

# NEW AGE

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## ENTHUSIASM FOR MILLION SIGNATURE CAMPAIGN

CAPE TOWN.

"I ENVISAGE AN UNPRECEDENTED RUSH TO SIGN THE FREEDOM CHARTER, SO URGENT IS THE DEMAND FOR FREEDOM," MR. GEORGE PEAKE, NATIONAL CHAIRMAN OF THE S.A. COLOURED PEOPLE'S ORGANISATION, SAID IN A SPECIAL STATEMENT TO 'NEW AGE' THIS WEEK, WELCOMING THE DECISION TAKEN BY CHIEF LUTHULI, JOINTLY WITH OTHER CONGRESS LEADERS, CALLING FOR THE COLLECTION OF ONE MILLION SIGNATURES TO THE FREEDOM CHARTER.

STATEMENTS OF SUPPORT HAVE ALSO BEEN ISSUED IN INTERVIEWS WITH 'NEW AGE' BY THE LEADERS OF THE S.A. INDIAN CONGRESS AND THE S.A. CONGRESS OF DEMOCRATS.

THE FIRST SIGNATURES TO THE FREEDOM CHARTER ARE NOW COMING FORWARD IN THE SUBURBS, TOWNSHIPS AND LOCATIONS OF JOHANNESBURG AS THE PETITION FORMS ARE TAKEN FROM DOOR TO DOOR AND CIRCULATED FOR SIGNATURE AT MASS MEETINGS.

"No one can deny that the Freedom Charter is the most important document yet to be drawn by the people of South Africa," said Mr. Peake. "Written into the Freedom Charter are all the aspirations and wishes of the oppressed.

"THERE HAS BEEN SOME DELAY IN GATHERING IN THE SIGNATURES, AND IT IS HOPED THAT THIS STATE OF AFFAIRS WILL BE REMEDIED PROMPTLY. WHILE THE INDICATIONS ARE THAT SIGNATURE LISTS WILL BE OVER-SUBSCRIBED, THERE ARE ALSO SIGNS THAT THE PEOPLE ARE BECOMING IMPATIENT AT THE DELAY.

"Let us set to work, comrades. The task is urgent, the people restless and all over the world hundreds of millions of free people watch keenly our progress on the road to freedom," Mr. Peake's statement concluded.

**EVERY ADULT INDIAN**  
Dr. H. M. Moosa, joint secretary of the S. A. Indian Congress, declared in a statement that this organisation aims to secure the signature to the Charter of every adult Indian in South Africa, "for in the

**CAMPAIGN** for the Transvaal's signature quota will be given an official send-off from a mass conference to be held at the Trades Hall on Sunday, 18th, at 10 a.m. Regional conferences in other parts of the Transvaal are also being organised.

The Cape Town campaign will begin officially on the 24th, when there will be a planning meeting of the regional executives of the congresses.

realisation of the ideals contained in the Charter lies the true happiness of all 300,000 Indians, as well as of all the people of the country."

### MILLION FIGHTERS FOR FREEDOM

The campaign for the Freedom Charter, said Mr. Pieter Beylveeld, national chairman of the Congress of Democrats, is far from being merely a campaign to collect one million signatures. It is a struggle to mobilise 1,000,000 fighters for freedom, to afford stirring proof not only to the South African Government, but to the world at large, of the people's desire and determination for freedom.

Mr. Beylveeld stressed that the signature campaign should be developed as the basis around which to build organisations of the people, and that the campaign for mass endorsement of the Charter had essentially to be linked with the day-to-day struggles of the people. The campaign opened up great opportunities for local initiative and for the positive demands of the Freedom Charter to be the inspiration in the struggles of the people,

## FORT HARE STUDENTS VINDICATED

### Staff Resignations Follow Commission's Report

PORT ELIZABETH.

THE report of the Fort Hare Commission is a vindication of the stand taken by the students, and has already resulted in sweeping changes at the university. Several staff members have resigned, and expelled students are to be given the opportunity of stating their case.

The Commission, which consisted of Professor J. P. Duminy, Professor M. C. Botha and Dr. Edgar Brookes, came to the conclusion that "the time is overdue for a bold transition from the spirit, methods and atmosphere of the Missionary High School to those of a University.

While not sparing in their criticisms of the students, the main criticism of the Commission was directed against the authorities, whom it accused of ignoring the legitimate grievances of the students. In particular the Commission felt that the hostel system was in need of a drastic overhaul, and it named two hostel wardens who, it felt, should be retired because they were nearing the age limit, and others who were unfit for their task because they were "lacking in sympathy."

### FACILITIES INADEQUATE

The Commission also found the accommodation and facilities available to the students inadequate, and recommended improvements.

The authorities' handling of the crisis which led to the closing of the college was also criticised by the Commission, which felt that the system of encouraging students to inform on their fellows was "ill-advised."

With the publication of the report:

- The principal of the University, Professor Dent, has resigned;
  - The wardens of Iona House and the Women's Hostel have resigned, with effect from the end of the year;
  - The 13 students who were not readmitted to the University have been recalled, and will be allowed to appear before the Discipline Committee to argue the case for their reinstatement;
  - The rule for compulsory attendance at prayers at Iona House has been scrapped.
- The remaining recommendations of the Commission will be considered by the Governing Council at its next meeting.
- Meanwhile Fort Hare is on vacation. But when the students return, they are going to stage a football match and a grand ball to celebrate their victory.

## Orlando Squatters Take Over Empty Houses

JOHANNESBURG.

Several hundred Orlando shanty town residents, fed up to the teeth with living in breeze block shelter slums and impatient at the housing promises which do not materialise, moved into vacant Council houses in the Westcliffe section of Orlando last week-end in a militant protest action.

During the night, entire families moved with all their furniture and possessions and took occupation of the recently completed Westcliffe homes. By the following morning the police got wind of the move and by mid Monday morning, African and European S.A. police and municipal police had moved on to the scene.

One police officer spoke of people being prosecuted for illegal squatting, and on Monday the police arrested two of the squatters' leaders and warned shanty town families they should move back to their former breeze block homes. Only one woman with a sick child moved on the first morning. Others stood about outside their "adopted" homes, though the police had moved all their furniture out of the houses and on to the streets and on to the police vans.

The location superintendent and a police officer refused to permit the 'New Age' reporter to photograph or interview the families that took part in the protest removal.

These families, living in Orlando breeze block shelters, were among the first Johannesburg Africans under the leadership of Mpanza to demonstrate against the post-war housing crisis, and the largest quarter movement the city has ever seen. The Council provided these people with shelters, and this is the first year that they are waiting for proper homes.



South Africa's other 'Test'

Vicky of the London Daily Mirror, while congratulating the South African cricketers on their victory, reminds British readers of the savagery of apartheid in the land from which they come.

## "Doing Great Service to the People," says Magistrate BUT GUILTY OF OFFENCE!

JOHANNESBURG.

"THE accused was doing a great service to the people by keeping these children off the streets. From the bench I say I admire her for it, but technically she is guilty of the offence charged." These were the words of the Native Commissioner at Johannesburg when he cautioned and discharged Mrs. Margaret Mambro after finding her guilty under the Bantu Education Act of conducting a Bantu school which was not registered in terms of the Act.

The evidence on which Mrs. Mambro was convicted was that of three children who had been in her group. They said she had taught them to read and write and do arithmetic. They admitted that there was no blackboard and hardly any books.

### BANTU EDUCATION

Mrs. Mambro in her evidence told the court that since about 1951 a committee of mothers had asked her to take in their children who could not find room in the bigger, recognised schools. The purpose was to keep the children off the

streets, and to keep them occupied. Until the end of 1954 she taught the children and they wrote examinations, but because of the coming into force of the Bantu Education Act, when the establishment was re-opened this year she did not continue to teach the children but arranged for as many as possible to enter recognised schools. Rather than turn the other children out she gave them formal classes. As soon as she was able to place the children in a recognised school she closed down her establishment.



# NEW AGE LETTER BOX

## Sweet Workers Want Better Wages

AT their annual general meeting last month the members of the African Sweet Workers' Union resolved to intensify their campaign for higher wages and better conditions.

From 1948, wages have been at a standstill as follows: General workers, £3 4s. 6d. per week, plus £1 10s. 6d. cost of living allowance; labourers, £1 17s. 9d. per week, plus 18s. 3d. c.o.l.a. The union demands basic wage of £4 per week for general workers, and £2 10s. for labourers, as well as 30 days sick pay, instead of 12 as at present, and a 40-hour working week instead of 45.

The workers are very much opposed to the new determination which proposes to divide general workers into two groups and which will mean that the majority of the workers will be in the lower-paid group.

We have calculated that under this determination, 690 workers will gain a total of £67 12s. 6d. per week, while 1,030 workers will lose 7s. 6d. each weekly—that is a total of £385. At this rate the employers gain more than £300 a week.

We call on all workers to close their ranks and carry on more courageously and support their claims with more vigour.

It is not only the wages that are at stake, but the very existence of the union and the right of the workers to get better conditions for all.

J. LEGORBYA,  
Secretary, African Sweet Workers' Union,  
Johannesburg.

## Plough Own Land

In Mafeking the majority of the people are peasants. Instead of tilling their own soil they are forced to spend their time and labour on the mines and white farms in order to find the money to pay their poll tax.

A peasants' union has now been started to work for the time when we will plough our own piece of land, instead of being our blood sucked by apartheid.

