

S 83/ Bus Truce in Danger

JOHANNESBURG.

WHAT is going to happen when the Chamber of Commerce £25,000 fund to subsidise the PUTCO fares, which now enables the people of Alexandra and other areas to ride at pre-boycott fares, is exhausted?

Many people are anxiously asking this question. There can be little doubt that if the people are faced with increased fares, even if it is the heart of winter, they will boycott the buses again with a bitterness that may well create a highly explosive situation on the Witwatersrand.

Anxious to avoid such a situation, various interested parties are making strenuous efforts both to extend the present arrangement beyond the original three-month period, and to reach a permanent solution to the difficult problem of transport for Africans.

The Chamber of Commerce is appealing for donations from business concerns and individuals to augment its special transport fund.

The Johannesburg City Council has under discussion a scheme to take over the PUTCO service as a going concern and to run it as a subsidised community service.



Under the trees at Linokana over 200 women of the Baphurutsi tribe held a meeting to welcome those women who had been arrested and charged with destroying passes. A number appeared in court and were found guilty last week.

A TRIBE FIGHTS FOR ITS FUTURE

People's Resistance to Verwoerd's Laws

Non-European Doctors Resign In Protest

MARITZBURG.

Eight Non-European doctors of the Edendale Hospital have resigned in protest against the new discriminatory salary scales which have been applied to them.

According to a statement released jointly by the doctors the discrimination is based not on experience but on colour. The statement continues: "We see no reason why the Natal Provincial Administration has decided to introduce this discrimination, except to remind us of our colour and to humiliate us. Under such circumstances it is impossible for us to discharge our duties with respect and dignity."

The new salary scale gives increased salaries to European medical officers, leaving the Non-European doctors on the same scale as before—irrespective of experience and qualification.

The new scale will give a European doctor one year after qualifying £90 a year more than his Non-European colleague will receive after four years' experience.

From Temynson Makwane
LINOKANA, Zeerust District.
TENSION among the Baphurutsi tribe in the Zeerust area is still high following the recent demonstrations of the people against Verwoerd's laws and the Government's reprisals.

Seventeen Africans in this district, all but four of them women, were last week fined a total of £580 for destroying women's pass books. An appeal has been noted. Ten other women were found not guilty and discharged.

The charges arose from the recent tribal demonstrations against the exile of Chief Abraham Moliso and the issuing of passes to women.

Several score tribesmen are still awaiting trial on charges of arson following the burning of the Bethelam Church whose minister advocated passes for women. Seven houses belonging to Government supporters were also burnt.

Later in May there is also to be the trial of a number of tribesmen charged with conspiracy or incitement to commit murder, arising from allegations that four government supporters were sentenced to death by a tribal court for their activities against the people.

UP IN ARMS

Today the people of Linokana are up in arms. They want their chief back; they don't want passes for women. Once again the authorities have struck a rock. The keen wind of resistance is blowing. The people are prepared to fight.

● The women are determined not to carry passes. Even a crown witness in the pass-burning case, when asked if she would carry a pass, told the court: "Decidedly not!"

● A shop belonging to an Irish trader who has been in the reserve since the Boer War has been boycotted because he allowed NAD officials to use it as a depot for issuing passes.

● Not a single child out of an enrolment of 1,170 has attended school since the chief was deposed at the beginning of April.

● A police patrol keeps a constant vigil in the reserve.

● The women hold meetings daily and right through the Linokana reserve one is greeted with shouts of "Haltisewel!" (We don't carry passes).

WOMEN'S MARCH

On the day of the pass-burning cases, last Friday, the women (Continued on page 2)

POLICE TERROR TO FORCE WOMEN TO CARRY PASSES —PAGE 2

NEW AGE

Vol. 3, No. 29 Registered at the G.P.O. as a newspaper

SOUTHERN EDITION Thursday, May 9, 1957

6d.

ELSIES RIVER

No More Removals Without Notice

CAPE TOWN.

