

UNIVERSITY OF DAR ES SALAAM
SCHOOL OF LAW



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LLB CLASS OF YEARBOOK



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MESSAGE

FROM THE DEAN

Dearest Students,

I am proud of the step you have taken as a class by coming up with this idea which will be a long-lasting memory. I hope other classes will follow this example.



The School is proud of its graduates. You have been taught and examined in the best way possible and by the best tutors available. Your academic capabilities are beyond doubt. This is the reason everyone of you has been able to achieve their bachelor's degree.

However, this is not the end of the road. Academic intelligence and hard work were among the qualities you needed to get to where you are now. In life, these few qualities are still not enough to assist you to lead a better life. Life is full of challenging journeys and you will have to explore some of them. Career choice, business, employment, family and social relationships are among others.

As you leave the University, remember that it is only your status (studentship) and body that is leaving the premises. Always hold the knowledge and values that you learnt during your engagement with this University. Do not forget that you are law graduates, and so you must act in a way that is ethical. Be persons of integrity and accountability.

Lastly, I advise you to always help and keep in touch with each other as a group. With the aid of technological advancement, you should make sure that your relationship does not fall apart. Do not forget to be committed to any of your life choices. Also, to put in hard work, and believe in every step that you take.

I wish you all a happy life and unbreakable bond with each other.

*Prof. H. J. Majamba
Dean,
University of Dar es Salaam School of Law
21st September 2020*



Yearbook Team Opening Remarks

Lest We Forget...!

A period of four years is quite long. We laughed, loved, liked, fought and severed several ties. There have been ups and downs, but together we have conquered them all. It wasn't easy but it would've been harder if we never had the cooperation we currently have. Although we might not say it overt, but it is vivid that what keeps us all in harmony is the love between us all. We have wrapped this love in stories, photographs and memories contained in this Yearbook.

In latter years, we will never talk, meet, chat or interact with each other the same way we used to during these four years. Till then, what shall remain intact is the fact that we crossed paths with each other for four good years. And this memory shall never be erased. As you unfold these pages that we have prepared for you, our message is not new, but rather not outdated. That is, "Love and honor one another."

**A Big
Hug to each one of you.**

*Best Regards,
Yearbook Editorial Committee.*



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Inception...



First Year Highlights

First Year

2016/17



'...Every Fruitful Journey is escorted by tireless battles of gossip, conflicts and betrayals – this should not bring you down...'

The Merry Sun was not far from the Equator, birds were rejoicing in the sounds of joy, the clouds opened up for the peaceful blaze of the slow wind. I woke up, with a whisper of happiness across the drums of my ears, and a feeling of peace like a river. 13th October was the date, Thursday was the day. Nothing in that day could not fall in a proper place. It was the mark of the beginning of the journey.

At Yombo 3 venue around 10.00 a.m., an introductory orientation was held for School of Law students. I attended the event a bit late but not out of time. On my right side was a lady, beautiful and slender; I really couldn't remember who was at my left. The presenters treated us to a nice welcoming message of hope and advice. Among the messages I remember was the dressing style:

“Law is a noble profession. Beware, as persons who aspire to be lawyers, you should always dress as one. I, for now, can point out a few of you who are examples of how a law student should appear...”

Said a certain Final year Gentleman who I still cannot recall his name.

He went on to point out an example to for us to follow. The boy who was pointed, short and slim, was Justus Avitus. I wish I recorded the way he majestically stood up and rotated in some style for everyone to see how he wore. If you are asking yourself what he wore, it was a well ironed and tucked in shirt with a red tie and an average fabric pair of trousers.

Among the presenters was Chrispine Nyanduku, not a while after his short speech, he suggested that we had to choose our Class representatives.

The lady who I first pointed that was on my right, Esteria Abel Swenya was quick to raise her hand and express her plan to represent the class. Her fellow contender only ran for the post after several appeals from the presenters for girls to stand up for the post. Without surprise, Esteria was chosen by 42 votes to 28 of her fellow candidate.





The boys, in particular who study law, are mostly very quick to leadership opportunities. Four of them were in for contention. They used sometime to pray for our votes. One contender gave a short talk in which he suggested that he was the best person for the post, and he expressed it as if he was already the Class Representative. No doubt, he (Yohana Mathias) was chosen for the post.

17th October 2016



Mondays can never be sweet, even how blue they may be, they still cannot carry the blueish cuteness. It was a lousy day, at least for people like me. A sunny morning started at UDDBS/C124 in attendance of the Law of Contract lesson. To our appreciation, a smiling old man walked into the class. In my opinion, it was the best way to start the first lesson with such a character. He led the first discussion with a touch of humor and harmony. We all felt like we were in the right place – [but we still are in the right place].

Did this feeling last longer?

I don't think so As days went on, the "mwanzo mgumu" saying became evident. It was assignment after assignment, and tests after quizzes. We soon started knowing what Law looks like, what it feels like being a law student, and what sacrifices one should take to be one. Latin words became dominant, and confusing, but we still had to cope with the pace of a hungry and hunting leopard.

Latin languages in class became a normal routine. Sometimes you may leave the class still thinking of the new words you learnt instead of the topic. I reckon how one lecturer left us on the red lights while trying to convey his message. In giving his lecture, he said something about acting **suo motu**. Perhaps it is now a very common phrase that when we recall it, we laugh at how ignorant we appeared. Noticing that no one understood, he had to ask, "Do you know what is meant by '**suo motu**'?" (The class stared speechlessly). He explained with a very short description that, "**suo motu is proprio motu**" – you would think he went on explaining what all those words meant, may be he did, but I don't remember!!

○ U T L I N E

EVENTS AND HAPPENINGS



That was just an example of how words and phrases like *mutatis mutandis*, *Quamdiu se bene gesserint*, *ultra vires* and many other became a part and parcel of our University life. Two phrases which about everyone understood and enjoyed using were *mens rea* and *actus reus*. Due to the nature and explanations of offenses, the Criminal Law lesson which was usually held on Friday (1700 hours to 1900 hours) at Yombo II wasn't the one to miss. Perhaps this is the reason why the two phrases were on the students' fingertips...

That wasn't the biggest blow yet. When tests begun, it is when we got disappointed more and more. In returning the tests, one of the Lecturers told us to be more serious now because if we don't, I quote, "*Tutawachinja*" (saying that while showing a symbolic expression of slaughtering). I remember this might be the saddest day our class has ever had in this University. It is the day when people who got 7/20 and above, were applauded for their performances – just imagine; seven out of twenty!!!

I recall roaming around various common places in the University, and in all of them, there were groups of 1st years of School of Law, both BA.LE and LL.B. Some were complaining, others were on the edge of losing hope. Above all, there were those who spoke words of motivation in their outside while you could sense their feeling of losing hope in their inside.

At Hall One Stationery I remember, Mussa Joseph spoke in a very low and weak (kinyongee) tone saying, "*Mimi Bwana, siku zote huwa naamini kitu kimoja – Kama Ipo, Ipo tu!*". Writing these words may not bring the same picture but recalling his face that day, it makes me laugh to this date!



Criminal Procedure Chronicles.!

Criminal Law and Procedure was still the favorite course for most first year students. The classes were always full, jovial and smiley. I don't think if I belonged to the group that used to like this course – not for once. I remember in my first semester, I attempted a test question which I answered it off point – this is because I couldn't comprehend the words 'Criminal Liability'. The same question was brought in the Exam, and I also attempted it off point, this time because I wanted to answer it in a more pompous way

In the Second Semester, we were taught how to draw a Charge sheet. I remember, I understood this lesson very well. I, myself, instructed several of my friends on how to draw the same. When we went on to the test, that was among the two questions, both carrying 10 marks. The test was so easy to me. But when the papers were returned, I'd found out that I scored 6/20. Trying to figure out why, I found out that I charged the deceased in the scenario. Surprisingly, many of us did the same. With such a small Coursework, I entered in the Final exam – which was easy as well. The same question came but the names were different this time. Having in mind that I previously charged a dead man, I vowed to be very careful. And guess what, again, I charged the deceased in the scenario.

You would notice that I made the same mistake twice because of the same reason – Lack of Concentration. I then knew that I really had to tie my laces well if I needed to score higher marks in the future. If there's a lesson that anyone reading this should get is, sometimes you fail not because there's a big problem causing your failure, but a small one which goes to chew the roots of your mind. This may make you think that you're dumb and far away from being intelligent. But ask yourself how did you make it to such a big level if you're dumb. Always find out what the root of the problem is, and deal with it.



POLITICS & LEADERSHIP

"The power lies in the power of the votes of those whom the masses have vested their power by giving their vote." — Amit Abraham

If you speak of University Politics and Leadership, the class 2016-2020 is not one to leave behind. There have been many colleagues who have ventured their way into the political arena in the University. It's like politics is in the DNA of this class. From the beginning of the days, one would sense the politically driven spirits of the members of the class. Even in our earliest university days, people were already confident on participating in politics.

University elections are normally conducted in the mid point of the second semester of every Academic Year. It is the time when noises are inevitable around the school compound. Venues and public areas would normally be filled with colorful posters begging for votes. That is the time which most members of our class become super active. A number of People would miss classes to participate in campaigns and elections also.



In our First Academic Year, nine students contested for various posts. Three of them contested for the seat as Class Representatives in the University Students' Representative Council (USRC) [which may be compared to a Member of Parliament under normal circumstances]; two contested for the USRC Special Seat from the Class; and four contested for USRC posts through Residential Blocks. Quite a huge number for First years from the same class, but this showed how interested and confident these people were.

