

Swart Is Asking For More Powers For His Police, But The People Say

POLICE VIOLENCE AGAINST THE PEOPLE MUST STOP!

Ferocious Assaults On Newclare Residents

From Ruth First
JOHANNESBURG.

WHAT ACTION IS TO BE TAKEN AGAINST POLICEMEN WHO GO OUT ON PRIVATE WARS OF VENGEANCE AGAINST THE PEOPLE? AGAINST POLICE WHO BEAT UP AND INJURE INNOCENT AFRICANS? WHO COMB THROUGH A TOWNSHIP AND FEROCIOUSLY ATTACK MEN AND WOMEN SITTING PEACABLY IN THEIR HOMES; NOT JUST A FEW, OR A DOZEN, BUT SCORES, ON ONE AFTERNOON?

These are the questions the police heads and the Government must answer about the police action in Newclare on the Sunday afternoon of February 10.

POLICE RAIDS HIT AFRICAN TOWNSHIPS EVERY DAY, BUT THERE HAS NEVER BEEN ANYTHING LIKE THE MASSACRE OF NEWCLARE THAT AFTERNOON.

Last week Newclare looked like a battlefield. Men and women with bandaged heads and limbs were to be seen on every side. On the evening of the police action, 70 people were treated at Cor-

nation Hospital for their injuries.

Four days after, 13 men were still in hospital. Two had not yet regained consciousness. A third man had lost an eye. Others had scalp lacerations, severe concussion, fractured arms and other injuries.

In the streets of Newclare one could meet on every hand people who had been injured, people who had been witnesses to assaults all around them, women who had seen their husbands and sons dragged out of their homes and assaulted. In less than an hour New Age had interviewed more than a dozen victims, and more were to be found in every street.

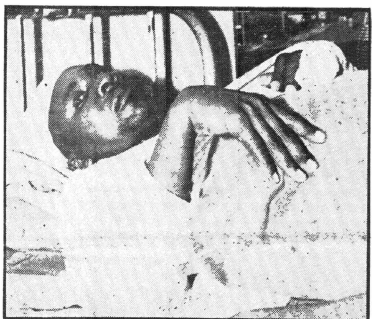
But even more horrifying—and as yet unreported in the press—is the account of how men who had been chased to the edge of the storm water drain that runs through Newclare were lifted up by groups of police and thrown into the rushing water.

Two bodies were recovered the following day. The widow of one of these men saw her husband's death with her own eyes.

THE START

How did all this start? Police raiding parties were always busy in Newclare, one of the last freehold areas and a Congress

(Continued on page 3)



Following police assaults in Newclare last week, Mr. Ephraim Manjane lies in a hospital bed with a fractured arm and multiple lacerations.

NEW AGE

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WHILE SCHOEMAN SITS DUMB

BUS BOYCOTT IS SPREADING

JOHANNESBURG.

AS the great Rand-Pretoria bus boycott enters its seventh week, the tens of thousands who have borne the burden up till now are heartened by the news that the workers of Bloemfontein and East London, following the example of Port Elizabeth, have decided to join them in the struggle.

The Government's "war" against the law-abiding boycotters has become more widespread and vicious. To mass intimidation and victimisation have been added fantastic police raids in which thousands of people have been arrested and fined for petty pass offences.

The effect of these big-stick tactics has been to make the boycotters more determined and solid than ever, to bring out thousands of sympathy boycotters in Port Elizabeth and Uitenhage, with new bus boycotts looming this week in Bloemfontein and East London. The Witwatersrand and Pretoria (Continued on page 7)

And Now East London

PORT ELIZABETH.

AFTER a series of meetings over the week-end the ANC in Duncan Village, East London, decided unanimously to embark on a boycott of buses and trains as from dawn on Wednesday, February 20. It was expected that the people (Continued on page 7)

BRITISH SAILORS WARNED AGAINST NON-EUROPEANS

SACPO Protests To Admiralty

CAPE TOWN.

BRITISH sailors who arrive at Union ports are advised by their superior officers to have nothing to do with the Non-European people.

A notice circulated among the crew of the British cruiser Superb, which docked here last week, contained, amongst other instructions, the following paragraph:

"Association with Non-Europeans. "Europeans in South Africa do not consort (or associate) with Non-Europeans and this 'apartheid' is very strictly enforced by the police in accordance with the laws of the country. These make it a criminal offence, punishable by a maximum of five years imprisonment for a European to have sexual intercourse with a Non-European woman. In addition, any rating who merely speaks to, or is in the company of, any Non-European woman lays

himself open to a charge of soliciting, which is also a criminal offence. The fact that a Coloured girl may have made the first advances will cut no ice with the Magistrate and is no consolation when sitting in gaol.

"Association with Non-Europeans can lead not only to imprisonment, but exposes a man to venereal disease, and tuberculosis, both of which are rife among the Coloured population; the sensible thing therefore is to have nothing whatsoever to do with Non-Europeans.

"By law a Non-European means a person who is such by appearance or by general acceptance or repute, and this term therefore includes ALL Coloured people and Natives.

"Marriage with a Non-European is forbidden by law in South Africa."

The notice was signed by Vice-

Admiral Geoffrey Robson, Commander in Chief South Atlantic and South America.

British seamen interviewed by New Age said that at all times they were warned about prostitution, but in South African ports they were briefed very thoroughly about South African laws on the colour-bar.

PROTEST LETTERS

A letter of protest against this insulting notice has been sent by SACPO to the Admiralty, the daily press, Members of Parliament, and to the United Nations Organisation.

Mr. Henry Naude, acting chairman of SACPO, said that the Non-White people would not tolerate this insult to their womenfolk. They demand a public apology and the complete withdrawal of all these notices from Her Majesty's ships.

NO TEMPTATION FOR THEM



Two bus boycotters in Port Elizabeth pay no attention to an empty double-decker bus which stops next to them.

EDITORIAL

HE WHO PAYS FOR THE PAPER CALLS THE DEFENCE FUND NEEDS YOUR HELP

VERY soon we will be needing newspaper again. Without it New Age cannot be printed. The bill for this amount is almost £1,000, which has to be paid in advance.

The only source which we have for collecting money is from you—the readers and supporters of New Age. It is now up to you. The ship bringing the newspaper is about to leave for South Africa. So unless we have the money to pay for it, this newspaper won't reach us at all as there are many other customers who are not willing to snap up this valuable commodity when it arrives.

This is therefore a matter of urgency. It would be a tragedy if at this stage of affairs we were to close up shop for lack of newspaper. It must not happen.

If everybody makes a really big effort right now, then for the next few months at least we can be sure that New Age will appear on the streets of South Africa fighting the good fight against the fast developing fascist which the Government is so blatantly displaying.

This week's donations have fallen far below the previous few weeks. A dance organised in Cape Town

brought us in over £25. If every centre organised a dance before the end of the month, then the last week in February could at least still bring in double the amount sent this week.

WE NEED MONEY DESPERATELY AS YOU CAN SEE. PLEASE LET US HAVE IT.

Last week's donations:
Cape Town £394.1; Pretoria readers £8; Fobburg 17s. 6d.; Rodepoort (Youth £22; Manufacturer £78.15; Krugersdorp £18; Collections £11.

Total for the week—£141 6s. 7d.

Baton Charges No Solution

I read in the Star dated 29 January, 1957, that a crowd of about 1,000 Africans, who had gathered for a meeting in Lady Selborne, were intimidated by the police and sixteen Africans were injured, one fatally, during the baton-charge that night.

1. The people of Lady Selborne were refused admission to the trains by the SAR officials.

2. 110 Africans were arrested for Poll Tax, and 30 for being in the location so-called illegally.

3. The police and their baton charge injured innocent people. This is proof that there is no justice in South Africa for the African people.

If a man says, "I am hungry" and that he can't afford the increase in fares, then the answer is baton charges and bullet-wounds in the head. That is never the right answer for a Government to the people. To take such action proves that the Government has failed to solve the problem.

But this, fellow comrades, will not stop the forward march of the people in their just struggle, and will neither stop nor destroy the courage in their fight for freedom, but will strengthen the forces of freedom till the bitter end.

