



**MASSIVE
ATTACK**

+

**LEGACY
OF WAR**

**NO
MORE
WAR**



INTRODUCTION

by Giles Duley

After ten years of documenting the impact of war on civilians around the world, I knew I had to do more. It was no longer enough to be a silent witness; I had to speak out against what was happening and to find ways of directly helping those trying to rebuild their lives after conflict. Legacy of War Foundation was born.

We are a new charity. We don't have all of the answers. We do believe we all have the power to create change; whether that means baking a cake for a newly arrived refugee family, raising funds to support education in Lebanon, writing to one's elected representatives, and/or arranging university marches. We are all capable of creating ripples of change, and the need for that change and action has never been greater.

In the following pages you will hear stories of civilians — everyday people — whose lives have been destroyed by war. But you will also hear stories of resilience, strength, and community rebuilding. As an organisation this last point is particularly central to what we aim to do: we aim to stand in solidarity with those rebuilding their lives, listen to how they want us to help, and help facilitate that process.

Some will say it's naïve to say "No More War," and I would be the first to agree. It might be simplistic to say "No More War;" however, having witnessed the plight of refugees, children injured by landmines, and families destroyed by smart bombs, I know that the root cause of all of these problems is war. The only answer to stop the suffering is to end war. So, whilst it may be an impossible dream, we will do all we can to achieve it.

We also believe in conversation, collaboration and community. We don't plan to operate as other charities; this foundation is about bringing people together to brainstorm solutions.

Whatever ideas, plans, or suggestions of assistance you may have, please get in contact. Lets work together.

Finally, we'd like to offer our thanks to Massive Attack for standing with us and helping us to amplify our voices. Their support and collaboration perfectly exemplifies how we all can work together to raise awareness and drive change!

These are difficult times and it's easy to be overwhelmed by what is happening in the world. However, I believe that in difficult times the worst thing we can do is to remain silent. Now is the time for us to take action. Together we are stronger!

Giles Duley
Founder, Legacy of War Foundation

SCARS FROM A FORGOTTEN WAR



The Legacy of Landmines in Angola (MAG)

Minga was excited by her new toy. She had been walking back to the cassava field with her grandmother under the heavy midday sun when she remembered she'd left her plate by the bridge where they had stopped earlier for lunch. She turned and ran back, but the plate wasn't where she left it. She stooped down and began looking amongst the reeds and wildflowers that grew by the bridge. That's when she discovered the new toy.

At dawn, when they'd left the village, her grandmother had told her not to come. "You worked all day yesterday, and you must be tired," she said, "Rest today." But Minga, despite being just six years old, was already a headstrong young girl, and she went with her grandmother anyway.

In that moment she was glad that she had, because of her discovery. Minga had never owned a toy. In the village they made do with sticks, or a broken wheel. This, though, was different. It was green, metal and shaped like a small tin. The kind of tin that may have

been for sardines, Minga thought. She wanted to show her brothers and sisters, so she picked it up to take home. As she picked it up she noticed that there was a clump of dirt on one side, so she tried to clean it off with a stick. The mud was caked like concrete by the relentless sun. Looking around she saw a rock by the river and thought she could use that to knock it off. Once, twice, then as she hit the metal tin against the stone for a third time, her toy exploded.

The explosion blinded Minga and her left arm was severed at the elbow. It was June 2009.



Think of a major war in the last fifty years, and it's doubtful you'd think of Angola. Of the wars we remember — Vietnam, Iraq, Afghanistan, Syria

— Angola is in many ways the forgotten war. Yet it was one of the most violent and long-lasting of the 20th century and by its end, in 2002, an estimated 2 million people had died. Sparked by a fight for power between two independence movements, following the end of Portuguese colonial control in 1975, the Angolan war, much like Vietnam, became a proxy fight in the far bigger global Cold War. The two sides, the MLPA and UNITA, were supported by Cuban and South African troops respectfully; with funds and arms flooding into both sides from the USSR and the USA. It was a particularly brutal war, with targeting of civilians, the use of child soldiers, and atrocities committed by both sides. Yet the world was happy to keep arming all factions of this oil and diamond rich country. As late as 1989 George H W Bush, had promised the rebel UNITA leader Savimbi — "all appropriate and effective assistance."



Above: Minga.
Opposite: Minga at her family home Moxico province, December 2017.

“Landmines are indiscriminate. Often designed to maim, not kill; some are made to remove genitals, others to explode in the air spreading shrapnel; they can be filled with ball bearings and are now often made of plastic to avoid detection.”