The eye-catching contest amongst all was the Class USRC Representative. This included three people from the same class, all who were certainly influential. To name them, Yohana Mathias who was our Class Representative at that time; Iddi Kassi who already gained popularity through his grace announcement in class. He actually announced to the class that he had a File with all materials related to Law that would help people to read throughout their degree. So people would actually queue to his desk with their flash to obtain that file.....The third contestant was Michael Lukindo who most people referred as Michael Chibing'ati, a name derived from a famous Criminal Law case. He had already been popular because he was the highest scoring in the Constitutional Law Test which many had failed.

Their campaigns were humorous and less serious as how people would expect them to be. Yohana Mathias as usual, he is a kind of person who speaks with a very normal tone (not loud at all) and whenever he's speaking in front of people, his head swings in different directions, perhaps it's the way of suppressing his stammers or hiding the fact that he's shy. He spoke very briefly asking people to continue to trust him at that position, the same way they do as he is their Class Representative.

Iddi Kassi came up with a bit different style. He had already made plans with a friend on a question to ask after his speech in class. In his presentation, he articulated his ideas very well, one may be tempted to say he was the best in that part. Among the praises that he mounted to himself was that he had been a leader in almost all levels of his education. When the time for questions arrived, his friend who was secretly planned to ask, raised his hand and demanded proof to Iddi's claims that he had been a leader since way back. Quickly in responding to that demand, Iddi showcased his certificates of good leadership from secondary school a move which many people branded as a planned event. In fact, in the latter years of the incident, both Iddi and Hamisi (the one who asked), admitted that it was a planned question.

On that day unfortunately, Michael did not speak as he promised to present in the following day. The next day, Michael went on to the podium to give his presentation. He wore a suit and had a jovial look while asking for the class' votes. Most people expected that he would come with the strongest points. On the contrary, his presentation was filled with visible lies which one would be sure that to this date, if he remembers, he will be laughing at what he said. He promised to spearhead the renovation of venues, and the building of toilets. He actually promised that he will make a strict follow up with all authorities concerned to make sure this was possible. At this point, even his supporters said that this was a complete joke 🤔🤔🤔🤔🤔🤔

In the USRC special seat, two girls contested. They were the only girls who contested for any Daruso post in that year. Although our class has always been on the front in politics, not many girls were interested. The candidates were Esteria Swenya who was the Female Class Representative at the time; and Benedicta Ligwa who was mostly referred to as Obiter Dicta because of the similarity of the phrase with her popular name, Dicta. Esteria also did not talk too much as she promised to be accountable and cooperate with the class as how she has always been doing. Dicta, on the other hand, her main agenda was cooperation. This was not a problem at all, the funniest of what she said was the focus of her cooperation. She promised people that during her tenure, she would foster communication between lectures and students. Actually she said that she will make possible for students to frequently make stories with their lecturers 🤔🤔🤔🤔🤔🤔. With these ideas, she would not be allowed to speak extra ten seconds if we were in second year, but that was the first year – all funny and outgoing, no one was even interested in questioning her on anything.

The results were rewarding. The class paid respect to its leaders as the male and female class representatives, Mathias and Esteria, emerged victorious in the election. One process which should not be left out is the election of the University of Dar es Salaam School of Law (UDSoL) Chairperson. Much as none of the candidates was from our class, yet a large number of our class members participated in the said election. It was a tug of power between a certain third year gentleman and a second year lady. The contestant from third year already prepared a smooth environment for votes to spring to his side. This is because since we came in the first year, he was always close to the members of our class. At one point in time, he was our reference in any problem that we faced.

The lady was somehow new to most of the members of our class. However, she delivered a very convincing speech in asking for our votes. Generally, by grading the performances, her presentation was much better compared to the third year gentleman. The only reason one would have for voting for the gentleman was gratitude for things he might have done in helping several people in our class. .







SECOND YEAR

2017/18

“The study of law can be disappointing at times, a matter of applying narrow rules and arcane procedure to an uncooperative reality; a sort of glorified accounting that serves to regulate the affairs of those who have power—and that all too often seeks to explain, to those who do not, the ultimate wisdom and justness of their condition. But that’s not all the law is. The law is also memory; the law also records a long-running conversation, a nation arguing with its conscience.”

– Barack Obama

THE NARROW PATH

“

*The path is too narrow
To carry my problems and walk through with them
And take my pride and still move on with it.*

*The path is too long
To walk with people who are not determined
And listen to people who are losers
Yet finish it without ambitions.*

*The path is too narrow
For me to live my own life and another's
at the same time,
And for me to live in people's words and
comments.*

*The path is too wide
For me to walk alone with my aims and focus,
The path is too short
If I have plenty of dreams to fulfill in my life
And the path is attractive
Only when I feel good loving myself
And feel my worth and fulfill my purpose
for being alive.*

*The path can change with sight, it's not
static,
The path is rough and soft, rigid and sweet,
The path is success and I'll move on
with it towards my achievement.
(The path that leads to life is narrow and strait, not
many will be able to pass through it and reach the
promise land)*

”

A RESILIENT EPOCH



Narrow and long, words used in the introductory poem. They are what we use to describe our second year in the University. The second year's path was strait and the hardest one to walk through. The start never seemed so, we recollect, at least on the first days of it. We all were happy that despite a bumpy ride that we had in our first year, we still managed to see the second phase of it – little did we know it was one of the tightest paths.

From Evidence to Public International Law; and Administrative Law to Legal History, there was no breathing course that one would find. It was all good and interesting, at least, until when the Coursework sessions began. And, it did not hit the peak until the sweat and heat of the Examinations started roasting our brains. Not a single relief was seen as rumor had it that only 39 out of 148 students were clear (without Supplementary) on their results.

Regardless of all these pains, life went on, and on our side it was always a normal day like yesterday. Sometimes, we learnt, it's better to hope than to worry. That is the audacity of hope that a person who has been through school for more than fifteen years must have. It is the boldness of aspiration that a strong lady who has fought several family and educational battles should possess. Having something to live for even when there is no way.

So we rejoice today, that in those moments; even a change of a Class Representative was something we cherished. A little it was, but fine and important also. Politics and Leadership kept most people on the climax of their ardour. It was one election after another; and one candidate after the other.

EVIDENCE I EXAMINATION

The First Semester of our second year saw an overly dramatic UE that we had to face. However, none of them would surpass the heat that we felt on Monday of the last week of the UE. It was a day which started with Legal History at 07.30 a.m. followed by Law of Evidence I at 11.30 a.m. The latter was the one with drama and tears. It was carried out at Nkrumah Hall.

The exam was hard and confusing, just like the course itself. However, two members of our class were caught with prohibited materials inside the examination room. This made the invigilators to re-inspect the statutes that we were allowed to enter with and check for any annotation. One surprising thing is there's a student who wrote in the statute, "Professor Frank" as his name. The invigilator told him to tear the page off because he wasn't a Professor, so that wasn't allowed 😞😞😞😞😞

This whole situation made everyone uncomfortable. In the inspection, there were other students who were caught with annotations also. In the end it did not end up well as several of our class members were expelled due to examination irregularities.

EVIDENCE II TEST

In the second semester, the Law of Evidence was still an issue. We were taught evidence by a very calm and experienced Professor. In his test, he announced that he will allow Statutes, Class Notes, Laptops and other relevant materials except cell phones. During the test, it appeared that the Professor allowed every material to be used, so no other material was prohibited. Sometimes, people would even talk to each other and he would see, and yet comment nothing.

One thing we all agreed, the test was hard and tricky. When the results came, not more than 15 students scored above 10. The first scoring 14. However, no one was heard complaining of unfair marking or grading because it seemed that they were scores that people expected. Despite being allowed to enter with everything 😞😞😞😞 one colleague recalls, "I took a picture of the test and sent it to an advocate, she just answered me that the question was tricky, just that!" ☐☐☐☐☐

THE BEST CLASS REPRESENTATIVE

Shortly after the historic petition by Marecho Marecho that brought an end to Chrispine Nyanduku's Chairmanship at the School of Law, Hassan Mfaume became the default Chairperson. In his appointments, he chose Amiri Hamisi who was formerly our Class Representative. We had to go on and choose another. Kassim Ititi, rose above in the contest and became the Class Leader. Not many exciting things were seen from the hardworking brother who later on became our Member of the Daruso Parliament. The one that followed was the greatest sensation. Samwel Kitwima, whose mode of election was more or less a one way vote. He stood in front of the class to convey a message that he was sent to inform us to choose a Class Representative by Kassim. Voices pointed out on him, and him alone – and so he was.

Less did we know about his Leadership abilities. Many, if not all, enjoyed his immeasurable services as our Class Leader. He used to send private messages to each member of the class, informing them of the class lessons to be held on that day, and which Lecturer will lead the same. He used to further indicate if the class was adjourned or the Lecturer had already confirmed his or her attendance in class. It may seem a small and less important thing, but imagine sending messages to a hundred and forty eight people each day. I was surprised when he once revealed that some people used to throw back insulting and discouraging replies. And he always replied with a 'sorry' as his apologetic reply. He is, to date, the best CR we have had.

Having performed it well on that, he went on to contest for a bigger position. This time, as the President of the University of Dar es Salaam Law Society (UDLS). He advanced lots of promises including one that he will make UDLS greater than Daruso should he be afforded a chance to do so. Everyone, at least those in our class, knew that he was capable of doing great things in that post. Surprisingly, a number of people told him on the face that they will never vote for him. This whole movement was driven, neither by hate nor by jealousy, rather they were very pleased with him as their CR. This is because they thought that being a President would give him many duties that he will be forced not to be the Class Representative, something which they were not ready to accept – strange, but that was the reality.