Mayabuye!

FREDDIE MORRIS
Johannesburg.

The International Situation

If Mr. Lipman were a sincere friend of socialism, as he implied in his letter, he would have noticed that one of the first actions of the Hungarian rebels was to invite capitalist armies to Hungary. A friend of socialism would have understood that as long as the capitalist governments do not accept the Russian offer on atomic bombs and general disarmament, Russia has no moral right, from the point of view of the progressive movement, to give the U.S.A. a chance to build in Hungary yet another air base for attack against the socialist countries.

If Mr. Lipman is a sincere friend of socialism he would at least apply the same demands to capitalist governments that he applies to the USSR, i.e. demand the withdrawal of all troops from foreign lands: American troops from Europe, Japan, South Korea, South Vietnam; English troops from Cyprus, Malaya, Kenya; French troops from Algeria and other African colonies.

One really cannot believe in the friendliness to socialism of a person who looks for specks in the eyes of socialist countries and does not see the beams in the eyes of capitalist countries.

NEIGHBOUR
Port Elizabeth.



Why Bloemfontein Africans Are Boycotting The Buses

The African National Congress has decided to organise a boycott of the Municipal buses operating in the villages and townships. People have been told to wait for the day when they will not board buses. A letter has been written to the Mayor to this effect and the Manager of Transport has also been informed. The ANC has made several appeals to the City Council to remove the African bus commissioners; but the City Council has not complied with the wishes of the people.

The so-called African bus commissioners must be removed. The people can behave even if they are not present with knobkerries, sjamboks and handkerchiefs. There are many disputes at bus ranks and inside buses. Some of them strangle people (including women), push them about, knock them with knobkerries and lash them with sjamboks, passing indecent words to them.

We reported an incident to the Manager of Transport and he went to our disappointment, that we had no right to obstruct the commissioners in their duty. The very same Manager told us last year to report any incident to him in which the commissioners are involved.

We still maintain that it is a duty of every responsible citizen to see to it that justice is served. We Africans can no longer be treated as animals.

Furthermore, we wish that Africans must serve the City Council. The City Council banned Africans from the newly-built stadium—why can't it ban Europeans from driving buses? It is absurd to think that we Africans are not capable of driving our own buses. We want African bus drivers immediately.

When we appealed to the City Council about this matter we were despised and told that we were not capable and that we were slow to see to it that justice is served. We shall think a little too fast for the City Council. The City Council must change its unrealistic attitude that we Bloemfontein Africans are incapable. The European drivers treat African passengers most unkindly. A certain driver got out of his vehicle, cabined and slapped an old woman.

The profits of the buses must be used for Non-Europeans. We want houses, street lights, proper street repairs, higher wages. The City Council has been unfair to use the profits from our buses to

subsidise the European buses. All our money must be used for us, not for the privileged Europeans.

We also sympathise with our Pretoria and Johannesburg boycotters in their gallant struggle against exploitation.

BILLY MOKHONOANA

Secretary People's Transport Council, Bloemfontein.

Tyranny Must Fall Back

If we act with wisdom, we can guide the yearning of the people for the better things of life through democratic channels. We must present democracy as a force holding within itself the seeds of unlimited progress for the human race. We should make it clear that it is the means to a better way of life within nations, and to a better understanding among nations.

Tyranny must inevitably fall back before the tremendous moral strength of the gospel of freedom and self-respect for the individual, both black and white in this country.

NANCY P. MALAPANE

Dube Village,
Johannesburg.

Courageous Leaders

The Nationalists think that they are heroes, but they are cowards. By their actions they produce courageous leaders for us. Now the people in our country are more united.

The doors of freedom are waiting to be opened. The Government cannot hope to succeed while it is busy with inhuman deeds and insults. But the present oppression, persecution, and suffering will make a good home for us. We shall not rest till the doors are opened.

Our oppressors are the people who brought the Bible. May I ask why they do not read it? United democratic forces are the only way which will bring our country peace and prosperity.

R. J. MBANE
Cape Town.

Police Violence Against The People Must Stop

(Continued from page 1)

struggle. On the morning of Sunday 10 a police party arrested a group near the outskirts of Newclare, but then the police were themselves attacked. One African constable was stabbed in the neck. (This man died on the Monday.) The police party made off rapidly.

At about 2 p.m. in the afternoon large forces of police (some say two parties of about 150 each) moved into Newclare from two directions. Armed with guns, batons, knives and other weapons, the police rushed from street to street, yard to yard and door to door. In many cases they do not seem even to have demanded passes. But in one instance after another, New Age was told, they piled into the Africans, assaulted them.

Furniture in the houses was smashed. Men who crept under beds for protection were pulled out and dragged into the pouring rain to be assaulted.

Groups of four and five police seized on one victim and belaboured him as he lay on the ground.

Beds, curtains and walls in some rooms still show blood marks. A Coloured woman living in

Newclare described three separate assaults that took place in front of her door. She told the police: "You are not hitting the people, you are murdering them."

One man decided to accompany two friends to the station. As he came out of his yard he was set upon by a large group of police who asked no questions, but assaulted him. Another man was sitting in his room when police broke in the window and hammered on the door simultaneously and then ordered him out in the storm. His right arm was broken and his head injured.

him into the storm-water drain swollen by the heavy storm. His body was carried away. The following day Mrs. Lefa was present when it was taken out of the water.

There are at least two witnesses of this incident.

One man whose house overlooks the water watched from his window, whereas his neighbour saw two men carried away by the water.

Three drownings were reported from Newclare on that day. The victims which appeared in the daily press was that men pursued by the police had jumped into the water to escape from them. Only two of the three bodies had been recovered by last week.

One man had a very lucky escape. His wife told New Age how he had been beaten and was about to be thrown into the water when she and other bystanders screamed and intervened and he was then left alone.

SKULL INJURIES

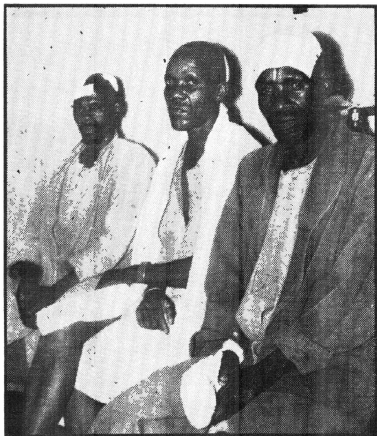
Of the men admitted to hospital, the majority have skull injuries and concussion. Mr. Ephraim Mougouane of Waitse Street, Newclare, is a tailor. Two European police burst into his room and asked him where he worked. He told the police he was a tailor and pointed to his sewing machine.

One policeman said: "Take him out, and he was immediately attacked with the butts of their guns. He was forced outside where there was a larger group of police standing. He was assaulted again and then placed in a police van.

He regained consciousness at the Newlands police station. Together with other injured men he was removed to hospital two hours later.

This man alleges that while he was being beaten up one of the policemen was taunting him with the words "Ayibuye, lo Afrika" (I am not from Mayibuye [Africa]).

Mr. B. Mooketsi who is suffering from lacerations of the scalp said he does not live in Newclare but was visiting there. He was on his



Three victims of the police assault photographed in hospital—Mr. Johannes Loboko, Mr. Mukiti Kaleli and Mr. Bella Mooketsi.

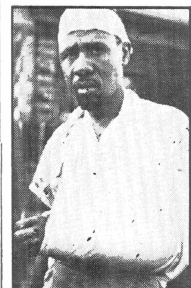


19-year-old Elias Mohafa was asked for his pass and produced it. The police left. Then a second group of police arrived, didn't ask for his pass, but attacked him.

An aged man wearing tribal beads was attacked and hit with sticks as he stood in the rain. There seemed to be no end to the assaults.

THROWN IN WATER

Mrs. Alice Lefa and her husband, Tsietsi, of Welman Avenue, had gone visiting that afternoon lower down in Newclare. Police came to the house where they were sitting and Tsietsi was taken out by them and beaten. His wife tried to intervene but was threatened. She then saw the police lift him and throw



Mr. Joseph Mika has a broken arm and an injured hand. He was struck by the butt of a gun as he stood in front of a garage in his street. Police approached him from two sides.