W. LEKHONKHOBE,  
Mafeking.

# STOP that Headache!

Mag-Aspirin is better. When throbbing headaches torture you, take Mag-Aspirin at once! Feel how gently the nerves are calmed, the pain soothed away. Mag-Aspirin quickly restores sound, health-giving sleep. It has given thousands of sufferers welcome relief from headache, bladder pain, backache, toothache, lumbago, neuritis and rheumatic pains.

## MAG-ASPIRIN is not ordinary aspirin

Mag-Aspirin Powders, 2/- per box. Also available in Tablets at 2/6 at all chemists and stores.

## Athlone Rejects Bantu Education

A meeting was held in the Methodist Primary School, Athlone to elect a school committee under the Bantu Education Act or rather Bantu Indocination Act.

A queer feature of the meeting was that there was a policeman in uniform standing at the door and two members of the Special Branch inside, taking notes.

A lot of people were turned away at the door because according to the ruling of the chairman, only parents of pupils at the school were admitted.

After suggestions had been put, and unsatisfactorily answered a gentleman tried to move that the Committee be elected but he was shouted down by the angry parents. A resolution was moved and seconded that the election be rejected.

A motion was moved that the question should be put to the vote by a show of hands but the chairman ruled that it should be taken by secret ballot.

THE ELECTION AND BANTU EDUCATION WAS REJECTED BY 33 TO 23 VOTES.

Z. Z. MALINDI,  
Athlone, Cape.

## Self-Government Not Fedration

What the people of the Central African Federatio want is self-government, not fedration.

The present system of nominations to the Legislative Council is not democratic and should be ended.

Africans should have financial control in the Legislative councils of their own country. Chiefs should be appointed and deposed by their own people without interference by the governor.

The partition of Nyasaland should be done with due regard to the wishes of the people of the country.

N. C. KAUNDA,  
Nyasaland African Congress,  
Johannesburg.

## Covetous Nails

The Group Areas Act is to be put into operation in Grahamstown. The Indian, bordering the extreme edge of High Street and some having shop in town are to be removed.

This is a violation of democracy. Nationalists continue to possess and dominate the Africans and other NonEuropeans and their land.

STANLEY B. KABA,  
Grahamstown.

## Song of Africa

There are many difficulties but we must never be discouraged.

Ahead lies success. Let us march on our arms and break the chains that bind us.

Let us sing the song of Africa, for Africa is our home.

S. Z. NDEBBELE,  
Kalehong Township,  
Germiston.

# Railway Doctors Negligent

## Further Evidence by Union

JOHANNESBURG.—Stark proof of the allegations of the S.A.R. and Non-European Workers' Union that railway doctors treat sick and injured workers cursorily (Letterbox, last week) and that the medical treatment given is more last week in the case of J—, who has been a labourer on the railways for the last eight years.

A work one day last month pushing coops, one of the men bumped into him, injuring his side. On the railway medical slip his injury was described as a bruising of the chest, and the report further stated: "no fracture seen, J— was put off duty for 12 days and was instructed to report back to work on a certain date.

Yet the report on this man by the radiologist states quite clearly that two of J—'s ribs are fractured.

### MAY BE SACKED

like all labourers on the railways who exceed the sick leave granted them by the railway doctors, J— may be sacked from his job, despite the seriousness of his injuries.

The Union says there are many cases of African employees on the railways being genuinely ill, yet being refused sick leave certificates by the railway doctors. Railway doctors consult only at certain periods and should men be too ill to attend the consulting rooms and call in private doctors. Railway doctors invariably refuse to endorse

## Great Dawn

There is the great dawn of freedom.

Accompanying that great, glittering dawn

Is a new army of strong men,

Who will bring justice and peace

To the present war-sick and starving generation.

You'll see the downtrodden masses rejoicing!

After the struggle, hard and brutish life will be buried.

Tears, blood, sweat and sacrifice

Is the price of freedom.

Ultimately, we shall see that great dawn of freedom—

A glittering dawn which has been for ALL men.

LAZARUS NGWENYA,  
Watville, Benoni.

# HE'S DONE IT AGAIN!

DR. DONGES, the Minister of the Interior, has banned another classic—this time Mary Shelley's "Frankenstein." This is the novel by the wife of the great British poet which tells the story of the man who made a monster he was later unable to control. So great an impact has the novel made on the English-speaking peoples that the word Frankenstein has passed into the English language.

There is perhaps something symbolic in the banning of "Frankenstein," whose plot is summarised in the Dictionary of Phrase and Fable as follows: "A young student (Frankenstein) who made a soulless monster out of the fragments of men picked up from churchyards and dissecting rooms and ended it with life by galvanism. The tale . . . shows how the creature longed for sympathy but was shunned by everyone. It was only animal life, a parody on the creature man, powerful for evil and the instrument of dreadful retribution on the student who usurped the prerogative of the Creator."

It sounds exactly like a description of the Nationalists constructing their monster of apartheid!

This classic has been in circulation for 137 years, and is included in library collections of famous books, such as the Everyman and World's Classics series. But Dr. Donges has decreed that anyone who imports it into South Africa, or is found in possession of it will be liable to a fine of £1,000 or five years' imprisonment, or both.

Dr. Donges did this once before, a few months ago, when he banned Voltaire's "Candide" and Gautier's "Mademoiselle du Maupin." But on that occasion the public outcry was so great that he was forced to admit he had made a mistake, and a week later both books were "unbanned."

Has the Minister made another mistake? Or is he just plain ignorant and stupid?

It would be wrong to think that either explanation is alone the reason. The truth is that the censorship policy exercised by the Nationalist Government is a standing threat to the cultural and educational standards of the South African people.

It is almost impossible to import any publication from any People's Democracy, no matter what its subject. The position is similar as regards any left-wing organisations in other countries. Examples in the two most recent Government Gazettes are: "Achievements in the Protection of Mother and Child in the Rumanian People's Republic"; "Information Bulletin of the Miners' Trade Union International"; "A Diary for Youth, 1955," published by the World Federation of Democratic Youth, and "I Want to Live—Ban Atomic Weapons," published by the Women's International Democratic Federation.

But Dr. Donges does not stop at Communist or left-wing publications. Any book or pamphlet or magazine which propagates views on the race question opposed to those of Dr. Donges, is likely to find itself on the black list. Books about the socialist countries written by non-Communists are also often included. In the last two weeks, for instance, the book "Through the Chinese Revolution," by the missionaries Ralph and Nancy Lapwood was banned.

It is quite obvious that neither Dr. Donges nor his censors read this book; or that if they did they did not understand it. The probability is that the book was banned simply because it was about China and had the word "revolution" in its title.

Other books banned in the last two weeks included three detective stories or thrillers by Ellery Queen, Sydney Horler and James Hadley Chase, three of the acknowledged leaders of this school of publications; "Under the Skin," by the well-known English novelist Phyllis Bottome; a collection of short stories by the American writer Erskine Caldwell; "The Last of Mr. Norris," by Christopher Isherwood; "The Story of Esther Costello," by Nicholas Montserrat; and a book on psychiatry by a doctor of medicine.

The total list of bannings is unknown, and unavailable to the public, but has been estimated to run into thousands of titles. Week by week, as new items are added to the list, the Nationalists draw their corrugated-iron curtain round South Africa, attempting to keep South Africans in ignorance about what is happening in the rest of the world.

The most distressing feature of the bannings is that, with few exceptions, they seem to be accepted by the intellectual and cultural "leaders" of South Africa. Not one daily newspaper has ever protested against the way in which the Nationalist Government is abusing its powers in this respect. Our artists, writers, poets, university professors, teachers and others entrusted with the preservation and development of our cultural values remain silent.

No people who value freedom of thought and freedom of expression can tolerate the sort of censorship to which they are being subjected by the Nationalists. Once more it falls to the progressive movement to defend the right of the South African people at least to read and think what they please.

PROTEST AGAINST DR. DONGES' CENSORSHIP MUST BE STEPPED UP TO THE POINT WHERE THESE FREEDOMS ARE RESTORED TO THE PEOPLE.

## READ Dagga-Smoker's Dream

Short Story  
By RICHARD MOORE  
in New Age Next Week

# Pay More For Water Than For Rent

## Squatters Fight Back

**JOHANNESBURG**—In the sprawling squatters' camp of Albertonville the people are fighting an attempt to charge them exorbitant fees for the water they use.

According to the contract the squatters entered into with the private owners of the land, they were to pay a yearly rental automatically renewable for 12-month periods, and the owners were under an obligation to supply reasonable and continuous supplies of fresh water.

Earlier this year the squatters were told they would have to pay for water instead of the yearly rental.

Water charges were laid down: 3d. for four gallons, 4d. for 5 to

6 gallons, and 2s. for a 48-gallon drum.

The people estimate that some of them paid more for water in a few months than they had previously paid in rentals for the entire year.

But despite that attempts were made to raise the water price even higher.

The people organised protest meetings on this issue and one of these was attended by the Native Commissioner who said the water charges were illegal.

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A compromise agreement was arrived at, but since then the squatters report that the water supply is unsatisfactory, and five of the squatters have had summons for ejectment issued against them. The five, all leaders of the squatters' organisation, will fight the ejectment orders, and defend their right to remain in Albertonville.



Ejected from their home by Court Messenger because the premises were condemned, the Petersen family of Woodstock, Cape Town, had to "make do" in an adjoining field. Mr. Petersen has looked all over for some kind of shelter and approached various official departments, but was everywhere met with the same answer—"we have no place for you." To add insult to injury, he was told that if he did not move

from the field, the police would be sent to throw him out. "If it were not for the kindness of a friend who put a van at our disposal, my wife and six children would have frozen to death," Mr. Petersen told New Age. "What are we to do? If we can't get a place, I'll have to put up a pondokkie somewhere." Our picture shows the Petersen family standing in front of their belongings with Mr. and Mrs. Petersen each holding an 8-months' old twin.

