‘We are seeing things’

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Abstract

This paper explores the ways families are reproduced in Botswana’s time of AIDS. It argues that conjugal relationships are transformed into kin relationships through a gradual process of recognition, in which they become visible, spoken, and known to ever-wider spheres of kin. For women, this process is often catalyzed by pregnancy; for men, by marriage negotiations – and for both, recognition is key to self-making. However, every shift in recognition is risky and tenuous, even reversible, and marked by dikgang – ‘issues’, conflicts, or crises – the negotiation of which is crucial to its kin- and self-making capacity. Tswana kinship and personhood, in other words, are constituted in crisis, making them both highly fraught and highly resilient. In this context, HIV becomes one of many risks entailed in intimacy and kin-making – suggesting one explanation for persistently high rates of HIV infection in Botswana, and indicating an unexpected capacity in families to absorb crises like the AIDS epidemic.

Keywords: kinship; marriage; pregnancy; HIV and AIDS; Botswana; recognition

Note on Contributor

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It was a hot, quiet Sunday afternoon in Dithaba village. Four generations of the Legae family sat together lazily in the courtyard at the heart of their homestead. Three of the Legae sisters were braiding their niece Lorato’s hair; I sat with their elderly mother, Mmapula, and another niece, Boipelo, on a blanket spread out in the shade of the stoep (verandah). Boipelo was nursing her infant child, and several other children chased each other around the yard, their irrepressible energy in stark contrast to our lethargy. Kagiso, one of the Legae brothers, tinkered with a car nearby; and Dipuo, the elderly patriarch, sat mending a chair and waving off chickens.

We were joking about the prospect of Boipelo’s and Lorato’s marriages. Both women were in their mid-twenties, and were in relationships we all knew about but avoided discussing directly. Boipelo had a child. They were prime candidates. Boipelo asked in passing how much her grandmother Mmapula would expect for bogadi, or brideprice. ‘These days, I would insist on at least ten cows,’ Mmapula asserted. Her daughters and granddaughters all set up an instant clamouring disagreement. ‘Heela!’ exclaimed one. ‘What man can offer that many cows?’ ‘No family can agree to that!’ added another. The younger girls laughed and made noises of incredulity and dismay.

‘Listen, let me tell you,’ Mmapula rejoined sternly. She numbered the cattle off on her fingers: one for the girls’ mothers’ malome, Mmapula’s brother; another for their mothers’ paternal uncle, Dipuo’s brother; two for the girls’ own mothers’ brothers, including Kagiso; two for Dipuo himself; two for other relatives I’d never heard of and couldn’t place; two for the feast. The genealogies left us all baffled. But their bafflement didn’t stop the younger women from taking issue with these distributions, arguing all at once that nothing was owed to the old man’s brother, that one cow should be enough for their own uncles – Kagiso protested half-heartedly from under the car bonnet – or that the cattle for the feast should properly come from the herd at home.

‘Now you see why none of us is married from this yard,’ Lorato observed archly, as her aunts pulled and twisted her hair. Boipelo took a different tack. ‘Me, I am taking bogadi for myself!’ she insisted, satirical but serious, deliberately provocative. ‘How am I supposed to start my family if my husband has given away all his cattle?’ ‘You can’t take bogadi for yourself!’ her grandmother challenged, while her aunts laughed. ‘At least my mother should get it then,’ Boipelo allowed. ‘But not my father! What has he done to raise me?’ Her father had lived with Boipelo and her siblings their whole lives, but had never taken any formal steps towards marrying their mother, and was generally considered a deadbeat – not least by Boipelo herself.

‘Heela,’ Dipuo intervened, quietly but sternly. ‘Your bogadi will come to me, both of you. Your fathers never paid bogadi for your mothers. You are my children.’ Lorato sat quietly; she had lost her mother to AIDS some years previous, and didn’t know her father, making Dipuo’s assertion discomfiting but incontrovertible. ‘And I’m saying, ten cows,’ Mmapula added.
‘Ijo! I’m not getting married then,’ Boipelo replied. ‘I’ll tell my man to keep his cattle so we build a house,’ she mused, deftly exploiting the congruence of terms for ‘my man’ and ‘my husband’ (both are monna wa me). ‘O tla ipona!!’ rejoined her grandmother – you’ll see (lit. you’ll see yourself)! ‘What happens when he leaves you like that with your children? As for us, we won’t know anything about it.’ ‘These days women can even pay for their own bogadi,’ observed Lorato, generating another incredulous clamour from the women. ‘I can’t,’ she clarified; ‘how can you marry yourself? And if the man can’t even pay bogadi then how do you know he will look after you?’ ‘Ija! Ke kgang,’ Mmapula exclaimed, derisively – this is an issue. ‘Then when there are problems, who resolves things? Do the woman’s uncles negotiate with themselves?’ Everyone laughed at the incongruous scenario. ‘Mm-mm,’ Dipuo murmured, shaking his head in dismay. ‘Re bona dilo.’ We are seeing things.

The topic of bogadi, or brideprice (often called lobola, as elsewhere in Southern Africa), came up frequently among the Legae family, with whom I conducted my fieldwork in a rural village in southeastern Botswana. It often stood in for a subtler array of questions and concerns around marriage, pregnancy, children, and intimate relationships more generally. By the time I lived with them, in 2012, seven of Mmapula’s eight children and one of her grandchildren had had children of their own; but none of them had yet married, much to Mmapula’s chagrin. The situation was not unusual. Marriage rates in Botswana, and across southern Africa, are in sharp decline (Pauli and van Dijk 2017). While Mmapula was keen to see her children married, she was also very concerned that those marriages should be concluded in a specific way. Her preoccupation with how things should be done drew together many of her abiding worries and her children’s abiding uncertainties, concerning the success of their life projects, the care of their children, and the well-being and reproduction of their family. Mmapula was not alone in her anxieties: deep ambiguities in the reproduction of Tswana kinship have exercised the concern of Batswana and anthropologists of Botswana alike for at least a century (Comaroff and Roberts 1977; Comaroff 1980, 1981; Gulbrandsen 1986; Livingston 2003; Schapera 1933, 1940; Solway 1990, 2016; Upton 2000; van Dijk 2010, 2012, 2017) – and have taken on new urgency in the context of one of the world’s worst AIDS epidemics.