NO further demolitions of African houses will take place in the Goodwood municipal area unless the families concerned get at least one month's prior notice in

writing that such action is to be taken against them.

This written assurance from the Town Clerk of Goodwood was obtained by a deputation from the African people of Marabast which interviewed the Goodwood housing inspector, Mr. Vermeulen, last Monday morning.

The deputation was sent by the people after an ANC mass meeting on Sunday to protest against an order which had been given on more than 50 families giving them three days' notice that their houses were to be demolished. Once the people's houses are down, they have no option but to go to Nyanga, as the demolitions are part of a removal scheme whereby Africans are being forced out of the areas of Goodwood, Parow, Bellville and Elsies River.

The deputation, consisting of Mrs. E. Mokoroto and Messrs. N. Moliso and S. Fokotsane, complained that the notice was inadequate, and quoted examples where houses had been demolished without any prior notice at all.

This local victory in the fight against the Government's removal scheme follows the formation by the Elsies River ANC of a volunteer corps to take up all issues affecting the people of the area.



The "Great Place," former residence of Chief Abraham Moliso, who was deposed and forced into exile because he refused to implement Verwoerd's laws.

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POLICE TERROR TO FORCE WOMEN TO CARRY PASSES

More Protests Against Verwoerd's Bill

DURBAN

ARCHBISHOP Dennis E. Hurley, speaking to a capacity audience of 600 at the Elizabeth Brooks Hall Y.M.C.A., said that while South Africa had for too long accepted as right and just anything which maintained the primacy of the White race.

The meeting was held to protest against the Native Laws Amendment Bill and "other restrictive measures." Among the other speakers were Dr. Cooper, Professor H. Pollack and Rev. Zulu. "In the fantastic outpouring of restrictive legislation that is culminating in the Native Laws Amendment Bill we see what segregation means and what apartheid really is. A mirror is being held to our faces mercilessly," said Archbishop Hurley. "Apartheid was being demonstrated in all its evil reality when White South Africa had no excuse for a false conscience.

"Words than the much discussed Church Clause are the provisions in the Native Laws Amendment Bill which aim at the suppression of all social and cultural contacts between Africans and non-Africans," said Archbishop Hurley.

"There is no finer method of forcing animosity and prejudice between two groups than by abolishing communication between them." Rev. Zulu said that if the White and Black races could not be reconciled the future of South Africa was "Black indeed."

CAPE TOWN

TWENTY churches, religious organisations and welfare bodies unanimously resolved at a meeting in Cape Town on Saturday to make a united stand against the Native Laws Amendment Bill.

The Bill was a threat to all multi-racial organisations, said the resolution adopted, and "each and every one of the organisations represented here should lend its full support to any one or more of them singled out for attack by the Government under this Bill."

The organisations represented were: The Anglican Church, the Anglican Women's Association, the Baptist Church, the Baptist Women's Association, the Bantu South (Western Region), the Congregational Church Women's Association, the Congregational Church, the Civil Rights League, the Child Welfare Mental Health Society, Nuss, the National Council of Women (Cape Town branch), Nyanga Clinic, the Presbyterian Church, the South African Women's Association, Shoreco (SUCT welfare organisation), the Society for the Protection of Child Life, the Society for the Study of the Institute of Race Relations (Cape Western region) and Toc H.

The meeting followed an earlier meeting convened by the Institute of Race Relations where a resolution had been adopted pledging those present to co-operate in a campaign against the Bill with all those organisations and individuals whose principles were outraged or whose work was affected by the Bill.

All political bodies, however, including the Congresses and the Liberal Party, were excluded from the second meeting.

Assaults, Prosecutions, Follow People's Defiance

"YOUR husbands will be fired from their jobs and those who have businesses will have their licenses cancelled if you refuse to carry passes." "When you are ill no doctor will be allowed to attend to you unless you have a pass." "When you die we shall give you no place of burial."