HUGUENOT AFRICANS FORCED TO MOVE

CAPE TOWN.

THE Nationalist Government's removal and site-and-service schemes bound the African people throughout the length and breadth of South Africa.

Africans living in Huguenot (a suburb of Paarl) were told recently to send their wives and children to the Transkei, and move to the bachelor quarters at Umbekweni, on the Wellington Road some four miles out of Paarl.

Mr. Gladstone Skitatie was given 30 days to move to Umbekweni, and to send his wife to the Transkei with the rest of his family. He has no home in the Transkei to send his family to—his wife and his wife's parents were born in Paarl, and he has cut off all ties with the Transkei.

A laundry worker, he lives near this place of work. From Umbekweni he would have either to take a bus or walk a distance of three miles.

54 YEARS

Mr. Sam Mkhelhe works as a carpenter, and his wife works in a canning factory. He has lived in or near Paarl for 54 years and has no home in the Transkei. He has four children, two boys aged 15 and 7, and two girls, aged 13 and 11. All are in school.

He lives 10 minutes from his place of work, and is faced with

the prospect of the same one-hour walk to and from work from Umbekweni. He has neither the money nor the materials to build on the plot he has been told to move.

Mr. Walter Jwayce received a notice on the 19th of November last year, telling him to leave for Umbekweni. No specified date was mentioned.

Last week he was summonsed to appear before the magistrate, and fined £12, or two months imprisonment, on condition he moves within three weeks.

A textile worker, he lives near his place of work and is also faced with a three-mile trudge from Umbekweni. He has three children—two girls, aged 7 and 5, and a two-year-old son. His wife, a canning worker, was born in Paarl, and he has lived there for 21 years. He has no other home.

None of these people have been offered any compensation for their present homes. They all pay rent to landlords, and will have to pay rent for the barren sites they have been given at Umbekweni.

human policies of the Nationalists.

The trains between New Brighton and Town have been completely boycotted. Seeking revenge for the losses incurred, the Railway Administration is arresting people who cross the railway line at points where they have been accustomed to do so for years. On the second day of the boycott no less than 60 were arrested and released on payment of 5s. admission of guilt.

Railway workers who carry monthly tickets, and who now decline to work after five as they have to walk long distances home, report that they have been threatened with arrest. But in spite of this, the trains continue to travel 'empty' while the people walk. Ships have been delayed at the harbour as the workers refuse to work overtime, and in the other industries and domestic service workers have not worked overtime since the boycott.

SIS

Along Commercial Road, Grahamstown Road, Walmer Road and various other trunk roads leading out of town to New Brighton, Kortsien, Walmer and other places, have been posted police to check passes and tax receipts. Twice daily we go through the screening process. The delays caused by the police at the check points and the arrest of hundreds daily for failure to produce a Reference Book are contributing far more than anything else to the disruption of the economic life of the city.

As one woman passed and saw a policeman arrest a number of men, she remarked:

"They raise bus fares, taxes and the prices of everything and at the same time keep our wages down. Now they arrest our men because we refuse to board the buses. These buses Sis," she concluded as she ejected spittle from her mouth and contorted her face to show her disgust.

African cyclists are stopped while others are allowed to go past. New Brighton is a besieged township. The entrances at Cadies and off the Grahamstown Road have been sealed off by armed police checking on cars that carry Africans. None other than Africans who re-

side at New Brighton are allowed to enter without a permit.

With a grim determination the people defied last week's foul weather when the city was pounded by a heavy gale and drenched in rain storm. Down New Brighton's main thoroughfare, Mendi Road, the voices of young workers were carried over a distance by the wind as they sang:

"Thina, Basebenzi, sihl' ibasi AZIKHWELWA." (We, the workers, say the buses are not boarded.)

P.E. BOYCOTT GATHERS MOMENTUM

From Govan Mbeki

PORT ELIZABETH.

"FOOT by Foot, Forward to Freedom," said a horse to be. It was about sunrise and New Brighton, that vast Labour Camp with its sickening monotony of the location buildings, was being drained of its virile human resources. Like little tributaries the single files from various districts swelled into columns as they got on to the highways that lead to work. The boycott of the buses has gathered momentum over the last few days and it is now on in real earnest.

New Brighton's fleet of dull grey double deckers has thinned down to a few buses that run between the depot and the township as a reminder that there once was a bus service. At Uitenhage the buses have come to a complete standstill. At the Site and Service Scheme (kwaZakhele), where the fares are to be raised by 1d. according to an announcement by the bus company, the boycott has been complete.

Before the boycott started at the peak hours between 6 and 8 in the morning there was usually a congestion at the terminus at Embizweni Square, and people's patience was tried as they waited because the buses could not cope with the flood of anxious workers. A few days after the boycott started Embizweni looks a haunted place as it has been deserted even by the hawkers and newspaper sellers.

TRICK FAILS TO WORK

At the usual peak hours police, detectives and location police board the buses to give an impression that the boycott is weakening.

Behind the bus that carries them follows a riot truck in an attempt to assure the public that those who use the buses will be protected, but the trick has failed to work as the people have spat the police.

Look where you will, as far as the eye can see there are the endless columns of determined marchers. Large portions are allowed to pass. New individual feels he is part of a living, purposeful human flood. Thousands of hard-working men and women have imposed upon themselves the additional strain of walking miles every day to fight the in-

WORLD STAGE By Spectator

ALL PARTIES STAKE FOR SOCIALISM IN INDIA'S ELECTIONS

At the end of this month the people of India will go to the polls in the second general election to be held in the country.

The remarkable feature of the election is that all the major parties are campaigning on Socialist platforms.

Although Pandit Nehru and other Congress leaders have been saying for a number of years that India must progress towards Socialism...

Congress Manifesto

In a lengthy election manifesto the Congress Party issued what its press has described as a rousing call to the people of India to unite in order to realise the cherished goal of Socialism.

The manifesto states that there should be no exploitation and no monopolies, for "the revolution in India can only be completed when the political revolution is followed by an economic, as well as a social revolution."

A much commented on feature of the manifesto is that it does not attempt to define clearly what it means by Socialism.

Biggest Opposition

The main challenge to the Congress Party will come from the Communist Party, at present the leading opposition party in the Indian Parliament.

In its own election manifesto, the Communist Party attacks the dominant position of British capital in many vital sectors of the Indian economy.

In order to build up heavy industry, transform agriculture from its present primitive state and overcome the alarming unemployment in the cities and towns, the Manifesto calls for a radical modification of the second five-year plan.

One of its major proposals is for a national minimum wage and an immediate 25% wage increase for workers.

It is significant that just as the Congress is at pains to emphasise its socialist character, so does the manifesto of the Communist Party lay stress on the need for the systematic and all-sided extension of democracy, a guarantee of civil liberties, and the repeal of the preventative detention law.

End Colonialism

Another significant feature of the election is the basic agreement of the two major parties on foreign policy. Both emphasise the need for friendly relations with all nations, the importance of world peace and the need to end colonialism.

Standing in between the Congress and the Communist Party is the Praja Socialist Party, which claims to stand for the best of both worlds, but which is accused by each of the two major parties of being subject to the shortcomings of the other.

Nehru's Personal Prestige

Personalities of course play an important role. In particular, Pandit Nehru, whose statesmanship and efforts for world peace have won for himself the respect of all Indians, occupies a key position.

The most important phase of the electoral struggle seems to be the attempts by the two major parties to forge alliances in the various areas with the smaller parties.

Quoting Chou En-lai

The election campaigns have produced a few illuminating oddities. Shortly after Chou En-lai's latest visit to India, the Congress Organisation in Calcutta plastered the walls of the city with posters quoting statements by the Chinese Premier congratulating the Indian Government on the progress made in India during the last few years.

Whatever the outcome, and the leftist parties anticipate considerable gains with the possibility of an ousting Congress in some of the States, there can be no doubt that the election as a whole represents a great victory for the ideology of Socialism in India.

