

WEEKLY MAIL & GUARDIAN
January 13 to 19 1995

DEATHS

JOE SLOVO Comrade, patriot, revolutionary. Your life was an inspiration to us all. We mourn your passing. Hamba kahle, qabane. A luta continua! **SACP** (Johannesburg West Branch)

PERSONALS

TO the woman among the Tandoor goers on New Year's day. I always thought you were beautiful too. I wished for a hand-shake even long before the meeting at the bus stop.

WYNAND: Report back to base. B.

WOMAN in black (those boots!) at the Yeoville Checkers Sat morning 7/1/95. That dress - genuine relic of the Seventies or designer retro? Sort of Audrey Hepburn meets the Addams Family. Cutesy, soary. Leave a message if you dare. It's free.

D.LEE: Where art thou? Mapula has chronic miss-u-militis.

ANDERSON, Pat: Your unfailing humour, commitment and friendship will be remembered. Rape Crisis, Cape Town.

LJC: We're so gappy to gave you gone in Gauteng! Bosom bud-

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PERSONALS

ALEXI Bizos and Monique Oosterhout happily married 28 January '95

BOX 17163, "I got chills, they're multipl'n' and I'm losin' control...." PS. Get the package?

KEOGH, Tyrone - Congratulations on your new sister! Love Morna, John & Zara.

TO THE woman in black (yep, those boots too!) Soooo sorry - I did write back last week, but due to gremlins (.or was it Bart?), the ad appeared under the "Services" column. Phew! Say, want to cut through all the red tape and meet me at your local supermarket - Sat - 4/2/95 - 9am. The fruit counter. If you dare.

MIKE P - Right message, wrong month.

ES: Jon much happiness come out of the hon

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from your only girlfriend

TO the big D. Happy Valentine's Day lots of love from the little P.

PERSONALS

I DARED! Waited. Only to leave with a trolleyload of fruit, baby (and a chainsaw...)

LIKE the Joker said to Batman, "Nice outfit". Pity about the (blundering) cameraman (Clouseau by any chance?). Discretion, dear boy, discretion. Let me guess - LIFE ACCORDING TO AGFA - part deux. Oh, I'm not too keen on Olivia. Partial to Tammy Wynette muhself. P.S. Yeah, I got it. Love your perfume. Dunno about the nail varnish...mmmmm?

R.L. I think I'll settle for pravda correspondent in Matatiele.

SKELETON woman: don't stop now what you do to me

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MICHAEL Happy anniversary my angel. Love Moira.

OF COURSE I DARE! What colour was my nail varnish? Waiting to hear from you....

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SERVICES

NAIL varnish! Oh hang, miss. Was it neo-Gothic black, Barbie-doll pink, or just, plain film-noirish dark? Will I be scalped with a chainsaw if I get it wrong? Wait a minute here... did we, ... uhm, get that close? Write P O Box 17163, Hillbrow, 2038.

JANE'S GARDENS
Garden rejuvenation AND

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BOEREBUTCH - Brixton, Botswana, now almost-Boksburg. And still no-one to tan my hide - Ethnofemme, your bad black bitch with an Afritude.

K - Wanna flash me your knees one more time before March 15? - Your fugitive poppie.

MACHO SLUT - Families are hell? Try flatmates. - Celibate Slut

OH SIR! Tie me up, tie me down. Whoa ... should we ... uhm, get that close?



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uous with rounded tannis, a
sweet smoky palate and a hint
of raspberries.

GUMEDE: Stripped of your
Waka? What next? Oscar? or
Mondies?

ROLL me in designer sheets I'll
never get enough ...

TO the Dreaded Bellybutton
Tickler: Happy Birthday.
Wishing you a great day and

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Spinu wish to express their
cere thanks to the Editor and Staff
of the Weekly Mail & Guardian for
their sympathy and kindness.

STEVEN! You actually left! We are
bereft! You were the best thing to
happen in the history of art since
Michelangelo's David. Love, us
Art Foundation Girls.

