

Rudi Primary School

Tuesday February 7th, 2006

Before leaving the secured area of the hydro plant, we stop by at the hydro plant office to greet and thanks the manager Mr. Kachwamba as it is important to greet, stay in touch and frequently talk to your contacts. By doing so, you can come back again and ask for another stay over.

When in Mtera town we are supplying more water as we need lots of this. At the same time the bus arrives and suddenly the small village becomes to be a metropole, lot's of people disembarking and embarking the bus.



The bus arrives



The Metro pole 1



The Metro pole 2

On the floor of the bus there are baskets, cartons, bicycles and other merchandise belonging to the passengers. Suddenly from one of the side streets, a herd of goats comes and crossing the street where the bus stands. Some Masai's are walking around with their characteristic sticks and looking at the small market stands some locals have set up in the middle of the street. And here is quite a lot of small shop's to be a small village. But I should not say a small village, as this village has more shops and service than I have back home in Sweden where I live...

On the way to Rudi, we are stopping by another school, Wiyenzele Primary School to deliver material so they can attend the next drawing competition. As last days at other schools, we wazungo are interesting and the school children are surrounding us. One of them have a home made abacus looking like a bow and arrow and counted for us. I borrowed the abacus and stood in front of all the children and counted as well for them, in Swahili. The abacus was limited to "Ishirini na tisa" only, so I stopped



Baba Kjelli counting in Swahili

counting there.

The children could hardly believe what they saw and heard, a Mzungo standing there and counting for them in Swahili. That's something to tell mother and father when coming back home from school. After this they started to sing. It is really lovely this kind of behaviour the children have, to sing everytime. I love it.

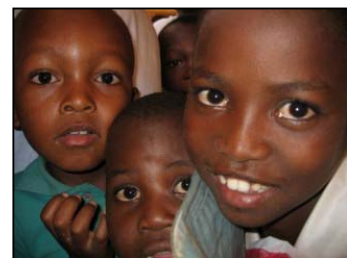
Today we visited Rudi Promary School, which are located 95 kilometers from Mtera Rest House there we stayed over night yesterday.



Mama Janet serving lunch



Mama Janet interviewing



Children at Rudi

Rudi Primary School

Our purpose is to have another seminar of how to handle and use the new stoves. Same routines as earlier days, and we do not need to attend the whole seminar. Also as previous days, we are looking around and talk to the children and Janet helps the cook by serving the children their lunch today. After the children have been served their meal, Janet are having a small talk to one of the young teachers. She has been working for this school for the last 2 years, but her family lives long away from here and as well do her sisters and brothers, all living at different places. Her father died last November/December and it seems quite obvious that she prefer to live in the same village as her mother, which is natural, isn't it?
Below some figures about the number of pupils in this school.

Rudi Primary School	Pre-primary	Primary	Cobet	Total
Boys	22	377	51	450
Girls	18	356	49	423
Nbr of teachers				?
Total	40	733	100	873 (Teachers excl.)

After the lunch we had a lesson in playing a traditional Tanzanian board game, called "Bao", a very complicated game where you use a certain amount of stones which are to be put in holes on the table and moving around. You are supposed to "eat" your competitor stones. If you are lucky enough to "eat" the stones in his first row, you have won the game.



Learning to play Bao

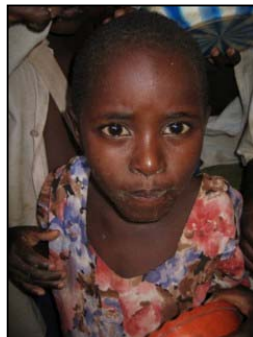
As usual I can not resist taking lots of photos of the children, since the stay in Rome I have taken more than 900 photos, and when doing a rough calculation, I will probably produce some thousands of photos before returning back to Sweden.



Pre-Primary child



Look at my maize



How about me?



Janet, Teacher & Baby

It was nice to return "home" again to Mpwapwa and Mama (Sarah) Makoye and Mama (Anna) Jodaji, they are really taking care of us. Their cooking are excellent, especially the chapatas, and they take care of our laundry as well. And believe it or not, even the socks are being ironed... This evening we had problem with the electricity, it was only our house not having electricity. So Mama brought in two kerosene lamps which created a cosy atmosphere. Here we sat and tried to write our reports in the dark and that was not easy. But in Africa you must stay flexible and prepared for everything, and so is Mama Janet. I must admit that this preparedness gave me a good laugh.



Prepared mama Janet

Salama
"Baba Kjelli"