These grim and fantastic threats have been made by the Balfour local authorities in a desperate bid to force African women to carry passes. The NAD team that issues the pass books has been in the area recently.

ACCORDING TO THE WOMEN, A LOCAL DOCTOR LAST WEEK REFUSED TO TREAT THE SICK CHILD OF AN AFRICAN WOMAN WHO HAD REFUSED TO TAKE OUT A PASS. This is not all. Women have been brutally assaulted by the police and several have been arrested and convicted.

PREGNANT WOMAN BEATEN One woman, Mrs. Johanna Zimu who is pregnant alleges that while she was still sleeping in her house one morning two European and one African police burst in and she was given a blow in the stomach with a baton.

This reign of terror was unleashed on the women following their rejection of a pass at a mass meeting called by the magistrate to persuade them to take out reference books. Having failed to convince them, the magistrate left the police to take over the meeting.

The local police sergeant told them that he would show them the identity card carried by his wife and when the women refused even to see it he resorted to threats.

The women stood firm. When the NAD team came round only two women, the wives of African ministers of religion, took passes. Then came the terror. Women were assaulted in their houses and in the streets by the police.

GROUP ARRESTED

One night a group of nine women who had been to see one of their leaders was arrested and charged with holding a demonstration in the streets.

The following morning the rest of the women of the location marched to the superintendent's office to demonstrate their solidarity with those arrested. One of their leaders Mrs. Mngomezulu told New Age: "We went there to find out what the charges preferred against the arrested were. We, as women, had taken a pledge that if it is a matter related to passes, we would all surrender ourselves for arrest."

They were, however, forbidden to approach near to the office and were told to wait at a distance, where someone would come to explain. When they waited forces of African and European police arrived in vans and surrounded the women, driving them to the office of the superintendent. When they saw that they knew why the others had been arrested the police ordered them to leave. As they dispersed the police attacked them with batons and knobkerries.

Mrs. Mngomezulu alleges that she was knocked down by a knobkerrie and was savaged by further punishment by an African policeman who stood over her and prevented the others from assaulting her.

The nine women arrested for holding a demonstration were fined £5 each, after being detained in jail for six days.

BALFOUR, TRANSVAAL.

Businesses will have their licenses cancelled if you refuse to carry passes." "When you are ill no doctor will be allowed to attend to you unless you have a pass." "When you die we shall give you no place of burial."

Asked whether the women were still determined not to carry passes, Mrs. Mngomezulu said the women would not be intimidated but "we are battling against great odds, we

are in tears. The church, and our husbands faced with the prospect of losing their jobs, are pressing us to carry passes." T.M.

A TRIBE FIGHTS FOR ITS FUTURE

(Continued from page 1)

marshalled through the streets of Zecrust shouting anti-pass slogans and giving the Afrika salute. All space in the Native Commissioner's court was taken up by the accused, so the public assembled outside.

The following day 200 women gathered at the Kgotta (Great Place) to welcome those who had come from jail. So heated were the women that the New Age photographer, mistaken for a police informer, was nearly assaulted and saved himself by shouting "Afrika!"

Only seven people in the entire

Reserve have been found who support the government and defend the deposing of the chief and the issue of passes to women. During the days when the tension was at its highest pitch the people settled their food needs very simply: they went into the fields of the collaborators and reaped what they needed.

THIS BEAUTIFUL RESERVE, LINOKANA, THE PLACE OF MANY SPRINGS, IS RINGING WITH CRIES OF FREEDOM. THE RECENT EVENTS ARE A KICK IN THE PANTS FOR VERWOERD'S POLICIES.

TIME TO WAKE UP!

In last week's issue we urged you not to let the flow of donations to New Age drop, because if you did, then the increase in the price of the paper to 6d. wouldn't help a bit.

You didn't take the warning to heart, and sent us only £117 last week.

Let us repeat again, in all sincerity,

that if we don't maintain donations at the level we have reached

in the past, then we will face

disaster at the end of this month.

