madness'; subsequently President Mnangagwa, allegedly an architect of *Gukurahundi*, has asked Zimbabweans to 'let bygones be bygones'.

Speaking to a wide range of people, Ndebele tries to connect the jigsaw puzzle pieces and to present a picture of exactly why *Gukurahundi* happened, and exactly what happened. For me the strength of this film was hearing those voices, and the stories freely shared.

ZIPRA cadres, including Dumiso Dabengwa and the indomitable Misheck Velaphi, spoke honestly of arms caches, the relationship between ZAPU and the ANC(SA), demobilization, NITRAM and ZIPRA soldiers integrated into the Zimbabwe National Army after independence. Civilians, dissidents, survivors and family members tell individual horror stories that no human should ever have to speak.

Events soon after independence are covered – the formation of the notorious 5th Brigade, the killing of two groups of tourists (curiously weeks apart in 1982), Entumbane, and personal stories related to the events of *Gukurahundi*.

### **A horror that will not go away**

It is clear the horror will never go away of its own accord.

I cannot grasp the awfulness of being ordered to hastily bury your child without the usual ceremony and grieving process, or witnessing your mother, your father, your husband or your wife burned alive, or brutally tortured and killed, being raped, or being victimised by the army you have sworn allegiance to.

It is not known exactly how many citizens perished during *Gukurahundi*, and while exceptional organisations like Ukuthula Trust support victims of violence across the country, many *Gukurahundi* dead still lie in unmarked, unknown graves.

It is indisputable that this incident destroyed

families, marriages and lives and left a permanent and ingrained fear lingering over Matabeleland and parts of the Midlands of Zimbabwe.

### **An important step forward**

The removal of this fear, acknowledging the horror, the pain and the suffering of many tens, if not hundreds of thousands of people, and allowing them, without fear, to tell their own stories, is a first but important step forward for healing for the whole of Zimbabwe – because while divisions exist the entire country suffers.

I do not think I can forget the voices of people sharing the most painful memories in their lives from the darkest period in Zimbabwe's history.

It seems churlish to mention that, as a non Ndebele speaker with a very limited knowledge of the language, I felt the sub-titles were not adequate and didn't capture the depth of what was being said.

In addition, the sound in the film is not always good. But this detracts little from the importance of the content and tributes are due to all those involved – not only in the making of this documentary but also organising its premiere at the Intwasa Arts Festival in Bulawayo.

It's one thing to put on a play, sing a song or show a film in a distant country – it's quite another to have the courage to screen it inside Zimbabwe, refusing to bow to threats and intimidation.

### **Say it!**

Finally I end with two quotes from the spirited Ms Moyo.

She says: 'It. That. We are still too scared to even say its name. I wanted to scream at them: "Mention it by name, dammit!" I wanted to shout: "*G-U-K-U-R-A-H-U-N-D-I!* Say it!'"

She concludes her review of the documentary, saying 'We cannot bury our past. We cannot forget. The wounds are still raw and they threaten to tear Zimbabwe apart. Say it with me: *G-U-K-U-R-A-H-U-N-D-I*. Only then can we start to talk about how to move on'.

Finally – like every good documentary – this film raises more questions than answers. I hail Zenzele Ndebele for saying it, for his pioneering courageous production ploughing a path where other brave men and women will surely follow.

*Pat Brickhill is Secretary to the Britain Zimbabwe Society.*

## ***The Taboo Is Broken***

**Everette Ndlovu writes: The taboo has been finally broken. The voice of the people emerges after so many years of suppression.**

In his film, *Gukurahundi Genocide: 36 years later*, the Bulawayo-based journalist, Zenzele Ndebele, gives a counter-narrative to the monolithic explanations to Gukurahundi atrocities which have all along been peddled by the perpetrators of the genocide who enjoyed sole control of the institutions of expression, indoctrination and manipulation.