The UDLS Activation



It is not in contention that since our arrival at the University, the Law Society has always been a lethargic body. It was pretty comatose for a very long time until when people saw vivid opportunities in it. After Paschal Nkololo was chosen as the President, he decided to exercise his legal powers to make the body active. He appointed his fellow candidates on various positions but he also appointed a large number of people in other posts too.

I regret the fact that this activation was a *nguvu ya soda*. It could not last longer than we wanted. Gradually and slowly things began to fall out of place. Media tours became dry, Monthly Newsletters became a past and the e-library became sluggish. All fruitful aspects that we all wished they'd stay, they all eroded away from the Society and returning it to the old and dormant society. Taking nothing away from it, we really appreciate the efforts of that Leadership



In his reign, we witnessed the UDLS Monthly Newsletter, e-Library and several UDLS media tours. The Society was a very interesting one that we were always waiting for their new step to applaud for. On the other hand, the UDLS Moot Court became more inclusive and participatory. The UDLS Leadership was creative and always believed in associating people.





POLITICS & LEADERSHIP

Experienced with the election process, our class was already confident in venturing into university politics. In the first semester of our second year, a certain third year student petitioned to the Daruso Judicial Body to remove the UDSoL Chairperson from office due to various violations. He was successful and the Chairperson was removed. So the General Secretary, who was our fellow second year but pursuing a Bachelor of Arts in Law Enforcement (BA.LE), took up the position of the Chairperson. After he assumed the role of the Chairperson, he revoked the appointment of all the UDSoL Ex-coms and appointed his own. Among his Ex-coms, two students were from our class, Ex-com Academic (Amiri Hamisi) and Ex-com Sports (Jumanne Kilewa).

These appointments were a steer to the political domination of our class in the UDSoL politics. In the elections that followed during the second semester, UDSoL Electoral Committee was filled with most of our class members. Not only the Committee, but also the contestants for the Chairperson and Secretary posts at UDSoL were all from our class, second year.

Most events transpired the heat of the elections. At first, it was thought that there is a certain candidate that the Committee is planning to remove through the screening process. One colleague, Victor Ndumbaro, published a long article that he circulated in USDOL class groups which was titled, “**CHOZI LA CHIFU**”. The title reflected his own tears and dismay from what he had in the rumors. You would wonder why the word “Chifu” in the title, but it’s because his nickname was Chifu Mputa.

Fortunately, the rumored candidate was not removed but bad enough, the candidate that people thought would use his power and influence to procure the removal of the other, was stepped down to contest for the General Secretary position. At that time, the candidate who was stepped down to contest for the Secretary position was the sitting Chairperson of UDSoL. Unimpressed with this move, he decided not to campaign for the post. Therefore, Amiri Hamisi was the only candidate who campaigned for the post. This made the post uncompetitive.

The flames of the heat were seen in the position of the Chairperson. It was a position which saw the contention of Iddi Kassi and Yohana Mathias. Iddi Kassi came with straight and free flowing ideas. However, Yohana Mathias and his team came with the slogan, “**KUKIRUDISHIA KITIVO HESHIMA YAKE**” (to ensure the faculty regains its respect). His team was accused of foul plays by Kassi’s team. Most notable one was the spreading of bad stories of Iddi to First Years. This is because the First Years form a majority of voters who mostly ‘go with the flow’ they are mostly not interested in any side of the contestants.

“Believe you can and you’re halfway there.” –

Theodore Roosevelt



POLITICS & LEADERSHIP

“You may be disappointed if you fail, but you are doomed if you don't try.”

– Beverly Sills

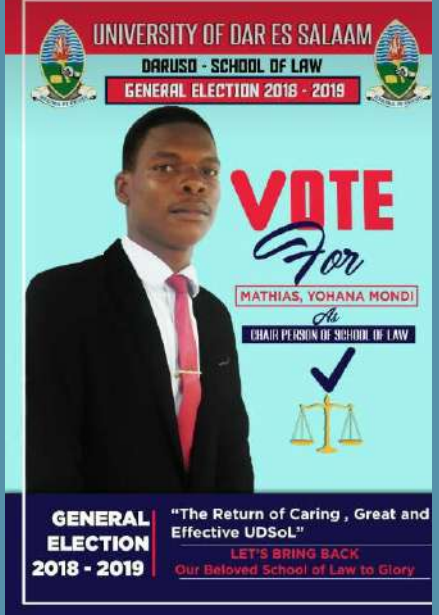
During election campaigns, one of our classmates fell sick and was hospitalized at Edward Michaud Hospital. Mathias's team were the first among the two teams to visit the sick patient. They actually posted photos in the Class Group of Mathias talking to the patient. This move, politically, showed the humanity of the candidate, which is one of the major attributes of a leader. When Iddi's team went for a visit, it was a bit too late because the 'first things come first', that's politics. One of members of the Iddi's team, Mansouza Kingu, came up with an article criticizing the actions of their opponents. It was titled **“KALAMU YA MECCA”** (Mecca's pen) because Mansouza's nickname was Mecca. This expressed how disappointed by the actions of the opponent's team.

Due to popularity of the motto of ***Kukirudishia Kitivo Heshima Yake***, one Lecturer, in the Refugee Law class, questioned the slogan. Her main point was that the Faculty had never, at any point, lost its respect. This is a point which even the contestant might have agreed to but due to political matters, it was a sounding slogan that would attract one's attention. She argued that she wanted that candidate to win so that she could see what the candidate would have done to ensure that the Faculty “regained its respect”, which to be honest, it was never lost in any point 😊😊😊😊😊😊😊😊.

The campaigning process for the Class' USRC Representative was not eye catching because everyone concentrated on the Chairperson's election. In the end, Yohana Mathias was voted as the Chairperson and Amiri Hamisi as the General Secretary. In the USRC Special Seats of our class, the margin was too tight to the extent that the runner up became the USRC Representative of the incoming first years. This is because the best loser in the College/School/Institution Level made the USRC Representative of the First year.

Yohana Mathias chose all his Ex-coms from his class, second year. In the General Election, Mussa Joseph was voted the Speaker of the USRC after his fellow contestant stepped down from the process. One of our colleagues, Dicta, was appointed by the President as his Secretary and later as the Minister of Loans.

Mathias was chosen as the Chief Justice of Daruso Judicial Organ. **AT THAT TIME, TEN MEMBERS OF OUR CLASS HELD VARIOUS POSITIONS IN DARUSO POLITICS. A GREAT ACHIEVEMENT TO BE RECKONED FOR.**







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Third Year
2018-2019

FORGET

*Forget about the past,
You have a life to live in front of you.
Summon your feet, walk up to your destiny.*

*Don't pay attention to the old memories,
You were still young and small,
The world was too big for you.
Stand up by your feet, pick another journey.*

*Forget about the time you lost,
It was worth spending for those days,
Erase the events that you feel you were used,
You had to pass through them to be who you are.*

*They were all lessons that ought to be learnt.
You have lost nothing in your life,
You have only changed to be better.*

*Only persons have changed in you.
She was young, you are now grown enough
To face the world and fight your fears.
Grown enough to be iconic and respectable.*

*Forget about the mistakes you've made,
They are not an obstacle in your path anymore
Move on to pursue your dreams.
Never regret about who you see in the mirror
She was strong enough to survive the fires of purgatory.*

*(It is pretty much a cliché that we often hear,
"What doesn't kill you, makes you stronger.")*

*Life blows will always be there but hang
on to the metal rod and you will find peace at last – the peace
that will heal your pain and take you on to the right lane!*

PLAIN SAILING...

Smooth and clear is the feeling of the road, when all tears are wiped out and joy comes in. Faces of smile and sounds of content is what you'll see and hear when the storm passes and the sun shines again. Third year was a cooling stretch after the roller coaster ride we had in our second year. It was a period of time when fear and panic reduced, and discomfort was forgotten. Courses were as usual, not easy, but because we were shaped by burning fires, every test this time, had a certain door to walk through and overcome. Hard times were there but the magnitude of its effect wasn't as exaggerated as it previously was. And where there is peace of mind, it becomes evident in the results of the struggle. Much could be said of the less that we knew which we thought there was no more to come.

JURISPRUDENCE TEST



At the very end of the Semester we were treated to what our very own Professor preferred to term as an “Administrative Surprise”. The questions were neither hard nor tricky. They were all simple and straight to the point. Less did we all know that, simple things are always the hard ones. A day before results were released, the Professor decided to discuss the test with the class. Only to find out that he penalised the little details that most people had overlooked in attempting the question. It was the day when forgetting an ‘s’ in Separation of Powers had costed people much of their marks. Not only that, but also reproduction of notes was the furthest guarantee one could have as it also amounted to penalty.

What's always funny is the fact that during class time, no one has a mistake. Most people laughed whenever he pointed out a mistake. He too was surprised! he hinted that he would mention the names of those who had done those mistakes because it seemed as if no one had done so, considering the laughs he got as a response. The best thing is that people tied up their laces and made sure they passed in their Final Examinations.

CHOICE OF TITLE

One of the stammering choices in the third year was that of the Research Title. Coming up with a Title which has a Legal Problem and one which is Researchable. This stage, however subtle, is sufficient to determine the direction of one's Dissertation. At the beginning it seemed all like a joke until you begin writing down the content. There's where you see the problem in the bigger picture. Some Titles were accepted but accepted students wish they had a chance to choose another, but still they had no other option to replace them. It is perhaps not a difficult task if you take the same seriously and with much weight.