### "PEOPLE ARE AWAKENING"

#### Luthuli's Birthday Message to Dadoo

**JOHANNESBURG.** "WE are under no illusions as to what the attainment of freedom will cost us in pain and suffering before victory is gained," wrote Chief Luthuli in his birthday message to Dr. Dadoo.

"We know that those who directly and indirectly support the status quo will subject us to untold brutality, slander and abuse. In their efforts to fulfil their bussapp apartheid policy the Nationalist Party will unleash against us all diabolic measures in an effort to cow into submission the masses of the people.

"But these efforts are sure to meet with ignominious failure for already we are witnessing heartening signs of the awakening of the people. Already the persecution we are going through is steeling to resistance many in the ranks of the liberation army.

"The days ahead will see the growth of an effective army of liberation to gain in momentum to become an avalanche that will strike a death-blow to oppression in South Africa. May our Courage rise with danger!"

# U.S. STOPS PENSIONS OF COMMUNIST HEROES

## Mean Act Condemned By U.S. Press

NEW YORK.

**THE U.S. AUTHORITIES HAVE TAKEN AWAY THE DISABILITY PENSIONS FORMERLY PAID TO TWO LEADING AMERICAN COMMUNIST EX-SERVICEMEN, CONVICTED UNDER THE SMITH (SUPPRESSION) ACT.**

They are Bob Thompson, who was invalided out of the army with 100 per cent. disability, having contracted both malaria and tuberculosis, and Saul Wellman, also released with 100 per cent. disability for wounds received at Bastogne.

A Staff-sergeant in the 32nd U.S. Army Division, Thompson was cited by General Douglas MacArthur for outstanding heroism at Buna, Guadacanal. He was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross, the second highest medal issued by the U.S. Government, and was recommended for promotion to captain.

Both Thompson and Wellman fought in Spain. Both were known Communist leaders when they entered the armed forces. A total of 15,000 American Communists served in the armed forces during World War 2.

The withdrawal of their pen-

sions has been widely criticised in the U.S. Murray Kempton, columnist on the New York Post, commented: "We owe Wellman and Thompson a debt that pensions cannot pay or malice erase. If Bastogne and Buna are glorious, these men—whatever their lives

before or since—are glorious. And when they play them cheap, whatever their aims, we debate not them but the memory of that moment."

The persecution of American citizens for their political views was recently strongly criticised as a violation of the U.N. Declaration of Human Rights in a statement by 42 distinguished Britons published in the New York Press.

The letter, signed by Lord Boyd-Ort, former head of the U.N. Food and Agricultural Organisation, four members of the House of Commons: John Parker, Sydney Silverman, Ben Parkin and Maurice Orbach; Professor G. D. H. Cole, D. N. Pritt, 16 Trade Union leaders, and a group of writers, playwrights and clergymen, was forwarded to the U.S. by Basil Davidson on the occasion of the Independence Day celebrations.

### "PASSED IN HYSTERIA"

It warned that laws "passed in hysteria of anti-Communism can be used to limit the freedom of speech, press and assembly of all Americans," and expressed special concern about the new indictments under the membership clause of the Smith Act, which makes mere membership of the Communist Party an offence punishable by 10 years' imprisonment.

The statement goes on: "We have watched with growing concern as dark clouds of fear and intolerance increasingly obscure the American tradition of freedom, and have eagerly noted in recent months the signs of a healthy public opinion reasserting itself.

"But just when we hoped for the return of the political atmosphere of the Bill of Rights—which declares Congress shall make no law . . . abridging the freedom of speech of the press . . ." We read of a series of Smith Act trials in which the charge is merely membership of the Communist Party.

"These charges were described by The New York Times as involving 'a violent upheaval in our judicial concepts.' We believe that they also conflict with the U.N. Declaration of Human Rights in that they condemn people for their ideas as distinct from their actions.

### "LIMITS TO FREEDOM"

"We have seen how 'loyalty investigations' and the role of the paid informer can endanger the liberty and livelihood of thousands of law-abiding citizens, and how legislation passed in a hysteria of anti-Communism can be used to limit the freedom of speech, press and assembly of all Americans. 'Security' becomes a laughing-stock when it leads to passports being denied to Americans of international standing, and denies visas to equally distinguished men and women from other lands who wish to visit the United States.

"Our expression of concern at these prosecutions and restrictions is a token of respect and friendship for the many Americans, both famous and little-known, who have stood out against the witch-hunt, and especially for those who have suffered imprisonment, exile, loss of employment or in other ways.

Their record gives us confidence in the future and encourages us to appeal to all friends of freedom in Britain to make known their support and thus hasten the return to sanity in the United States," the statement concludes.

# 'UNITE IN ONE RAILWAY UNION!' Says S.A.C.T.U.

JOHANNESBURG.

"NOW is the time for all railway workers to unite in the one union which has always been free of the control of the railway administration: the S.A.R. and H. Non-European Workers' Union. Through this organisation the railway workers must put forward their demands and struggle to get those demands."

This is the comment of the South African Congress of Trade Unions on the disbanding by the Government of the "Bantu Staff Associations" on the railways, to make way for workers committees under the Native Labour Act.

Throughout, the Staff Associations have been completely under the control of the railway administration. The associations could not even amend their constitutions without the permission of the railways. The dissolution of the associations has become effective by the railways suspending the stop order system they operated for the staff associations. When the suspension of the stop order system was announced, the associations executives met and decided that they could not carry on. They made no

effort to consult the workers for their views.

The workers must oppose the dissolution of their Staff Associations, says S.A.C.T.U. It is true that the associations were always under the thumb of the railways. But the workers joined them because they thought they would improve conditions. They contributed to its funds for that purpose. They must oppose this act of dictatorship which wants to wipe out the associations and their funds. They must

seek to keep those funds for the purpose they were given: to improve railway workers' demands. The final aim is to unite all railway workers in one strong union entirely free from control by the administration.

One of the associations has assets of several thousand pounds as a result of the stop order system which operated for many years. Members of the Staff Associations are indignant that the decision to dissolve and place the association's funds in the hands of a liquidator have been taken without any consultation of the members, and are contemplating legal action on this issue.

# U.S. TRYING TO AVOID DISARMAMENT

THE United States is playing a dangerous game in international diplomacy. Though the relaxation of tension which was brought about by the Geneva conference has been welcomed throughout the world, the U.S. is trying to revive something of the atmosphere which prevailed at the height of the cold war.

The chief Washington correspondent of the New York Times, Mr. James Reston, wrote recently that "the Eisenhower Administration has reached a policy decision to put a brake on the optimism created by the Big Four Conference." Reston said that the explanation of Eisenhower's speech in Philadelphia two weeks ago in which he emphasised that the "spirit of Geneva," if it is to be "genuine and not spurious," must not be used "to justify the division of Germany, the enslavement of the satellites or the activities of subversive Communism."

In other words, the United States authorities are not prepared to make any concessions with a view to bringing about a further relaxation of international tension.

Meanwhile, the Soviet Union has announced a huge cut of 450,000 men in her armed forces and the People's Democracies have made similar reductions. The Soviet Government stressed it was doing this as a further contribution to the consolidation of world peace and as a sign of the people's peaceful intentions. It expected the Western powers to follow suit.

### BRIITAIN IS PLEASED

The British Government openly welcomed the reduction. The London Observer wrote:

"The Moscow announcement that Soviet armed forces are to be reduced by 500,000 men is the most important Russian contribution to a detente since the signing of the Austrian Treaty, and a good augury for the disarmament talks to be resumed by the United Nations sub-committee on disarmament on August 29. This reduction must be viewed as an earnest willingness to implement, on a reciprocal basis, the much more far-reaching proposals for disarmament to which the first suggestion by France and Britain and accepted by the Soviet Government last May."

### BUT DULLES IS SOUR

Dulles, however, struck a discordant note. He complained sourly that "the military significance (of the Soviet reduction) is of doubtful value."

No wonder 'Time' magazine was compelled to report last week that the line taken by Eisenhower and Dulles had not gone down too well in America, as the bulk of the people are hoping that Geneva had at last opened up the prospect of closer and more friendly relations with the Soviet Union. Commenting on Eisenhower's speech, 'Time' said: "Judging from the visible signs, the public did not get over to the U.S. public—or at least to the press."

### DISARMAMENT PROPOSALS

The sphere in which American double-talk is likely to have the most serious results is that of disarmament. As the 'Observer' reported, the disarmament proposals put forward by the Soviet Union last May, besides being the most detailed yet presented for consideration, either in either of the large measure an acceptance of the Western point of view about inspection.

The West had for years complained that the Soviet refusal to allow inspection inside her territory had "prevented international agreement on disarmament."

The fact was that Russia had never rejected the idea of inspection; she had only rejected the American proposal that the international ownership of atomic resources. Her argument was that this would allow a combination of foreign powers to interfere with the direction of the internal Soviet economy.

### WESTERN PLAN ACCEPTED

At any rate, May 10 the Soviet Union accepted the Western proposals in substance almost word for word. But what happened? From that moment the Americans proceeded to place new obstacles in the way of agreement. The well-known American columnist, Kenneth Alison wrote on July 18:

"The Pentagon (U.S. military headquarters) is undyingly opposed to a serious disarmament effort. The disarmament talks that have taken place have aroused no Pentagon opposition because they were thought to be meaningless. But the Pentagon is up in arms now because serious disarmament talks seem to be a possibility."