We aren't the only paper to go up to 6d. recently. Most other weekly papers are already selling at 6d. Two Cape papers went up to 6d. last week. But in addition to their expenses from sales, just look at their advertising revenue. It is advertising revenue that makes the big papers pay. And it is your donations that have to replace advertising in our financial set-up, because big business won't support us.

SO DON'T BE A SIXPENNY ALL-DAY SUCKER. GET CRACKING NOW AND HELP GET IN THE MONEY WE MUST HAVE TO PAY OUR BILLS AT THE END OF THIS MONTH.

LAST WEEK'S DONATIONS:

Cape Town Office:
May Day Party £9.116; Sundries £48.81.
Johannesburg:
M.B. £5; Sally £10; TYC £4.8; Trud. £8; Harry £5; R.R. £3; Izzy £4; J. £15; Bob £5.
TOTAL—£117 7s. 7d.

"DON'T DO THE NATS' DIRTY WORK," ANC APPEALS TO THE CHIEFS

From Govan Mbeki

IN an open letter addressed to the Chiefs, headmen and former Bunga Councillors the ANC (Cape) says: "By the acceptance of the Bantu Authorities Act in the name of the people you betrayed a trust—a sacred trust.

"The Africans everywhere cannot believe that when you accepted the Act you understood only one side, the false side, of the picture which was presented by the officials of the Native Affairs Department."

The ANC was referring to the confidence which was abused by the Chiefs when they accepted the Bantu Authorities Act without consulting the people whom they represented at the Bunga.

On Tuesday, May 7, Drs. Verwoerd and Eiselen, the Minister and Secretary of Native Affairs respectively, accompanied by a group of NAD officials, were due to address the first session of the Transkei National Authority. This body consists of government-appointed stooge chiefs to replace the Bunga. In its open letter the ANC appeals to the Chiefs, headmen and former Councillors to realise that they are allowing themselves to be used as tools in the furtherance of Nationalist oppressive apartheid policy.

The letter says: "You know that the Act will not bring your people any good. You know that all the talk about the establishment of industries for the welfare of your people is a Big Lie. You know that no Chief is going to be allowed to rule in the interests of his people. You know that you

are going to carry out all the oppressive measures on the instructions of the Native Commissioner.

"Above all you know that you yourself will benefit nothing except honeyed deceitful words by allowing yourself to be a tool in the hands of the Nationalists. Yes, you lose your respect and become degraded for doing the dirty work of being the hangerman of your people's

nationalhood.

"But it is still time to do the only manly and decent thing—to refuse to be the tool of the Nationalists in their drive to enslave the 10 million Africans including you and your children. Tell the Nationalists to do their dirty work themselves."

New Age understands that these open letters have reached a number of their targets.

CONVICTED AFTER NOTICE LANGA MEETING

CAPE TOWN.

Convicted for being in Langa without a permit, nine Africans were cautioned and discharged in the Wynberg Magistrate's Court last week. On a second charge two women and a man were also convicted and dismissed after a warning by the magistrate. Mr. S. Kahn appeared for all the accused.

The prosecutions were the sequel to a meeting held by the ANC in Langa during the "Stand By Your Leaders" campaign. The two women were speakers of the Congress of Democrats and Mr. C. Allie of the Cape Indian Congress.

The price of New Age has been increased to 6d. a copy as from the issue of May 2, 1957.

Readers are given one month after that in which to take out a renewed subscription to New Age at the old rates: 11s a year for South Africa and the Protectorates, 15s. overseas.