In fact, it was the death of Savimbi that was to effectively bring the war to an end. A near mythical figure, his charisma and power had been the core of UNITA. In 2002 he was injured in a fire-fight with Angolan government soldiers in Moxico province; he died soon afterwards. Just six weeks after his death, a ceasefire was signed.

But peace did not bring stability and improved living for all. Visit Angola province today and you find a society still deeply divided. Whilst oil and diamonds have brought wealth to some, in many parts of the country, people live in deep poverty.

Moxico is Angola's largest province, situated in the far east of the country, on the borders of Zambia and the DC Congo. It covers an area the size of Great Britain, yet has a population smaller than Nottingham. During the Civil War it was often the centre of the guerrilla campaign, and as a result much of the infrastructure was destroyed. It is only recently that new roads have been built and major bridges replaced.

For people living in Moxico the Civil War has cast a deep shadow, economically, and in the thousands of refugees and internally displaced people, who are still returning. But there is another deadly legacy that haunts Moxico 16 years after the war ended — landmines.

It is estimated that 500,000 to more than a million landmines were laid during the Civil War, with Moxico becoming one of the most contaminated of all the provinces. It was one of these landmines that Minga had mistaken for a toy in 2009. Each year, Angolans are killed or maimed by these hidden weapons.

Landmines are indiscriminate. Often designed to maim, not kill, some are made to remove genitals, others to explode in the air spreading shrapnel; they

can be filled with ball bearings and are now often made of plastic to avoid detection. Despite the 1997 Ottawa Treaty banning their use and production, their ease of manufacture, the opening of stockpiles (for example in Libya) and the use of IED's (Improvised Explosive Devices) by terrorist groups and insurgents, has worryingly seen an increase in their use in recent years. Yet it is the legacy landmines that are the greatest challenge. Countries such as Vietnam, Laos, Cambodia, Colombia, Afghanistan are contaminated by millions of landmines and UXO's (Unexploded Ordinance) from past wars. In some of these countries, civilians are dying from landmines that were planted nearly 50 years ago.

Sadly, it seems the longer ago the conflict, the harder it is to get the funding needed to deal with its legacy. It's shocking to say, but when it comes to humanitarian aid and redevelopment, there are trends: countries getting the bulk of media interest tend to get the bulk of funding. A country such as Angola, with its largely-forgotten war, struggles to get the funding needed to deal with the war's legacy.

And it's not just landmines that pose a hidden threat. Angola is also littered with tens of thousands of UXO's from the war — grenades, bullets, rockets, bombs. Despite being decades old and buried under the surface of the earth, the remnants of war are often as deadly as when they were manufactured. Fourteen-year-old, Sapalo discovered this in an accident that was to change his life.

Sapalo was playing in his uncle's house when he saw a large rat dash across the room. He looked for something to hit it with, grabbing a lump of rusting metal sitting on the table. He threw it at the rat.

A bright heat engulfed him and Sapalo was

thrown to the floor. Disoriented, he tried to get up, but he couldn't. Unknown to him, the lump of metal he'd picked up had been the explosive warhead from an RPG (Rocket Propelled Grenade). His uncle had found it when working in the fields that day and had brought it home in a plastic bag. He'd planned to get it identified, but for now had left it on the table. Its blast had destroyed both of Sapalo's legs. Later that day they would be amputated just below the knee.

Lying in Luena's central hospital Sapalo struggles to deal with the pain. His father washes his head in the hope that the water might cool his fever. The hospital is desperately under funded. Even blood for a transfusion must be bought by the family, and for Sapalo's father it's a constant battle to find the money to keep his son alive.

The future for Sapalo is bleak. Like most people in the area, the family survives as subsistence farmers; they make little surplus from what they to sell. Without support, Sapalo will struggle to attend school, and even if he manages to get prosthetic legs, he won't be able to work in the fields. With Angola's struggling economy, the reality is that Sapalo may not even get prosthetic limbs, leaving him wheelchair-bound indefinitely.

At Luena's prosthetics centre, where, if the funds were available, Sapalo would be treated, the staff struggle to meet the huge demand. Each day they arrive promptly at 7am, with clean white overcoats. They unlock the centre, arrange their scant remaining tools on the tired worktop, then sit and wait. The shelves that were once full of materials and newly made prostheses are bare. What equipment they have left is held together by tape and the determination of the technicians. Few patients now visit the centre, and those that do are turned away.



Top: Sapalo in hospital.
Bottom: Sapalo's father washes him to try and keep his fever down, Luena, December 2017.



Staff at the prosthetic limb-fitting center, Luena, December 2017.



A metal door that was used as a stretcher to carry Jonas Savimbi the day he was killed in 2002. There are rumours that it is cursed, and so nobody has removed it.