At the Geneva talks the Soviet Premier Bulganin reiterated the plan which his government had previously put forward on May 10. This envisaged a phased reduction of the armed forces of the powers.

### OBJECTION ELIMINATED

The Soviet Union abandoned her previous call for the immediate destruction of atomic weapons. She agreed that this could only happen when there had been a substantial reduction in the armed forces of all parties—thus eliminating an important objection, advanced by the Americans over many years, that the Russians wanted them to throw away their strongest weapon while the Russians still retained their tremendous superiority in conventional weapons. Finally, the Soviet Union outlined a most

detailed plan of inspection on a permanent basis to ensure that the conditions of a disarmament agreement were properly carried out.

Just as, ever since May 10, there had been no American reply to the proposal, so the Geneva Eisenhower again side-stepped the issue and came forward with his plan for an exchange of military blueprints and aerial reconnaissance. All observers are agreed that the Eisenhower plan was phoney.

### "BULL'S EYE"

As a propaganda stunt, said Joseph C. Harsch in the Christian Science Monitor, it "hit the bull's eye." "The Christian Science Monitor thought the President's proposal would hinder rather than help" the slow but noticeable advance in world relations which the conference had so far produced. "One of the members of the American delegation told the publisher William Randolph Hearst that the plan was

## WORLD STAGE BY SPECTATOR

"a gimmick . . . a tricky plan with little chance of working out. Hearst quoted a veteran political correspondent as saying:

"It was just a little too slick. It wasn't meant to be acceptable to the Russians and when we make a proposal which is essentially phoney, I think it is bound to hurt us in the long run."

### FUNDAMENTAL CHANGE

Yet this "trick" has astonishingly now become the basis of the American disarmament plan. The New York correspondent of the 'Cape Times' reported last week:

"A fundamental change in the United States approach to disarmament unfolded itself yesterday as the United Nations sub-committee on disarmament resumed its sessions behind closed doors here.

"The United States, it is now clear, has temporarily shelved its long-range plans for disarmament and an international control organization, and is concentrating instead on a limited 'early warning' system. This would enable it to engage in 'massive retaliation' in the event of nuclear attack."

### BACK TO COLD WAR?

Thus the American move to the right back to the positions and language of the cold war.

The correspondent quoted "one United States source here (who) yesterday described the change in United States policy as the start of a new rainbow approach. He added that the United States was now more interested in the immediate expediency of its proposals rather than a possibly unfruitful quest for final results."

If this report is true, the United States is revealed as a monster of international duplicity. Having maintained for years that it was the Russians who were holding up agreement, now agreement is in sight, she calmly announces that she is no longer interested in "final results" but only in "immediate expediency."

### BEHIND IT

What is behind this treacherous diplomacy? The answer is that the United States cannot afford to disarm.

If there has been one factor which has enabled the United States capitalist economy to survive the post-war period without a collapse, it has been the massive amount of military expenditure.

A total of 310 billion dollars has been spent on armaments by the United States during the last 10 years. Compare this with the total of only 32 billion dollars which was spent on the New Deal from 1932 to 1940—the last time the U.S. capitalists tried to meet the needs of the people.

This military expenditure has produced a huge expansion in the U.S. economy, with a 66 per cent increase in manufacturing capacity. But this capacity cannot be used to the benefit of the masses because the power of the American people has not kept pace with the rise in output and the rise in profits. U.S. News reported earlier this year:

"Large unused capacities are indicated in almost all lines of industry and agriculture. Workers, too, are in surplus . . . American industry in fact is able to turn out a much greater volume of goods than is now being produced."

The Illinois Business Review wrote last March: "As we move into 1955 the broad picture is that of an economy which is being increasingly burdened by goods of all kinds . . . High current rates of investment in durables of all kinds imply a degree of overproduction that has to be corrected after a while."

### AN OLD STORY

It's the old, old story. How is overproduction under capitalism cured? By means of a slump. Or by means of a war. For Eisenhower is the continuation of military spending on a war basis is an economic necessity. And for that reason it is clear the U.S. monopolists and their government have decided the cold war must continue.

But to the American people it is being made clear—by the U.S. system can only be kept from disaster by wasteful military expenditure, that system must be fundamentally at fault.



## 'DON'T MOVE US FROM OUR HOMES!'

THE residents of Germiston Location are conducting a struggle against the removal of the location to Natalspuit and last week the women of the location again took the lead in showing their opposition to the removal plans.

In a procession, 113 women of the Women's League of Justice No. 2 marched to see the Manager of the Native Affairs Department. This was the second procession of women to see the Manager.

To him they presented a letter which said: "We are not prepared to go to Natalspuit." The letter recalled that in 1909 a pledge was made to the people that if they took up occupation in the Germiston location they would never be removed to a new place. Now the authorities are overlooking this earnest agreement.

In answer to the statement of the

### JOHANNESBURG.

location to Natalspuit and last week the women of the location again took the lead in showing their opposition to the removal plans.

manager that the removal question should be discussed with his deputy in the location in charge of the removals to Natalspuit, the letter from the women said the assistant manager had never been introduced to the residents and was therefore an unknown intruder to whom the people could not go.

The women challenged the manager to address a meeting of all residents on this removal issue.

The women challenged the manager to address a meeting of all residents on this removal issue.

### TRIAL OF TWO WORKERS SHOWS THAT

## 'IT IS DANGEROUS TO MAKE STATEMENTS TO POLICE!'

"ANYONE who makes a statement to the police places himself in a dangerous position. The Crown should not be surprised if the present prosecution serves to convince people that they are safest if they refuse to make any statement when asked to do so by the police," said the defence advocate during the trial of two members of the Food and Canning Workers' Union in the Tullbagh Magistrates' Court last week.

"If any mistake is made in a sworn statement, the onus is then on the accused to show that he believed it to be true, otherwise he commits an offence."

The two accused, Mr. John Grainger and Miss Janet Appolis, branch committee members of the Union, were charged with having made conflicting statements under oath.

Found guilty, Mr. Grainger was fined thirty pounds for two months and Miss Appolis was cautioned and discharged. Mr. Grainger has noted an appeal.

The evidence showed that last December, Becky Lan, secretary for the Food and Canning Workers' Union had paid a visit to the factory at which the two accused were working.

"Three months afterwards" said Grainger his evidence to the court, a detective (Sergeant Salmon Sauerman of the Special Branch of the C.I.D.) came to my room. I was away from work, sick, and when he came I was awakened from my sleep. My head was dizzy and I thought at first that he was a doctor.

"He told me he was there to enquire about Miss Lan's visit to the factory, and that made me think he was from the trade union. He said that several people had told him that Miss Lan was at a meeting there and I should not be afraid to make a statement that she was there because there would be no trouble. I thought that if true, other people had said so it must be true, so I agreed to make a statement. I was sick and I wanted him to go so that I could go back to sleep."

Afterwards, said Grainger, when he had thought back he had clearly

## WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

A NUMBER of young Johannesburg readers have shown their solidarity with New Age in a practical fashion.

A group of them held a party in honour of Dr. Dadoo's birthday and decided that the best way to celebrate the occasion was to send £10 2s. 0d. to New Age.

Two other young readers sent in £4 15s. 0d. and £17 15s. 0d. respectively, all collected from friends whom they had approached. What's more, they have promised to do the same regularly each month.

And from far away Liverpool, England, comes news that a group of readers there have set up a committee to help us in our struggle. An effective way of demonstrating solidarity with the people of South Africa. These examples of activity on behalf of your paper once again raises the question: What are YOU doing to help?

Perhaps you are a member of one or other of the Congresses. Consider for a moment what your paper means to you and your organisation. Without New Age your activities would receive little or no publicity. You yourselves would be work-

# MILITANT ACTION AT THREE MORE FACTORIES

JOHANNESBURG.—LAST WEEK JOHANNESBURG SAW THREE MORE FACTORY DISPUTES IN WHICH THE WORKERS TOOK MILITANT PROTEST ACTION.

## STEEL WORKERS:

At Phoenix Foundry 130 African workers formulated demands which their union organised from the Iron and Steel Workers' Union presented to the management. When they were rejected outright the workers organised a protest in the workshops of the foundry.

Native Labour Officers were called in but the workers refused to give them a hearing. The management ordered all 130 workers out of the factory and threatened them with dismissal. Later he took the workers back, under the old conditions.

A day or two later the workers again formulated their demands. These are for a general wage increase, the details to be discussed with the management; the improvement of the treatment of the Non-European workers; and recognition by the management of the Iron and Steel Workers' Union; recognition also of a committee of the workers to negotiate with the employer, this committee to be clearly understood not to be a works committee in terms of the Native Labour Settlement Disputes Act; the workers' pay envelopes to be clearly dated of their basic wage, cost of living allowances, overtime pay and holiday fund amounts; the

workers demanded a change in the shift hours and all signed a petition asking for this. A deputation was elected to present the petition to the management and, demonstrating their support for it, the workers remained outside the factory when the lunch hooter went. They then returned to work with their committee. The workers' demands were agreed to.

## LAUNDRY WORKERS

At Rand Steam Laundries the workers demanded a change in the shift hours and all signed a petition asking for this. A deputation was elected to present the petition to the management and, demonstrating their support for it, the workers remained outside the factory when the lunch hooter went. They then returned to work with their committee. The workers' demands were agreed to.