### **Harrowing**

In his harrowing documentary, Ndebele projects the voices of the affected as they, for the first time in nearly four decades, narrate how people were burned alive in huts, and how those who escaped the flames were gunned down in cold blood. They tell how women were forced to kill their babies and some had their bellies ripped open to remove the 'terrorists' babies'. They express how husbands and children witnessed wives and mothers being raped and how they witnessed people being buried alive and others thrown into mine shafts which are, even today, their graves.

At the epicentre of all these atrocities, according to this film, was the then Prime Minister Robert Mugabe. The then minister of defence Sydney Sekeramayi reportedly said that 'not only was Mugabe fully aware of what was going on' but the 5th Brigade was operating 'under Mugabe's explicit orders.'

Responsible for identifying targets was none other than the current President Emmerson Mnangagwa, who was then Minister of State Security. Commanding the 5th Brigade was 'Black Jesus' Perence Shiri who has been awarded the Ministry of Agriculture.

What comes out explicitly in the sentiments of the victims is that the 5th Brigade said they has been sent to avenge the historic domination of the Shona-speaking tribes by the Ndebeles when they settled north of the Limpopo River from Zululand in 1830s and 5th Brigade members are said to have raped and kidnapped Shona women, looted grain and stole Shona cattle.

### **'Avenging' the past**

To avenge the past, *Gukurahundi* soldiers raped and left many women pregnant, and forced to carry, give birth to and raise children of their rapists. Thousands of children were born this way. This was an attempt not only to create a one-party state, but also a one-tribe state by spreading the seed of the Shona through forcing themselves on vulnerable women. This was an implementation of the 1979 ZANU-PF grand plan

for the golgothisation of Matebeleland – the scorched-earth policy that killed more than 25,000 unarmed villagers, the worst genocide in the history of the country.

This action is further clarified in the 1979 Zanu-PF grand plan review which states that the Ndebeles were living under a 'shameful illusion' that the crimes of their forefathers had been forgiven and forgotten. The grand plan review goes on to ask, 'Is it possible that such heinous crimes as those committed by these people against the Shona can just be swept under the carpet because it is politically expedient to do so?'

This was not to be, as Robert Mugabe, as a Shona, wanted to ensure the Ndebele would pay dearly for the evil deeds of their ancestors.'

### **Witness of former ZIPRA fighters**

Also interviewed in the documentary were former ZIPRA fighters, such as Tennyson Ndlovu, who dispels the rhetoric that they left the assembly points to fight Mugabe's regime. Contrary to ZANU-PF-rhetoric, the fighters say they were left with no alternative but to defect or face being snatched from their beds at night and slaughtered. Their defections were a life-saving move. These sentiments were echoed by ZAPU stalwarts such as Dumiso Dabengwa and Mishack Velaphi who were also able to shed light into what the arms caches were all about.

The *Gukurahundi* saga also has the fingerprints of the South African apartheid regime, which sought to sour the relationship between Zimbabwe and the ANC's armed wing, *Umkhonto we Sizwe*, which launched the attack into South Africa from the surrounding countries, Zimbabwe included. The cache of weapons belonging to *Umkhonto we Sizwe* was used as a pretext to exterminate the power base of Zimbabwe's main opposition, ZAPU, by instilling fear and killing as many able-bodied people as possible.

### **Setting the ball rolling**

This film sets the ball rolling to get to the bottom of what exactly happened, a process which has a potential to institute reconciliation, closure and a move into the future. Hopefully, one day, someone is going to be dragged to the International Court of Justice to answer for their crimes.

*Dr Everette Ndlovu lectures in the School of Media and Communications, the University of Salford.*

*To see the video, go to: [www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q2b5iVGCDS0](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q2b5iVGCDS0) Video Credit: Center for Innovation & Technology (CITE)*

## REVIEW

### *Pat Brickhill on The Secret World of Shlomo Fine: A Colonial Requiem* by K.M.R. Smythe

**K.M.R. Smythe has written a fascinating and brutally honest memoir of her childhood. She describes the book as ‘an exploration of concealment and prejudice on many different levels’.**

Part One tells the story of Smythe’s life growing up. Her childhood, spent living in a large house in the grounds of a psychiatric hospital, was one where the grounds ‘became an expansive world for me to explore’ was in many, but not all, respects typical of the vast majority of white children growing up in southern Africa in the 50s, 60s and 70s.