Only the most backward of the tribal communities are yet unaffected by the Socialist atmosphere and may be prepared to vote for a "free enterprise" candidate, he writes, provided that in turn the candidates put forward their demands in Parliament.

Thus Sri Homi Mody, a former member of the Viceroy's Executive Council and now a member of the House of Representatives, is standing for Bihlwar—a backward aboriginal Rajasthani constituency—on a Ramrajya Parishad ticket.

It is clear that the days of capitalism in India are numbered, but what the number is will probably depend on the parties standing for Socialism emerges victorious.



A group of Coloured workers streams out of Schauder Township on the first day of the bus boycott in Port Elizabeth.

WIDE OPPOSITION TO PLANS FOR UNIVERSITY APARTHEID

The South African Indian Congress has issued a statement strongly condemning the statement by the Minister of Education that the Medical School of the University of Natal is to be transferred to the Native Affairs Department.

Other statements were issued by the heads of the departments in the Faculty of Medicine and the Medical Association of South Africa, Natal Coastal Branch. The department heads said that there could no longer be any "foundation of trust between the University academic staff and the authorities now governing higher education in South Africa."

"We warn the University of Natal that its own policy of segregation calls for a drastic review so that its own acceptance of academic segregation does not give the Government the lever it requires to enforce the principles of Bantu Education at University level."

"Now is the time for all South Africans to come together in total opposition to the Government's new move against the Durban Medical School."

Students' Meeting An emergency meeting of medical Eastern Cape Defence Fund Committee

PORT ELIZABETH. A strong committee of the Treason/Trial Defence Fund has been set up in the Eastern Cape.

The members include Mr. David E. Lang (Chairman)—Liberal Party Chairman, Archdeacon T. B. Powell—Anglican Church, Rev. Howard Young—Supt., Methodist Church; Professor Guy Butler, Rhodes University; Mr. B. H. P. (M.P.C., Cape, Eastern); Mr. Christopher Gell and Mr. Alf Every—Treasurer.

Contributions may be sent in cash or by postal order to Box 1091 or handed to any member of the Committee.

JOHANNESBURG—WHERE THE HATS ARE GETTING A BEATING

By Brian Bunting If you want to see the Nationalist Government in the process of taking a beating, visit Johannesburg. I did last week, and it was an exciting few days I spent there.

You have to see the bus boycotters in action to appreciate what a wonderful light they are putting up. In the evening, all the way from town to Alexandra, long lines of people are marching. Men and women, young and old. They march, not in procession, but in groups of twos and threes.

Here are no beaten slaves carrying a burden too heavy to be borne. Here are proud men and women confident that tomorrow belongs to them.

THE TREASON TRIAL

Move from the bus boycott to the Treason Trial—from one front to another.

It is another lesson in South African citizenship to pay a visit to the Drill Hall.

Everybody knows that 156 people are appearing there on an allegation of high treason. But nobody can know just what that means until you see the 156 sitting in the court, face to face with their accusers.

There they sit, row upon row of them in their wire cage (4ft. high instead of 6, but a cage for all that). The men and women one knows and has worked with for many years, plus the many more one has not met before.

They are determined not to give one. They endure the police checks, the humiliations and the insults, with unflinching calm and dignity.

What can one say of police who defile the tyres of boycotters' bicycles and pretend they are doing so to maintain law and order?

SEETHING WITH ANGER I don't even speak of the atrocities which have been perpetrated by the police during the mass raids in the townships. All I can say is that the whole of Johannesburg resents the behaviour of the police during this boycott, and even the daily newspapers have written editorially complaining about it. The victims of the police terror are seething with anger.

What is saving Johannesburg from an explosion right now is not Swart's police force with its provocative tactics. It is the patience and good humour of the boycotters themselves. They understand that all the authorities need is an excuse to clamp down, and they are determined not to give one.

They are not asking for charity, but asserting a right—the right to be treated as citizens, to be consulted, to be free.

Many of the boycotters even talk on the pavements on the right-hand side of the road, indicating that they don't even want or expect a lift. They are walking for Africa, not for the Rand Daily Mail.

Flash the wealthy of Johannesburg in their shiny cars. One notes the contrast between the tired businessman, sitting silent and alone in his chauffeur-driven saloon, and the tattered throng on the sidewalk. The one has his security and comfort and his thousands in the bank. The others have a precious commodity which no money can buy—comradeship.

EUROPEANS TAKING PART Many, many Europeans are giving lifts. In the mornings and the evenings they go out on the roads. As they put down their passengers at the end of the run, they receive a "thank you" not only from them, but also from the other boycotters who have walked all the way. All are glad to see that more and more Europeans are prepared to play their part, however humble, in the struggle.

For the European motorist also has to run the police gauntlet between Johannesburg and Alexandra. At key points all along the route the groups of police stand, stopping the cars and the cyclists, asking the boycotters for passes. "The police have no interest in the boycott," says police chief R. van der Merwe. "They are only due to the powers of the Reverend D. C. Thompson. The prosecution was dealing with the last of the Transvaal accused and the Reverend's documents were being handed in."

"Can you identify the Reverend Thompson?" "Yes, your worship." "Please do so."

What can one say of police who defile the tyres of boycotters' bicycles and pretend they are doing so to maintain law and order? SEETHING WITH ANGER I don't even speak of the atrocities which have been perpetrated by the police during the mass raids in the townships. All I can say is that the whole of Johannesburg resents the behaviour of the police during this boycott, and even the daily newspapers have written editorially complaining about it. The victims of the police terror are seething with anger.

What is saving Johannesburg from an explosion right now is not Swart's police force with its provocative tactics. It is the patience and good humour of the boycotters themselves. They understand that all the authorities need is an excuse to clamp down, and they are determined not to give one. They endure the police checks, the humiliations and the insults, with unflinching calm and dignity.

THE TREASON TRIAL

Move from the bus boycott to the Treason Trial—from one front to another.

It is another lesson in South African citizenship to pay a visit to the Drill Hall.

Everybody knows that 156 people are appearing there on an allegation of high treason. But nobody can know just what that means until you see the 156 sitting in the court, face to face with their accusers.

There they sit, row upon row of them in their wire cage (4ft. high instead of 6, but a cage for all that). The men and women one knows and has worked with for many years, plus the many more one has not met before.

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They are not asking for charity, but asserting a right—the right to be treated as citizens, to be consulted, to be free.

Many of the boycotters even talk on the pavements on the right-hand side of the road, indicating that they don't even want or expect a lift. They are walking for Africa, not for the Rand Daily Mail.

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How much longer will it take? The Drill Hall is hot in summer, will be cold in winter, a great, dingy, bare of ornament, acoustically evil. It is a trial for the accused merely to sit there day after day, only half-hearing what is going on, stilling in the sticky heat of the hot summer days. In the mornings they all sit straight up in their chairs; by 4 in the afternoon, when the court adjourns, many lie slumped in their seats, exhausted.

UNBREAKABLE SPIRIT But the spirit of the accused is unbroken and unbreakable. Here in the Drill Hall is a real Assembly of the people of South Africa—only the members are forbidden to speak and are faced with a charge of treason!

In the lunch-hour, walk with the accused in the streets around the Drill Hall and you will recognize the Reverend Thompson where you go, from Africa, workers on the pavement, from factory workers in the shops, the accused get the greeting "Africa, maybe!" and a warm smile.

The accused belong to the people and in their hour of trial it must be a wonderful consolation and source of strength to them to know that the people are ready to stand with them through thick and thin.

Treason Court Cameos

JOHANNESBURG. In ancient Rome and all other slave empires it was part of the technique of oppression to allow some slave a certain amount of authority over their fellows. This helped to relieve the duties of the official whip-wielders, and the slave police became the most hated and abhorred by the unfortunates of their own class who suffered under their brutal treatment.

Among the last Crown witnesses called at the treason inquiry before the prosecution decided to abandon the procedure of having each document identified by the detective who seized it, were members of South Africa's own slave police. And many of the accused found it difficult to conceal their feelings as African members of the Special Branch appeared in the witness box to give evidence against their own people. Blank-faced and cynical, these men moved among the suspects in the wire cord, searching and pointing out people whom they had helped to arrest. They answered flatly, giving like robots, yet perhaps a little aware of the atmosphere of distaste created by their presence.