This paper examines the fraught ways in which Tswana kinship is reproduced in a time of AIDS. Taking cues from the loaded tropes around seeing, saying and knowing that peppered our conversation above – and which emerge frequently in such conversations – it explores the ways in which conjugal relationships transform and are transformed into kin relationships during pregnancy and marriage negotiations, in a gradual, carefully managed process of recognition. Further echoing both the tone of contestation in the family’s discussion, and the wide range of problems and disagreements it anticipated, I examine ways in which recognition produces dikgang (sing. kgang): ‘issues’, problems, conflict or crisis. I suggest that it is in the acquisition and negotiation of these dikgang that kinship is constituted and self-making (Alverson 1978) pursued. In other words, marriage, pregnancy, and kinship are routinely experienced as forms of conflict and crisis; but rather than being simply destructive, crisis proves to be a source of relational creativity and resilience. Finally, I extend these reflections to conjugal relationships in a time of AIDS, and suggest that the risk of contracting the disease is of the same order as the risks of dikgang that Batswana routinely face in managing such relationships. I contend that it is the management of recognition, as much or more than the risk of illness and death, that raises the stakes of HIV infection – while offering families a key means of addressing the crisis AIDS represents, and of living with the epidemic.
Anthropologists frequently separate their considerations of marriage from those of pregnancy and childbirth – reflecting, in part, a problematic history of assuming a natural distinction between filial and affinal relationships (Schneider 1984) – but striking echoes emerge between them, especially in the case of Botswana. Both marriage and children, for example, have long been cast in terms of the links they produce between households. This analytical preoccupation is frequently phrased in terms of exchange, generating insight into the economies of reciprocity and debt that bind together communities, and the significant social changes that have reoriented them (i.e. Kuper 1982; Schapera 1933, 1938). Both pregnancy and marriage are notably subject to conflict; the two together have been dubbed ‘the world of negotiation and dispute’ among the Tswana (Griffiths 1997: 106), and the anthropological literature ranging back to the 1930s is crowded with discussion of public conflict around both (i.e. Comaroff & Roberts 1977; Griffiths 1997; Schapera 1940). Marriage and pregnancy are simultaneously entangled with one another, and held carefully apart, both in principle and in practice (Upton 2001: 354). Considering them together makes plain these entanglements and separations, and highlights the ways each is gendered as well. Both are equally matters of producing and reproducing family; and both are undergoing purported crisis, making them subjects of heightened concern during Botswana’s time of AIDS.

Contemporary anthropological discussions of marriage and childbirth in southern Africa have drawn out the effects of significant economic change, focusing attention on new trends in consumption, self-fashioning, and class distinction (James 2017; van Dijk 2010, 2017), as well as new expectations of romance and intimacy driven by global markets and international responses to the AIDS pandemic (Hunter 2010; van Dijk 2010). They have generated compelling accounts of the political economy of love in a time of AIDS, and potential causes of the pandemic (Hunter 2010), while highlighting the historicity and changing temporalities of both pregnancy (Livingston 2003; Upton 2001) and marriage (Solway 2016) – their quickening, foreshortening, collapsing, and inversions – in the context of rapid development and new access to resources. In this paper, I propose to build on these insights by shifting attention from the economies of marriage and pregnancy, and substituting an analytical framework that is common to the lived experience of both: recognition. I consider attempts to negotiate pregnancy, or to achieve marriage, that falter, fail, or remain ambivalent, rather than only those that succeed. And I use these understandings of contemporary conjugality to rethink the lived experience of the AIDS epidemic in a time of treatment, where death from the virus is nonetheless a real, persistent possibility. More than simply a question of managing new economic constraints and producing class distinctions, I suggest that pregnancy and marriage in Botswana’s time of AIDS require the management of fraught family relationships and histories. Much as they may reorient relationships between households, these processes are also strikingly preoccupied with realigning relationships among existing kin – a long-standing orientation that indicates the persistence of ambiguity, even in certainty-seeking times (cf. van Dijk 2010, 2017). And in these practices, unexpected means of absorbing and addressing the risks presented by HIV and AIDS emerge.

Recognition

John Comaroff identifies ‘public recognition’ as the ‘final element in the creation of a legitimate union’ (1980: 167) among the Tshidi, one sub-group of the Tswana. While recognition is implicit in the four other elements he identifies – patlo negotiations, the prestation of gifts, cohabitation, and bogadi – he distinguishes it from these because it is not linked to a specific event. I propose to build on this observation by foregrounding recognition
as a frame of analysis that draws together the cumulative social processes and events that mark contemporary Tswana marriage and pregnancy, with special relevance in a time of AIDS.3

While ‘recognition’ is an etic framing, I use it to capture a range of emic terms and ideas: specifically, go bona, to see, go bua, to speak, go utlwa, to hear/feel, and go itse, to know. These terms appear regularly – often interchangeably – in Tswana conversation, as exclamations and challenges. O a bona (you see) is frequently appended to the end of sentences, as is o a itse, (you know). O a utlwa, (you hear) is affixed to instructions or requests. Such injunctions may indicate the clarification of ambiguity, an invitation to agree, an attempt to convince, or an implicit insistence on being heeded; and responses cast in the same terms may mark either willingness or refusal.4 Recognition, in this sense, is perpetually sought, but frequently evaded and contested. And it takes on special relevance in the context of both self-making and relationships. Among the Tswana, love, care, understanding and so on involve not simply sentiment, but action, demonstration and performance, so that they can be seen, heard, and felt (Alverson 1978: 138; Klaits 2010: 6). In being seen, heard, and felt, they create intersubjective effects: health, strengthened relationships, prosperity, and the capacity to give and evoke love and care in turn. At the same time, refusals or misinterpretations of such demonstrations can produce jealousy and scorn, which also take the form of sentimental action, with potentially deleterious repercussions for the well-being of others – including the threat of witchcraft (Klaits 2010: 4-5). In this sense, recognition is both a key dimension of intersubjectivity and sociality, and a key source of social risk (Durham 2002; Durham and Klaits 2002). This duplicity underpins the Tswana understanding of intersubjective personhood as well – and the imperative to maintain a self that is partible, fragmented, and concealed in order to protect it from danger (Comaroff and Comaroff 2001). The management of recognition, then, involves the management of selves and relationships, and as such also structures power. The license to hear, know, and speak in the resolution of disputes, for example – whether at home or in the kgotla (customary court) – is held customarily by older men, and is instrumental in conveying their authority (van Dijk 2010: 290).