I D D I K A S S I V S R A M A W H I T E

Our class has always been one which politics has driven it from its beginning. Matters concerning leadership and elections have always driven the momentum of the class. This time it was the race for the position of the Chairperson of Daruso UDSOL. Our very own Michael Lukindo from third year was contesting against Omari Hamisi from second year. It was more or like a battle of Third Year Vs Second Year. The tide was tight but in campaigning moments it is easier to predict who is likely to emerge victorious. On that regard, Michael was given an edge over his opponent. The problem came on the last day of the campaign, Wednesday, 22nd day of May in 2019. Pausing this chronology for once, much had earlier been said of our best CR- Sam. He quitted the responsibilities of the CR and the leadership stick fell on Ramadhan Juma (famous as White).

As a Class Representative, Rama White received a message from the lecturer that the Thursday class (which was the only core course) had been adjourned. This had meant that Third year students would not go to the University for the whole day – the election day. Not having thought of it, the CR conveyed the message to the Class' Whats App Group. One of the members, Victor Ndumbaro (known as Chifu Mputa), quickly pointed out that it would be a liability to the contestant.

Having seen this message and others that had followed on a panic, our very own leader decided to create a fake message that purported to show that another Lecturer (of a different course) took up the class and will come to give a lecture on the same class. This was to rescue the votes that Michael would receive had things been the same. The problem, however, was not the message itself but the language which was contained in the screenshot of the chat with that “purported lecturer”. It was coupled with grammatical errors and a very slight English that would vividly not have been wrote by a Lecturer. Many could not believe the screenshot but some, like me, who were not online at that time of the night didn't know what went on, so they just went to class on the following day. Amongst the people who were on the front line criticizing that purported message was Iddi Kassi, who White responded to him that he spoke too much but he did not have an impact.

By the way in which the response was presented and how other colleagues exaggerated the same, it made Iddi Kassi react to it in a negative way. Early in the morning, he decided to contact the purported lecturer and ask him of the message. The lecturer denied sending such a message. That by itself kept an end to the Cr's web of lies. However, many people showed up to cast their votes and Michael emerged with the victory. Luckily enough, the lecturer did not take any actions— I think he thought this whole conflict was childish and not one that he can intervene. And at the end the misunderstanding, the two reconciled and everything went on as usual. That is how things are supposed to be, to forgive each other and forget the past after every conflict!



THIRD YEAR POLITICS & LEADERSHIP

*"What may be done at any time will be done at no time."
- Scottish Proverb*



This is the most senior

contesting year in the UDSol Politics because fourth years are not eligible to stand in the elections. We were much fortunate because we got hold of the UDSol Politics since the Second year of our University Studies.

Therefore, almost all members of the Electoral Committee were from our class. Matured enough, only one person contested as the USRC Representative and two contested for the USRC Special Seats.

In the Chairperson position, Michael Lukindo was one of the two candidates in the position, another one was from second year. Looking at the composition of the Committee, it was evident that Michael would win even if it means by goli la mkono (foul play).

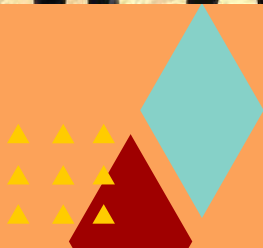
However, Michael was a very promising candidate as he already made his base of votes in the first year. Even from the second year where the other candidate was from, Michael had a huge support from the girls in that class. So victory to him was a matter of time.

None of our class members contested for the position of the General Secretary. In the end Michael won indeed.

By the margin which Michael won the election, it was evident that the competition was not that high than we projected. It was a landslide win with a difference of more than a hundred votes.

On the general side, Jumanne Kilewa was chosen to be the USRC Speaker and Toba Mohammed as his Deputy Speaker, both from our class. This also meant that our class headed the Faculty (Chairperson's seat) and the Parliament (USRC Speaker) for two years in a row. It is a blessing. This can remind us of how one of our fellow colleagues used to say. He used to say that our class had too many politically potential persons to the extent that we can administer the politics of this University.

Yohana Mathias was appointed the Prime Minister of Daruso after he was denied the opportunity to contest for the presidential position after being removed in the screening process. With Iddi Kassi chosen the Chairperson of Hall Six, it meant that ten members of our class held various positions in the University politics. The number maintained for the second year in row. Yet shows how blessed this class was, but politically blessed!! 😊





Fourth Year

2019/20

Culmination of the Safari...



THE PROMISE LAND

*We have climbed mountains and hills, Jumped across fountains
and rills, Now we see the promise land. Full of a joyous blowing
wind.*

*We have crossed the wide river And healed from education
fever,*

*We have now reached the formerly furthest Laid down the
burden that seemed heaviest.*

*God fought for us in this battle And we are victors of this
struggle,*

*We have accomplished this milestone Which is tough like rolling
a tombstone.*

*We give our gratitude to the Almighty God and our teachers
But also our parents, relatives, friends and preachers*

For being a great part of our success story

Which is gaining momentum but we don't have to worry.

*"Once you stay firm and walk through all the obstacles with
determination, you will see the dreamland – it will come, but
only at the right time!"*





Dissertation



At this point, the concerns of research become more sound and tiring. Always running to at least meet the deadlines set by the supervisors. Research is worth of an experience however, not only to those who like to write – but it is profitable for one to have research skills in the field of law. This is a very different kind of experience because the writing process varies from one supervisor to the other, and one student to the other. But also it varies from one topic to the other.

There can never be similar ways here. Others will finish in a very short period while others may take longer to complete. It all depends on the circumstances. What is common is the fact that everyone must arrange their time to work on their Reports at a particular period. The schooling method shows, deadlines are the most efficient timelines. Any task is conveniently completed and gets more answers when it approaches the deadline.

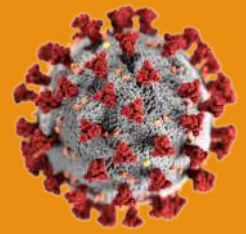
THE FINAL SPORTS BONANZA

The class has taken part and has become victorious in many Bonanzas prior to the most recent one. On 7th July 2020 – Sabasaba Day, we had the chance to finish the University by being victors of the Sports Bonanza also. It was not a bad try because despite having a thin squad, which many of the players had stopped playing football, we still managed to reach the finals – losing on a narrow margin of one goal. The goal which was scored in the dying minutes of the game and sealing the same for good.

The loss was not that fatal because the second placed team was entitled to one goat. One member of the class, Mr. Ezron Monde had already sponsored two goats on behalf of our class. This means that we had a total of three goats in total. It was an excellent prize to reward ourselves after the long journey of four years within the University.



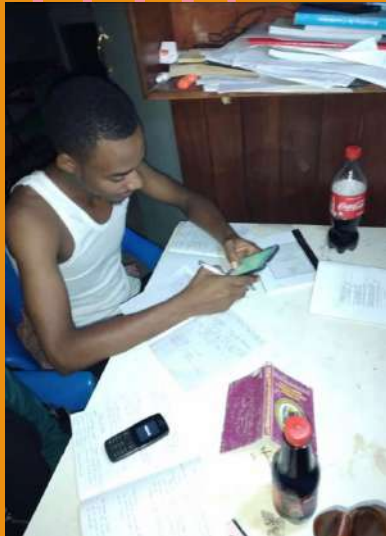
COVID-19 PANDEMIC



We should admit that there was a period in which we thought that we will not graduate in 2020 as it was supposed to be. The novel corona-virus disease was terrifying considering the effects it had brought in other parts of the world. Here in Tanzania, numbers were increasing slowly day by day. We would all wait for the news to hear what the Minister of Health had to say about the number of patients.

There was a time when it looked like it had settled when the number of patients was around 20s to 40s. Then in a space of a week and so, it rose up to 200+ confirmed cases. At this period, our hopes of returning back to the University in the same year were beginning to fade. It seemed as if the journey was getting longer each day.

During the pandemic break however, many students received messages from their Supervisors informing them to continue with their researches despite the presence of the pandemic. Less than a month of that alert, the president decided to re-open Universities. It was an announcement that was warmly welcomed by a majority of students as their social media posts were all captured by the same news. And like how they say that tough times never last – we also pray that the tough days of this novel disease not to last.