AN ACT OF GOD? Some of the accused have their own explanation for the Crown's decision to tender documents in bulk instead of continuing to call detective-witnesses to identify each document separately. They say it is due to the powers of the Reverend D. C. Thompson. The prosecution was dealing with the last of the Transvaal accused and the Reverend's documents were being handed in.

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OUR POSTMAN—sketch by I. O. Horvitch.

Perhaps the busiest and the most popular man in court is Sotho Mankanzana. He is our postman. A tall impressive man with his furled umbrella over one arm and a pile of telegram forms, stamps and envelopes clasped against his chest, his "Any letters to post? Stamps and telegrams?" is a welcome sound to the accused. He buys the stamps and sends off the messages, and has become as well-known as Johannesburg Post Office as he is at court.

One-time clerk at the N.A.D. he was the "Mankanzana" I was always obstinate." He became a goods salesman, and when the arrests took place he gave up selling and underwore to become a member of the Post Express of the 156 accused. His slogan is: The Mail Must Get Through.

"This is my contribution," he told me. "I wish I could do more for the accused. My wife is a nurse and I and our two children now depend on her income for a living."

All of the accused appreciate this noble gesture. It can be seen in the way Sobantu Mankanzana is swamped with letters and orders for stamps whenever he appears.

The accused extend their heartiest congratulations to Mike and Shulamith Muller on the occasion of the arrival of Karl Masupelela. We cannot forget the hard work put in by his mother while he was in the Fort. Neither can we forget the services rendered by his daddy. Let him point the way.

ALEX LA GUMA.

DIRK Roux turned over in his bed and buried his face in the cushion. Holding his breath he stretched luxuriously while sleep and waking fought for possession of his body. Slowly he let his breath out. And then suddenly twisting around he threw the bed-clothes aside, sprang out of bed and walked over to the bathroom.

He regarded himself in the mirror over the washbasin and noticed his bloodshot eyes—a legacy from the previous night's party. Often on a Sunday morning he would stand in this way before the mirror trying to decide whether he ought to shave or not. This time he decided against shaving. He thought it unlikely that anyone would take notice of his ginger stubble at Rick's Cove and most times the place was deserted anyway.

Although it was only seven in the morning the sun was already streaming in through the french windows. Dirk walked out on to the balcony. From his twelfth-storey flat a huge expanse of sea and many miles of coastline were visible. Far in the distance he could make out Gull Kock with its surface white with sea-gulls and here and there a bird circling and swooping in the sky above. The clean thin rays of the sun had dappled the sea with strips and patches of golden stippling and inshore the water looked like glass, calm and smooth—a fine day for kreefing.

The doorbell rang—short and sharp. Dirk snatched up his dressing gown and put it on as he moved to the door. It was Johnathan—the flatboy.

"Ja?"

"You told me to come baas." Johnathan's voice was low and controlled. There was no severity in it at all—only control, even and steady.

For a moment Dirk had forgotten asking Johnathan to come with him to Rick's Cove in order to carry his diving kit and any kreef which he might catch. Being in his usual end-of-the-month financial straits he was hoping for a big haul that day so that he could sell it to one of the smart restaurants in town.

"Go down to the car and wait for me," he said. As Johnathan started to go he said, "Hey wait, you can take this with you." And he gave him the canvas bag which held all his diving equipment.

JOHNATHAN sat in the back of the car as it drove towards Uys Kop. There he would make his left and they would make their way down the mountain side to Rick's Cove and the kreef pools. Dirk had put down the roof of his car—an English sports model and the wind whistled in his forehead. His face was strong-featured and rather freckled; his eyes blue and wrinkling at the corners and blew into them. For some reason he found he was thinking of Johnathan and how uncomfortable he found speaking to him, even if it was only to give orders. On the farm the "kaffers" were different as he remembered them, at least one treated them differently. The city types looked one in the face, the cheeky devils. How

could one trust a "kaffer" who did that? Since he had left the farm ten years previously, Dirk had never quite become used to the city "kaffers". Now that he considered it, this was the first time he had been alone in a car with one—it was a strange feeling.

THE car sped along the mountain road and eventually they were at Uys Kop, a rugged outcrop of sandstone projecting from the mountain slope.

Dirk parked the car, and then with Johnathan carrying the diving kit, they made their way down between the stunted grizzled bushes to the huge sea-washed rocks below. Between those rocks were the deep pools in the depths of which the kreef found nooks and crannies to hide and scavenge.

Dirk found a flat rock above the water-line which was his place to change. He stripped off his blue polo-necked jersey and then as Johnathan handed him his kit he put it on.

First he called for the close-fitting thick rubber suit which left only his face, hands and feet visible. He put three bands around the suit at his wrists and ankles to help keep the ice-cold water out.

Over this he wore an old white almost buttonless boiler suit which protected the rubber from the sharp rocks. Then, around his waist he tied a belt consisting of canvas-covered squares of lead, each about three inches square and linked together by rope. Around this he put a circle of soft lead coils, which had been plaited or made a sort of extra belt.

Now he was practically ready to enter the water. He pulled on his goggles which covered his eyes and nose. He put frogman's flippers on his bare feet, thick protective gloves on his hands and finally a breathing pipe or "schmorkel" as it was commonly called in his mouth. Then the flip-flopped to the water's edge and almost without a splash, slid silently and carefully into the pool. Breathing through the schmorkel with a deep steady rhythm he floated on the surface, scanning the floor of the pool for his quarry, propelling himself by means of the flippers on his feet.

Under the water Dirk was once again struck by the beauty of the seaweed and the bubbles of mystery oozing to and fro and emitting crackling noises as the slimy plants rubbed against each other. He saw purple rocks, white rocks, crusting on them, plants of bright orange hues, vivid blues and reds, and tiny sea-springs moving slowly across the rocks in the silent world. The sudden change from quivering haziness to crystal clarity as the goggles broke the water was magical in its beauty.

A wide cleft in the rocks was an obvious place for kreef to be hiding. Dirk drew a deep breath, held it and dived down. Lower down he found that the cleft narrowed but would still admit his somewhat bulky build. He strained his eyes to the darkness. There they were! About ten or twelve kreef of various sizes apparently unaware of the intruder were lying suggestively on the sand, their crusty bodies still and their tail moving hardily all at once; only their long feelers waving

Dirk surfaced for air and found that he had moved some distance from Johnathan who was now puffing at a pipe and looking

down into the water about fifteen yards away.

The bloody fool, Dirk thought. He went to a rock and took the schmorkel from his mouth. "Hey!" he shouted. Johnathan turned surprised.

"Bring the sack here and throw the kreef in when I chuck them out."

Johnathan picked up the sack and came over quickly.

Dirk replaced the schmorkel and dived again. He found the gully and using his flippers manoeuvred

By C. J. TAYLOR

himself slowly in. Before the kreef could react he had grabbed one and shoved it under the neck of his boiler suit, then he seized another in each hand and surfaced.

He threw the kreef, their tails thrashing madly against their bellies, on to the rock, and then took out the one under his boiler suit and threw it too. He hoped its pinchers had not damaged the net.

He went down and brought up two more of good size, but by now the rest had scuttled further back into the gully and he decided to try and catch them by the sense of feeling alone, as he had often done before.

The water felt almost solid as he pushed against it with his flippers to propel himself into the darkness. He groped with his hands for the hard knobby backs of the kreef. Without warning he suddenly became aware of a weakness in his left leg, and then the excruciating pain of cramp. He knew at once that the rubber band must have been cut off his ankle by a sharp rock or some kelp, and that water had penetrated slowly up the leg. He moved backwards towards the entrance to the cleft and felt his flipper hitting against rock. He realised that his left leg was useless, and that his right leg had moved him sideways. The blackness of the water began to envelope him, his lungs seemed to be bursting and he shut his eyes as a feeling of helplessness clutched at his waist. His gloved hands pushed vainly and mechanically against the rock wall of the gully, the dark waters seemed to be smothering him.