These dynamics of recognition, of course, take on a new valence in a time of AIDS. The recognition of those living with HIV has alternately mediated or foreclosed access to treatment, precipitated alienation from community and kin or granted ‘therapeutic citizenship’ (Henderson 2011: 24; LeMarcis 2012; Nguyen 2010: Ch. 4). In Botswana, governmental and non-governmental responses to the epidemic have produced new, formalised modes of recognition, emphasising the need to know one’s status and speak about it with sexual partners, while promulgating ‘confessional technologies’ and ‘a market for testimonials’ seen elsewhere in the management of the epidemic (Nguyen 2010: 21; Ch. 2). Tellingly, Botswana’s nationwide voluntary HIV testing programme is called Tebelo, or ‘vision’. Secrecy, concealment, and silence, on the other hand, are linked to the spread of the virus – originally cast in Botswana, as elsewhere, as a dangerously ‘silent’ or ‘invisible’ epidemic (2010: 2) – and thereby pathologised. These shifting, heightened stakes around recognition suggest one possible link between the parallel ‘crises’ of AIDS and marriage; and the work that marriage does in the management of recognition suggests one reason churches and other intervening agencies might cast marriage as a panacea to the epidemic (van Dijk 2010: 287).

Framing conjugal relationships in terms of recognition, I suggest, avoids the limitations of considering them in terms of either exchange or love, as either collective processes of social
RECOGNISING PREGNANCY

When Boipelo’s pregnancy began showing, at about four months, her mother Khumo hastened halfway across the village to her own mother Mmapula’s home. Boipelo, not yet twenty, was the eldest of Khumo’s five children. Khumo’s report to her mother was at turns angry and upset: ‘Who could the boy be, in this village? They’re useless! Unemployed, no money. How will we look after a baby?’ Khumo and her children lived in a cramped, two-room lean-to, and they struggled to make ends meet. Boipelo had just finished school, and her mother had hoped she would find work, and help build a house. Instead, there was a baby on the way.

Lorato, Boipelo’s older cousin, fell pregnant at roughly the same time as Boipelo. Lorato knew about Boipelo’s pregnancy from the beginning, but told no-one at home of her own. Knowing it would put enormous pressure on the family to have two babies at once, Lorato and her boyfriend considered an illicit abortion; but he was well-employed, and was building a house in the city. Perhaps, she thought, they could manage to raise a baby on their own. They decided to keep the child.

Lorato’s pregnancy started showing shortly after Boipelo’s. When her grandmother noticed, she sent her daughters to call the girl and confront her. Having had her suspicions confirmed, the old woman hastened down the street to confer with the neighbours, angry and upset.

For many of my friends in Botswana, as well as for Boipelo and Lorato, pregnancy marked a major watershed in relationships with lovers, in family relationships, and in life trajectories. In most cases, it preceded – but seldom precipitated – marriage (a longstanding trend; see Schapera 1933; Comaroff and Roberts 1977: 99). Pregnancy was often, though not always, the point at which a courtship became unavoidably apparent. It brought sexual relationships, otherwise carefully kept secret, into the sphere of the seen and the spoken, the known, and the negotiable. It made them recognisable. And this shift was part of what gave pregnancy an aspect of crisis, for the soon-to-be parents and their families alike. It was a risky shift: pregnancy rendered the existence of an intimate relationship recognisable, but not its critical details. There was no incontrovertible means of identifying the father, no certainty that his partner would name him, nor that he or his family would consent to be recognised. If he were willing to be identified but he and his family had few resources, the mother’s family had little hope of laying charges or claiming financial support for the coming child, and might wish
he’d stayed hidden. On the other hand, if he was well-off, charges might be laid (a colonial-era invention; Schapera 1933: 84); but they might not be honoured, and might thereby undermine the relationship itself. The recognition of pregnancy was, in other words, a source of numerous dikgang, which needed careful negotiation both between couples and within and between families. It was in the success or failure of these negotiations, as much or more than the pregnancy itself, that the success or failure of reproducing family lay. Success, in this sphere, meant leaving these dikgang at least partially unresolved. Such a suspension did not necessarily stabilise the relationship, but left the eventual possibility of marriage open.

After her distraught visit to the neighbours’, Mmapula set the mechanisms of pregnancy negotiation in motion on two fronts. She asked her sons – Lorato and Boipelo’s uncles, Kagiso and Moagi – to talk to the girls individually, and to find out who the fathers of the children were. They learned that Lorato’s boyfriend was older, and well-employed, though he was from far away. Mmapula took hope: if the negotiations were handled properly, he would be in a good position to support the child, and might ultimately prove to be suitable marriage material. In the meanwhile, she could fine him. She dispatched the uncles to summon him to the yard. Boipelo’s boyfriend, by contrast, was a former neighbour, young and sporadically employed, and his family was not well off. His family’s proximity meant they could easily have been called or visited, but the matter was not pursued. In fact, the boy’s family was not officially notified about the pregnancy until after the child had been born, though he and Boipelo remained involved.

Lorato’s uncles sought out her boyfriend, but he evaded his summons. On a couple of occasions Lorato was visiting him when her uncles tried to call him, and identified the callers. When he still refused to answer, she began to doubt his willingness to take responsibility for the child he had fathered. ‘He said, “I haven’t done anything wrong, why should I be called?”’ she explained, still hurt by the refusal. ‘I told him he couldn’t refuse to speak to my uncles. I asked him if he was refusing the child. He didn’t say anything.’ To her mind, his rejection of the summons suggested a rejection of the potential for kinship that her pregnancy had initiated.

Eventually, Mmapula herself acquired the phone number of the man’s family from Lorato, and phoned his mother to report the pregnancy and assert a charge of P5,000 (roughly £425, enough for a couple of cows or a good bull) – for ‘making our daughter’s breasts fall’ (see van Dijk’s description of the ‘fence-jumping’ fine, tlaga legora; 2017: 32). The man’s mother agreed to report the charge to her son, but promised little more. The matter was left there.