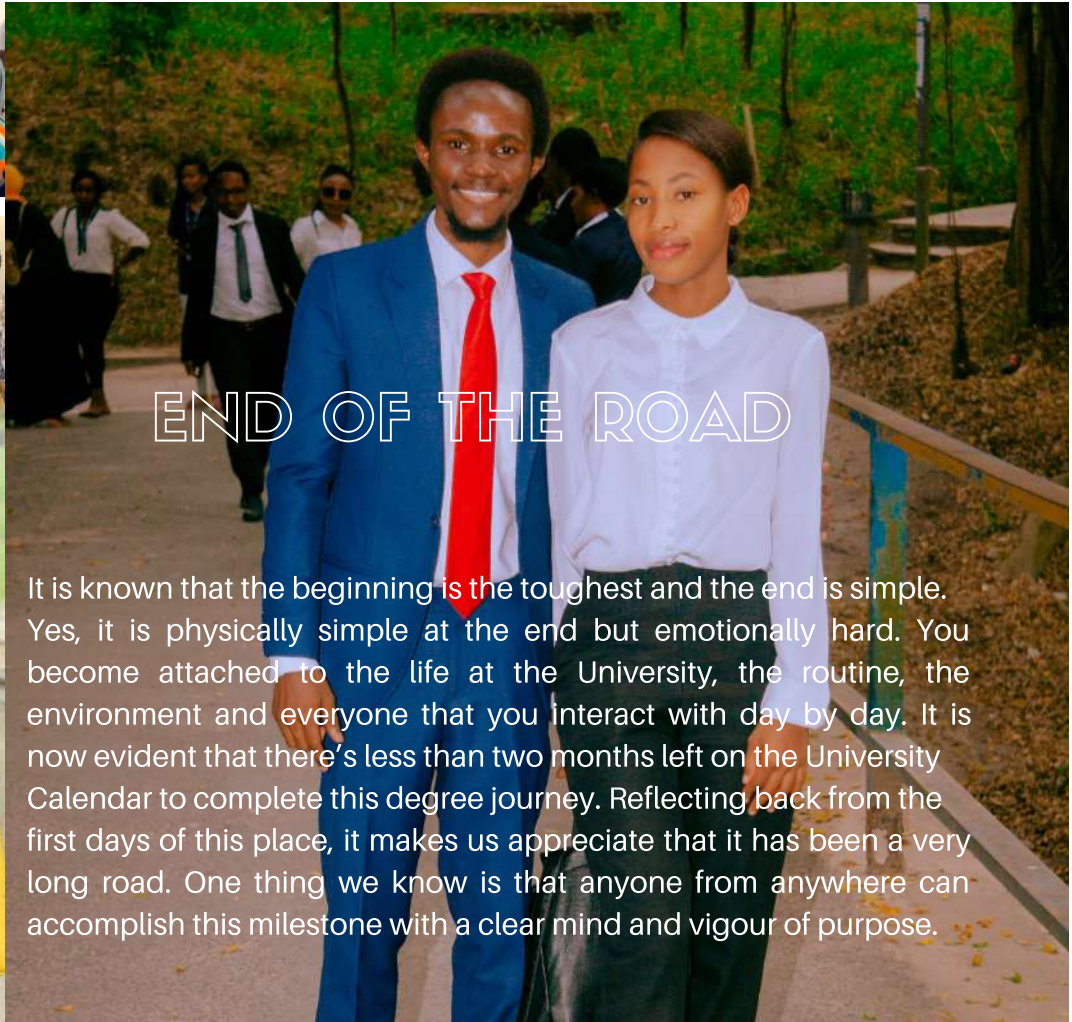
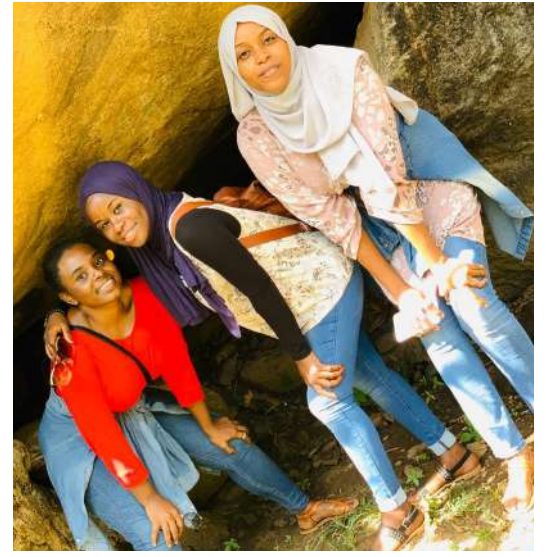
CCL

CCL - This is an abbreviation that was used to refer to the phrase “Chukua Concept Lala”. A phrase that advises people not to read a lot, rather to understand the concept of the topic and sleep. It aimed at telling fourth years that we have read a lot in the past. So in the final semester, we can pass by just grabbing the concept of the topic. Amiri Hamisi was the initiator of this slogan, mostly supported by Richard Mashara. Ironically, they used to post this slogan during midnight, mostly around 00.30 to 2.30 a.m. This leaves a huge question behind, were they only taking the concept at those times of the night??

Socialism Discussions

In our second semester, we witnessed WhatsApp messages of two persons who proclaimed to be socialists. Namely, Isaac Nguli and Samwel Kitwima (our former CR). They were energetic and argumentative almost all the time. They had enough time to respond to almost every message that would criticize them or their points. They often wrote paragraphs of criticizing capitalist's ideas and upraising socialism. Most people never debated with them about the pitfalls of Capitalism. The major thing that they would debate with them was their criticisms on religions. They examined religious texts by their understandings and theories. But what people were trying to show them was that things of faith are mostly spiritual and giving them a normal examination would be misunderstanding the whole concept. The Class WhatsApp Group and Hall One Stationery was full of discussions and informal debates because of the Socialists.





END OF THE ROAD

It is known that the beginning is the toughest and the end is simple. Yes, it is physically simple at the end but emotionally hard. You become attached to the life at the University, the routine, the environment and everyone that you interact with day by day. It is now evident that there's less than two months left on the University Calendar to complete this degree journey. Reflecting back from the first days of this place, it makes us appreciate that it has been a very long road. One thing we know is that anyone from anywhere can accomplish this milestone with a clear mind and vigour of purpose.





THE END



*I am not tired of using my pen
But I shall not hold it again,
It is not that I'm tired of utilizing my brain
But when I overuse, it will turn me insane.*

*Indeed, I can not utilize my paper
The ink in it disappear just like water vapor
Yes, this is my edging end
I have to part ways with my best friend.*

*For sure, I'm now dropping my sword
And with it I won't write a word
Anymore, I'll mind my own business
Because the society will always have its weakness.*

*The scars in my stricken hand
Shall remember my strong bond
That I accepted to keep with my pen
Killing the troubles like a short gun.*

*I'm leaving what is my life
And from my heart I agree it's enough
May be it is the way of avoiding my physical death
But allowing the death of my faith.*

Everything, irrespective of whether it is good or bad, must come to an end. When the time is ripe, it is worth to accept that it has ended!!

Jamie Crefold Salender is a young, short, dark skinned and thin boy who likes to put an Afro Cut and maintain his chin beards. He is funny, honest and charming with friends and close people. A behavior that has always hidden the fact that he is shy and diffident when it comes to girls. The way he always talks and how welcoming he is hiding the true picture of him that's only painted in his heart. The paint that his heart has never unveiled is the fact that he is a man of sorrows and acquainted by griefs.

Due to his reserved, bashful and timorous behaviors when he sees the girl he likes, Jamie never had a love relationship until when he stepped into college. He is always hesitant to express his love whenever he feels the same. At College, he met a light skinned and slender girl called Diana. The behaviors which Jamie saw at first, made him attracted to her to the extent that he was ready to break the ice and fall into a love relationship for the first time. Jamie himself remembers:

MY LITTLE BABE

*I love this attractive little babe of mine,
The only one who can make me dine
With her tenderness that triggers my heart to shine
And makes my emotions align.*

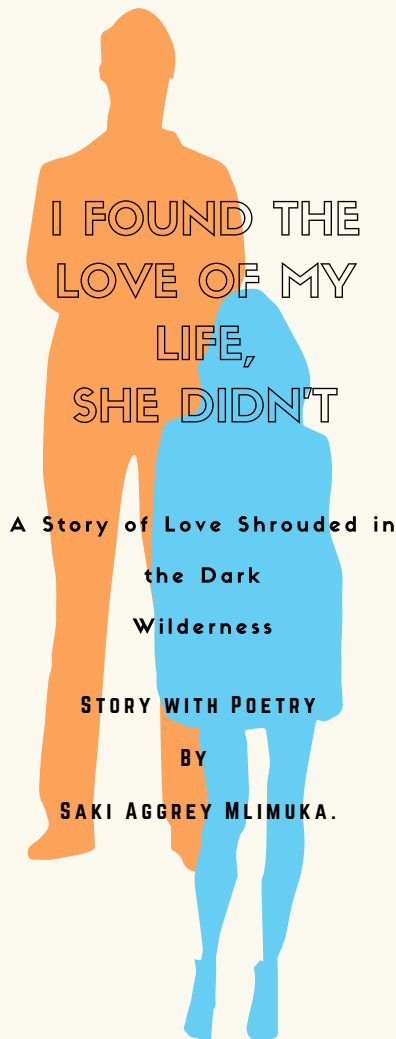
*She is small, young and very pretty, A girl with
sensational beauty That has made me wrapped in a
love web. Where I see no one else than my little babe.*

*The first time she was viewed by me,
I admit that my heart became free,
Free from being a slave of love
And became saved by this dove's love.*

*I'm deadly passionate to her my ladybird
Who is of a special race between white and red,
With a slender body that pulls me ahead
Thinking of nothing else but her instead.*

*She is the only one who can light my light
When my light is low and makes it bright,
The only one who shows my heart what is right
And takes my eyes out of sight.*

*I like her speaking eyes that can't tell lies,
Bounded with her nose which is lovely of course,
And moderate hips on her sliding waist
That makes me say that she's the best.*



For the first time in his life, Jamie says that he had to approach a girl. "I was nervous" he said. "All my hands were full of sweat that I couldn't even hold her hand for long.