Vaguely he became conscious of a snagging at his ankle. He was being pulled out of the gully. Then the belts were torn from his waist and he was pushed up against the rocks. The schmorkel and goggles were pulled away and Johnathan's wet black features came into view. As a wave rolled into the pool and raised the water level Johnathan pushed him further up on the rock. By now the water was sufficiently clear to find some purchase for himself. Johnathan climbed out of the water and then dragged Dirk on to the dry rock.

He peeled off Dirk's diving gear and then silently handed him the net and the kreef. He had found in the kit-bag and which Dirk always brought to combat

the cold after a long spell of diving.

"The lead, baas," Johnathan said, his chest heaving as he fought for breath. Dirk looked up at the black man as he stood there, his wet khaki shirt and trousers clinging to his tough knobby body.

"Forget the lead," he said, "I'll dive for it later."

Dirk began to rub his thigh but the strength had gone from him and his movements were ineffective.

"Shall I rub your leg, baas?" he heard Johnathan ask.

He nodded, but in his mind the word "please" had formed and he was shocked at thinking of using such a word to a black man.

He watched the strong black hands rub his leg back to normality; strange emotions began to wreak havoc amongst the old prejudices carefully pigeon-holed in his mind. Dirk was afraid to define these feelings, but in his heart he knew that he was grateful to a black man for saving his life and he supposed he had found himself regarding this man as an equal being—perhaps even a human.

"Johnathan."

"Yes, baas."

"Er... thanks, hey...," Dirk's face turned red as he stuttered out the words.

"It was nothing, forget it," Johnathan said.

The words re-echoed in Dirk's ears and he realised that Johnathan had not used the word "baas" in his address. Dirk was now rapidly recovering from his underwater experience and yet was feeling more and more agitated and disturbed.

IT WAS NOTHING, FORGET IT. Those were white men's words and had been spoken with a white man's inflection. Dirk was now rapidly recovering from his underwater experience and yet was feeling more and more agitated and disturbed.

He brooded on the fact that Johnathan had spoken like a white man and it began to fill him with anger and annoyance. But these emotions were at once plunged into confusion as he remembered that he owed his life to this black man. Dirk looked without seeing at the vast expanse of sky merging with the blue sea at a foggy nebulous line in the distance. He felt as though in some indefinable way the world—his world—had been turned upside down.

He turned to Johnathan.

"Pack the stuff in, we will go now."

Without answering Johnathan gathered everything together, shouldered the canvas bag and held the sack of kreef in his hand.

They trudged in silence up the slope to where the car was parked.

AS the car drew to a halt outside the flats Dirk climbed out quickly and Johnathan followed. Dirk turned to him and said brusquely, "Give me the diving gear—you can have the kreef."

"Thank you baas," low and controlled came the reply.

THE long summer evening came to an end. Outside, the street lights were playing second fiddle to the stars as they always did.

Dirk's cigarette glowed in the darkness of his room as he lay on his bed staring at the ceiling. Deep inside he knew he would have no peace until he had thanked Johnathan properly. With a sudden decisive movement he squashed the stub into an ash-tray and walked out of the flat. Years of traditional prejudice and teaching stretched out their gnarled and wary fingers to pull him back, to stop him. He went down in the lift and walked across the yard to the servants' quarters. The sack of kreef lay on the cement floor outside Johnathan's room, moving slightly as the kreef struggled to escape.

Dirk hesitated for a moment. He looked around to see if anyone was watching him, then he knocked on the door. He heard a voice say, "Come in."

He opened the door. Johnathan was seated at a small table with a thick book open before him and propped by a pile of other books. From the ceiling hung a naked bulb, its weak light making little impression on the darkness in the tiny room.

"I have come to say thank you to you for saving my life, Johnathan," Dirk said, his face red. He had rehearsed, "I was glad to do it," came the reply, softly and calmly.

There was a silence as the two men tried to orientate themselves to the new circumstances that had been suddenly thrust on them by Dirk's action.

"What are you reading?" Dirk asked.

"I am refreshing my knowledge of the law," Johnathan said.

"Are you studying for a degree?" I'm in conversation with a kaffer, he thought. How did this happen? How?

"I have a B.A., LL.B.," Johnathan said. "That and no more—I work here in order to eat."

Dirk absorbed the words slowly. My God, he thought, as he remembered his own two wasted years at the university, trying to become an industrial chemist and a social lion simultaneously, failing at both and having to settle for a job in an office and an allowance from his acting father. He suddenly felt acutely inferior. He turned to leave, but as he opened the door something stopped him. Years later he would still be trying to explain what had happened in this room, at that moment.

He turned back to the man at the table, his heart pounding. "Johnathan," he said, "the light's terrible in here, why don't you come up and read in my flat."

The two men looked at each other as the words filled the room, the heavens and the universe.

Then they smiled, easy, relieved unselfconscious smiles.

One South African had found another.

BUS BOYCOTTS IN U.S., SPAIN, STRUCK BLOWS FOR FREEDOM

Those who are carrying on the courageous, bus boycott today in South Africa can draw inspiration for their struggle from two mass bus boycotts conducted recently overseas.

The one, in Montgomery U.S.A., resulted in a great victory for the Negro boycotters who for a year refused to ride apartheid buses in the city. The other, carried on by the workers of Barcelona and Madrid in Spain, has delivered a powerful blow against the Franco fascist dictatorship.

Montgomery is the city that once proudly proclaimed itself "the cradle of the Confederacy." It was here that in 1861 the rebel government formed to keep in slavery the immediate ancestors of many of the boycotters, established its headquarters.

JIM CROW RULED

In Montgomery as in all the towns of the Southern States, the White bosses and plantation owners kept the Negroes in subjection, although slavery had been formally abolished after the defeat of the Confederates in the Civil War. Jim Crow, the American symbol of White baaskap, ruled.

Yet the Negroes were not prepared to endure forever their second-class status. Emboldened by the Supreme Court victory of the Negroes against segregation in the schools, insulted beyond endurance by the humiliating segregation in their city's buses, assured of the support of democratic forces of all races in America and abroad, on December 5, 1955, the 50,000 non-White inhabitants of the city embarked on a mass protest boycott.

For a whole year they walked. White Councils were set up to smash their campaign by terror. The homes of boycott leaders were bombed, and women were assaulted, and meetings of the boycotters were broken up. Whites who gave lifts to their Negro brethren were threatened and many were arrested. The police, instead of protecting the victims of the attacks, joined in the assaults.

Yet for a whole year hardly a single Negro rode the buses. The bus company lost 765,000 dollars. Finally in December last year an application to the Supreme Court to declare bus segregation unconstitutional was upheld, and victory was won.

STRUGGLE CONTINUES

The brave people of Montgomery have struck a great blow for the emancipation of all Negroes in the U.S.A., but the struggle for full equality is by no means over. The racialists in Montgomery still fight to return to the old position. In the past month four churches and two parsonages have been bombed. The apartheid-free buses have been burnt, so that white persons who are now experiencing what the Negroes endured for a year, have themselves called for and forced police protection.

The present situation was summed up at a Conference on Transportation and Non-Violent Integrations held in Atlanta recently. A statement issued by the conference said that "the great majority of White Southerners are prepared to accept and abide by the supreme law of the land," but that "a small, determined minority resorts to threats, bodily assaults, cross-burnings, bombings, shootings and open defiance of the law in an attempt to force us to retreat."

But Negroes continue to turn back to continue the struggle, not for ourselves, alone, but for all America.

The same sentiments are expressed more simply in the words of a Montgomery resident who said: "We ain't what we want to be. We ain't what we would be. We ain't what we gonna be. We ain't God, we ain't what we was."

SPANIARDS WANT FREEDOM

For the first time in many years the cry "We want freedom!" is being heard openly in the streets of Spain. Students of Madrid University, the headquarters in the main thoroughfares of the city yelling slogans demanding liberty and in favour of the transport boycott. Clashes with the police have been reported, and many of the students face imprisonment.

The transport boycott in Madrid was organised as a means of expressing silent support for the workers of Barcelona, who for 15 days had tramped many miles to and from work in protest against fare increases. In Barcelona too the students demonstrated in favour of

The Boycott Spreads

JOHANNESBURG.