As from June 1, however, the subscription rates will be increased to:

South Africa and the Protectorates:
21s. a year
11s. a half-year
6s. a quarter

Overseas:
25s. a year

"History will never forgive our generation if we fail now to come together to save South Africa," says MOSES KOTANE in this second instalment of his article on the political situation today in which he explains

HOW TO BUILD A UNITED FRONT

The Nationalist Party is becoming increasingly isolated and mistrusted by the people. Even in the Dutch Reformed Churches and in the heart of the Nationalist Party itself, doubts and fissures are developing. Forced, by the logic of history, to reconsider racial discrimination in the light of fundamental Christian teachings, leaders of the Dutch Reformed Churches are beginning to grasp the unlimited evil of apartheid. Bitter newspaper quarrels between Die Vaderland and Die Transvaler, and the exit of the leading Transvaal Nationalist, Dr. Wassenaar, reflect profound misgivings among the Nationalists over the reckless and perilous policies of the Strijdom-Verwoerd-Swart Nazi leadership.

Towards Unity

WE see many different movements and campaigns at work in our country at the present time.

● There is the campaign launched by the South African Congress of Trade Unions—with the full backing of the ANC and its allies—to recruit 20,000 unorganised workers into trade unions in order to win immediate wage advances for all workers and a national minimum wage of £1 a day.

● There is under consideration a national campaign to boycott the products of Nationalist-controlled firms: a process which has already begun in the Cape.

● There are campaigns against Group Areas, University Apartheid, passes for women, Native Laws Amendment Bill, deportations, censorship, bans, Liberals and churchmen, students and professors, Labourites and Congressmen, trade unionists and employers . . . all of them, each in their own way, and for their own reasons, are campaigning against this most unpopular of all Governments.

There is no need to regret this diversity of movements and campaigns, or to regret this multiplicity of efforts. For we are each travelling in the same direction—against apartheid tyranny—and our paths are bound to converge.

Advanced democrats and socialists will seek to participate in all these movements of protest and resistance, and in each of them to strive to bring to the fore the positive needs and demands of the people, for:—

- Full citizenship rights;
- The right of a full say in the government of our country;
- Freedom of organisation;
- Freedom of speech;
- Freedom of assembly;
- Freedom of movement;
- Freedom of worship;
- Freedom from fear;
- The right to education and learning;
- The right to engage in any trade, occupation or profession;
- The right to buy, acquire or occupy land anywhere in South Africa.

The Freedom Charter

It will be readily conceded that as far as the Non-Whites in this country are concerned all the above fundamental human rights—so ably and adequately stated in our Freedom Charter—answer the demand of the hour and express the needs of the situation. By putting them forward we cannot rightly be accused of being abstract, irrelevant or of raising questions which could very well wait for later. In fact some of them need to be shouted and repeated all the time and everywhere.

At the same time, we must recognise that in this great crisis which looms before South Africa, it has become a matter of great urgency to bring together the many and divergent elements which are genuinely opposed to the Nationalist Government, and to the evil of racialism which made such a Government possible. A way can and must be found to build a united front of all who are seeking a new beginning for South Africa, including those who at present are not prepared to accept the challenging vision of the Charter.

Of course there are some anti-Nationalist Europeans, and one must include among them the leaders of the United Party, who have not yet awakened to the elementary fact that the Non-European people are an important factor—the essential factor— in South African politics; that without the Non-Europeans there can be no escape from fascism, no shaping of a better future. Such people, who seem never to have heard of Nehru, Nkrumah or Mao Tse-Tung, cannot realistically be thought of as forming any part of a practical anti-Nationalist front; they will not unite with their Non-White neighbour to put out the fire which is destroying both our houses, and we cannot wait until they awaken from their delusions.

But, apart from these political idols and dreamers, there are millions of South Africans, White and Non-White, who have eyes to see that our country is facing a crisis which threatens to destroy us all, and that only our common efforts can avert it.

HISTORY WILL NEVER FORGIVE OUR GENERATION IF WE FAIL NOW TO COME TOGETHER TO SAVE SOUTH AFRICA.

Our Chance

We have a chance to do so now, which may not recur. Last year at Bloemfontein the most representative gathering of Africans—the majority section of our population—came together on the invitation of the African Interdenominational Ministers' Federation. That conference showed its statesmanship and its freedom from narrow racialism by calling for an inter-racial gathering of all South Africans.