I had to pretend the courage of looking into her eyes, I was lucky she evaded my eye contact because even I couldn't maintain it for long. Oohhh! I really love that girl." Jamie recalled:

JUST BE MINE

*The first time I set my eyes on you
My body boiled hot like an Irish stew,
I noticed that there was a bond between you
& me
Which shows that we were meant to be.*

*I stared firmly at your sweet lips
But was very amazed by your small hips,
I kept wondering about our first life taking
kiss
Only when I realized it wasn't something to
miss.*

*Your beautiful race of ebony white
Made me fail in picking an example to cite,
That unique skin of yours which is light
Made my heart say my eyes were right.*

*I've never seen your type of bread,
Praises to the ones who planted this seed
Your unseen beauty like Queen of Sheba
Makes me sing for you solos of Justin
Bieber.*

*You are the girl I've been seeing in my
dreams*

*And we met each other on purpose as
it seems, I want to make you mine And I'll
enjoy
your taste like a red wine.*



Diana wasn't the kind of girl that Jamie thought she is. It is a fact that Jamie realized when it was too late, when he had already fell in love. Jamie was a devout religious boy who never takes alcohol or go out for clubbing. Diana on the other hand, was a frequent alcohol taker who enjoyed outings as part of her pleasure. Diana was bored by the good boy behaviors of Jamie and she decided to match the light stick and burn their relationship to ashes. Jamie was very disappointed because he was ready to take Diana for who she was. Jamie narrates:

LOST

*... now in a journey to nowhere
The world is filled with dozens of true love
Still you give me much reasons to starve,
To starve like a controlled slave And slave of your rare love.*

*Like identical twins we were,
You gave me love people could stare,
Leaving me alone was not fair
As I'm in a journey back to nowhere.*

*People were with me enjoying my rally
But who will be with me in my journey?
A journey to a certain destination
I don't know And a place that my eyes have never saw.*

*I really want to return back.
Because this journey makes me sick,
But going back to her again
Will drive me more than insane.*

*I remember all our good old days
When love was seen to be with us,
When all bad words about you
I had to despise
But I can't believe we've gone in different ways.*

*Once in love, You will always be
But that's not what from you I see,
You feel nothing between me and you
As if you were not bound in my glue.*

*I'm already lost in a middle of nowhere,
The time when I really want to go somewhere
And find her, my one and only silverware
But I'm still in a state of paranoia.*

Somehow, Jamie thought that Diana would return back to him. Days went on. Neither a text nor a call was received from her. Almost six months passed from the day when they broke up, and it was approaching Diana's birthday. Jamie decided to buy her flowers and in the flowers, he wrote a very long note which was read by Diana. Jamie recalls:

175 DAYS

*My heart has always been closer to your love,
Still wishing to get something I can't have,
Calling your name in every of its beat
But obtains nothing from the effort it has put.*

*I have a heart which has stuck at your port
Although my brain restrains from thinking of thy love boat,
No smile reflects what is in this soul of mine
Made up of a ruined hole exhibiting a loneliness sign.*

*If you're a lesson of my life, then the most bitter of all
Because between me and happiness, you constructed the
wall,*

*Every step of my feet remembers your path,
Nothing you do will arise my wrath.*

*Christmas carols today I shall not sing
As this year made me the saddest living being,
I walked into it with high hopes of the love of my life
But walked out of the year without enjoying her
mesmerising laugh.*

*175 days have been tough to live in and I'm already tired,
I give up living without who I love, it's like I'm wired,
There are times I feel I'm nothing and no worth being alive
Because the one who makes me happy to live has left me by
myself to starve.*

*The mind in my head tells me that Diana is already gone
But the blood in my veins is still as hard as a stone
To accept this painful loss that I can't withstand,
If it was by my wish, with you, forever I'd stand.*

*Have a happy birthday today on your special day,
But don't forget that 175 days have gone away
Since you broke my fragmented heart into pieces
Which has no signs to rebuild because it's you it misses.*

*I still love you on this beautiful day of yours
The same way I loved you an year ago,
Your distance has done nothing to heal my pain
Rather than pinching my wound to make me insane.*

*I wish you all the best and the amazing rest,
It is you I'll always love the most.
Yes, even how many years you keep on staying apart,
My heart still has your large and unfilled part.*

Diana was very pleased with Jamie's message. However, she was still very clear that she cannot be with him. She wished the best for Jamie in his life and said that she believes he is a good man and will get a good woman. "These words never really help, it's just like applying butter to a sliced but fungal coated bread", Jamie said. Days went on and Diana entered to another relationship. Due to depression, Jamie started drinking strong liquors as a means of forgetting what happened to him. It was a terrible pain that he passed through. Smoking also became his habit. He fell sick and was hospitalised. Reports came out that he had a Kidney Failure. At that point, he felt that he was about to die. Jamie explains:

THE DYING DESOLATE

*I choose to sit and pause down afar
To see the painful fade of a promising star
That shone and lightened our earth
But now is of no good worth.*

*I wrote an amend to offer it to you
May be that's the best I could do
Because it's peace that I wanted to sue
But that's if it's okay with you.*

*I enclosed photos and videos of us two
To show you where we were heading to
You can keep them, or throw them too;
If that's what you want, that's OK too.*

*I heard you found love with some good guy
Handsome and rich, no one would ask why
And that you have big plans for you two;
If that's so, that's OK too.*

*I learnt that you banned greetings from me
And blocked all my access to you so
I can't see, I'm writing to say that was too much for you to do,
But if that's so, that's OK too.*

*You don't visit your favorite coffee shop anymore
Or stop by the Karaoke bar to sing 'so much more',
I heard it's for me to stop seeing you two
But if that's so, that's OK too.*

*I broke into unfixed pieces when you left me
And now I'm dying slowly, you should see
But don't feel bad because that's OK too,
I was already dying of kidney failure too.*

*You were happy writing the obituary of our love
Now you have to write mine too and dig my grave,
I want the presence in my funeral, of you two
But if you cannot make it, that's OK too.*

*Don't grief or mourn when I'm six feet under
While I know happiness stroke unto you like thunder
As you prayed for my end and relief for you two,
If that's so, that's OK too.*

*You should expect me to die soon but I won't,
I should be having nightmares by now... but I don't
Who knows I might survive to see the death of you two
And if that's about to happen, that's OK too.*

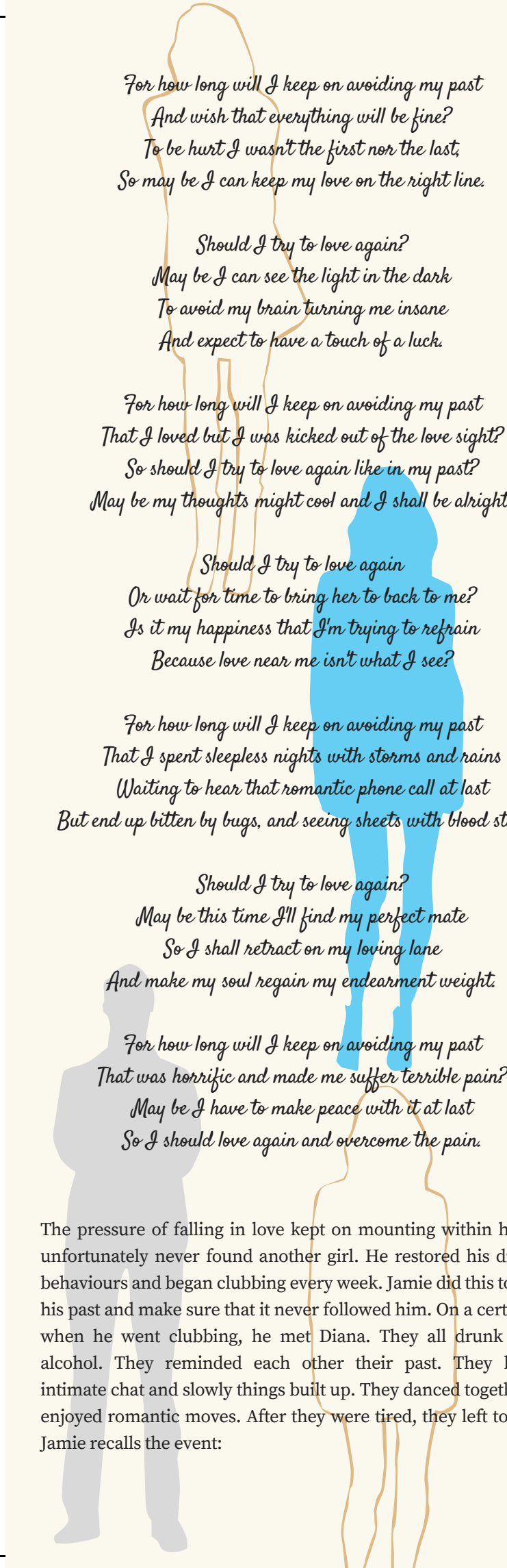
Time normally heals but Jamie didn't. His Kidney was fixed but his emotions were not. Diana's thoughts were slowly fading from his heart but he was feeling lonely. He was already used to being in love, and so he was thinking if he should fall into another love relationship. Jamie remembers:

SHOULD I LOVE AGAIN?

*For how long will I keep on avoiding my past
That made me heartbroken and desolate?
Trying to avoid the point that it was a waste
And that it totally destroyed my romantic fate.*

*For how long will I keep on avoiding my past
And hope that things shall be okay?
Thinking that I was only trapped in a rusty nest
And that I'll wipe my fears all away.*

*Should I try to love again?
May be it will merry my heart with joy
Then make my love mind sane
And crash the image of me being a love toy.*



*For how long will I keep on avoiding my past
And wish that everything will be fine?
To be hurt I wasn't the first nor the last,
So may be I can keep my love on the right line.*

*Should I try to love again?
May be I can see the light in the dark
To avoid my brain turning me insane
And expect to have a touch of a luck.*

*For how long will I keep on avoiding my past
That I loved but I was kicked out of the love sight?
So should I try to love again like in my past?
May be my thoughts might cool and I shall be alright.*

*Should I try to love again
Or wait for time to bring her to back to me?
Is it my happiness that I'm trying to refrain
Because love near me isn't what I see?*