## LECOL

At Lecol Products the workers demanded their inclusion in the industry's sick fund but the employer tried to postpone this until the end of the season. The workers presented a petition of their demands

## NATAL COLOURED'S MOVE TO CONGRESS UNITY

THE Coloured leaders of Natal are beginning to see clearly that the only hope of saving their political rights is by unity with the democratic forces of this country.

Last week 22 representatives from various Coloured organisations met to reconstitute the defunct Coloured Action Council of Natal to prepare the people for opposition to the methods being used for re-classification of the Coloured people.

Although actual policy of the Council will only be discussed at a future meeting, speeches made by members present clearly show that the leaders have been shocked into realisation that Coloured people cannot fight

alone. A new attitude is developing. It was indeed startling to hear representatives who until recent events in Johannesburg, were opposed to S.A.C.P.O. and unity with the African and Indian people because they believed that such unity would make the Government hostile to the Coloured people, stand up at the meeting and stress the necessity of uniting with all who were opposed to the Nationalist Government.

Even the representative of the Natal Coloured Welfare League, a body whose policy was not much different from that of any white repressive body, said that he had come with mandates from seven Coloured organisations to support "opposition" to the recent administration of the Population Registration Act in Johannesburg. While others emphasised that the Coloured leaders must no longer fight to protect the Coloured people only, but for the benefit of all who suffered regardless of colour, race or creed.

The position in Durban is that the Coloured "leaders" are virtually isolated from their people, especially the workers and have in the past refused to cooperate with the national organisations leading the liberatory movement.

Despite the attacks by the Government on the political rights of the Coloured people, however, there is still the danger that the workers will continue to sabotage attempts at unity of the Coloureds with the democratic forces of this country.

Provided that the progressive forces here extend their activities to the Coloured people, there is to-day the best opportunity that Durban has hitherto enjoyed to attain unity between Coloured, African and Indian workers.

Remember our addresses: Cape Town: Room 28, Chames Buildings, Barrack Street. Johannesburg: No. 5 Progress Buildings, 154 Commissioner Street. Durban: 6 Pembroke Chambers, 472 West Street. Port Elizabeth: 9 Court Chambers, 129 Adelaide Street.

which the employer threw on the floor when it was taken to him by a workers' deputation.

The workers then took part in a protest action in the factory and before long the management had

contacted the Food and Canning Workers' Union and an agreement that the sick fund be started immediately was arrived at. Wage increases are also now under discussion.



## TWO MORE VICTIMS OF PASS LAWS

By Naomi Shapiro

SECTION 10 of the Urban Areas Act, without doubt the most hated pass law in South Africa, claimed yet two more victims in Cape Town last week. They are Mrs. Elsie Misi, pictured on the left, and Miss Sofie Qela, who were deported to their "homesteads" in the Transkei, because they were living in Cape Town without permits.

With their deportation, an endless chain of suffering was set in motion, for not only are these women personally affected, but their whole family life is ruined. Torn from comparative security, both were widowed off, quite literally into the wilderness, where no homes, no jobs, no means of livelihood, await them.

"Maclear is a small village," said Sofie, "and there are hundreds of Africans looking for work there. I have no idea what I will do when I go back."

Representations to various officials to stay the order and sentence to a fine of £5 or 25 days in jail for contravening Section 10. Then they were released on £10 bail, on condition that they reported to District Native Commissioners in the Reserves by September 12.

Mrs. Misi lived in Cape Town where her husband works. He has lived in the urban area for more than 10 years. Her parents and her parents-in-law are all dead. She and her husband have no means of their own, no livestock, no land to till.

She has three children, who are with her aunt in the country. Out of his earnings of £3 odd a week, her husband has now to support not only himself and the children, but the separate home which his wife will have to set up in the Reserves.

"I have nowhere to go to," she told New Age. "I will just have to beg a corner somewhere to live."

Sofie Qela has already suffered bitterly because of the

# THE NEW PIPE

OLD Makwanasi rose to his feet. In his excitement at winning the game he tossed the pack of cards into the fire.

The group of Africans gathered round the brazier looked on in silence.

The wintry wind sweeping through the building material and debris in the yard carried swirls of dust into the half built rooms in which they sat, playing cards or just watching, in the warmth of the fire.

The burning cards hypnotised Moses. He watched as they flared and crumbled in the consuming flames which flickered blue and then died in the residual ashes. His hopes of winning vanished with the flames. He had lost thirty shillings that evening. Half a week's salary had gone with the cards.

He jerked his head in anger as old Makwanasi laughed cheerfully and spoke to the company.

"I am going to Alexandra to drink beer," he said.

"I am tired of this place in the trees. It is cold and dirty. And . . . there are people here who are not very honest." He stared at Moses who was unable to meet his direct gaze.

"With this money," he jingled his winnings happily, "I can visit an old woman whose beer is good. Very good."

He smacked his lips in mock enjoyment as he spoke. No one said a word as he went into the room where a blanket lay, a disorderly bed, on the concrete floor. His clothes hung from large nails in the unplastered walls. He took down his ragged jacket, a disorderly bed, on the concrete floor. His clothes hung from large nails in the unplastered walls. He took down his ragged jacket, a disorderly bed, on the concrete floor. His clothes hung from large nails in the unplastered walls.

Stripped to the waist, he bathed himself in leisurely fashion under the tap in the yard, seemingly oblivious of the icy wind and the cold water. Then, with his brown skin gleaming and his little beard neatly brushed and curled into a jaunty roll, he pulled on a collarless shirt and sat down to lace up his shoes.

These shoes were new. They were his special pride. Their cost, at least a week's wages, had been foregone by his family to whom he sent money at the kraal.

They were brown shoes with soles so smooth and shining that he wore them with reluctance. He tried not to damage the soles as he walked and rubbed on the inevitable scratches to preserve the gloss. Like the white man who clean perfection of these shoes and sat for long periods examining the shining eyelets and fingered the neat laces, watching the reflections of light on the shining leather, or polishing up his dulled lustre.

He had never had new shoes before. Like many of his friends he worked barefoot or wore sandals made from old tyres. For he wear he made do with cast-offs from white folk.

He polished his shoes every Sunday morning to a glossy gloss. Like the white man who polishes his motor car, as he sat in the sun, smoking his pipe and gossiping to his friends, he spat on the leather and rubbed until he achieved perfection. Finally he held up the finished work, secretly delighted at the suspicion of envy in the admiring comments from his friends.

He only wore his shoes on important occasions. This was one, a visit to the township.

Old Makwanasi set out through the building debris and over the dusty winter veld. He walked gin-

gled on the stubble grass to protect his shoes and dusted them carefully before he set off down the farm track.

Meanwhile, Moses was sitting moodily by the fire warming his hands. His companions had rolled themselves in blankets on the floor and were deep in that silence which comes before sleep. Though the sun had not set, it was too cold to sit about.

Moses could not sleep though he had been offered a blanket for the night. He was disgruntled, for his first effort as a card-sharp had failed. It was humiliating to be beaten by the old man and he had brooded until the matter lost per-

spective and became as serious to him as if he had lost a large sum of money. He had to get even with Makwanasi in some way.

He watched the old man's silhouette move across the dark veld with the feeling that his money and with it his dignity, were both disappearing for good.

He jumped up and raced after Makwanasi. So long as he remained with him something might turn up.

"I too feel like a drink of good beer," he said in a friendly tone as he fell to step beside the old man. "And a woman too," he added slyly with a leer at his companion.

Old Makwanasi's grunt might have meant anything.

"They walked slowly up the long hill. The old man was still unaccustomed to wearing shoes and they crunched his grained toes so that he hobbled along in considerable pain.

Moses, who was a slightly built, undercast man, typical of the town bred African, slouched along easily in his well worn patent leather shoes. His ungainly almost dwarf figure contrasted strangely with the powerful build of the old man. His slovenly appearance was accentuated by his baggy, almost purple flannel trousers and his oversize sports jacket with padded shoulders. The loud checked cloth, and a green felt hat cocked over his left eye somehow made him look effeminate. He puffed casually at a cigarette drooping from his lower lip as he listened with but scant attention to the old man's animated conversation. He was brooding over his own troubles.

## Readers are invited to send in their own opinions on these short stories, and to say whether or not they agree with the judges' comments.

Makwanasi was elated at his luck at the card game. Although he had only recently left his work as a farm labourer to get the higher wages to be found in the city, he had an intuitive understanding of money. Though he had never heard of the confidence-men and card-sharps who work among the African people, he had realised Moses' part of the game in its early stage and had destroyed the cards before his luck was due to end. Nevertheless he would have been an expert in the game if he was trying desperately to turn the tables on him now.

Moses answered the old man's chatter with an occasional grunt until he realised that Makwanasi was talking about money.

"It will cost me ten shillings and a ticky," he said.

"What's that?" asked Moses, thoroughly alarmed.

"That pipe," answered the old man.

"What pipe?" Moses was irritated that he had to admit that he had not been listening.

"The pipe in the shop at the top of this hill," replied the old man patiently. He was only too pleased to repeat the story for a second time.

"There is a pipe in that shop which I have wanted for many months. The money was too much . . . until today," he added.

Moses winced. He had to think quickly.

"There are other shops with other, perhaps better pipes," he suggested cautiously. "They may be cheaper than this pipe you have chosen."

## By D. A. LEONARD

He paused. The old man said nothing. He was clearly intent on getting to the shop Moses tried again.

"You must not hurry with so important a purchase. A pipe must last many months, years . . . how long have you had that one?" pointing to the worn stub of blackened wood clenched between the old man's teeth.

"If only he could stop the old fool, delay him from spending the money until they reached the township . . . then he would get his own back. Something was bound to turn up, sooner or later. Moses was an optimist.