The response was immediate and heartening. The Liberal Party, the Labour Party, the African National Congress, the national organisations of the Indian and Coloured people, the Congress of Democrats and the Trade Union Congress have all endorsed the proposal and are prepared to attend. There can be little doubt that once the date and venue are announced and invitations sent out, a far wider response can be expected from non-political, church, academic, commercial and other bodies.

It would be politically incorrect to expect such a conference to adopt so far-reaching a programme of reforms as the Freedom Charter. It could and should however, reach agreement and find common ground in opposition to apartheid and all its ugly creations; in demanding an immediate improvement in the political, economic and citizenship status of the Non-European peoples, and the establishment of political, religious, civic and personal liberties for all.

It could and should lay the basis for a great united movement of all sections of our population that could sweep the Nationalists from office and open the way for a great democratic advance in South Africa, lift the shadow of fear and insecurity from our country, so that the fearful ravages of nine years of Nationalist rule may be wiped out, and live only in our memories as a nightmare warning of the effects of unbridled racial arrogance.

ONLY THUS CAN THE GREAT CRISIS BE RESOLVED IN FAVOUR OF THE PEOPLE. THE PEOPLE, AS THEY HAVE SHOWN IN THE BUS BOYCOTTS AND IN MANY OTHER PLACES, ARE READY AND MORE THAN READY FOR EFFECTIVE ACTION. WHAT IS WANTED IS COURAGEOUS, UNITED AND DECISIVE LEADERSHIP.

Ben Turok RETURNED UNOPPOSED?

CAPE TOWN.

It looks as though Mr. Ben Turok has been returned unopposed as Africans' Representative for Cape Western in the Cape Provincial Council. At the time of going to press, New Age was informed that the electoral officer had received only the one nomination.

Nomination day was May 1. It is possible, however, that another candidate was nominated in some distant centre in the electoral area, and that his nomination has been delayed in the post.

Candidates are given 21 days from nomination day in which to accept nomination, if nobody else has been nominated. Mr. Turok will be declared elected at the end of this period.

Mr. Turok, one of the accused in the treason trial in Johannesburg, stood on the platform of the Freedom Charter.

Death of Omar Gallant

CAPE TOWN.

New Age regrets to announce the death of Mr. Omar Gallant, of Claremont, who passed away last week as a result of an accident on April 13 when he was knocked down in the street by a lorry.

Mr. Gallant, who leaves a wife and a grown-up son and daughter, had been a New Age salesman for many years. He was well known to the people from the times of the Guardian, and since his death his family have received hundreds of inquiries from readers who were shocked to hear of his death.

Always with a fat cigar in his mouth, Mr. Gallant was a familiar figure to shop-keepers and others from Claremont to Wynberg, where he sold New Age and other papers. We join with hundreds of our readers in expressing our sympathy to his family in the loss of this great old man.

NON-EUROPEAN NURSES REJECT NEW BILL

JOHANNESBURG.

In a press statement the Non-European nurses on the Witwatersrand emphatically reject the Nursing Amendment Bill.

The nurses state: "We are opposed to all racial discrimination in the nursing profession because we feel that it would lower the status and standards of the profession and would be injurious to the health of people in South Africa who depend upon efficient nursing service."

The statement points out that the Bill will have the effect of forcing the South African nurses to contravene the international code of nurses and violate the best traditions of the nursing profession.

THE RISE AND FALL OF JOE McCARTHY

SO McCarthy is dead. The silent, subversive microbes have penetrated his sturdy frame, undermining his constitution and causing his premature decease. The man who dedicated himself to fight an imaginary invisible enemy "always around us," proved unable to defeat a very real invisible enemy which was operating right under his nose.

A study of the rise and fall of Joe McCarthy gives a most illuminating picture of the state of politics in the "home of democracy," the United States of America.