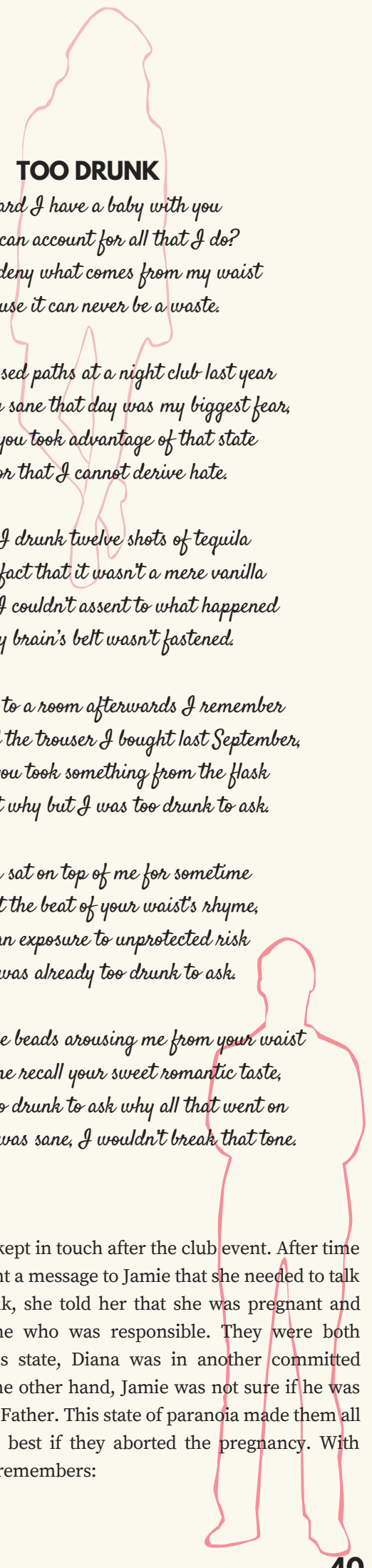
*For how long will I keep on avoiding my past
That I spent sleepless nights with storms and rains
Waiting to hear that romantic phone call at last
But end up bitten by bugs, and seeing sheets with blood stains?*

*Should I try to love again?
May be this time I'll find my perfect mate
So I shall retract on my loving lane
And make my soul regain my endearment weight.*

*For how long will I keep on avoiding my past
That was horrific and made me suffer terrible pain?
May be I have to make peace with it at last
So I should love again and overcome the pain.*

The pressure of falling in love kept on mounting within him. He unfortunately never found another girl. He restored his drinking behaviours and began clubbing every week. Jamie did this to forget his past and make sure that it never followed him. On a certain day when he went clubbing, he met Diana. They all drunk lots of alcohol. They reminded each other their past. They had an intimate chat and slowly things built up. They danced together and enjoyed romantic moves. After they were tired, they left together. Jamie recalls the event:

TOO DRUNK



*I heard I have a baby with you
And I can account for all that I do?
I cannot deny what comes from my waist
Because it can never be a waste.*

*Yes we crossed paths at a night club last year
And not being sane that day was my biggest fear,
Perhaps you took advantage of that state
But for that I cannot derive hate.*

*I think I drunk twelve shots of tequila
And it's a fact that it wasn't a mere vanilla
That's why I couldn't assent to what happened
For my brain's belt wasn't fastened.*

*You took me to a room afterwards I remember
And undressed the trouser I bought last September,
And then you took something from the flask
I know not why but I was too drunk to ask.*

*Then you sat on top of me for sometime
And I felt the beat of your waist's rhyme,
It was an exposure to unprotected risk
But I was already too drunk to ask.*

*I remember the beads arousing me from your waist
That made me recall your sweet romantic taste,
Yes I was too drunk to ask why all that went on
But even if I was sane, I wouldn't break that tone.*

They never really kept in touch after the club event. After time went on, Diana sent a message to Jamie that she needed to talk to him. In that talk, she told her that she was pregnant and Jamie was the one who was responsible. They were both confused with this state, Diana was in another committed relationship. On the other hand, Jamie was not sure if he was ready to become a Father. This state of paranoia made them all decide that it was best if they aborted the pregnancy. With much pain, Jamie remembers:

PENITENCE

*She would have been six months today
If you embraced her the other day,
We would be Happy on this day
If we never picked a blind way.*

*She would have been six months today
If you never made that decision the other day,
We would have cherished her presence in our lives
But she was blown by our own bad waves.*

*She would have been six months today
If you were not afraid that other day,
And we would take that daring step to bring her
But our wicked minds did not think that far.*

*She would have been six months today
And you would turn twenty six on this day,
Only if we were brave enough to climb the hills
For you to ignore taking those strong pills.*

*She would have been six months today
If I stood up like a man that day,
And assure you that we will cross through it together
For our memories with her would last forever.*

*She would have been six months today
If I never displayed a facial delay,
I'm sorry I was too young to comprehend
But I now painfully agree and understand.*

*She might be six months today
And may be you're twenty six on this day,
Please forgive me for being selfish on that day
That I'm not there to rejoice with you two today.*

The abortion was unsuccessful. Unfortunately, both Diana and the baby died in the process. Jamie was devastated and confused. He still holds himself responsible for the deaths. Therefore, he is often a man of sorrow, acquainted by griefs.

"Most good boys fall for bad girls, and most good girls fall for bad boys. That is why most love stories end in a sad tone. The good person finds the love of their life in a bad person while bad persons will always love each other. Therefore I found the love of my life, but she didn't."

Jamie said this with tears springing from his swollen red eyes as he lost his hope and took in his last sigh of happiness.

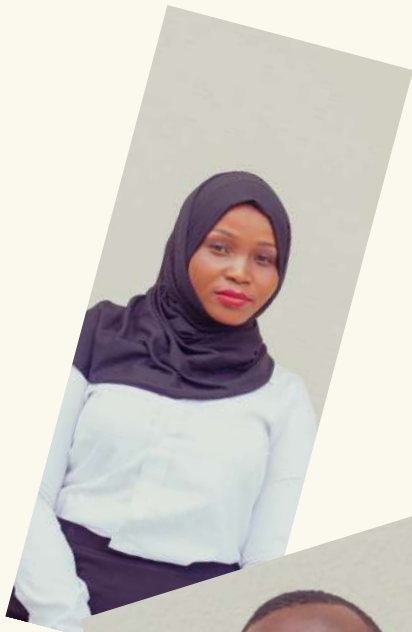
Disclaimer:

This story is completely fictional and all the names used are also fictional. All characters do not reflect to any person that the author has ever known. All the poems used in the story are entirely the author's own art and product of his imaginations

Broken Law

by
Joanita Kemigisha

Today I'm wearing black
For the sole purpose of making an impression,
Misled by the preamble of your so called Universal
declaration of your broken heart
And like a human being activist, I jumped in to save
Your drowning ship.
You used every article to corrupt my unexperienced
heart
And without even ratification I let you in.
I delegated all my priorities to you
Revising all my attention and Amend all my obligation
Making all general rules and their exceptions in your
favor;
A right to life wasn't in our conventions
I was yours but u were never mine,
Punishing me with every mistake I made With
the section of the penal code I never read,
Yet You moved me with some tender touches of some
basic rights and duties you
Enforced Not
much just
Enough to say
You are mine
I believed in you
I lean on you
I lost me
I dug my own grave
I committed murder to my consciousness
And
I left my fate it to you a judge, Jury and executioner....



UNLOCKING THE UNKNOWN

THE ELEPHANT IN MY ROOM: A FEMALE PRESIDENT NARRATES

Elise Andrew James is less spoken by many. It is worth to note that she achieved a milestone and set a benchmark to other ladies. She is the First Female UDLS President. When the UDLS President postponed his studies in the early months of 2020, Elise, who was the General Secretary, assumed the role as the "Sitting President of UDLS". Here she has a story to tell about her career.

Hey everyone. This is my story. I have never wanted to be an advocate. Maybe a lawyer, which is after watching legal dramas such as Suits, How to Get Away With Murder and For the People, but never an advocate. It's alarming to be in my fourth year of my law degree to only realize that nothing has changed still. That I'm still as confused as the first day when I chose law as my first priority for university courses. I do have people to blame for this choice. First is my dad, who for as long as I can remember always told me how well I fit as a lawyer due to my eloquence, English speaking skills (thank you Disney) and "argumentative" skill. My Father never for once doubted that I'll be a lawyer, and eventually a judge. Till this day his viewpoint remains the same (that is when he brags to his friends and acquaintances over the prestigious University of Dar es Salaam where his daughter is getting a law degree from). I don't blame him (mostly, that is). But a part of me wishes he hadn't insisted so much or been so sure. The same goes to my extended family members who were so against me taking Literature, even going so far as to question why I got such a high GPA in high school if all I wanted to take was a Bachelor in Arts in Literature. Thus making me doubt my options and leaning more on their suggestions (since they are the adults after all hence a given that they are the experts on life as well).

I love to read. It's all I do really. I can read books all day without a break. Take everything else away from me but just don't take my phone which has all my books. They are literally the only thing I backed up in my Google Drive.

I can list all my favourite authors (the list is extremely long and I basically need a whole day of gushing to do so). Successful people always say to follow your dreams and do the things that make you happy. And that if you love what you do, you'll always succeed in it since you won't get tired of doing it till perfection. I used to write novels all throughout my O and A levels and my books would get circulated to different classes until I never knew where my books were. But I was happy. Now there's never any time to write anything hence it feels like I'm losing a part of myself I'll never get back.

I realise this is a somber passage that doesn't seem to be looking up (I swear when I started writing I thought there would be a Silver Lining somewhere on the horizon). My bad. To anyone who reads this, I hope that your story is different from mine. That you're not unsure of the road ahead of you. That you don't get mad or panicky at people who ask about your future plans which you're also unsure of. That you're happy every step of your way. And that you don't make choices to please other people but consider yourself first. That you choose a degree not based on how much money people make in their jobs, but it's purely based on your love for the profession and your admiration for the work involved.

Be happy. Put yourself first. Don't ignore that elephant in the room that's looking at you as you make questionable choices. Instead, address such issues until they are clear to you so you avoid having regrets at such a young age or any age in life really.

Disclaimer: I love my dad and I understand where he was coming from. Hopefully, you the reader, learns how to say NO. IT'S YOUR CHOICE AFTER ALL!!!