POLICE and Government efforts to smash the boycott grow more vicious, but weekly the boycott spreads to new areas, making it the largest protest of this kind ever seen in our country.

These are the areas affected by the boycott:

- Alexandra
- Sophiatown
- Western Native Township
- Jabavu
- Moroka
- Lady Selborne
- Eastwood
- Germiston
- Edenvale
- Randfontein
- Brakpan
- Port Elizabeth
- Uitenhage
- Bloemfontein
- East London.

Non-European

Transport Workers

Oppose Job Reservation

CAPE TOWN.

Non-European transport workers in the Peninsula in a statement to New Age have voiced their protest against the recommendation of the Minister of Labour to the Industrial Tribunal that certain jobs in the Peninsula's transport services be reserved for Whites and others for non-Whites. They regard this action by the Minister as a threat to oust the Non-Whites from jobs like conductors and bus-drivers, and from Grade I or Grade II jobs in the sheds.

Section 77 of the new Industrial Conciliation Act provides for job reservation on a racial basis.

The Tramway and Omnibus Workers' Trade Union, which has a majority of white workers, has already signified that it is prepared to accept "White Baaskap" in line with the racial clauses in the Act. Unless the Non-White transport workers organise themselves, they will find themselves being "led" by a completely White executive in their trade union, and relegated to inferior jobs in the industry.

It should be noted that the employers, the City Tramways Company, are in favour of taking on more Non-European drivers and conductors, but have met with strong opposition from the union.

the workers, defiantly tearing up porters of General Franco, and eventually causing the authorities to close down the University.

The solidarity of people of Madrid and Barcelona expresses eloquently the mass dissatisfaction of the Spanish people with the regime and also the strength of the underground movement which was able to organise the boycotts under the noses of the fascist police.

WORKERS WALKED

The correspondent of the London Times reported from Madrid: "Trams passed by almost empty, and covered lorries filled with armed police also drove by. A few people, looking rather sheepish, boarded buses, and rather fewer were using the underground in the early hours. But all workers seemed to be going to their jobs on foot. The unusual crowd of walkers thronging the pavements saw a well organised movement was."

"This led to the opening question to a worker," the report continues. "How have you been able to organise this boycott with such unity, although under this regime no freedom of assembly or of the Press or propaganda is allowed?"

"Mostly by word of mouth, whispered to each other, and by anonymous leaflets," was the reply.

SOVIET UNION REDUCES DEFENCE EXPENDITURE

LONDON.

A SUBSTANTIAL increase in consumer goods, a cut in defence expenditure, and the repatriation of five minority groups unjustly deported during the war are some of the features of the measures adopted at the recent session of the Supreme Soviet in Moscow. The session was marked by hard hitting debate, searching analyses of shortcomings and scathing criticisms of bureaucrats who had failed to fulfil the requirements of the people.

The budget for 1957 provides for a considerable increase in the production of consumer goods and a relatively lower increase in the rate of investment in heavy industry.

A 7.1% increase in industrial output is planned for 1956 as compared with an 11% increase in 1956. The emphasis will not be so much on expanded investment as on the best utilisation of resources already developed.

High priority will be given to relieving the housing shortage, and a large number of drugs for medicinal purposes will be provided free. Medical and hospital treatment for the sick for a long time been provided free of charge.

Defence expenditure has been cut by 6% and now amounts to 18% of the total budget.

Injustices done to five small na-

tionalities are to be rectified. In 1943 and 1944 750,000 people of the Karachi, Kalmyk, Chechen, Ingush and Balkar peoples were deported from the North Caucasus to Kazakhstan and Central Asia.

This deportation, said the secretary of the Presidium, Mr. Gorkin, was not dictated by any military consideration and was contrary to the Soviet Union's previous policy on nationalities. A new decree restores the nationality and full civil rights of these peoples. Every facility is to be given to them so that they can return to their former homes.

TRADE UNION RIGHTS

There has also been considerable extension of the rights of trade unions in the settlement of disputes between workers and management. All disputes will be submitted in the first place to a local committee on which there is equal representation from the factory trade union committee and the management. In the event of disagreement, the factory trade union committee has the final say.

If the workers concerned or the management are not satisfied, then either side can take the matter to the local court.

Several provisions were also made for increasing the legislative powers of the different Republics in the Soviet Union.

BUS BOYCOTT IS SPREADING

(Continued from page 1)

Joint Transport Co-ordinating Committee last week sent a telegram to Premier D. F. Malan protesting "coming" on behalf of thousands of workers' their inspiring action of support.

NEGOTIATIONS

The Council rejected the proposal of the local Advisory Board of a non-co-ordinating body, but offered co-operation with the Boards and reiterated the boycotters' readiness to negotiate with the Minister of Transport.

Despite all talk of negotiations, however, no State Department or official has made any move to meet a single representative of the boycott movement.

Mr. G. S. D. Nyembe, acting President-General of the African National Congress, last week issued a statement supporting the boycott "as a genuine demand for reform" and deploring "the Government's policy of intimidation." Stressing the non-political nature of the boycott movement, the statement appealed for calm and a negotiated settlement.

The Government has shown no signs whatever of heeding such counsels of reason.

MASS ARRESTS

According to the Nationalist newspaper "Die Transvaler" 7,500 Africans have been arrested since the boycott began, "in connection with various infringements." Of these arrests 2,680 were made on roads, and just under 2,000 in Pretoria, and 2,680 in Friday morning's raid on the Wenmer Hostel. A further 500 were arrested in Alexandra on Saturday.

Those arrested were charged not for boycotting the buses, but for various pass, permit and tax infringements. The mass arrests at Wenmer Hostel were also on similar charges. But a statement by Mr. W. J. P.

Carr, manager of Johannesburg's municipal Non-European Affairs Department, made the real reason for the "Natives" protest clear.

He had called in the police, he said, because "hundreds of bus boycotters were swamping the hostel."

"I cannot allow a municipal hostel to be used as an illegal hide-out for Natives while they are playing politics."

As from Monday morning, the Government is threatening to post a great number of policemen in Alexandra to protect those who want to make use of the buses."

PEOPLE DETERMINED

If the past is any indication, however, the use of such tactics will have the opposite effect from what they are intended to accomplish.

● In its seventh week the boycott movement is firmer and more widespread than ever.

● More European motorists than ever are running the police gauntlet to give lifts to boycotters.

● Taxi drivers are retaliating against continual police checks by blocking all traffic.

● AND THE THOUSANDS OF BOYCOTTERS? THEY KEEP WALKING WITH UNFATIGABLE COURAGE AND CHEERFULNESS.

MEETING

A mass meeting on Dadoo Square on Sunday resolved:

1. To reject the proposal of the Advisory Boards for the formation of a new committee including Board members to negotiate a settlement.

2. To express full confidence in the co-ordinating Council.

3. To accept the report of the Jabavu-Moroka transport committee to continue the boycott until a settlement is arrived at through the

Co-ordinating Council.

4. To call upon the Commissioner of Police to withdraw the police order prohibiting walkers on route to the station.

AND NOW EAST LONDON

(Continued from page 1)

would respond well, as there is also a local complaint against the service.

A member of the ANC executive told New Age that when they wrote to the management protesting against certain practices, especially road treatment, the bus company's management referred the matter to the Special Branch and gave it no further attention.

The boycott at Port Elizabeth continues without abating. The police continue to harass the workers on the way. In a statement issued last week-end, the ANC (Cape) refers a report by the Advisory Board that the ANC has gone underground. The statement says the fact that the Advisory Board do not know the leaders of the ANC is a measure of their isolation from the people and their struggles. The ANC is a legal organisation employing legitimate means to fight for the achievement of the people's aspirations.

The statement shares that the same members of the Advisory Board who appealed to the Nationalist Government to ban the people's meetings and banish the people's leaders are again taking their stand together with Schoeman and the Nationalists to starve out the Africans and to crush their legitimate protests.

The statement concludes by saying the only realistic approach out of the mire into which the Nationalists have plunged the country is an uncompromising struggle against Nationalist apartheid and its pernicious policies.