"I have chosen," the old man replied grandly.

He quickened his pace in happy anticipation but the pain in his cramped feet became so intense that he sat down on the kerb and removed his shoes. He tied the laces together and after slicing the toes across his shoulders, set off again down the road.

Moses was hard put to keep pace and followed him, slouching along more quickly than usual.

They reached the busy Louis Botha Avenue through a traffic jam at a quarter of eight. At a corner hour with African cyclists came home from the city to Alexandra Township which lies several miles to the north, beyond the municipal limits.

Makwanasi had the road sense of a puppy and blundered into the maelstrom of traffic without heed. He was narrowly missed by a noisy diesel bus crowded with Africans who screamed in agitated harmony with the vehicle's tyres as the brakes were applied and the bus slid past him in a violent swerve. As it accelerated,

moving away, a cloud of oily smoke was blown into his bewildered face.

The small shop at the crest of the hill was crowded with customers. An Makwanasi, as befitted an African, waited modestly in the background until an assistant deigned to notice him.

"Yes, John, what do you want?"

"I want pipe, baas. How much . . .?" in quavering respect though he knew the price full well.

"No pipe, boy," with an air of finality. The assistant turned away.

"But baas . . . last week baas had pipe in window . . . ten shillings and a ticky." "Oh, that one. Wait. I'll look just now, John." The man was amused at the old man's despair, surprised at the request. The boy was in a right mood, looked good for the half-crown line. It just showed how well off the kaffirs really were.

The white customers in the shop showed signs of annoyance, so he kept the old man waiting until the shop was empty.

At long last the pipe was produced. Makwanasi examined it carefully, probing with his hands. He controlled an impulse to pocket it immediately and pay, in the face of the shopkeeper's obvious impatience. He was not to be intimidated. He would make sure he had bought a good pipe. No one was going to rush him into a shoddy buy. His peasant caution was stronger than his fear of the white man, or his desire for the pipe.

"Come on, Jim. Do you want it? . . . I'm busy."

"I buy him, baas." He fumbled in his pocket with his thick fingers, producing a note, a five-pound note, carefully folded, and a sixpence. He slowly unfolded the note and handed the money to the assistant.

The pipe was his.

The old man resisted the temptation to buy a new sack of tobacco to go with the pipe. He emerged from the shop with his purchase clenched proudly between his grinning teeth.

Moses, who had waited outside the shop rather than witness the painful extravagance, groaned inwardly, but forced a smile of congratulation and joined the old man as he set off down the long hill on the Pretoria road, towards the township.

They merged with the throng of Africans making their leisurely way across the township. Washermen, after a long day at some private house, carried additional bundles of dirty washing collected from the lines of the ambulance route, to be washed in the nearby river which a population of many thousands uses for every purpose.

African houses en route, of firewood and parcels of provisions, walked with their mothers who bore heavier packages on their heads.

The two men had not walked far when a seven seater taxi rattled to a halt beside them. It was packed. Passengers appeared to be seated in rows on the knees of those behind them. The driver put his head out and shouted above the din of the engine and of his fares' happy chatter.

"Want to ride to the township? Only two shillings each from here. . . . To the township, too, if you like walking. We guarantee to drive you to your own door, my friends. No funny business in this firm."

He held his head threateningly. "No." Moses turned away abruptly. He spoke quickly, before Makwanasi had time to grasp the significance of what might be tempted to spend more money to get his first ride in a motor car.

"Oh, come on. Three shillings for the two of you. A special reduction for cash, gentlemen . . . what? . . . no? . . . You'll be sorry, walking on this cold unheavenly day."

The engine roared and belched blue smoke which obscured the battered car as it jerked and spluttered off down the road.

An old man slept on the seat of a cart which creaked past them. It was misshapen with age and mould crawling down the road. It was piled high with crates of vegetables and bags of oranges, golden in the dusk. The thin horse moved slowly, blocking the traffic as it sought impatiently to pass.

Moses halted the driver lustily. He awakened with a start, mumbled something inaudible as he

gestured towards the empty seat beside him and tumbled onto the new pipe. He blew on it until he was inside him and oblivion.

He awoke on the cart. Makwanasi inspected his shoes, and after brushing off a few inanimate specks of dust, wriggled his gnarled feet back into their unwilling confinement. He sat silent throughout the journey, absorbed in the shining beauty of the new pipe. He blew on it until the warmth of his breath created a mist. He rubbed the dulled surface until the colour returned, shining. He stroked the side of his sweating nose with the bowl and worked the oily deposit into the wood. He did this several times, until the briar seemed to have absorbed his fill. Then he stared quizzically at him as he sucked at the empty pipe.

Moses shifted restlessly on the hard seat. His brain was working at full pressure once more. He was always one to see a chance of making a dishonest penny, and the old provision merchant who had fired a new and explosive train of thought . . . if he could get rid of Makwanasi, the sleeping driver would present no obstacle . . . the goods would be his to sell . . . someone might even buy the cart and the horse. For a moment he seriously considered pushing the old man off into the road and whipping up the horse, but he thought better of the substantial risks of getting stuck.

In this thoughtful silence they creaked slowly along the dusty road through the outskirts of Alexandra. They passed the old taxi parked at the side of the road. The driver was thumbing through a sheaf of sticky tickets which a policeman on a motor cycle had just completed. The fares were already some distance up the road, completing their journey on foot.

As the wintry sun set behind the black lines of the pine trees which flanked the road, the lines of the ambulance route buildings, in which the multitude of people were herded together, softened in the gathering darkness. The street lamps and lighting system. The only lights came from the cooking fires which burnt in every yard, and from the occasional glimmer of a candle through uncurtained windows. A vast pall of smoke from the fires drifted across the valley in which Alexandra lay. It melted into the gloom which soon engulfed the whole area in total darkness.

Against the background of a myriad of voices an atmosphere of peace permeated through the community despite the whine of the stormy east wind as it freshened with the night. The innumerable little groups of people huddling around the cooking braziers were cosy and content and their sang and chattered in the darkness.

Makwanasi found the old woman who brewed beer. She had survived the repeated police raids for liquor. Her beer bore no resemblance to the traditional drink. Its popularity lay in its vicious kick.

The pair joined the Africans and Coloured folk gathered at the lean-to shack in which the shebeen was conducted.

It was like any public bar of an evening. There a steady group of people who came in for a quick drink and then left. There were groups of men and women who sat at the bar, waiting for the evening ordering one round after another. Regular customers sat in their usual corners, were on exceedingly ill temper to pass. They were hailed with a start, mumbled something inaudible as he

# THE SHORT STORY WHICH WON THE FIRST PRIZE IN THE NEW AGE COMPETITION

cheap tobacco. There were a few chairs but most of the customers sat on upturned boxes. They drank from old jam tins which Anna filled from a couple of four-gallon paraffin tins hidden under some sacks. She charged one shilling a tot and sold so much beer that she had a large reserve often in an under-mountain cache.

Makwanasi greeted Anna heartily. "Well, here I am, back again. How are you?"

Anna, fat and good tempered, gave the old man a friendly smile. She knew him. He came in quite often, drank himself quietly into a stupor, and staggered off. He never caused any trouble.

"Hullo," she said. "You here tonight. Just a minute. I'll get you a drink. How many... two?"

"Two, and another two to follow. Meet my friend, Moses Mokithe. We are together tonight."

She nodded curtly towards Moses. She did not like him.

"You make a strange pair," she said to Makwanasi, and went for their drinks.

The old man sat down on a box and soon made friends with some of the men sitting round him.

They treated the old man with deference and showed the keenest interest in his long story of the events of the evening.

All the liquor had an effect on Makwanasi. His narrative became progressively exaggerated with successive rounds of drinks.

## Friendship With Soviet Union

JOHANNESBURG.

THE demand that the South African Government pursue a policy of friendship with the Soviet Union went out from a public meeting held here over the week-end under the auspices of the South African Society for Peace and Friendship with the U.S.S.R. The meeting discussed the results of the Geneva peace conference.

The world could look to a future free from war, said Mr. Leslie Massina, secretary of S.A. Congress of Trade Unions. By exchanging cultural delegations, sports teams, trading with the Soviet Union and Eastern Democracies, South Africa could reap the benefit of goodwill brought about at Geneva. But the South African Government, he said, was not taking advantage of Geneva.

"One of the spheres for co-existence is increased trade between East and West," said South African Indian Congress joint secretary, Dr. H. M. Moses. "We must see it that South Africa's uranium is never used for atomic bombs but for the people and their prosperity, for peace, not war."

A resolution passed read: "This meeting condemns the Government practice of wholesale banning of all forms of Soviet literature, including cultural books, scientific magazines and art publications and the South African Government, in the name of civilisation and cultural progress, to take immediate steps to reverse this practice, raising an earnest complaint on its own borders by refusing passports to the majority of South Africans and thereby preventing them from seeing for themselves how other peoples of the world live."

The meeting also called on the South African Government to facilitate exchanges of peace, friendship and cultural relations between South Africa and the Soviet Union and to establish full diplomatic relations with the Soviet Union by sending a representative there.

"I played a good game of cards today," he said.

"Really," replied a fat bald man in a creased blue suit. "Did you win anything?"

"Of course," Makwanasi jingled the loose coins in his trousers pocket. It was obvious he had won a lot of money. "I am always lucky at cards."

"You must feel very rich with all that money," the speaker, a rotdent-faced man with gnarled and nervous hands, leaned forward and smiled. There was no humour in his eyes, though, thought Moses. "Have another drink," asked a third member of the group. He had not taken part in the general talk, but had sat with his heady black eyes fixed, almost without blinking, on Makwanasi's face. "It's on me this time, Hey, Anna."