McCarthy was one of seven sons of a farmer in Wisconsin. He left school at an early age to help on the farm, and at the age of 19 returned to his study, finally qualifying for entrance to a University. So far so good.

After two years of studying engineering, he decided to become a lawyer. Already his ruthless ambition was beginning to assert itself—a lawyer could "get places" more easily than an engineer. From law to politics is a quick step, and the right sort of politics helps the American lawyer in his career.

His family was by tradition a Democrat, so he started off as a Democrat. The Democrats were not too popular in Wisconsin, so he became a Republican instead. Shortly afterwards he was chosen as a judge of the Circuit Court.

Contempt For Justice

At this stage of his life he already showed his contempt for justice. He had already shown his contempt for justice. He had already shown his contempt for justice. He had already shown his contempt for justice.

Yet these strictures in no way proved an obstacle to his progress. The Republican bosses of the State liked young Joe. He was capable, ambitious and unscrupulous, and, moreover, shortly before the

WORLD STAGE

By Spectator

Senatorial elections, quite amenable to giving "quickie" divorces to his backers.

As it turned out, he fully justified the confidence his bosses had in him. He was an energetic, ruthless campaigner, a clever publicity-seeker and showed remarkable talent for sneering his opponent, whom he beat easily.

Then came the war, and it is almost the only thing to his credit that he joined up. At first an inglorious private in the Marines, he managed to get a transfer to the Air Marine Corps, where he rose to the rank of captain. Although he flew in several sorties in the Pacific, he was never engaged in actual combat with the enemy.

After the war he returned to Wisconsin, where he was re-elected to the Senate. The fact that he lived by his wits on the stock market, and that he received a large grant from a big corporation for promoting its interests in the Senate, was not considered to be a bar to higher office. On the contrary, when the Republicans came to power, they chose him as the most suitable candidate to fill the key position of chairman of the Senate sub-committee to Investigate Internal Subversion. This was in 1950, when the cold war was at its height.

The Republicans at that stage were busy putting the final touches to their campaign to discredit the Democrats through attacking the Roosevelt and then the Truman governments.

McCarthy opened his investigations with a savage attack on Prof. Owen Lattimore, one of the few Americans who had had the sense to realise that Chiang was completely discredited in China, and who had warned the American Government of the impending victory of the Communists.

Freedom Of Speech

Realising the dangers to freedom of speech and belief represented by the investigating committees, many Americans refused to testify, claiming the protection granted by the American Constitution. This is what McCarthy had to say about them: "The case of China bears mute evidence of how valuable the Lattimores have been to Russia. I refuse to break ranks at the pitiful squealing of those who would hold sacrosanct the Communists and queers who have sold 400 million Asiatic people into slavery

and have the American people in a hypnotic trance, headed blindly towards the same precipice."

McCarthy was made. Four Texas millionaires, Cullen, Murchison, Hunt and Richardson, owing between them a fortune estimated at £500 million, considered him a champion worth promoting.

The big build-up of McCarthy began. His interrogations were had a special television publicity agent who advised him how to dress and especially how to shave, and how to speak and look before the cameras, and the newspaper coverage was immense.

All the while his committee was stepping up its terror activities. His favourite weapon was the big smear. First he would get stooges to testify as to some great conspiracy to sell the U.S. to the Soviet Union, and then he would seize on an employee of the department concerned and hammer him with a non-stop barrage of questions.

Here is a typical example. Mr. Edward Rothschild, a bookbinder at the Government printing works, is being charged with being a Communist and stealing classified material. He refuses to answer questions in terms of the Fifth Amendment to the American Constitution.

McCarthy: "Are you at this moment employed at the printing office? Are you at this moment a member of the Communist Party? Have you ever stolen a secret code from the printing office? Did you ever try to persuade Mr. James Phillips, who gave evidence yesterday, to join the Communist Party?"

Mr. Rothschild remains impassive.