In 2012, the centre was making 150 prostheses a month. In 2017, that figure was zero. The reality is that they have no budget for materials, the wiring is unusable, and what fabrication machines they had are long since broken. Many of the staff have not been paid for years. Yet, still, each day they go to work and perform a normal routine and try to do the best they can.

A young man arrives with a prosthesis that has a large crack down the back. Jean Baptiste, the senior technician, holds the broken leg in his arms. For three years, he's received no salary, yet his dedication to his work is undiminished. Still, like all the staff, the is frustrated at not being able to use his skills.

The broken plastic leg is held in a vice. Empty drawers are searched until a soldering iron is found. Using its heated point Jean Baptiste tries to melt the plastic with the hot tip, to seal the crack. But the soldering iron is broken and doesn't get hot enough to do the job. He rolls up its cord neatly and places it back in the drawer. Eventually, a hot air gun is borrowed, a metal screwdriver is heated over an open flame, and somehow the leg is fixed.

Watching these scenes it's hard to feel positive that Angola's landmine legacy can ever be solved and that survivors will get the chance to live full lives. When it comes to fighting wars, it seems we have no problem funding them. At the height of the Angolan War, funds, arms and direct military support flooded into the country from Cuba, South Africa, the United States and Russia, amongst others. Yet when it comes to cleaning up the legacy of that war, the international community needs to do more.

But there is hope. Throughout the country there are NGO's who have shown a dogged perseverance to clear the landmine legacy, despite the challenges. Organisations, such as Mines Advisory Group (MAG),

have been operating in Moxico Province since 1994. In 2017, MAG gave back 56 million square metres of land to communities in the province, removing 1800 landmines and UXO items, and helping an estimated 90,000 people.

Mine clearance is a slow, dangerous and exacting job. The technology has hardly changed since the first metal detectors were used during World War II. Essentially a field is split into grids, and then teams with metal detectors meticulously comb each square. Any anomalies are noted and the ground is carefully scrutinized to find their cause. Each piece of hidden scrap metal has to be treated as if it could be an unexploded bomb or landmine. In the fierce Angolan heat, keeping your focus and attention for such long tedious hours pushes the teams to their limit. But for them, it's not a job. They are making the land of their own country safe.

Watching mine clearance in progress brings home how slow and labour intensive the work is, but also illustrates that this issue is solvable; it simply comes down to funding. If the number of teams working could be multiplied then Angola could become landmine free. Unfortunately, the opposite is happening. In the last ten years, international funding for mine action in Angola dropped by \$25.9 million, and in the last decade, the funding has dropped by a staggering 90%.

The goal is for all of Angola to be landmine-free by 2025, but at least \$34 million in funding is needed every year to make that happen. To clear Moxico Province in that timescale MAG needs \$8 million per year. But, without an increase in commitment from the international community, theses goals are doubtful.

Minga is a fiercely determined fifteen-year-old. Despite losing her sight she tries to do everything as she did before the accident. Her week is spent in Luena, where she goes to school, but she is happiest when she returns to the family's small village in the country. There, she pounds cassava, helps to cook, and still walks an hour to the bridge where she was injured, to wash her clothes in the river.

What does she hope for the future? To be a teacher. Her dream is to help other children who have lost their sight like her and to teach them braille- a skill that has changed her life.

Her resilience is inspiring, but she should never have had to go through this. Resilience, an attribute born through suffering, is not a quality a young girl should have had to rely on.

Just a few miles from the bridge where Minga was injured an old metal door rests against a tree. It's been there since 2002, a relic from the day the UNITA leader Savimbi was killed, when the door was used as a makeshift stretcher. In many ways, this is the spot where the war ended. But in Angola, you see clearly how a war doesn't end when a peace treaty is signed; it's legacy is still leading to death and injury.

Until the funding for mine clearance is increased, children like Minga and Sapalo will continue to pay a heavy price for a conflict that was supposedly over before they were even born.

To find out more and support MAG's work www.maginternational.org

MOSUL STORY

(EMERGENCY)





Few stories have affected me as much as documenting injured civilians from Mosul. A trip in February 2017 left me bereft of hope, and questioning the validity of the work I do. For a month after returning, I didn't feel like speaking to anyone; I just hid from the world. When faced with such darkness and violence, what value can a photograph have? Does it become just voyeuristic to capture and share those moments? Against such horror a camera seems impotent, its use almost perverse.

I believe photography comes with great responsibility. As soon as I lift my camera to record somebody's story I have to ask myself, "Why am I doing this?" Especially when that work is documenting another's suffering. Nothing in photography goes more against human nature than the process of pointing your camera at somebody injured, afraid, or in real peril. So why do it? Does it make a difference?