The old man nodded his acceptance so as not to interrupt his story. He had bought the best pipe in the shop and was about to tuck up a new and expensive taxi.

"What about you?" Moses refused, trying hard to appear cordial. He had understood that the old man and he were in the midst of a gang of hooligans. When the pair of them left Anna's place, the first three for liquor, these five young men would waylay them in the dark street and rob them.

Moses knew. He had worked in a similar gang.

His first impulse was to slip out and leave the old Makwanasi to his fate. He would never recover his money now. He stood to lose everything he had on him. There would probably be some sort of a fight... injury...

Yet he did not go. He sat quietly and watched the small group. At the same time he tried hard to evolve some plan to forestall these men, but he realised the only hope was to get Makwanasi away before he became too drunk. Once outside they must try and give the gang the slip in the darkness.

At last Makwanasi responded to Moses' efforts to get him away from the shebeen. He staggered out into the cold night air, a grotesque figure in his old clothes and his bright new shoes. He waved Moses aside when the latter tried to explain the situation to him. He sat down in the road and tried to light his pipe in the wind. He only gave up when his matches were exhausted. Then he took off his shoes which were hurting him once again and slung them, with laces tied together, over his shoulder.

He followed Moses cheerfully down the road, unaware that the younger man was uneasily hurrying by the shortest route to the bus terminus where they intended to take a bus to the top of the hill.

Every tree and every shadow seemed to hold a hidden danger. Moses knew they were at the mercy of any wrongdoer. There were no police about, and the inhabitants of the township had learnt at heavy cost to ignore the screams of persons waylaid in the streets. They minded their own business and remained safely behind locked doors.

The two men near the terminus. Moses began to breathe more easily for there were sure to be other people here.

Five dark figures leaped upon them from the shadow of a doorway. Although Moses had expected an attack he was taken completely by surprise. The men were thrown to the ground in an instant.

Makwanasi was an easy prey in his befuddled state and was soon stripped naked and left alone. His clothes, shabby as they

were, were taken by the robbers. They overlooked his shoes which had fallen from his shoulder and lay unnoticed in the dark.

Moses quickly recovered from his initial shock and put up a fight. He tried to draw a knife but his hand was wrenched and twisted until he gave in. His assailants stripped him of his socks and left him lying in the road.

They vanished as suddenly as they had come.

Moses and Makwanasi stood side by side in the road surveying one another. Both were shaken by their experience. They reacted differently.

The younger man simply broke down and cried. The loss of his fine clothes was a bitter blow. The shame was more than he could bear.

The old man had sobered up completely. He calmly took stock of himself. The rough handling he had endured made no difference to his tough body... but where were his pipe and his brown shoes...?

He bent down stiffly and felt in the dust where he had lain. He found his pipe, broken by the tramping of many feet, ground into the road. He picked it up in his pieces and examined it carefully. "Oh ho," he sighed, shaking his head. "It is truly broken. But it can be fixed. With a few bits of wire, tin wire, I can make it like new, almost."

He bent down once more in search of his shoes or anything else the skelms may have left behind.

When he stumbled on the shoes, still tied together, his old face lit up with his grave smile. They were dusty but seemed unharmed, so he slung them once more over his shoulder and turned to his companion, realising his state for the first time.

"He gave expression to his astonished sympathy, but he eventually had to laugh at Moses' downcast bearing. He was quite

oblivious of his own condition for the moment.

"This is bad, my young friend. You will get sick. I will lend you my shoes, for my feet are hard. We will go quickly to my place, walking in the dark roads. Me and my friends will give you clothes."

Old Makwanasi paused and looked at Moses doubtfully.

"You can find a job there too in the morning... and we will mend my pipe together."

## Judges' Comments

IN our opinion this is a quality story, well written, easy on the ear and imagination, fluent. What it lacks is the final sharpness and the full achievement of effects that come with the combination of literary flair and writing experience. It shows the writer has the flair, the situations are fine and the characters, especially old Makwanasi, excellently conceived. The material is so good we feel the writer could, and probably will, make more of it by cutting, careful revision and rewriting.

One difficulty in construction is the presence of two objects of interest and fascination to the old man. First we have the shoes then the pipe and this is a little distracting. The pipe really dominates the story yet it is not given nearly the same descriptive attention as the shoes. Here the writer misses something. The pipe could be described in detail, even more than the shoes, becoming in its turn a glittering object of ecstatic admiration. This would have given us a balanced effect, two quiet, almost contemplative "high lights"—contradictory as it may sound—in the story.

A weak point is the relationship between the two men, their scraps of dialogue, etc which could be better done, briefer, more crisp. The writer should be careful about generalisations such as "Moses,

who was a slightly built, underbred man, typical of the town-bred African." Is this true or an unthinking acceptance of prejudice?

On the credit side, we think the theme very fine. The ending, always a key point in a story is particularly good. The old, naked man, happy at finding his shoes, lends them to the man who wanted to rob him and even promises to find him clothes. He turns the finding of his broken pipe into another revelation of his essentially robust and humane character.

The writer misses something of the irony when Moses realises he must protect his intended victim from other robbers if only for his own sake. The effect could be more striking.

## Evaton Boycott Committee Members Arrested

JOHANNESBURG. SIX members of the committee organising the Evaton bus boycott have been arrested and face charges of public violence after the incident last week in which a company bus was stoned and set on fire.

The boycott has been conducted since July and though many of the people of Evaton have to get up at 3.30 a.m. each morning, the boycott has been united and determined.

The six arrested have all been refused bail.

Several carloads of Special Branch detectives arrived in Evaton after the bus burning, as well as uniformed police, and after their investigations the six were arrested.

The atmosphere in Evaton is tense, and from the authorities talk about "shooting to keep order" is free and frequent.



At the huge rally of textile workers held in Johannesburg recently the workers carried flags and slogans such as "We don't ask for Heaven on earth, but we are tired of hell on earth." "The Bosses are Associated but the workers are United." "We want a new agreement." "Negotiation is better than strike."

Textile workers came to this rally from all along the Reef, as well as from Johannesburg mills and factories.

In the Cape, too, Textile Workers were in the news.

Two hundred and fifty textile workers downed tools in a factory in Wellington one day last week when a fellow-worker, Miss Kathleen Arnold, who had played a leading part in agitating for better conditions of work, was dismissed.

The workers elected a deputation of three, Kathleen Fredericks, Johanna Abrahams and Francis Jones,

to approach the management and demand that Kathleen Arnolds be re-instated. They showed such determination, that by lunch time Kathleen was working again.

For the past month, the employers at this particular factory, which is a new one, have treated the workers' complaints and grievances with contempt, and have practically ignored their union.

Chief among the workers' complaints is the fact that there is no wage agreement and that their salary scales are among the lowest in the Western Cape. They also demand the establishment of a sick fund.

The secretary of the Cape Western Region of the Textile Workers' Industrial Union, Mr. A. Calmery, informed New Age that the union is making every effort to obtain a Conciliation Board agreement for the workers or to have them covered by the Industrial Council.

## ★ SPORTS REVIEW

# Negro Challenger For World Heavy-Weight Title

By JACKIE DORASAMY

WHEN white Rocky Marciano won the world heavyweight title from decrepit Jersey Joe Walcott, the pure-blooded Southerners and their brothers-in-hate in South Africa rejoiced. The Nationalist Press in Johannesburg splashed the news all over its front pages with unconcealed glee. Their white hope had come at last.

It is nearly fifteen years since a white man, James Braddock, last held the world title. Before Joe Louis, the great Jack Johnson, who in my opinion was the greatest heavyweight champion the world has produced, embarrassed the white world with the contemptuous ease with which he knocked out the best of the white heavyweights.

Resentment among the racials in America grew to such intensity that big business interests were prepared to finance and back a white man with ability to "put the black man in his place." Jack who was no Uncle Tom, always proud and dignified, and whites man increased with his marriage to a white woman.

**ANOTHER BLACK CHALLENGER**  
Now another black, Archie Moore fights Marciano for the world heavyweight title on September 20. The lightweight champion of the world, his ability was acknowledged by nearly all contemporary light-

heavyweights who either refused to fight him or to defend their titles against him. Freddie Mills and Gus Lesnevich, and even Joey Maxim were pachydermous to the coaxing and the challenging of the Moore camp.

But you can't keep a good man down. At the age of 38, when most fighters have waved a fond farewell to the fight business, Archie won the lightweight title from Joey Maxim in a 15 round decision in December, 1952.

### 120 VICTORIES

Moore, at whom Marciano looked twice, and even then refused to commit himself, before he was knocked out of the ring at the title, won this right when on June 22, he stopped the world's mid-weight champion, Bobo Olson of Hawaii. A few weeks before he beat Nino Valdes, of Cuba, ranked number one heavyweight challenger, on points over 15 rounds.

Moore has a record of 120 victories, 19 losses, and has drawn 5 fights in 144 contests. He has knocked out 82 opponents and has himself been knocked out on four occasions.

Marciano, who comes from Brockton, Massachusetts, will defend his title for the sixth time since he won it, on the 13th knockout from Walcott in September, 1952. Marciano is unbeaten as a 48 contests, and has flattened 42 of his opponents. Doc Cockerill his last challenger was stopped on a nine round technical knockout on May 27, 1954.

### KNOWS MORE

Quite rightly several U.S. boxing experts have observed, despite Marciano's impressive record, that Moore knows much more about boxing techniques than does the champion. It has been pointed out that Moore's

powerful and accurate right punch could slow down Rocky's usual driving attack.