After that point, the man was ‘known’ to Lorato’s family sufficiently that they would ask after him, talk or joke about him as a potential husband, and allow Lorato to visit him for a few days at a time. As the pregnancy progressed, he supplied Lorato amply with food, clothes, lotions, magazines, and supplies for the child, reassuring her that he recognised the child as his own. But this mutual recognition remained tentative and tenuous; the man had refused his summons, had never officially visited the yard, and had yet to pay the fine levied upon him. If he came to visit Lorato, he generally stayed in his car down the lane, and avoided entering the lelwapa (courtyard). When Lorato went off to see him, Mmapula occasionally asked, ‘And when is he coming to greet us? Tell him we are still waiting to see him. One of these days if something happens to you, we won’t even know where to look for you.’ Boipelo’s boyfriend was similarly circumspect, though he had been a frequent visitor to the yard before her pregnancy. He, too, was tentatively recognised as the father of Boipelo’s
child, and Mmapula occasionally asked after him in private; but he was unable to cater to Boipelo’s needs as amply as Lorato’s boyfriend, and there were few jokes about Boipelo marrying him.

The sorts of recognition conveyed by pregnancy, then, produce multiple dikgang, which are addressed in ways that perpetuate ambiguity rather than eliminating it. This ambiguity produces further dikgang in turn – but also leaves the possibility of kin-making open. Ørnulf Gulbrandsen (1986: 22) noted a reluctance to take disputes around pregnancy fines to kgotla (customary court) for formal resolution, in spite of a tendency to favour the woman’s cause. He explains this paucity of prosecution in terms of guardians’ wariness about their daughters gaining reputations for being quick to sue (ibid.). I suggest something simpler is at work: having failed to draw another family into mutual recognition, and into the joint negotiation of dikgang, the would-be complainant’s family has already failed to make the would-be defendant’s family into kin. Drawing the family into formal negotiation at the kgotla may produce a final resolution – usually in the form of a payment awarded – but neither the formal process nor the final decision will produce a husband, nor the community of shared risk and continuous dikgang-management that makes kin. Indeed, formal resolution would ultimately foreclose those possibilities. Where fines and agreements are left ambiguous, both recognition and resolution are suspended, but can still be pursued – leaving the opportunity of kin-acquisition as open as possible, on as many levels as possible, for as long as possible. This open-endedness creates a cycle of conflict and irresolution – potentially extending, as we will see, over the course of generations – that, I suggest, underpins the production and reproduction of Tswana kinship.  

*After birth*

Her grandmother and aunt swaddled the baby boy and took him away before Lorato even knew of his death. At seven months, Lorato had gone into hospital, short of breath and with high blood pressure. The doctors performed an emergency caesarean, but the child’s lungs had begun to bleed, and by the time Lorato woke he was gone. 

Lorato’s cousin Boipelo had been delivered of a baby girl shortly after. The cousins were taken to be motsetse – a term for new mothers in confinement – and both stayed with the baby in a room they shared in their maternal grandmother’s yard. Neither was meant to move out of the house or yard for a month. Neither could have male guests, and neither could visit her boyfriend nor receive him at home. There were no special constraints on the girls’ movement outside of the village, but so long as they were in the village neither could set foot beyond the gate. Lorato was uncertain of the reasoning, but connected it loosely to prevention of drought and harm to cattle, and to the avoidance of risk to people who might cross her path – as well as risks to herself, her cousin, or the child with whom they were confined. It was also intended to protect against witchcraft and illness, which were especially marked risks given the loss of Lorato’s baby (see Lambek and Solway 2001 on dikgaba, illnesses that afflict children and are linked to jealousy and witchcraft among relatives; also Schapera 1940: 233-4).

In this sense, a woman’s movement out of the yard and around the village after the birth – or loss – of a child presents a further series of dangers, or dikgang, to be contained; and family have a special responsibility in containing them, especially where family-linked witchcraft is implicated. Confinement helps to contain these risks in part by reversing the recognition that
a woman’s pregnancy brings upon her and the relationship that produced it; it renders her and her child temporarily invisible, inaccessible, and their status unknown. The re-emergence of new mothers and babies into public spaces after their confinement is also a carefully managed, gradual process of controlling what can be seen, heard, spoken, or known, by whom and how. When Boipelo’s baby was first allowed out into the yard, her six-year-old uncle remarked to her, indulgently, ‘Ga re go itse, akerel!’ – we don’t know you, do we? – as if to introduce himself, while distancing her from the risks that relational recognition might create. Parties are often held for children when they turn one, though only family and friends attend, instead of the large public attendance expected at most other house celebrations. At the end of her confinement, Lorato’s maternal grandfather Dipuo instructed her to wash her feet, and then led her around the village silently, well before anyone was awake and might see them. He sprinkled her wash-water before her, as if to contain the traces she might leave, enabling her emergence by concealing it. Containing recognition cannot eliminate dikgang, but carefully circumscribes the relational sphere in which they may emerge.

I noted several changes in Lorato after the loss of her child and her confinement. Most notable was her attitude towards her younger cousins. Where she had always been friendly, playful and at ease with them, like siblings, she now scolded them and spoke sharply, gruffly sending them on errands or putting them to work. Indeed, her aunts, uncles, and grandparents chastised her if she was too familiar with them. When I mentioned it, she replied with conviction: ‘Ke motsadi,’ I am a parent; ‘I can’t just play with children anymore.’ Boipelo, too, took on a new tone of authority; she was preoccupied with finding paid work, and left her sister with most of the child-care responsibilities. Both women spoke, dressed and behaved differently, and related differently to those with whom they had been most familiar. They had come to be recognised as parents, and as women.6

Thus, while pregnancy and birth may leave considerable ambiguity in relationships between new parents, and between their families, in one respect they are unambiguous: they reorganise a woman’s relationship to her natal family. This reorganisation begins in pregnancy negotiations, but is perhaps most marked in the management of dikgang after birth. Neither the father nor his family has any formal part to play in taking on or ameliorating these dikgang, and there is little negotiation involved. If anything, he and his kin are conscientiously excluded. And this is the case even for married couples: with their first child, women will generally return to their natal homestead for confinement after the birth (which is increasingly conducted in clinics and hospitals). I suggest that this unilateral responsibility for the risks of birth and their containment works primarily to produce and reproduce kinship between the woman, her child (if there is one), and her natal family, who will be important figures in her child’s life whether she has married and moved away from them or not – especially her brothers, but also her sisters and parents.