Her mother and father were average white adults. Smythe’s brother writes, ‘Cait, we got smacked fairly often, which was “norma” in those days.’

#### **Parental prejudice**

Parental prejudice and ignorance spilled into everyday lives and black people were routinely dehumanised and subject to humiliating treatment. When Martha, their domestic, burned her hand and dropped a pot, ‘my mother docked money off Martha’s pay to have the table repaired’. White society was brimming with contradictions – when her parents emigrated to Canada her mother remained in contact with Martha.

Smythe describes how, ‘the inmates were our constant companions, so much so that my memories of our garden at the big house always include them.’

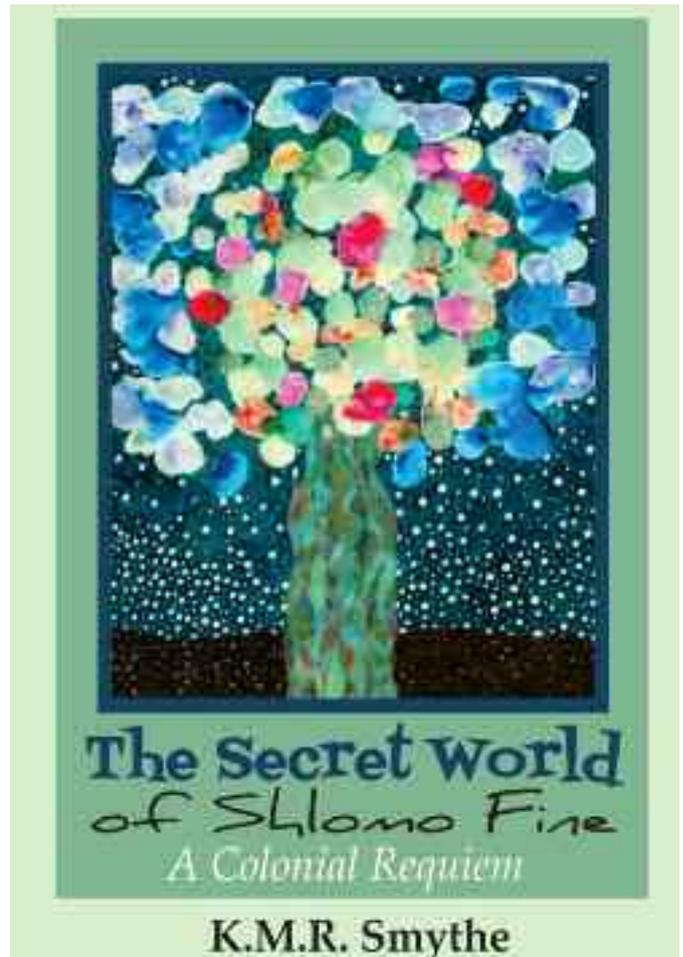
She remembers how she accidentally struck one of them on the head with a clod of earth, causing it to bleed: ‘I felt a bit sheepish at what I had done but nobody seemed to mind.’

Colonialism as with other forms of oppression, prejudice and discrimination leave their scars on both victim and perpetrator and K. M. R. Smythe carries with her the guilt of her white privileged upbringing, which is increasingly evident in the second and third part of her memoir.

#### **‘Power bestowed on the white child’**

As an adult the ‘power bestowed on her as a white child in Africa’, leaves her re-evaluating every aspect of her past life. She speculates on her past relationships creating narratives to dull the pain of remembering.

The second part of the memoir focuses mainly on discovering family history. Smythe meets a cousin and begins the journey which eventually leads to discovering the story of her father’s family, a quest



that would last until the 1990s.

Her father and his orthodox Jewish family were estranged as, ‘If a child marries a non-Jew (Smythe’s mother was a Gentile divorcée) the parents treat this as a tragedy – ... rituals are observed for the mourning of a death of a child’.

