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Travelreport, November 2022

After the necessary preparations, we will fly to Uganda on October 30. Due to some miscommunication around the visa, we are one of the last to leave the airport in Entebbe, but then a warm welcome by Joseph awaits us.

It has pretty much become a tradition that we have breakfast with our oldest sponsor youth Axum at ViaVia, our overnight address, the first morning in Uganda. He is working on his last term and after that he will have to live up to it without the support of Lwengo Kids. Of course we will continue to follow him. This is also a new phase for us and we are going to work on a "follow-up plan" for our first graduates.

Later in the day we drive to Masaka. A warm journey of about four hours.

On our first day in Masaka we do the preparations for the work in Lwengo. This trip we want to visit 230 of the 233 children and because they are in different schools, that requires some planning and regulation. But it will be fine and work will begin in Lwengo on Wednesday.

We see Primary 6 and 7. Primary 7 is working on the last part. They are preparing for the Primers Leaving Exam the following week and that is always very exciting. When we drive through Lwengo on our way to the first housevisits, we always see many children who are not yet going to school. Now it is very intense, because when we get out a little girl comes to Anthony and asks in a very sweet voice if there is also a sponsor for her so that she can also go to Lwerudeso School Well, that hurts, we want to, but we can't always.

In the evening we make a call on Facebook and Instagram and we look again in our own network and indeed find a sponsor and two. Top! How nice it was to bring the good news to Rosemary and her mother a few days later!

We had planned this trip with three traveling sponsors, but due to circumstances that could not take place. We are together now, so we have some time to spare. I work out the visits at my leisure and Pieter is busy with the construction of the morgue that is finally approaching its end point.





Our sponsor children at St. Joseph Mary's Senior Secondary School Mbrizi

We now also have time and opportunity to visit the schools that are a bit further away and in between the unfortunately many, many rain showers, we can see many children.

For example, at St. Joseph Mary's Senior Secondary School, we see that Brian is once again out of school. Brian is sick again and we learn that he is psychologically confused, suffering from demons. I check his history again and see that he scored quite low in his exams on Primary 7. We suggest to Anthony that he might be better off at Vocational School. And with that proposal, Anthony goes to Brian. Bian really wants to go to Vocational School and do a training in metalworking. In the new school year, which starts again next January, he will go there. Hopefully this will solve the problem and that will make us all happy!

We're going to take a look at our Health Center. In the meantime, work has been done on the delivery room, where unfortunately we cannot take photos because a mother is resting there.

We are happy with the clean drinking water that will always be there thanks to the electric water pump. We would also like such a pump at school because the hand pump is regularly broken there.

In addition to many rain showers, we also regularly have no power, so that at some point the laptop

is completely empty and my work stops. That is also possible in Uganda!

These are exhausting days, but we do a lot of good work. For example, we visited Henry at the Vocational School for



young people with disabilities. He really wanted to do leather processing and he has already made a number of pairs of slippers, which he is very proud of. His first couple bought his mother and he

Be completely happy when his second pair of made slippers fits around my feet and of course I buy those! He's so proud of it! It was a good choice to place him at this school.

We also visit Rihana, a severely physically and mentally handicapped girl who we placed with Mary Kabito at Kakunya Junior School. When we get there, we see a boy sitting alone in the grass with a swarm of flies on and around him. We walk through the building. Left and

right dormitories that scare us. We enter the courtyard and there Rihana sits on the floor with Mary and a few other severely disabled children dipping beans. Behind them is a white sail, which looks black from the flies.... The children and Mary herself see black from the flies. I



can even see Anthony being shocked by this. We really haven't seen this anywhere yet. Rihana is happy to see us and smiles at us. But the laughter is soon gone. Mary herself seems to think the flies are normal, but we decide on the spot that Rihana has to get out of here quickly. Mary takes her and us inside; In any case, there are far fewer flies there. Rihana shows us at Mary's command that she has learned to walk something in a bridge, but is that the most important thing? When we see her departed head... We have a very bad feeling about it.

Namayanja Rihana

We drive down the dirt path to the main road and there Anthony puts the car aside. Take a break and think about what to do. First, he calls the district's Health Officer, who agrees to take a pulse. With tears in my eyes, we drive on, thinking that we have to find a solution here very quickly. On November 25, the schools will close due to the holidays and the children will go home. Anthony always picks Rihana up, but we decide not to bring her back to Mary.

How good that we monitor and see the problems on the spot and can come up with solutions. The next day we visit a place where children with disabilities also live. Already looks a lot better and more hygienic. A solution could also be that Rihana is placed in a family where she is lovingly cared for and cared for.