Notably, the Legaes spoke of neither Boipelo’s nor Lorato’s boyfriend as batsadi (parents), or banna (men), for having fathered offspring. Only Lorato’s boyfriend was identified as monna (man), with explicit reference to his potential marriageability. Rather than pregnancy – in which men are only indeterminately recognisable, and from the dikgang of which they are excluded – it is marriage that confers a degree of recognition, and the ability to reproduce and realign kin relations, on men. But as the experience of Boipelo and Lorato’s uncle Kagiso indicates, reproducing kinship through marriage is also fraught and uncertain process.
RECOGNISING MARRIAGE

‘Ah, it’s not going to work out,’ Kagiso admitted with resignation as he stood under the backyard acacia, absentmindedly pulling leaves from its thorny branches. It had been two months since Kagiso, his parents and uncles had formally visited his girlfriend’s house with the hopes of asking for her in marriage. The foray had not gone well: to their collective astonishment and dismay, the girl’s father had refused even to receive the delegation, much less to negotiate terms with them. When I spoke to Kagiso on his return, he was disappointed and angry, but already strategizing for workable alternatives. His parents were less hopeful. Dipuo had simply shaken his head and left for the lands promptly after taking tea. Mmapula, uncharacteristically, spent the entire following day lying on the stoep, alternately sleeping, pondering, and talking through the previous day’s disappointment with her daughters.

Given his original determination, Kagiso’s resignation came as a surprise to me. ‘Are you just going to give up, then?’ I asked. ‘What can I do?’ he countered, smiling. ‘You know, he refused even to come out to greet us,’ he said, describing his girlfriend’s father’s odd recalcitrance. ‘He just hid in the house. The wife [his girlfriend’s stepmother] kept telling us he was coming, but he didn’t come.’

Kagiso had been seeing the young woman for two years by then, and he was keen to marry. He had been working assiduously for years to set aside the money needed to pay bogadi, and had since become a respected preacher in a local church; he knew he was a good catch. But Kagiso had had an inkling for some time that his girlfriend’s father would prove evasive. The man avoided him, and refused to greet him when they passed each other in the street. After some ‘research’, as he called it, Kagiso concluded that there was an unresolved conflict with the girl’s mother’s family – likely related to the custody of the girl herself. ‘Maybe he took the child when he wasn’t supposed to, and they are still disputing it,’ he ventured. Whether the girl’s parents had been married was unclear; and her mother had met a strange and untimely death (which, like the death of Lorato’s baby, rendered it subject to suspicion of witchcraft). Kagiso’s girlfriend, it seemed, was unable to explain what the problem was.

‘He could have come out at least to reject us,’ Kagiso mused, after a pause. ‘He refused because he knew he had no right. Her cousins on the mother’s side told her, that man has no say in your marriage. Why is that? The stepmother even said, “You know him – this thing, you have to do for yourself.”’ ‘How do you get married by yourself?’ I asked, perplexed. Kagiso shrugged. ‘Gakeitsel!’ he answered – I don’t know. ‘But I’ll keep trying,’ he added, flashing a confident smile.

Marriage stands at the heart of the unique structural ambiguities and flexibilities of Tswana kinship. Historically, Tswana marriage preferences accommodated both cross-cousins and parallel cousins, a renowned anomaly among southern African kinship systems (Kuper 2017; Radcliffe-Brown 1950; Schapera 1950). Over time, these preferences created an overlapping and indeterminate field of kin relations, in which any given kin tie might be ‘at once agnatic, matrilateral, and affinal’ (Comaroff and Comaroff 1991: 138; emphasis original) – meaning that, in practice, kin relationships were susceptible to constant contestation and renegotiation, oriented around relative wealth, power, and so on (ibid.; see also Comaroff and Comaroff 1981). While nobles married kin more frequently than commoners did (Schapera 1957), parallel cousin marriage – and the principles of ambiguity, flexibility, and pragmatic responsiveness to social variables it generated – nonetheless marked an ideal form (an ideal
Tswana marriage has long been characterised as a drawn-out, indeterminate, often incomplete, and potentially reversible process — rather than a definitive event or state of being — which reproduces and compounds the structural ambiguities described above (Comaroff 1980; Comaroff and Roberts 1977). By contrast, contemporary marriage seems increasingly geared towards foreclosing indeterminacy. Where the stages of marriage once unfolded over years, it is now concluded rapidly and all at once, with bogadi paid, vows made, and spectacular celebrations oriented around one extended event (Solway 2016; van Dijk 2010, 2017). Where it was once an explicitly intergenerational undertaking — a father paid bogadi for his son’s bride; a sister’s bridewealth enabled her brother’s marriage, and established her claim on his daughter in marriage for her son (Kuper 2017: 274) — now intergenerational kin involvement seems to be waning (Solway 2016). At the same time, marriage itself is in sharp decline. As the conversation at the outset of this paper suggests, it remains a highly desirable goal for men, women, and their families alike; but marriage is becoming an unattainable ideal, increasingly restricted to the middle classes (Pauli and van Dijk 2017). Approaching marriage in terms of recognition and the dikgang that accompanies it, I suggest that this unattainability remains linked to ambiguity. Rather than being eliminated, ambiguity seems to have been relocated from marriage as such to the pre-wedding phase — and beyond that, into familial histories. Aside from the question of financial strategies and resources, the failure to marry may also be a question of the costs of seeking definitive clarity in intergenerational relationships, which rely on a degree of ambiguity for their perpetuity. In this sense, I suggest that contemporary Tswana marriage remains preoccupied with the management of existing kin links, showing an uncanny resonance with the orientation of pregnancy towards reorganising women’s natal kin relationships (as described above).7