#### **Psychiatric practices**

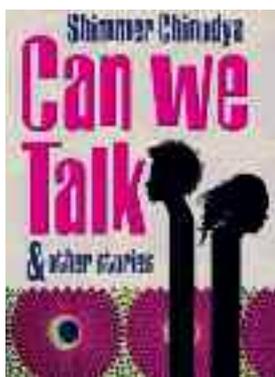
The final part of the memoir addresses wider issues related to the relevance of Western psychiatry and queries its validity as part of a healing process.

Many of the unacceptable psychiatric practices at Ingutsheni existed worldwide. There is a context, however unacceptable and abhorrent today, of prevailing attitudes to mental health. The author’s feelings of loneliness were perhaps not just due to her growing up in the grounds of Ingutsheni Mental Hospital but a sign of the incompatibility of the fractured society she lived in.

She writes of her father’s attitude to his children, his patients, and the wider world adding that her father

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## New books from and about Zimbabwe



Shimmer Chinodya  
*Can We Talk and Other Stories: New Edition*

This collection of short stories reveals Shimmer Chinodya's development as a writer of passionate questioning integrity. It speaks of the unspoken and unsaid. The child who watches but does not understand, the young man who observes but cannot participate, the man who stands outside not sure where his desires and ambitions lead, the older man, estranged by his own choices.

*Can We Talk* is not a question but a statement that insists on being heard, and demands a reassessment of our dreams. 148pp, Weaver Press, Zimbabwe, 2018, ISBN 9781779223159, Paperback



Milutin Djurickovic and Tendai Rinos Mwanaka

*How the Twins Grew Up – A collection of short stories for children* (English/Shona edition)

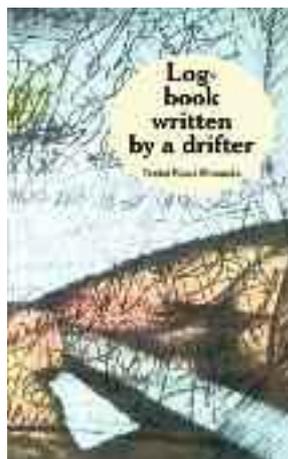
These authentic biographical stories of two twin brothers take place in their family circle, at school, at home or in the backyard. It is written as a realistic prose narrative with a humorous intonation, unexpected dramatic twists and interesting punch lines. The stories are short and concise, with effective endings and situations, full of laughter, caricature and absurdity.

The book has been translated into 20 languages and has received several awards. 74 pp, Mwanaka Media and Publishing, Zimbabwe, 2018, ISBN9780797486188, Paperback

Danai Mupotsa  
*Feeling and Ugly*

Danai Mupotsa was born in Harare, and has lived in Botswana, the United States and South Africa where she is now based. She describes herself as a teacher and writer. This collection of poetry was largely written between 2016 and 2018. The collection gathers the various statuses and locations she moves across, as daughter, mother, teacher, scholar and writer.

From these places, many of the poems try to approach difficult feelings about what it means to 'do politics' from an empathetic complexity. 86 pp, Impepho Press, 2018, South Africa ISBN 9780639946511, Paperback

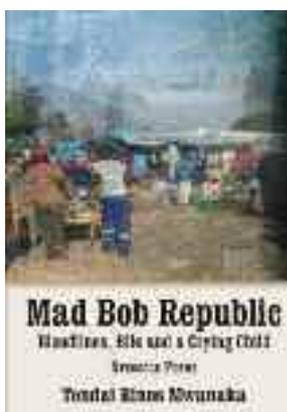


Tendai Rinos Mwanaka  
*Logbook written by a drifter*  
The collection encourages us to keep those spaces, spaces of the drift, until we have faced our challenges. Sometimes drifting is all we can do. Tendai. R. Mwanaka is a multi-disciplinary artist from Chitungwiza, Zimbabwe. 78 pp, Mwanaka Media and Publishing, Zimbabwe, 2018, ISBN 9780797486157, Paperback