P.S. No one is really sure of where they might end up in life. It may be a law degree I'm taking, but at the center of every facet in life so I didn't go too far off. This is a topic mostly untouched in our society where most parents still choose the professions their children should take, but it needs to stop and the only way to do that is for you and I to say STOP. I'M CHOOSING. IT'S MY LIFE. Always choose happiness, and never ignore the elephant in the room.

YASMINE MAKANYA: THE BRAVE LADY!

We choose to call her brave because she really is. She was our class' USRC Special Seat Representative. Here is her advice which she refers to as "Intergenerational Equity" because it is for the present and future generations:

"Life comes with a package of confrontations, there will be moments you'll give in to your innermost burning desires. Don't be too quick to admit defeat. Good times and chances will eventually happen to us all. I personally have been through a hundreds of roadblocks but needless to say, they made me stand taller and stronger than I'd never been. If you want to be someone, to stand out. You must create a distinct identity of your very own. A seal; an indelible hallmark and fragrances of boldness that will linger a lifetime."

".....You Cannot Carry Fundamental Changes Without Certain Amount of Madness!..."

-Sam Kitwima.

You're my best companions and I can't wait to see your opulence and prosperity in the boulevard. I could write in every page of this yearbook and it would never be enough room for me to tell you how thankful I am to have you in the past four years.

I must admit that this is most generous and gifted people I have ever come across with in my entire education carrier. Am not a Jewish prophet or the related one but am pretty sure few years to come you will be determining the destiny of this country and Africa holding substantial and noteworthy positions in the government, organizations, companies, etc. As young aspiring lawyers, we owe a duty in a today's complex, fragmented high per competitive and constantly evolving corporate world.

It is important to have a clearly articulated and long-term view about what, how, and when will the community do away with the chronic existing social problems. To be able to effective answers and act on key questions we need to know exactly who our enemy is, and create a clarity at the core, define a shared vision and lead relentless execution of the strategies to meet the key of community transformation objective



A tale from the Hill, a Tale beyond my Conscience.

By

Michael Lukindo

Being successful in University is more than just earning high grades. University is an opportunity to focus on developing new skills, making new friends and crafting a path for your future. Getting involved in extracurricular activities will help you to create memories that will last a lifetime. The benefits of student leadership in schools include making important connections in and out of campus, building a solid resume and learning how to work well with your peers.

Moreover, your interpersonal skills will be improved too. Holding a leadership position exposes you to more opportunities to interacting with all kinds of people. You may need to talk to an industry partner or firm for possible collaboration. You will need to learn how to establish rapport with your teammate that is necessary for effective teamwork. You will hold many meetings, do many presentations and make many speeches. Yes, you may not do well initially. You may even make embarrassing mistakes. But all these are valuable processes of learning. University offers you a low-cost environment to make mistake. If you make a blunder in your speech, well, it doesn't matter in the long run. No one remembers. If you make the same mistake while you are working, that can affect your reputation, which can't be easily restored. Hence make as many mistakes as possible now, learn from them and move on.

FRIENDS AND USEFUL CONNECTIONS.

Having better interpersonal skills is not just beneficial for your work. It also helps to create a better social life for you. Perhaps this is one of the greatest rewards you can get while being a student leader in university. Your circle of friends and connection will soon widen, as you are at a more visible position than many of your peers. Don't be surprised if your friends' list on Facebook or Instagram becomes much longer, or you say "hello" to people more often as you walk on campus. Isn't that a nice feeling in itself? Student leadership often involves working with university staff and other stakeholders like firms, companies and government agencies. As a student leader, you'll have the opportunity to develop strong relationships with professionals who can serve as a reference or open doors to other leadership possibilities. You may also meet alumni and potential hiring officials who interact with your university.

LIVE BY EXAMPLES

Lastly, you will be forced to live by examples and there is probably no better way to develop good qualities in you than that. In fact, we are all inherently capable of having good qualities, but some people manage to develop them in the right environment. If you are not a leader, you would never hold a meeting and appreciate the importance of being punctual. You may actually be late for many meetings, thinking that's fine. Once you are a leader, you will have to put yourself to higher standards and will unleash the potential in you to become a better person. You naturally want to improve your public speaking because you have to speak up more often. You naturally want to learn how to communicate effectively, because that is important to get your message across. You will seek upgrading and improvement, something that you may not even contemplate about before.

TEAM WORK

One of the benefits of student leadership in university is the chance to work with others to innovate and create new projects and programs. Working collaboratively with others can be challenging, but teamwork is critical in student leadership and in life. If you become a leader, you'll soon learn about how to work with diverse personalities to make exciting things happen on campus. This is so important because in the corporate world you will definitely work with people from all kind of personality.

LEARN NEW LEADERSHIP SKILLS

You may not consider yourself a leader, but getting involved will help you develop new skills that may be surprising. As a student organization leader, you'll learn about organizational goal setting, recruiting new members and even budgeting. These core leadership skills will be transferable as you enter the work world. You can even use student leadership experiences in an interview to show how you can hit the ground running as a new professional.



KASSIM ITITI: THE MAGMATIC ROCK

Just like the igneous rock which is formed from the cooling of lava, same portrays Ititi. He passed through difficult situations but he emerged victorious.

If we can recall on the first orientation in 2016, he arrived late. However, he stood up and asked a question in a very confident manner. His voice was loud and authoritative. From that day, he has never turned back. Kassim holds a record of asking many questions during lectures. It is a repeated act that made him known to every member of our class. You would notice his absence at times when lectures ended without any questions asked by students.

His leadership grew from being a Class Representative to a USRC Member in the second year. In our third year of studies, he was appointed the Ex-com Academic of UDSOL. A post that made him appointed as the Chairperson of USRC (Mwenyekiti wa Bunge).

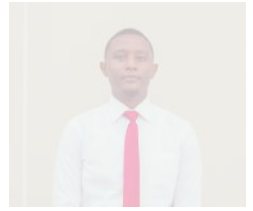
In December 2019, he was among Daruso leaders who were suspended from studies. The suspension was an effect of a statement that was released by the students' government. The statement aimed at pressing the Loans Board to provide loans to its beneficiaries. This move was not warmly received as the minister responsible for education responded by asking "mnatingisha kibiriti?" (Trying to inquire if they were ready to follow the consequences that would follow).

However, Kassim was not in the meeting that approved the statement. He did not take part in anything concerning the statement. He maintained the same position even when Daruso Leaders were told to apologize.

In August 2020, he was cleared of all the charges that were alleged of him. The positive side of this story is that he will proceed with his studies in the next academic year (2020-21).

He does not regret the storms that he has faced. He considers them to be lessons that have made him stronger. This is why Kassim Ititi is an Igneous/Magmatic Rock, capable of persevering the storms that he faced.





LLB 2020

A YEAR OF MEMORIES Class Photos

Dear All,

One day, all of us will be separated from each other's. We will miss our conversation of everything we had. Days, months and years will pass until this contact becomes rare.

One day our children will see our pictures and ask ,

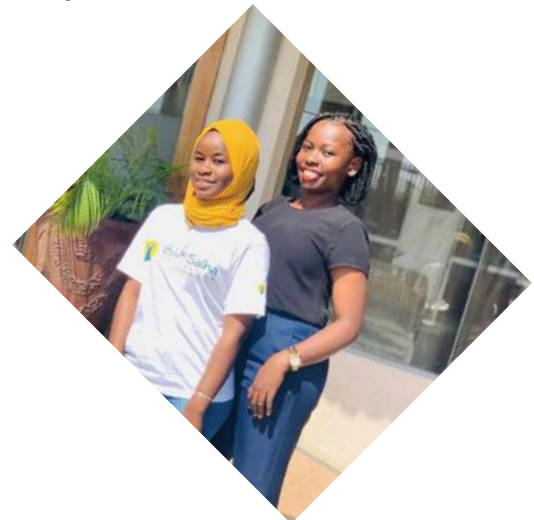
"Dad/Mom, who are these people?"

And we will smile with invisible tears because our hearts will be touched with a strong world and we will answer,

" It was them that I had the best days of my life with"

Cheers,

Iddi Jumaa Kassi



























One underrated fact:

**Our first lecture LW 101 – Law of Contract was held at
UDBS2/C124 on 17th October 2016;**

&

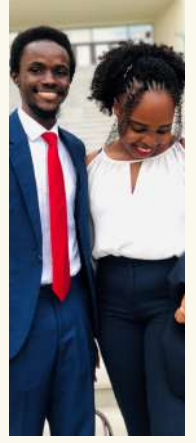
**Our last lecture LW 404 – Legal Ethics was also hosted in the same venue:
UDBS2/C124 on 14th August 2020.**

It all begun and ended in the same venue



Autographs

LEAVE A MESSAGE











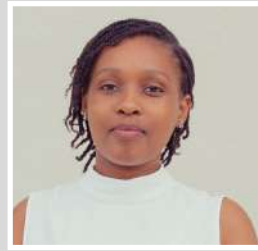
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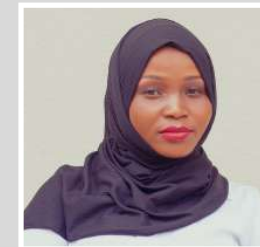
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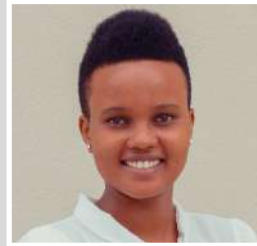
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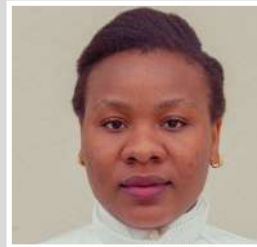
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