TEBITA QUEEN of the Desert - Have
a rave day!! - Ray."

TEBITA QUEEN of the Desert. Happy
birthday. e-shake e-shake.

BOX 17163, were you there? Did you
wear yellow, as you said you
would.?

LESBIAN BOOK & VIDEO CLUB For
wine, books & movies on Sunday

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March 17 to 23 1995

home and the oak tree. Missing you.
Koto

YELLOW! MOI? Got to ween you off
those Andy Williams Xmas Specials.
Yes, I was there - cutting a swathe
through Johannesburg's faded glitterati.
Caught your half-smile - not at me
though. Delicious - Dinner? No
paparazzi.

834 5223. Call me.

MARY BRENNAN: Still drinking Whisky
and dancing on tables?.

ASHLEY KAAPENAAR - You're always
so good to me. I love and miss you.
Francinah, Gauteng.

LESBIAN ZULU CLASSES: (011) 642-
7610/1 room, 706 for details.

LESBIAN BOOK & VIDEO CLUB

Come to the lounge.

JO - wish I could hear haycorns on your roof, taste your sweet lips. Love you! K.

I'LL bring the chainsaw. You bring the red tape.

TO my great jump - If you don't Morse code me soon I'll need sedation.

EDA here is hoping the duck in the back is gone.

SAY, how about a Batman/Gatwoman kind of thing? Crunchy leather, black nails, riveting silences, and some hopelessly gauche dialogue. Perry Como slurring "Can I hold you closer to me, and not feel you going through me..." I'll send Alfred to do the shopping... or something.....

ISAMI: Congratulations. You did it, brave woman. Thank you for everything. Continue to be strong. Me

MARIETTE AND LES. Celebrating the long-awaited arrival of the mighty Dominic. Arona and Lucy.

THERE was a young lady called Sharm who had Amazonian Charm she left for the North with Enrico set Forth had a baby whilst perfectly calm. Congrats from Marike, Bastienne, Hildegarde

PIETIE ek's sorry dit het nie uitgewerk nie. Maybe in another emotional lifetime. Wouter Kabouter.

GIVE Alfred the week off.

DELICIOUS LICI Thank you for the 1st happy year. Let's make the rest happy too! Love you infinitely, The Big Monster.

ZULU COOK BOY seeks special C.T. woman, since curly brown tresses, meet at Cuka shop.

KIMBERLEY - I long for our days of celebration, misty mornings, cathedral bells. Soon Lover!

PERSONALS

... SO I'll have to say I love you in the personals. (Yessir, it's for you).

LUVUYO – dearest manic one: Nyomny'umnyaha omhle okhumbule kayo omnandi; ndiyakuthanda truly, madly, deeply. Ruth

TRACE the ace – bamboozling brilliance – well done – have a good break.

DANCING Donald – life's a bitch and then you dance again! Take care sweetie.

BELOVED BLUE BEAR: Looking with longing towards 2 weeks with you. From your crocodile handbag.

MAIL & GUARDIAN
July 14 to 20 1995

TWEEDIE thanks for the entry. Come home Manje! M'thrie.

ALL we miss you. Call or fax or E-mail ● MP

SO you love me, huh? I'm flummoxed, flabbergasted, and frankly, frightened, but, I filched these words for you anyway. "I want to hold you till I die, till we both break down and cry. I want to hold you till the fear in me subsides". And hey, "... I love how you squeeze me, tease me, please me, and I love how your eyes close when you kiss me, but darling, most of all, I love how you love me". There.

DOSTOYEVSKY dreamer, do you still dream of the brothers Karamozov, or is it five feisty females? Thanks for the weekend. Mrs Puggy-Wuggy.

AN ocean between you, strengthened by Telkom, e-mail, fast mail and socks and? Enjoy.

SCORPIO. Ultimatum. Give up the obsession(s) or me. It has come to this. Leo.

B. Bignault
1995