We are going to think about it with Anthony and a solution will definitely come!

Fortunately, these are exceptions. Most children are healthy, look good and have a good time at school.





In conversation with Mulema Fred in the beautiful garden of Rakai Community School of Nursing

For the first time we drive to the Homeland College Kyotera (Secondary School) where we visit Oliver and Gaudencia. They went there because there are more family members in school and it is a good school. It is quite a long drive on the red, sandy road with the many puddles and thresholds. The girls do well at school and have a good time. We drive back home via a different, almost even worse road and think that things have to change.

We are getting more and more children at Secondary Schools and we have to select a number in consultation with Anthony that the sponsor children can choose from, so that the children at Secondary Schools can continue to be monitored for Anthony. Again, we come up with a good work plan for this.

On the next "office" day, the sun is finally shining! We'll take it and enjoy a free morning with a book!

We make another long trip to Fred. He is training for nurse (brother) in Rakai. Rakai is about 60 km away, but is about 1.5 hours away on the wellknown messy roads. But it's well worth the effort. We see where Fred studies, works and lives. We are happy with it! He has to work hard and just passed his last exam. In December he has to take the exam again and if he passes everything he will be ready in June and he will have his certificate. Then he has to gain about 1.5 years of experience and then he wants to get his diploma. Fred is clearly a guy for our tracking plan that is still being worked out.

He loved that we were there and so were we!

We bought shoes for Innocent. He had a serious accident a few years ago and has had a number of surgeries. He is doing very well, but he is still dragging his leg and has a lame arm. I see him walk away and in addition to dragging his leg, he also drags half

shoe mead..... Well... Pieter shakes 40,000 UGX (= about € 10,--) out of his pocket and Pauline, a teacher at school, goes to buy him good shoes. The other day he proudly shows them! Also fixed again!



arrives his new shoes

Lukyamuzi show

nuzi Innocent



Joseph Kasiita, our Albino sponsor boy, also worries a bit. He sees poorly in the distance, has problems writing, but has a high IQ. A special combination. Eigand he must have a have glasses, but he doesn't want anything. Because he's

already different and then there's Kasiita Joseph even more different, because who wears glasses in Uganda! At least no one at his school. We'll leave it like that, get it. We'll keep an eye on him, maybe glasses soon, when he's a little older.

At Nakyenyi Secondary School we see Rodgers. All the youngsters go in, but for Rodgers that is difficult because he also has to take care of his crippled grandmother. He walks 1.5 hours to school every day and 1.5 hours back home in the afternoon where grandma waits for his help. Then also do your homework. Last time, Anthony thought of buying him a bike. When I asked if there was one, I received a negative answer.

A little annoyed, I asked why that hadn't been settled yet. As you can see, no money... An email to the sponsor and it was fixed. Immediately the other day we bought a nice bike for Rodgers.



grandma and Ndaliike Rodgers with new bike

Something completely different: we met our colleagues from Stichting before our trip

Kinonikids. They do the same work as us, but on a smaller scale at a much larger school. We went there and we met Caphas and Edith. Edith is the headmistress of the school and husband of Caphas. He has work outside of school, but knows everything about the school and we got a nice tour. This school has more than 900 children of which 86 are in sponsorship. This is also where the richer families bring their children, so there is more income. We don't know that at "our" school at all. We were there with Anthony and together we got great ideas for our own school!

This school has kept the kindergarten classes a bit separate. In the photo, the little ones have just started lunch. Porridge and beans. A very touching sight, which I would like to share with you



Dining room where the toddlers are eating from their delicious posho with beans!

(posho is corn flour porridge made with water. All children are fed it every day at every school. On Lwerudeso, a little milk is sometimes added when the 3 cows have given milk.

It is nutritious and cheap, but of course very one-sided)



Caphas, Anthony, Pieter, Marga and the Beveiliging for the AP port EX Primary School

We said goodbye and feel that we have made new friends again and it certainly makes sense to share experiences with each other.

We have certainly seen the sun and during our "fieldwork" we have actually had almost no rain.

Unfortunately, the next day it is wrong with the weather again when we have an office day and Anthony and Joseph drive to Kampala to arrange their visa again for their February 2023 trip to the Netherlands that we are all looking forward to.

They return late at night tired, but satisfied. The application now seems to have been granted and then the last day has arrived. We look back on three good weeks. We have seen a lot, been able to share and solve many problems and are so grateful again that we can do this work. We are going to rest and work out all the plans. You will hear from us again soon via the Newsletter.

Kind regards,

Pieter and Marga Streefkerk