Ideally, marriage negotiations involve a step-wise process of seeking formal recognition for a conjugal relationship: a man seeks recognition from his parents, who seek it in turn from his uncles, so that they might be called in to negotiate on his behalf; his kin seek recognition from his girlfriend’s parents and uncles, in initial patlo negotiations; her parents seek it from her extended family; and so on, until formal recognition is sought from the state (in marriage ceremonies at the District Administrator’s office), from God (if the couple marry at church), and from the extended kin and communities of both spouses (in feasts and celebrations). These stages are often preceded by other opportunities for recognition: if the couple has cohabited, for example, or had a child together. At every stage, acts of seeing/showing, speaking, hearing, and knowing are explicitly foregrounded, requiring other acts of recognition in turn. And their potential interpretations must be carefully managed, especially given the historical tendency towards indeterminacy and dispute (Comaroff and Roberts 1977). Thus, for example — after conducting the relationship itself with great secrecy — Kagiso had to tell his parents of his intentions, demonstrate his ability to pay bogadi, and ask them to call his uncles and speak to his potential in-laws. His parents, having heard his request, had to call and speak to their brothers, his uncles, to demonstrate the viability of his proposal to them, and then ask them to assist in repeating the process of speaking, making known, and asking with Kagiso’s potential in-laws. The cycle continues right through wedding-related rituals: as Jacqueline Solway (2016: 316) notes, ‘seeing’ and showing bogadi cattle has long been a crucial aspect of conferring recognition on a marriage, and on
the networks of relationships that enabled its achievement (which the cattle make evident – though they, too, are subject to multiple interpretations; ibid; see also Comaroff 1981: 172). Today, showy white weddings, photographs and videos seek similar recognition in novel ways, extending the recognisability of the couple’s success, and that of their kin, in time and space (2016: 313; see also Pauli and Dawids 2017: 23). At stake for Kagiso was not only a ‘form of adulthood…related to authority, to the license to speak’ (van Dijk 2010: 290), but a new role in the family, in which he could ‘take decisions in family affairs, inheritance and the ownership of property’ as well as negotiating the marriages and disputes of others (ibid.).

But at each stage, negotiations face the risk of increasingly public disagreement, refusal or failure – dikgang that may adversely affect the relationship, each of the partners, and negotiating kin, whose contributions to the process remain key. When Kagiso’s would-be father-in-law refused to see the delegation, or hear their request for his daughter’s hand, he not only refused to recognise the relationship, but showed Kagiso’s parents and uncles that refusal. The refusal undermined Kagiso’s hopes for marriage and his claims to adulthood, but also cast doubt on his family’s ability to secure marriage for him and on their status relative to that of their potential in-laws. Even where couples seek to avoid these difficulties by ‘marrying themselves’, as Rijk van Dijk (2017: 36) notes, potentially fraught disclosures of the marrying couple’s resources to their respective kin run comparable risks of inviting jealousy or refusals to assist. To the extent that the recognitions involved in marriage negotiations demand other disclosures and recognitions in turn, such refusals are also often explicit concealments: not only of relative resources, but, as in the case of Kagiso’s partner’s father, of the unresolved – or unresolvable – dikgang of the past. The would-be father-in-law’s refusal to receive Kagiso was a way of keeping the fraught, ambiguous history of his relationships with his dead partner and her family hidden.

Marriage negotiations, in this sense, risk forcing long-standing, unresolved familial issues out of suspension and back into play: whether between a potential spouse’s own parents, or between the parents’ respective siblings and extended kin. They risk rendering the ambiguities of those relationships recognisable, often uncomfortably so, to a generation for whom they were previously unknown and for whom they might pose further problems. Fresh marriage negotiations hold out a rare means of resolving such long-standing dikgang, but in practice often exacerbate them. Thus, for example, were Boipelo to get married – as Dipuo reminded her at the outset of the paper – the payment of bogadi from her marriage would go to Dipuo, her mother’s father, effectively formalising her parents’ marriage, and thereby resolving the suspended questions of their status, their respective responsibilities, their children’s inheritances and so on. Ideally, the distribution of Boipelo’s bogadi among her mother’s family would strengthen and reinforce their relationships to one another, and reconcile them to her father and his family. A certain separation or independence in Boipelo’s family would likewise receive recognition. (The Tswana term kgaoganya – both ‘sharing’ and ‘separating’ – also connotes ‘resolving’). At the same time, should delays or disputes about the payment of that bogadi emerge between Boipelo’s future husband’s family, her parents and her mother’s parents, the confusion of stakeholders and proliferation of claims could well destabilise relationships even further, and derail a potential marriage altogether. Certainly, the inability of Boipelo’s father and his kin to successfully negotiate the dikgang of his own ‘marriage’ without the help of his daughter’s marriage would also render his capacity to cope with dikgang suspect, thereby further undermining his position.

Similarly, had Kagiso insisted on negotiating his marriage with his girlfriend’s maternal kin, responsibility for her custody might have been more clearly defined, and the causes of
animosity between her maternal and paternal kin articulated and potentially addressed. At the same time, if – as seems likely – the issues at the heart of Kagiso’s would-be father-in-law’s evasiveness were deeply irreconcilable, pushing his case could have risked irreparable ruptures in the young woman’s family, and might have foreclosed the possibility of marriage regardless. In the end, her father having refused to recognise Kagiso’s overtures, Kagiso’s girlfriend moved north to visit her maternal kin. Her relationship with Kagiso faded into obscurity not long after. Having failed to negotiate the dikgang of recognition, Kagiso found himself back at square one, his role and relationships within his own family unchanged.

Beyond the oft-cited pressures of expense, then – whether for bogadi or weddings – it is perhaps the difficulty of addressing long-standing, suspended dikgang within families, as well as managing the dikgang that emerge between families, that introduces ‘new forms of slowness’ (Solway 2016: 218) to the negotiating stage of marriage, making it so difficult to achieve in contemporary Botswana. Even more than pregnancy, marriage is a deeply fraught but critical means of reorganising and reproducing families. And this fraught creativity affects not only prospective spouses or their children, but the generations that precede them as well. The tension I have described attaches not simply to questions of exchange or love, affinity or procreation, but to the dikgang generated by recognition. At the same time, marriage is perhaps the only process that offers the structural possibility of resolving the suspended dikgang of the past, while enabling the reproduction of kinship into the future – leaving Tswana families, and particularly their men, in something of a quandary.

This double-bind is perhaps most marked in the context of the AIDS epidemic, where the recognition of relationships has taken on new risks, and where associated dikgang threaten to take on new forms, while working in ways familiar from the discussion above. It is to the dynamics of recognition in the epidemic, and the dikgang that result, that I turn last.