In February of this year I was based in a hospital run by EMERGENCY in Erbil. Everyday they were receiving dozens of badly injured civilians from the fighting for Mosul. After over a decade of photographing the effects of conflict, the scenes I witnessed there were amongst the worst I'd seen. Babies with amputated limbs, whole families lost, a young child paralysed by a sniper's bullet. It was beyond words.

In the past, I have referred to how I always try and find something positive to share visually in such

situations — a moment of humour or the love between loved ones. But what I witnessed from Mosul left me beyond that. There are times you can find no such image.

I think of Raghad. For four days, I watched him silently sit by his son's bed. He nodded when I walked by. Nothing more. Then one day he came over and grabbed my arm.

"It was not my fault," he pleaded through dead eyes, a hollowed expression I have rarely seen. "I did what I thought was right."

He went on to tell me his story: how his family sheltered beneath a table in their home as bombs landed around them. The house opposite was hit, then the house next door. At that moment his nerve gave and he told his family they had to run. As they left the front door, a third bomb smashed into them. Firas's wife, his three daughters and sons all killed instantly. A son, Abdulah, left blind in one eye.

There is nothing one can say to such a story. One cannot say that things will get better; the truth is that they never will. There is no hope or positive angle. This is the real face of war and its sinking, sucking horror.

I photograph his son against a white wall, a patch still on his eye. Skin pitted by shrapnel, his expression as hollow as his father's.

I could only see the darkness and horror of what was happening. I was shooting angry, taking away my normal working practice of not showing the blood and gore. I wanted the world to see what was happening and to reel away as I had.

As the days passed, I knew this was wrong. It was not about me. It was about those I was photographing,

and to do their stories justice I had to work in a balanced way. I don't like the phrase to give people voice. They have voices. My job is to make sure those voices are heard.

Still, that question: why do it? What difference will a photograph make anyway? Only recently I'd heard my inspiration, the war photographer, Don McCullin, say that there was no point to his years of work because wars still go on. If my photograph makes no difference, why point my camera at a child who's just been injured? It's an intrusive act and one that must have a purpose.

On my last day in Mosul, I sat with Dawood Salim, a 12-year-old boy who had lost both of his legs and most of his right hand. For the past week I'd been visiting him and his mother. He always smiles and jokes. For the first time, I felt ready to take his photograph.

I asked his mother, "Do you mind if I photograph your son?"

She looked at me with a defiant, yet resigned stare, "When a child is injured like this, the whole world should see."

Is that an answer to my doubts? Does that make it all ok? Of course not, but it reminds me of my simplest role — to act as a witness, to tell peoples' stories. What Dawood's mother said has not given me permission; it has challenged me to do what she asked. There is no point in taking a photograph, if I do not then do all I can to make sure the whole world sees it. That is where my duty lies.

To find out more and support EMERGENCY's work www.emergency.it



WE ARE HERE BECAUSE WE ARE STRONG

The Women of Congo (UNHCR)



CHANTAL KUTUMBUKA, 45,
FROM KAMAKO

In modern conflict it is often the women who carry the greatest burden. Wars no longer have front lines. Civilians are increasingly targeted. Rape and sexual violence continue to be used as weapons of war, and when forced to flee homes, it is women who take charge — holding families together and supporting children.

The viciousness against women was particularly brutal in the recent outbreak of violence that began in March 2017 in the Kasai region of Democratic Republic of the Congo. It triggered the internal displacement of some 1.4 million persons and the flight of over 34,000 refugees into Lunda Norte Province in northeast Angola. The newly-arrived refugees reported widespread violence, mass killings, mutilations, burning of property, destruction of villages, schools and churches and human rights abuses, as well as food shortage and the lack of access to basic services and goods. Most specifically, the refugees arriving in Angola spoke of government forces and militias deliberately targeting women in some of the worst gender-based violence the region has ever seen. As families fled across the border to neighboring Angola, the medical staff that received them were shocked by the stories and medical conditions of many of the women and girls.

A large number of the Congolese refugees who arrived in Angola have been relocated to the UNHCR settlement of Lóvuá. Currently, there are over 9,000

me), and her sisters Mimi and Bernardette. We sat all day telling stories, laughing, and sharing food.

Together, we decided to do a series of portraits of solely women — for them to tell the stories. When I returned the next day, the scene was more like a party. No children or men were allowed; food was prepared and new batteries had been bought for the radio. We danced, we ate, and we took portraits together. It was truly the most memorable photo shoot of my life. In many ways, a celebration — a celebration of life.