Archie, 5ft. 11ins. tall, usually weighs 185 lbs. An American writer describes him in these words: "Flabby in appearance, he's actually powerfully muscled, and though ignorant on his feet. He rolls with the punches rather than expending his energies in sidestepping them. Fighting from a semi-crouch with arms across his chest, he makes a difficult target to hit, in addition to his fast, hard right punch, he has a good left hook.

"After he turned professional boxer in 1936, young Archie travelled throughout the country and compiled an impressive list of victories. He went to Australia and there in quick succession he won seven straight titles, easily defeating Ron Richards, the best middleweight and lightweight in Australia.

### STOMACH ULCER

"When he returned to the United States in 1940, a stomach ulcer forced him to give up boxing for a year. The illness nearly ruined his career and even endangered his life. At one time he had wasted away to 95 lbs. But the courageous Archie came back. By 1944 he was a leading contender for Gus Lesnevich's lightweight crown."

Certainly the racials cannot be comfortable at the thought that Moore is a menace to their champion, and may even beat him. From this point of view there is tremendous interest in this fight in this country, and even in the United States itself. From this distance I express the hope there is no important reason there will be severer refereeing than there was in the Cockerill fight.

I saw the film of that fight, and am convinced that it was not only Marciano's heavy punch which stopped the Britisher. The American used tactics and methods which in any other country in the world would have led to his disqualification. But the Americans are a strange people. For once I am at a loss to pick the winner—just with Moore's age, I think the youthful and harder hitting Marciano should bring a favourable.

### ALRIGHT, I WAS WRONG!

Yes, I am the man who wrote that Cohen would knock Willie Towel out inside six rounds. I was proved wrong, and the reasons for Cohen's disappointing performance—the gumboil and his broken hand after the third round—were not in Cohen's technique, but in the distance. The seriousness of this injury can be gauged from the fact that even though Cohen had Towel's complete attention by his mercy in the second round, flooring him three times, he could not knock him out.

It is difficult to believe that a man with Cohen's experience and ability could fail at this critical moment without good reason. The verdict, a draw was a bit puzzling, and I still cannot understand it—except the ring-side observers thought that Cohen had won the fight.

# U.P. IS ABANDONING COLOURED VOTE

By COLIN JAMESON

THE past six months or so have taught the Coloured people of South Africa several valuable lessons.

The first lesson is that the Nationalist Government now has the necessary machinery to take them off the voters' roll. The fact that this machinery is fraudulent, does not help the Coloured people. The Minister of Justice, Mr. Swart, has said outright that the Coloured voters will come off the roll at the 1956 session of Parliament.

The second lesson is that the "support" the United Party has given to the Coloured people up to now in their struggle to retain their vote is being withdrawn.

The third lesson is that the very existence of the Coloured people as one of the four main racial groups in the Union is in danger. As the S.A. Coloured People's organisation puts it, the Coloured people in the Transvaal are being "shackled" by the Nationalist and the Population Registration Act.

### KEEP THREATS

It is not necessary to deal further with the first point. The Nationalists have threatened to remove all Coloured voters from the common roll at the next session, and while we know that the Nationalists keep none of their promises, we know only too well that they keep all their threats.

The second point needs elaboration. I want to quote the "Natal Witness" which said: "If the United Party has decided that prior to the election of 1958, or immediately after it, a second fusion should occur, and that the existing rights of the Coloured voters should be sacrificed to it (much as our primal ancestors used to bury a sacrificial victim under the foundation stone of a new building), the decision to expel Dr. Friedman becomes intelligible."

There you have it in a nutshell. There is no going to be any fusion, of course, for the simple reason that the Nationalists don't want it, but that won't prevent the United Party burying the Coloured vote along with all its other dead principles.

### ENDERING

If any further proof is needed of the United Party's intentions, there are the recent speeches of Mr. Marais Steyn, M.P., and Mr. H. C. de Kock, M.P., both stalwart members of the U.P. They referred to the Coloured people as being tired of being kicked around like "political footballs." What does this mean? It means that the U.P. thinks it won't be better to have no vote at all, than to be continually worried whether you have a vote or not. That is what I find so endearing about the United Party—its thoughtfulness.

There is no lack of proof that the United Party is preparing to abandon their campaign to retain the Coloured vote. Senator Steenkamp has said that "among the two White races is the aim of the U.P." and although the Coloured vote is "important," it is not "the real matter at stake." And Mr. S. F. Waterston says: "What is involved is a question of tactics not of principle."

Mr. Waterston said the Nationalists had asked the Coloured people to do after it had removed the Coloured vote from the voters' roll. He said it was S. F. Waterston, "I

check of the Nationalists to ask such a question."

### BIGGER BETRAYAL?

I could go on quoting this sort of thing indefinitely. But the point, I think, is proved. And what the U.P. has no intention of restoring the voting rights of the Coloured people if it ever returns to power. But is that all? We have assumed up to now that at least the U.P. would continue to fight for the rights of the Coloured people, but it is not true, at the next Parliamentary session see an even bigger betrayal?

The third point is the "reclassification" of Coloureds into Africans. There have been a couple of letters in the daily Press from Africans who say they are proud to be Africans and would not be anything else. Quite right. But that is not the point. When "Coloured" becomes "African" very important changes take place. All the chains that bind the African—pass laws, police raids, restrictions on movement and residence, the hundreds of one shackle after these are transferred to the Coloured when he is turned into an "African" by a Population Registration officer.

This is what the Coloured people object to. They see the African struggling to break his shackles, and in growing numbers he has organised a "shoulder to shoulder with him, sharing the struggle. They, too, have shackles, if not as many. Their objection to him has been to take place. All that they want BOTH themselves and the African people to be free, not BOTH shackled with the same chains. They do not want to join the imprisoned African. They want everyone to be free.

### ALL TO SAME LEVEL?

When S.A.C.P.O. accused the Nationalists of trying to "classify" the Coloured people out of existence, it put its finger right on the nail. The Nationalists want all Non-Whites reduced to the same level, the lowest possible level. Under the Group Areas Act, the Indian people are going to be robbed of their trading licences and reduced to labourers. This will enable Whites to take over their businesses, but that is not the whole reason.

The Indian people, like the Coloured people, are a "bad example" to the Africans. They are one rung higher up in the scale of privileges and possessions. Africans might want to copy them, they might want to forget that they are Indians. The Nationalists want, therefore, want to eliminate these "stepping stones"—because that is how they regard the Coloured and Indian people. They want all non-Whites to be cheap labour, at the beck and call of the White boss.

Dr. Donges has issued a long and inaccurate statement about the "concessions" he is making to the Coloured people in his classification methods. He is doing nothing but harm. The Nationalists want the law say; take his information from the census returns. He is pushing ahead as fast as he can, and the Coloured people and "Africans" by the score. There are 68,000 Coloured people in the Transvaal at present. I wonder how many will remain when Dr. Donges is finished?

The future facing the Coloured people is clear and ominous. It will help lighter-skinned ones and the darker-skinned people will come. This is the unity, and only not only the Indian people, but all the non-White all the democratic forces.

## New "Fighting Talk"

**JOHANNESBURG**—"The Freedom Charter is the picture of the future South Africa, in which oppression and exploitation shall be no more. It is a document to be treasured by all who love freedom for generations to come. It is the mirror of our struggle," says an article "Forward with the Freedom Charter," in the September issue of "Fighting Talk."

In this issue Brian Bunting writes on the Geneva Conference and the possibilities for democratic advance that a relaxation in the Cold War opens up for the world and for South Africans; a Coloured writer contributes an article on the classifications of Coloureds for the population register, declaring "We will not be ploughed under by scraps of paper," and Ruth Finlay writes on the movement of the Covenanters and the Black South women.

Further articles deal with race laws in South Africa; and the use of atoms for peace. Cecil Williams writes from the Soviet Union, and Duma Nokwe on Verwoerd's youth labour camps and teacher training colleges.

The annual subscription to "Fighting Talk" is 5s., obtainable from P.O. Box 1355, Johannesburg. The magazine is sold at 6d. a copy.

## Teachers' League Meeting

CAPE TOWN.

A well attended public meeting under the auspices of the Cape Teachers' Federal Council in the Banqueting Hall last Sunday afternoon condemned the summary dismissal of the nine members of the Cape African Teachers' Association from their positions as teachers, and demanded unconditional withdrawal of the notices.

The meeting also condemned those people who took part in the school committees and school boards set up under the Bantu Education Act.

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**REFUSAL** of South Viet Nam to agree to discussions with North Viet Nam on a national election might cause the whole structure of the Geneva agreements on Indo-China to collapse. Mr. Nehru, the Indian Premier, has warned. He said that if the agreements ceased to function India could not continue as chairman of the truce commission.

## Racing at Kenilworth

The following are Damon's selections: Wynberg Plate: 1. WAVERIDGE. Danger, True Aim.

Three-year-old Stakes: 1. TOP WALK. Danger, Rodfell.

Wynberg Handicap: 1. FAMOUS. RIO. Danger, First Degree.

Round Course Handicap: 1. LUGE. Danger, Lavoisier.

Kenilworth Mixed Handicap: 1. REBUBE or Rangpur. Danger, Greengrass.

Kenilworth Plate: 1. MISS CONQUEST. Danger, Apple Amber.

Maiden Stakes: 1. CYPHER. Danger, Adamson.

Wynberg 1000 Handicap: 1. COPELAND. Danger, Nanook.