REPRODUCING KINSHIP IN A TIME OF AIDS

‘And…she’s pregnant.’ Lesedi and I sat in shock for a few moments. It had taken some time to eke this information out of her; she’d refused to tell me anything on the phone, other than that her cousin Tumi was in hospital. But gradually, as we sat on the long benches lining the small courtyard of the maternity ward, the story emerged.

Lesedi had found Tumi in the middle of the night, collapsed in the hallway of the house they shared with two other cousins and Lesedi’s daughter in the capital, Gaborone. Tumi had been weak and sick for some time, and had lost weight. She’d had episodes where she talked nonsensically. The signs were straightforward enough, and saved articulating the painfully obvious: apparently Tumi herself had known for some time that she was HIV-positive, though it was only the routine test at the hospital that had brought the fact to the attention of her cousin. The pregnancy was an added surprise to everyone, Tumi included.

The last time I had seen Tumi had been at a family wedding some months before. She had come home with a new boyfriend, though she was reluctant to bring him into the yard. A long-term relationship with another man had ended dramatically not long beforehand, upon her discovery of photo albums stashed under his bed recording his marriage to another woman in his home village. Tumi had met the new man at the clinic where she worked, at which he was a client; shortly thereafter, they had begun seeing each other. He talked of the untimely loss of his first wife, and his desire to remarry. When the clinic doctor sent Tumi’s
workmate a text message, asking her to warn Tumi that the man was HIV-positive – and likely carried a particularly virulent strain of the virus – she was too much in love to care. ‘Or maybe the workmate didn’t tell her?’ I suggested. ‘People can be jealous.’ Lesedi shrugged. ‘Who knows?’ she said. ‘I think she just loved the idea of getting married. You know, what girl doesn’t want that?’

Three months later, Tumi had discovered she, too, was HIV-positive. She mentioned it to her new boyfriend, who quickly began to withdraw. Lesedi surmised that the stress of his abandonment had taken its toll on Tumi, making it impossible for her to cope with the combined effects of the virus and – as was now apparent – a pregnancy to boot. I asked Lesedi whether she planned to tell their grandmother, knowing that in such a situation the elderly woman would be certain to come to help. Lesedi hung her head and shook it slowly. ‘I don’t think so,’ she said. ‘I’ll just tell them about the pregnancy, it’s bad enough. We’ll look after her here.’

Tumi’s tale resonated with many others I heard in Botswana. Whenever I became naively exasperated with friends for putting themselves in pronounced danger of contracting HIV, as I saw it, I was met with similar explanations: a shrug, and an assertion that love, the promise of marriage, or desire for a child made sense of the risk (see Klaits’ description of AIDS as a problem of love, 2010: 3; Hunter 2010). The dikgang that surround the goals of pregnancy or marriage in usual circumstances, with far-reaching consequences of their own, put this reaction in context. HIV is rendered one of many risks to be borne in the project of making family and the self, one of many potential crises to be faced in that process. It is a risk people are willing to take in order to build conjugal relationships, which open opportunities to self-make and to refigure their kin relations. In this sense, it is a risk of the same order as others I have described above, many of which also present the threat of illness or death. Indeed, Batswana actively absorb HIV and AIDS into the range of dikgang associated with conjugal intimacy as a crucial means of living with the epidemic.

Even practices that seem to offer little more than an egregious danger of infection – like maintaining multiple partners, as Batswana often do – might be understood to ameliorate the other risks inherent in intimate relationships. Before antiretroviral (ARV) treatment was made widely available, Frederick Klaits (2010) notes that men in the Apostolic church he studied kept multiple partners ‘in order to “protect themselves” (go ishirelelesta), ironically the same phrase used in health campaigns to promote condoms’ (2010: 131). Klaits links this ‘protection’ to a distribution of love that ensures emotional well-being and the improved chance of return on one’s investments in others. And such protection is no less necessary in a time of treatment. Indeed, the imperative to maintain a relational self that is partible, fragmented, and concealed, in order to protect against witchcraft, pre-dates and outstrips the particularities of the pandemic (see Comaroff and Comaroff 2001). It is a sort of protection decisively linked to managing recognisability, to controlling who can see, speak about, or know a person, and to what extent. And it suggests that protection against relational indeterminacies is as important as – or more important than – protection against the virus (Hirsch et al 2009: 19).

Of course, to say that the risk of contracting HIV or developing AIDS is of the same order as other dikgang in intimate relationships is not to say that the stakes remain the same. Public health discourse has actively sought to heighten and shift the stakes of HIV infection, as have behaviour change campaigns run by government, NGOs, and international agencies.
countrywide. In many ways, these responses to the epidemic explicitly pathologise the *dikgang* I have described, turning the ambiguities associated with intimacy, care, love, sex, marriage, pregnancy and birth into clearer-cut questions of life and death. These renditions seek to raise the stakes around HIV and AIDS by requiring and attempting to refigure its recognition (Henderson 2010: 24; LeMarcis 2012; Nguyen 2010), foregrounding the visibility of the disease over the people and relationships it affects.

HIV became recognisable in Tumi’s body in many of the same ways her pregnancy did. Its symptoms became visible gradually, over a period of several months. And, as Lesedi’s reflections indicate, it provoked some of the same responses and repercussions. It signalled the existence of a relationship without incontrovertibly identifying the man involved, and it fell to the woman’s natal family above all to negotiate the crisis, reasserting her connection to them. I knew young women who returned home to their natal yards to be nursed at advanced stages of illness, much as they might return to give birth and be confined. And nursing, or continuous, intimate care, was a primary means through which the family could address the *kgang* of illness and seek to contain it. Friends often noted that death after a long illness at home was preferable to sudden death, because it offered family the opportunity to discharge responsibilities still owed to their stricken relative by contributing to her care. Like pregnancy and birth, then, the recognition of AIDS might be seen primarily to reproduce a woman’s relationships to her natal kin.

But differences emerge in what is recognised, in the options available for managing the *dikgang* that arise, and in the repercussions of those negotiations. In Tumi’s story, it is recognition of the disease itself that threatens to dominate. The relationship through which it was transmitted, and the people involved, recede from view by comparison. And, in the overdetermined representational context of AIDS interventions, this differential recognition works to change what is made recognisable: that is, mortality and the threat of death, instead of relational personhood and the potential of life. The conceptual distance between recognising AIDS and recognising relationships or persons is underscored by Tumi’s willingness to accept and overlook her boyfriend’s HIV-positive status, which she had many ways of knowing. At the same time, the dominance of the disease in the way the clinic staff perceived not only the boyfriend, but also his past marriage and Tumi’s relationship with him, underscore the violent priority of recognition claimed by the virus in contexts where biomedical knowledge and public health discourse hold sway.