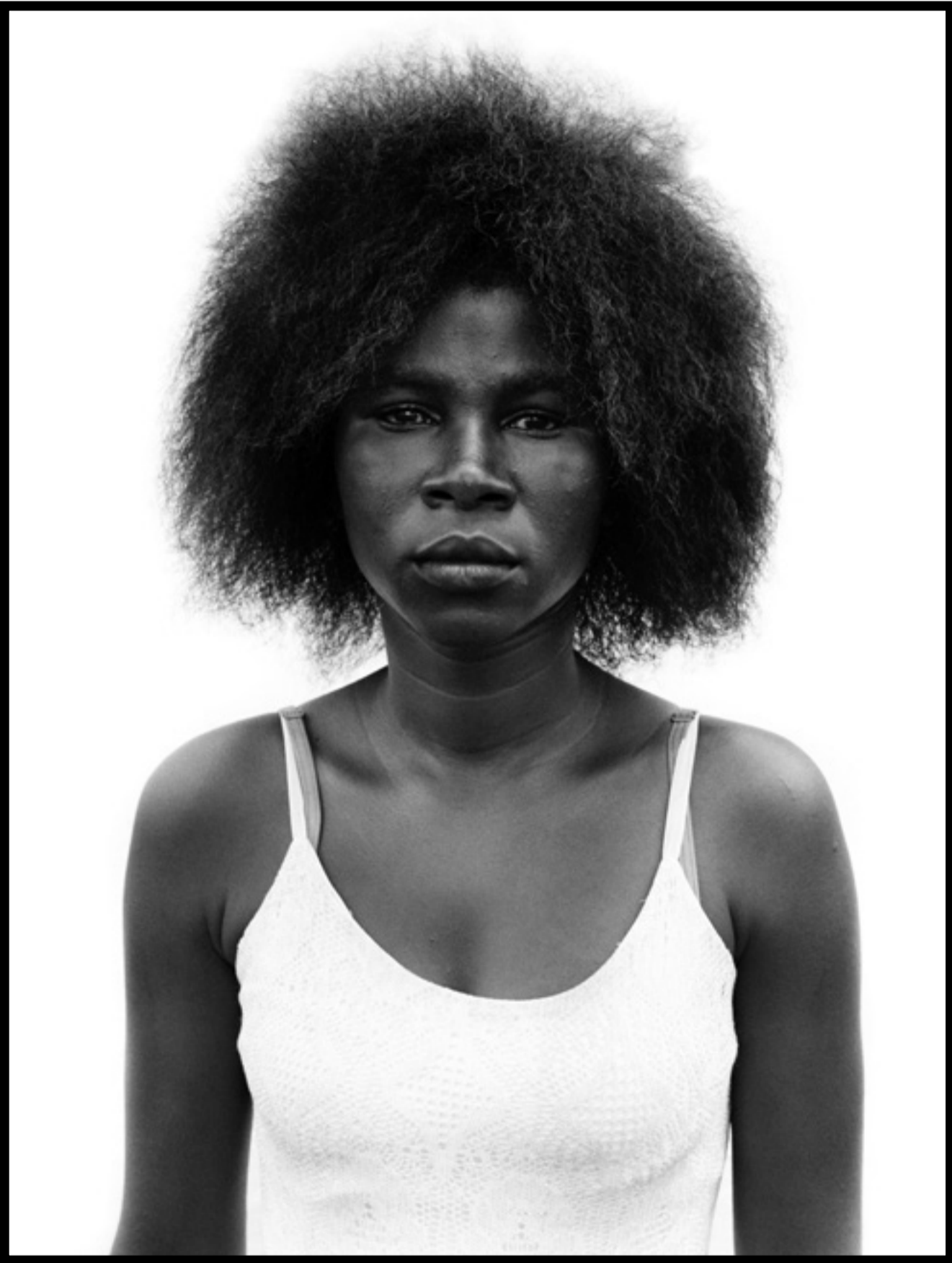
Resilience is a word used too easily, but with Auntie Rose and Mimi, and later, all the women I met

in the camp, I found its true meaning. The women I got to know and visited each day were full of life and joy, despite all they had endured; and all radiated a deep strength that rooted their families.

Though I am also aware that we must be careful not to romanticize resilience, by its nature, resilience is a necessity born of suffering. It is not a virtue one aspires to, because its journey is hardship and pain. So, whilst I admired the strength and resilience of the women I met, it was impossible not to be impacted by the terrible violence they had witnessed and suffered on that journey. For some, those experiences were still too raw and violent for them to cope with, as reflected in their words and eyes.