SPOTLIGHT on SPORT

by **Robert Resha**



A GREAT BOXER HANGS UP HIS GLOVES

THE most experienced boxer that this country has produced, Alby Tissong of Durban, has hung up his gloves. He announced his retirement a few weeks ago after losing his fight against Arthur Donnachie in Marghester. Tissong was a firm of bad administration in the Empire title affairs. For many long years he was undoubtedly one of the best boys in the featherweight division—but never got a crack at the Empire title.

Up until his retirement Tissong had engaged in over 70 fights and had never been knocked out in any of them—and some of them were against very good lads. In this country we will remember him as the fighter who gave Elijah Mokone some of his most stirring fights. They met four times and Mokone beat him three—but never on the short route.

Tissong was born on November 1, 1927. Turned professional in 1948. Left for England in 1951.

are not prepared to apologise to the non-whites for this unsporting manner of doing things. Instead they want the non-whites to feel that they have been done a favour, and still threaten that if they didn't want to go to the themselves of the Wanderers facilities the Europeans will be too happy to have extra seats.

This is a sickening and disgusting argument and it is worse when it comes from the officials. The non-whites have always paid to get into the Wanderers and into any ground for that matter and their money has helped to build the Wanderers. The Wanderers Club is obliged to cater for its ardent customers, whatever their race.

Thanks are due to the Youth Congress for taking a stand on behalf of many thousands of non-whites who go to the Wanderers ground to see cricket, not to be insulted and humiliated.

Bravo boys.

Murder Charge Withdrawn

JOHANNESBURG.

Murder charges have been withdrawn against four Evaton men, three of them treason trials. They are Mahomed Asad, V. Maake, S. M. Mollie (trialists) and A. K. Asad. They were committed for trial for murder on December 8. Now the Attorney General has informed them that the charge has been changed to public violence.

The trial will probably begin next week, during the treason hearing adjournment. The charges arise from incidents during the Evaton boy boycott.

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RUMMAGE SALE

A Rummage Sale will be held at the Sonnengberg Centre, 25, Brada St., Gardens on Monday, March 4th, 1957 at 2 p.m. sharp. Bring your friends along.

A STONE'S THROW from the House of Assembly is the Senate. In the Senate are Senators—lots of them. The exact figure, I think, is 89. They each draw £1,800 a year, and it costs them hardly anything to ride in the trains or planes. It's a nice life, in the Senate.

In the past, the main task of the Senate has been to adjourn. Usually for two or three weeks. Then it would come together again and have a look at what the Assembly had been doing.

Now, however, Mr. Strijdom has told the Senate to get talking and not to adjourn so much, because people are asking: Is the Senate worth it? At least, that is the story put out by the English-language Press. It might be a lie, of course, because we hear from the Nationalists that the English-language Press is always telling lies.

WHAT THEY TALK ABOUT

Whether it is a lie or not, the fact remains that the august Senators (that is, correct word, isn't it?) have got down to talking and they're talking fast. I confess that I do not usually follow closely what they go to in the Senate. This is partly because the Press reports are so scanty, and partly because the Senators are not my cup of tea (sorry, coffee).

But the other day I received my Senate Hansard, and I settled down to some reading. What do the Senators talk about? I asked myself. What keeps them chatting away incessantly?

I inserted my thumb into the Senate Hansard, and extracted the following plums—for your delight and edification:

SENATOR PAUW (NAT.):

"There is a concert or some function takes place in the evening. What must we sing at the end of it? Do we sing 'Die Stem' Yes. Do we sing 'God Save the Queen' Well, a little more hesitation. Somebody suggests that we leave the singing business alone. Yes, there is a sigh of relief all round."

SENATOR MCCORD (NAT.):

"Here you find a Black, White and Yellow picnic on a farm just outside Johannesburg. These multi-racial picnics are becoming a feature of social life there. According to this African, who was able to seclude himself and to see what was going on, it happens that before the picnic had been going on very long, mixed couples of different races were disappearing into the bush, no doubt to go and listen to the songs of the birds. There you have it: that was last week, and that is what is happening."

SENATOR VAN AARDE

(NAT.): "It is no wonder, when you look at the names of all those 156 people who were arrested, you then see who they are. Amongst all those names, we find here and there the name of an Afrikaner or an Englishman. The other names are all Jewish names and Native names. Who was the European who encouraged the Natives to continue with the boycott? He was a certain Mr. Herman. Was the Hon. Senator (Rubin) one of his hieutenants? I do not know. I am merely asking. As quickly as it enters his brain, it leaves it. Nothing stays with him. Mr. President, he must not think that I am being personal."

SENATOR STEENKAMP

(NAT.): "God has blessed the Afrikaner with such characteristics and perspicacity that the Bantu

has an inherent, inborn respect for him. . . . If it were to go into the reasons for this, it would take up too much time."

SENATOR MCCORD: "Alan Paton rejected the suggestion for a weighted franchise."

SENATOR H. G. SWART (NAT.): "Are you in favour of a weighted franchise?"

SENATOR MCCORD: "No, I want no franchise."

SENATOR ROBERTSON (L.P.): "I grew up in a house where the Non-Europeans came to get their Christian lessons every

LOOKING AT PARLIAMENT

morning and every evening in the dining-room where we had our meals."

SENATOR LE ROUX (NAT.): "Did they sit at your table?"

SENATOR ROBERTSON: "It was my bed. That is where the hon. le Roux to say that that is wrong, that it is old-fashioned. It would be old-fashioned."

SENATOR LE ROUX: "Inaudible."

SENATOR ROBERTSON: "It is just the sort of remark one would expect from a person who is not accustomed to decent thinking."

HON. SENATORS: "Hear, hear."

SENATOR VAN AARDE:

"He, as a farmer, surely knows what when he pleads for economic integration. He is continually giving his Natives or his Coloured labourers work to do and he is on the lands with them during the entire day, but when he eats he then eats at his own table, and when he goes to sleep he sleeps on his own bed. That is where the co-operation stops, is it not so? Does he mean, when he pleads for economic integration, that the Natives should then have a share in his farm? That, of course, would never happen, because it is unnatural and un-South African."

SENATOR M. W. DE WET (NAT.):

"This (Liberal Party) pamphlet is so serious that I have taken legal opinion and I have been told that it lacks but one word for these people to be arrested. . . . I would like to mention something else, and that is this so-called Institute of Race Relations. It is such a beautiful name

RACING AT ASCOT

The following are Damon's selections for the racing on Saturday.

Cape of Good Hope Nursery Stakes (C. and G.) GARRETT'S SE. LECTED. Danger, Controllek Stewards Cup Handicap. BLACK PIRATE. Danger, Drogie Milnerton Handicap: LET'S DINE. Danger, Tensil. Cape of Good Hope: SWEET MIE. Danger, Fillopolis. 3-year-Old Handicap: DOUB CATCH. Danger, Compare. Moderate Handicap: SHAUVA. Danger, Fair Tactics. Progress Seven: FISSION. Danj Mediterranean.

Junior Handicap: MAL JUVENILE. Danger, Belzina.

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and it sounds so sweet and nice, too. . . . It is one of the biggest race-inciters in the country and causes racial disunity here in South Africa. I feel so strongly about this that I am even going to bring it to the attention of the Minister of Justice. . . ."

SENATOR BALLINGER (NATIVE REPRESENTATIVE—after being goaded by the Nationalists): "I am not responsible for what Alan Paton says."

SENATOR D. J. MALAN (NAT.): "Let us say that they are the educated Natives. . . . there are actually 1,400 of them. . . . those 1,400 are frustrated people. . . . those 1,400, who go around and make mischief and start agitation, wish to govern this country with a group of totis which they have in each location. . . . our policy gives them an opportunity to uplift their own people."

SENATOR MALAN (again): "Instead of doing their duty and informing the Native that a day's work is better than smuggling drugs or walking about with knobkerries, they say nothing, and it is usually their own people whom these Natives kill."

And that, friends, concludes our tour of the Senate. You'll come again soon, won't you? C.P.E.

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