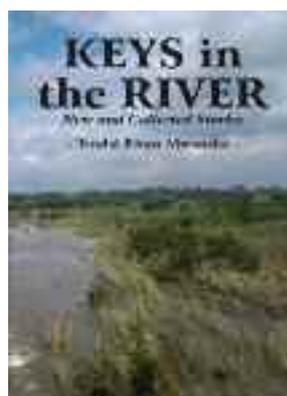
Tendai Rinos Mwanaka  
*A Conversation..., A Contact*  
Twenty-two fiction pieces around themes to do with political struggle, love relationships, heartbreaks and the resulting breakdowns, dreams, folklores, life, spirituality, anger, hate, grief, and all sorts of other human breaths. 108 pp, Mwanaka Media and Publishing, Zimbabwe, 2018, ISBN 9780797494404, Paperback



Tendai Rinos Mwanaka  
*Mad Bob Republic : Bloodlines, Bile and a Crying Child. struggle poems*  
Vote rigging, voter apathy, intimidations, biased reporting, hubristic political leaders, political gerrymandering, a confused world, and a tired and timid electorate: add to this the decay or death of every governance system or structure in Zimbabwe alongside an economy that is all but dead. These are the issues addressed in this poetry collection. Is there an end to Zimbabwe's problems? The poet contributes to ongoing discourses on the country. 82 pp, Mwanaka Media and Publishing, Zimbabwe, 2018, ISBN 9780797495524, Paperback



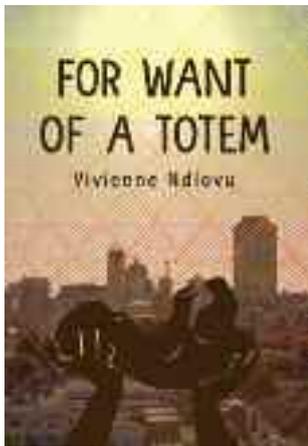
Tendai Rinos Mwanaka  
*Keys in the River: New and Collected Stories*  
A cycle of stories about life, love and spirituality, told as if the reader were sitting and listening to neighbours and friends talking about life. Some stories are tender, even comic;



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in others, tragedy and outrage lurk. The stories share a common thread, a noble stance in the struggle to find love, freedom, completeness, humanness and satisfaction. 182 pp, Mwanaka Media and Publishing, Zimbabwe, 2018 ISBN 9780797495517, Paperback

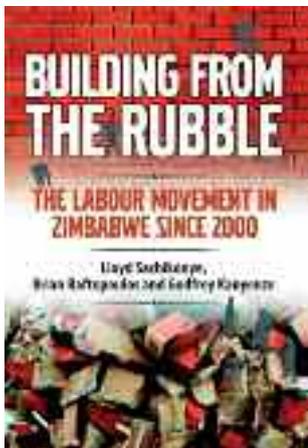


Vivienne Ndlovu  
*For Want of a Totem*

This short but moving novel explores the meaning of family and what it means to be a parent. It raises important questions about culture and its adaptability as it responds to contemporary and sometimes contentious issues. Zonipha is a rural girl newly inaugurated into the city as a domestic worker.

She finds herself ensnared by an abusive man, her employer, and falls pregnant with a child who can never know his father, and following her unhappy decision will never know his mother. Fate intervenes when Eugenia, who has longed for a child, discovers the abandoned baby.

In doing so, she pioneers a movement that seems to defy culture as she tries to encourage the idea of adoption. 98 pp, Weaver Press, Zimbabwe, 2018, ISBN 9781779223296, Paperback



Lloyd Sachikonye, Brian Raftopoulos, Godfrey Kanyenze  
*Building from the Rubble: The Labour Movement in Zimbabwe Since 2000*

The latest volume to trace the history of Zimbabwe's labour movement focuses on the period between 2000-2017, but reviews the changes in trade unionism throughout the post-colonial era.