The women's portraits show their strength. But they are also a reminder of the terrible gender-based violence, rape, and sexual abuse women in conflicts face around the world. On the first day, sitting with Rose, Mimi and Bernardette, I asked them how they had endured and survived. "That's simple," was the reply. "We are here because we are strong."

To find out more and support UNHCR's work www.unhcr.org



THÉRESE MANDAKA, 19, FROM KAMAKO

"Here we suffer a lot. For us women, we were particular targets. The biggest suffering was kept for us. "When the soldiers came, I was separated from my husband. He'd gone to look for work, I was home and sick. I was pregnant. But my strength comes from my home. Even though I was sick, I knew I would have to escape. I thought they would kill the baby inside me — that's where I found my strength, nobody else but me. "Now here in the camp I am a mother, so I must be strong." Thérèse pauses and gathers herself. She has not seen her husband since she fled to Angola. He hasn't seen their child, Munduko, who's now 4 months old. "I just want us to be together again."



BERNARDETTE TCHANDA, 42, FROM KAMAKO

“I ran from Kabila’s war [Joseph Kabila, president of DR Congo]. We saw the troops come. They killed many people. They pointed a gun at my husband, but we managed to escape with our two children. As a woman I was particularly afraid. The sounds of weapons, the sound of death. I was afraid. The troops would rape, they would kill women. This happened to my friends. I feel protected here, in the camp. In the past, my husband would beat me, but not here, they have laws and he is scared. I have a lot of joy...” At this point Bernardette breaks from the interview and begins to dance. “I get a lot of strength when I dance. Women get strength from dance.” She stops dancing for a moment and looks at me. “Women suffer the most, so they have the most strength.”



GERMAINE ALONDE, 25, FROM KAMAKO

“We had good land at home, a good life. Then the militias and the armies came. They took everything. They killed my older brother. It was terrible. We saw so much blood, and each time my heart would stop. I couldn’t sleep. Then one day they came near to our home to start their killing and we all fled. We were terrified; everyone was running. We knew what they would do. My oldest daughter, Therese [who was 7], took my baby Helene [who was just 2 years old] whilst I ran back to the home to gather what I could and get the other children. “At the border everybody was pushing and shoving. It was chaos. I couldn’t see Therese; we were all separated. And in that chaos she dropped the baby. We lost her. It was the worst moment, but I couldn’t be angry with Therese. How could I be? My oldest child is just a child. It wasn’t her fault. For two weeks we thought Helene was lost. Then one day in the camp my neighbor came up to me and said she’d seen my baby. I couldn’t believe her! But she had, she’d been walking past a center for unaccompanied children and she’s seen Helene! We went straight away and were reunited. There was so much joy.”

LEGACY OF WAR FOUNDATION

ABOUT US

Legacy of War Foundation is a nonprofit organisation that uses storytelling to foster change. Through documenting and distributing knowledge about the long-term impact war has on civilians, in addition to actionable humanitarian projects supporting victims on the ground, Legacy of War aims to empower individuals and communities living in the aftermath of conflict. Our work is, first and foremost, collaborative; we connect civilians on the ground with dedicated volunteers, by using media to inspire thoughtful, dialogical activism. This is achieved through several key initiatives: advocacy and policy work, both at the grassroots and institutional levels; support of partner NGOs, strongly supported by, and where possible, initiated by, local communities; and implementation of independent projects, directly supporting civilians affected by conflict.

WHAT WE DO

Currently Legacy of War Foundation is working on four projects.

- 1. Individual scholarships that let us support children injured by conflict that otherwise would miss out on an education. Often, injured children miss out on schooling — either through a lack of access or a lack of appropriate medical or psychological support. This is particularly true in rural areas. Our first scholarship was for Sapalo, whose story you can read on page 6 of this paper. We are providing prostheses for him, along with transportation to school.
- 2. We are working with Human Study to provide remote training for prosthetists living in war zones whom otherwise wouldn't have access to educational facilities. Our first project with Human Study will be to provide the training for 12 new prosthetists in Syria, so that they will have the skills to help their own community rebuild.
- 3. The Beyond Association in Lebanon provides education and psychological support to Syrian refugee children across the country. We have a long relationship with their schools in Bekaa Valley, Lebanon; and will continue to provide financial support, so that they can continue their vital work.
- 4. In Rwanda, we are setting up a cooperative shop for female survivors of the 1994 Genocide. These remarkable women, who lost everything, have rebuilt their lives and work together to make a living from selling produce that they grow. Our aim is to set up a shop and additional fields so that, in their own words, "They will never have to rely on others again."