In this sense, the recognisability of AIDS seems to produce *dikgang* that differ markedly from those that emerge when conjugal relationships are recognised. It throws into question the capacity of both the individual to care for herself, and of her family to care for her, without themselves falling ill and dying. As Klaits (2010) argues convincingly, AIDS is hard to talk about because it enhances scrutiny around and ‘frequently amounts to critical commentaries on caregiving relationships’ (2010: 33). In a similar vein, Julie Livingston (2005) notes that the care required for debility renders differences among kin problematically visible, as ‘relationships undergo both public and private scrutiny’ (2005: 3). But the same might be said of marriage and pregnancy. Concern around the Legae pregnancies focused on the family’s ability to look after both their own daughters and their daughters’ children, as well as the fathers’ willingness and ability to do so. And Kagiso’s abortive proposal forced his and his girlfriend’s relationship, and the full range of kin relationships in which they were embedded, under deeply problematic scrutiny, highlighting the differences both among and between their families. *Dikgang* routinely destabilise relationships and call them into question; and in being addressed, if never fully resolved, they create potential for those
relationships to be reconfigured (with mixed results). The difficulty arises only when recognition is shifted away from those relationships, and the dikgang they involve, to AIDS as a terminal disease – adequate responses for which lie exclusively in the hands of biomedicine and public health.

AIDS *qua* AIDS cannot be reported to a partner’s kin the way pregnancy can; fines cannot be levied; uncles cannot be informed and sent to make claims. AIDS cannot be demonstrated to extended kin as a proof of readiness to marry, nor can it be negotiated between two families; and while it may throw the failings of intergenerational relationships into relief, it cannot help address them. But AIDS as a kgang of conjugality, a crisis in the making of selves and of families, *can* be addressed on those terms. The kgang of AIDS overlaps enough with other conjugal dikgang that it can be absorbed into them, and where it can’t, Batswana actively recast it in terms of dikgang that can be addressed. More than simply ‘hiding’ the disease, this work involves shifting recognition from the disease itself back to people and relationships, shifting the stakes from life-and-death back to kin-making and self-making.

Small wonder, then, that Lesedi would choose to notify her grandmother about Tumi’s pregnancy – a kgang about which something could be done, and around which kin-making and self-making could proceed – but not about her HIV-positive status. She worked not so much to conceal her cousin’s diagnosis, as to subsume it and the crisis it represented in a way that allowed Tumi’s self-making and kin-making projects to proceed.

**CONCLUSION**

Dipuo reacted to emergent trends in negotiating contemporary marriage at the outset of this paper by muttering, ‘*Re bona dilo*’ – we are seeing things. The comment aptly summarises what I have suggested is the central kgang of conjugal relationships among the Tswana: the management of recognition. Seeing things, saying and hearing things, and knowing things – whether about a pregnancy, or a relationship moving towards (or through, or away from) marriage – both form and transform kinship, by posing problems to be negotiated within and between families. The opportunities that recognition presents differ in their implications for men and women, and are highly fraught, in part because they also play important roles in reorganising existing kin relations and addressing long-standing dikgang among prior generations. Rather than marking disruptions in kinship practice that suggest significant social change or breakdown, the dikgang that commonly arise in Tswana pregnancy and marriage – and that have filled anthropological accounts of both since the colonial era – may be critical factors in continuously reconstituting Tswana kinship, and in securing its continuity.

Dipuo’s comment also implies that things are now being seen in ways they shouldn’t – an observation suggestive of the problematic new visibilities of illness and mortality that may emerge in conjugal relationships during a time of AIDS. As we have seen, the risks posed by HIV and AIDS are in many ways interpretively aligned with, and actively absorbed into, the dikgang long associated with intimate relationships among the Tswana. This convergence may go some way in explaining both the uncommonly high prevalence of the disease in Botswana, and its tenacity in the face of extensive public education, treatment, prevention, and behaviour change campaigns (cf. Bochow 2017). But it also underscores the creative ways Batswana have found to live with the epidemic. While the repercussions of AIDS and related public health discourse for managing conjugal relationships are considerable, and the stakes significant, Batswana work to keep them oriented around kin-making, and self-
making; and as such, they assert continuity not only with the dikgang, but with the imperatives and terms of negotiation that have long characterised Tswana kinship. In this sense, Tswana families, and kinship practice, may be better able to respond to the crisis of AIDS than is generally assumed – and may form an important, largely overlooked, site of resilience in the heart of the epidemic.

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1 I use ‘conjugal relationships’ much as Julia Pauli and Rijk van Dijk (2017: 259) do: to connote ‘a range of [heterosexual]…relationships’ common in Botswana, variously understood in terms of ‘customary practices, residence arrangements, state and religious laws, and sexual and other types of exchange’ (ibid.), which may or may not lead to marriage.

2 Tswana people (plural).
While Axel Honneth’s (1996) work on recognition, and its links to social conflict, may be relevant in some respects to the Tswana case, it assumes a specific, Euro-American notion of selfhood and ‘the moral’, and prioritises their political ramifications. I have chosen here to focus on understanding recognition in emic terms, and to examine its relevance to conjugality in a time of AIDS on that basis. I thank one of the journal’s reviewers for pointing out this interpretive versatility.

See Comaroff and Roberts 1981 for a similar argument around Tswana law.

Rebecca Upton’s work describes a notable corollary to the recognition conveyed by pregnancy in her accounts of women being rendered invisible by their infertility (Upton 2000).

In a different sense, Tswana marriage has long sought to eliminate ambiguity (pace Comaroff 1980) – if not between partners, then between their children and their kin. The Tswana make provision to marry the dead, for a man to marry his children, or for boys to marry their mothers on behalf of their late fathers (Comaroff and Comaroff 1991), generally when the original conjugal relationship has ended. Such marriages work to secure the recognition of children and their inheritance rights – thereby reworking their relationships with their parents and forebears.