The editors conclude that the unions need to reconnect with their social base at the workplace, and rebuild structures and alliances in the informal economy, the rural sector, and with residents' associations and social media movements. 'This,' they write 'is a critical post-Mugabe agenda that should be seized by the labour movement at all levels, from shop-floor to district, regional and national spaces.' 276 pp, Weaver Press, Zimbabwe, 2018, ISBN 9781779223418, Paperback

*A Cat and Mouse Affair : Exploring Sustainable Measures of Resolving the Vendor-Local Authority Conflict: A Case of Marondera Municipality, Zimbabwe*

Clashes between vendors and authorities have become a

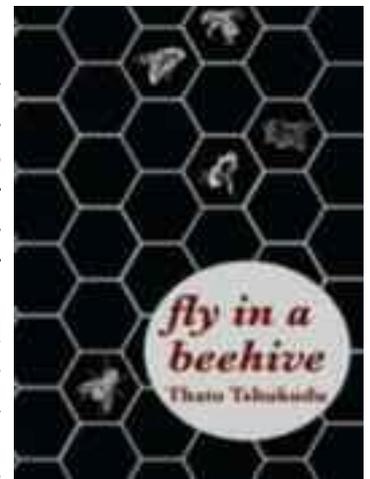


common feature of Zimbabwe society.

Though vending brings some undesirable effects such as chaotic and disorderly business practices it has a particular role to play in times of high unemployment. The relationship between vendors and the local authorities is a 'cat and mouse affair'; high costs are incurred in carrying out the fights, property at times is destroyed, there are injuries This book offers practical solutions to the way in which vending can be organised, systematic and much to the economic benefit of society. 104 pp, Mwanaka Media and Publishing, Zimbabwe, 2018, ISBN 9780797496446. Paperback.

Thato Tshukudu  
*Fly in a Beehive*

Thato Tshukudu's poetry delves into issues challenging the status quo whilst offering solace for troubled souls. This collection takes the reader through themes of gender, race, relationships, mental health and infidelity. 74 pp, Mwanaka Media and Publishing, Zimbabwe, 2018, ISBN 9780797484924, Paperback



*Nevertheless*  
*Sparkian Tales in Bulawayo*



Shane Strachan  
*Nevertheless: Sparkian Tales in Bulawayo*

This series of short fictions has been published in celebration of Muriel Spark's centenary in 2018, with support from Creative Scotland. Best known as the author of *The Prime of Miss Jean Brodie*, Dame Muriel Spark was a poet, writer of fiction, criticism and literary biography, and was at the top of

her profession, internationally, for more than half a century. (She lived in what was then Southern Rhodesia between 1937 and 1944.)

Shane Strachan lives and writes in northeast Scotland and has run creative projects in Scotland, Germany and Zimbabwe. 76 pp, amaBooks Publishers, Zimbabwe, 2018, ISBN 9780797492578, Paperback

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True to our message of recycling, the children's play-ground furniture is all constructed out of scrap metal and old tyres. You see in the pictures that it still needs completing and painting. We have also been offered a light aeroplane, which will never fly again, but would be a marvellous thing for children to play in and around. We are also doing landscaping work on the lawn which was planted on what was a bare patch of beaten earth, and unblocking an open drain which had been overflowing.

In all this, our groups share the work with the Catholic parish youth, and it was encouraging to see more young people from the flats joining in – even the youngest.

We owe a lot to the dynamic young parish priest, Father Isaac Fernandes, who is leaving us to go for higher studies. We wish him well and hope we can keep up the momentum without him.

*Father Brian McGarry is semi-retired, living at St Peter's Church, Mbare.*

*Continued from page 12*

'used words associated with schizophrenia to define me when I was unhappy'.

Her research while preparing the book led her to remember 'it was my father's certainty and his obvious contentment with his diagnosis' that she found disturbing. She examines 'the turmoil that lay buried for the best part of my life'.

### **Forgiveness and meaning**

Just as children can 'disappoint' parents by failing to live up to their unrealised dreams, parents disappoint children for not being the parents their children wanted to have. Perhaps, in the forgiveness of others, we can forgive ourselves.

Smythe's mother writes that parents don't cope well with questioning by their children 'however, the mitigating factor is that parents, although they make mistakes, are usually acting out of a passionate love for the child, so they should be forgiven'.