JOIN OUR COMMUNITY

Volunteer:

We connect civilians on the ground with dedicated volunteers, by using media to inspire thoughtful, dialogical activism. This is achieved through several key initiatives: advocacy and policy work, both at the grassroots and institutional levels; support of partner NGOs, strongly supported by, and where possible, initiated by, local communities; and implementation of independent projects, directly supporting civilians affected by conflict.

Donating:

Help us heal the scars of conflict: With your donation, you are helping to ensure we can deliver our programmes. Please check our "What We Do" section on the website to learn more about our current projects.

Fundraising:

You can help raise funds to support our various projects in Angola, Lebanon, Syria, Rwanda, and more! Check our website to learn more about fundraising ideas.

Join the Mailing List:

We believe in the power of storytelling to foster change. Through our newsletter we aim to distribute knowledge about the long-term impact war has on civilians, in addition to actionable humanitarian projects supporting victims on the ground. You can sign up for our newsletter on our website.

www.legacyofwarfoundation.com



20 WAYS WE CAN ALL MAKE A DIFFERENCE AND SUPPORT LEGACY OF WAR FOUNDATION

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| 1. Every little bit counts: any donation will help launch our initial projects. | School teaches us about the dates and outcomes; but very little about how war impacts civilians. | 16. Put together a selection of medical supplies and send them to one of our partner organizations. We can advise on this. |
| 2. Send a letter to your local MP to let them know your thoughts and perspectives on the refugee situation and to encourage them to treat refugees with grace and respect. | 10. Teach. Take what you've learned about Legacy of War's mission and the situation for refugees and victims of conflict back to your schools or organizations. | 17. Donate something small to any of our partner organizations, with a note that lets them know how you heard about them, so we can show how all good work relies on and begins somewhere inspiring. |
| 3. Encourage 10 people you know to sign up for our newsletter and learn about the work we're doing. | 11. In August we launch our CrowdRise campaign. Please share on your social media outlets. | 18. Make a small video highlighting any volunteer work you've done to benefit refugees and/or victims of war and send it our way. We'll repost on our social media outlets. |
| 4. Think about volunteering at a local refugee center — baking cakes, providing basic toiletries, or just offering a listening ear. It all helps. | 12. Share Giles's TED talk on your social media outlets and tag: @legacyofwar | 19. Plan a talk/workshop with Giles Duley or somebody else from our team at your organization and/or school to help raise awareness about his work. |
| 5. Volunteer with us, by signing up on our website. There are many ways to help. We encourage people to find ways to use their skills to help others. | 13. We'd love your insights and critiques; those make a difference by helping us to become better, more efficient, and more integral to the communities we work with. Send any creative ideas you might have about work we can do to us. | 20. Put together a small care package, including toys for kids, for a family affected by warfare, maybe with a letter, to show your solidarity. Simple, thoughtful, and inspired words make a difference daily. Again contact us for advice on how to do this. |
| 6. Buy a T-shirt and wear your support for Legacy of War — we have a special edition collaboration T-shirt with Massive Attack. | 14. Share your stories with us. We're also interested in the personal stories of our community — stories we'd like to highlight through our work to inspire others. Send us a story about a volunteer experience you initiated that changed someone's life. | |
| 7. Take a photo of yourself with a sign that says No More War, post it on Instagram and tag Legacy of War. | 15. Storytelling is change: Interview a refugee in your community, or a war veteran. Turn it into a one-page story, and send it our way! We'll share it and tag you! :) | We have many ways we can support your ideas, or help you come up with some. Just get in contact! |
| 8. Donate old clothes or toys you might have to a shelter nearby that provides aid for refugees. | | |
| 9. Learn. Learn. Learn: Commit yourself to learning more about the real and lasting impact of war on communities. | | |



These photographs, which appear during Massive Attack’s live show, are from a project with Save the Children entitled “The Face of War” which emphasises the shared experiences of children in conflict zones and the struggles they face. These portraits are from Eastern Ukraine, Mosul and South Sudanese refugee camps in Uganda. Save the Children is calling on world leaders to protect the world’s children from the horrors of armed conflict. They must hold perpetrators to account for crimes against children, uphold existing laws, and help rebuild shattered lives.

To find out more about this campaign and Save the Children’s work visit www.savethechildren.org.uk

CHARITIES WE SUPPORT AND WORK WITH

At Legacy of War Foundation we believe in co-operation. If you are looking for other organisations to support, here are some other amazing charities that we love, admire and partner with; from international, to local and grassroots.

