

Untitled Document

Vandag salueer ons die getroue adverteerders wat oor bykans 15 jaar al die lewensbloed van die Bronnie

As onafhanklike gemeenskapspublikasie wat uitsluitlik vir sy voortbestaan van sy adverteerders af

Insgelyks verdien ons wonderlike lesers groot waardering. Omdat julle die Bronnie deeglik lees, die

Lees asseblief die ~~Die Bronnie~~ inosharidewie Die terugvoering deur een van ons adverteerders.

Lost in translation

We really do have sympathy with our English-speaking readers who from time to time request more

As things stand, we are a community publication and therefore try to cater to the community, which

Where readers find certain articles of interest difficult to follow, they could try Google Translate on

The translation of a pondering by reader, Buks Barnard, may serve as example: "Ek wonder – is o

Google Translate: "I wonder – is the story where they tell me that it's cell phones that are respons

This little poem by Joe Public has no preference for Afrikaans, or for English:

My stories begin as letters

My pen is my wonderland.
Word water in my hand.
In my pen is wonder ink.
Stories sing. Stories sink

My stories loop. My stories stop.
My pen is my wonder mop.
Drink letters. Drink my ink.
My pen is blind. My stories sink.