In his play *I Never Sang for My Father*, Robert Woodruff Anderson famously wrote, 'Death ends a life, but it does not end a relationship, which struggles on in the survivor's mind toward some final resolution, some clear meaning, which it perhaps never finds'. I believe that, in part, K.M.R. Smythe has found her meaning.

*The Secret World of Shlomo Fine: a Colonial Requiem, 182 pages, AmaGugu Publishers, Zimbabwe, 2018, ISBN 978-0-7974-9135-9, Paperback*

*Pat Brickhill is Secretary to the Britain Zimbabwe Society.*

## **News**

### **1. Microloan Foundation expands Zimbabwe operations**

With the support of software company SDL, the Microloan Foundation has launched a new operation in Zimbabwe and expanded its outreach. Additional staff members have been recruited. MicroLoan Zimbabwe now has 143 loan groups with a total of 715 active clients and a repayment rate of 100 per cent.

Towards the end of July and at the beginning of August, the Foundation's field activities were reduced due to the presidential elections taking place. It has now resumed its usual operations. While the political situation is still unfolding it has decided to concentrate our efforts in districts where it is already established, but hopes to expand into new areas in 2019.

The Microloan Foundation aims to support the poorest women in sub-Saharan Africa with small business loans to enable them to work their own way out of poverty. It currently supports 35,000 women in Zambia, Malawi and Zimbabwe. <https://www.microloanfoundation.org.uk/>

### **2. 'The situation is unbearable'**

Reporting at the end of October, the online news website, *African Arguments*, claimed that, 'Zimbabweans may be divided politically, but they are united in suffering the consequences of scarce goods and soaring inflation'. It claims that 'millions of people are struggling under the effects of severe shortages of basic goods and rapidly rising prices reminiscent of the 2008–9 hyper-inflation' and that 'As ever, it is ordinary Zimbabweans that are bearing the brunt of the crisis, and many are already thinking seriously about how they will cope if things do not improve soon. See: <https://africanarguments.org/2018/10/31/zimbabwe-economic-crisis-situation-unbearable/>

### **3. Zimbabwean star of Black Earth Rising**

Lucian Msamati – UK-born of Tanzanian parents, but brought up in Zimbabwe – recently starred in the acclaimed BBC drama about the aftermath of the 1994 Rwandan genocide – *Black Earth Rising*. Lucian Msamati had already had major roles with both the Royal Shakespeare Company and the National Theatre, and also appeared in *Game of Thrones*.

*Black Earth Rising* can be seen on BBC iPlayer: <https://www.bbc.co.uk/iplayer/episodes/b0bk8t10>

For more about Lucian Msamati: [https://www.whatsonstage.com/london-theatre/news/lucian-msamati-amadeus-interview-terrifying-salieri\\_45441.html](https://www.whatsonstage.com/london-theatre/news/lucian-msamati-amadeus-interview-terrifying-salieri_45441.html)



**BRITAIN ZIMBABWE SOCIETY 20190 RESEARCH DAY**  
*Creativity and Innovation: Research and Resilience in Zimbabwean Arts  
 and Science*

**Saturday 15 June 2019**

**9.00am – 5.30pm (doors open from 8.30am)**

**St. Antony’s College, Nissan Theatre, 62 Woodstock Road, Oxford, OX2 6JF**

*Further details to be announced*

**Contact the Britain Zimbabwe Society**

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*Note: There are vacancies on the Executive: please  
 contact Pat Brickhill if you are interested in joining it.*

**Britain Zimbabwe Society Membership Form**

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**Margaret Ling 25 Endymion Road, London N4 1EE**

Please enrol me/us in the BZS

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Ordinary	£18	£21	Unwaged/Student	£7.50	£10
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**Rate A** applies to those who pay by Standing Order (please ask for a form to be sent to you).

**Rate B** applies to those who pay by cheque (made out to ‘Britain Zimbabwe Society’), or online on our website:  
[www.britainzimbabwe.org.uk/membership](http://www.britainzimbabwe.org.uk/membership)

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