MAG (Mines Advisory Group)

MAG (Mines Advisory Group) is a global humanitarian and advocacy organisation that finds, removes and destroys unexploded landmines, bombs and munitions from places affected by conflict. We make it safe for communities to use their land again so people can take themselves out of poverty and live without fear. We also provide education programmes, particularly for children, so people can live, work, travel and play as safely as a possible until land can be cleared. Everyone has a right to live in safety and free from fear.

Since 1989, MAG has helped over 17 million people in 40 countries rebuild their lives and livelihoods after war. In 2017 alone, MAG removed and destroyed over 100,000 deadly items, cleared over 47 million square metres of land and benefitted over a million people.

We simply couldn’t carry out our life-saving work without amazing people like you. Whether its responding urgently to a new landmine emergency in Iraq or clearing an entire village in Angola, it is people like you who make our work possible.

If you would like to learn more about MAG and support our work please visit: MAG website www.maginternational.org and to donate please visit: www.maginternational.org/donate or call 0161 236 4311.

UNHCR

The UN Refugee Agency is a global organisation dedicated to saving lives, protecting rights and building a better future for refugees, forcibly displaced communities and stateless people.

During times of displacement, we provide critical emergency assistance in the form of clean water, sanitation and healthcare, as well as shelter, blankets, household goods and sometimes food. We also arrange transport and assistance packages for people who return home, and income-generating projects for those who resettle.

Currently we are now witnessing the highest levels of displacement on record.

An unprecedented 65.6 million people around the world have been forced from home. Among them are nearly 22.5 million refugees, over half of whom are under the age of 18.

There are also 10 million stateless people who have been denied a nationality and access to basic rights such as education, healthcare, employment and freedom of movement. In a world where nearly 20 people are forcibly displaced every minute as a result of conflict or persecution, our work at UNHCR is more important than ever before. www.unhcr.org

EMERGENCY

EMERGENCY provides free, high-quality healthcare to victims of war, poverty and landmines, alongside building hospitals and training local medical staff. It promotes a culture of peace, solidarity and respect for human rights. Founded in 1994, EMERGENCY worked in 17 different countries and currently operates in Afghanistan, Central African Republic, Iraq, Italy, Sierra Leone, and Sudan.

We’ve treated 9 million patients since 1994. None of this would be possible without the generosity of our supporters.

To keep up to date with EMERGENCY’s activities, stories from the field and events. Follow us on Facebook and Twitter, subscribe to our newsletter or donate by visiting: www.emergencyuk.org or www.emergency.it

RANDOM ACTS

Random Acts is a non-profit volunteer organization working to change the world one act of kindness at a time. We are dedicated to funding and inspiring acts of kindness to encourage positive change in communities across the globe.

Over the past seven years with the help of our supporters we have funded acts of kindness around the world big and small. With your help, we built and continue to support a children’s center in Jacmel, Haiti for kids who would otherwise not have food and shelter, and a Free High School in San Juan del Sur, Nicaragua for students who didn’t have access to education. Our supporters came together to save a ballet school in rural South Africa and provided housing and health care for refugee families in Syria. We encourage people every day to make radical changes through the power of kindness.

Together we have done hundreds of acts of kindness for people around the world, everything from bringing coats to the needy, giving slippers to domestic abuse shelters, and providing housing for homeless families. From a cup of coffee to a school in Nicaragua, these acts of kindness contribute to a bigger story, a message that Random Acts promotes daily – that you can change the world one act of kindness at a time.

You can learn more about what we do and how to get involved at www.randomacts.org

CORNISH REFUGEE AID PROJECT

I set up the group in 2015 after becoming increasingly concerned for the welfare of refugees fleeing Syria, and having no belongings, food or support. The NGO’s seemed to be unable to respond quickly, unlike smaller grassroots organisations and we very quickly collected enough donations to fill a container which was shipped into Northern Syria via Turkey.

We currently have around 14 donation drop points in Cornwall, and we work closely with Open Hearts Open Borders based in Plymouth, and One and All Aid based in Penzance. Since our inception we have sent many vans of aid to Northern France, containers to the Greek Islands and further containers into Syria. We have also sent donation to refugee camps in Africa, and Eastern Europe.

We have kept an awful lot of ‘stuff’ out of landfill that wasn’t suitable as aid, and have distributed donations to local homeless groups, animal welfare charities and even a seal sanctuary!

We are moving into a new premises in Truro in June, and will be actively seeking volunteers to help with sourcing, sorting and dispatching aid. Please get in touch if you want more information!

Amanda Pennington
amanda.veitch@btinternet.com
Tel: 07900805067
Facebook page: Wadebridge Cornish Refugee Aid Project.

Designed by Shaz Madani, www.smadani.com

With Thanks to:

ILFORD PHOTO



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