McCarthy: "Your silence means that you have been stealing secrets, that you are a member of the party, and that you have been engaged in espionage."

An hour later it is announced that Mr. Rothschild has been suspended from his job.

Millions In Terror

Thousands lost their jobs. Millions lived in terror. Loyalty boards were set up all over the country, snooping into people's past histories, glorifying the evidence of stool-pigeons, crooks and adventurers of every description.

There were some people who spoke out against the terror, despite the fact that they were immediately damned for doing so, but at this stage they were in a tiny minority. It suited the monopolists down to the ground to have the American people either cowed with hysteria or cowed with fear.

McCarthy started with the State Department. His activities even extended to Europe when he sent his two aides, Cohn and Schine (chosen for their good looks rather than their ability) to book-burning tour of U.S. Information Libraries there.

Then he turned his attention to any institution connected with the Administration. Out by association with people who had been smeared by renegades and informers increased the number of his victims. A postal clerk was even held ineligible for a permanent post in the Civil Service because he had "Communist art" on his walls—pictures by Picasso, Matisse and Renoir.

People were beginning to wonder where it all would stop. McCarthy put himself up as a possible candidate for the Presidency in the traditional manner of denying that he would stand for President. Even many of his original backers became frightened.

Then he started with the Army. He charged that the Army was being "soft" towards the Communists because they had honourably discharged an Army dentist as a fellow-traveller, when they should have given him a dishonourable discharge.

Too Big For Boots

McCarthy had grown too big for his boots. His exploits had caused a drastic slump in foreign opinion towards America and his ruthless tactics, which had left no-one sacrosanct, was threatening to split the Republican Party. Morale in the Government services reached a dangerously low level.

He had to get rid of before he became too much of an embarrassment. As the public outcry against him grew to tremendous proportions, the Senate passed a motion of censure against him. In the sections which followed shortly afterwards, the Republicans lost control of the Senate, and he lost his post as chairman of the investigating committee.

McCarthy the man was finished. But not McCarthyism. The forces which promoted him still exist. The passport refusals, the loyalty investigations and the witch-hunting still continue, though not in their more savage forms.

Now he is dead. The big, plausible, sneering bully has left the world. Progressives everywhere may rejoice that they have outlived yet one more tyrant, and let this fact inspire them to struggle even more determinedly against all the would-be bullies of humanity he has left behind him.



Mr. J. C. Tsele (extreme left), member of the national executive of the S.A. Congress of Trade Unions and national organiser of the African Laundry Workers' Union, receives reports on the £1 a day campaign from field organisers (left to right): a laundry worker; Mr. Isaac Modisaemeng, chairman of the Milling Workers' Union, and Mr. L. Ndzana, secretary of the Railway Workers' Union.

"THE PROCEEDINGS ARE NOT AS FUNNY AS THEY MAY SEEM"— Says Magistrate At 'Treason' Enquiry

From Lionel Forman
Drill, Hall, Johannesburg.
MAGISTRATE F. C. Wessel expressed amusement once again last week when there was laughter in court at a portion of the crown evidence at the "treason" enquiry.

"The proceedings are not as funny as they may seem," he said. "I shall have to ask those accused concerned to step forward if this happens again."

The Magistrate's comment came during the evidence of Detective D. P. Markram who was reporting speeches made at ANC meetings in the Galeshewe Village, Kimberley. It was his report of a speech by Mr. A. Schooreng which caused the mirth. The detective told the court that Mr. Schooreng said:

"When I look to my right I see two white men (the detectives). They have no permit to be here. When you are in town they say to you 'Jou donders kaffer wat soek jy hier.' But no one here says to them 'Jou donders beer wat soek jy hier.'"

"I want to tell you what happened to me this morning. Three big white bulls came to my house with a warrant. I wanted to know whether they can stand a practical joke. I told them I want to put my shirt on and they accompanied me to the bedroom. For the first time I was watched by a white man putting on my shirt. (Laughter.) I said I want to go to the lavatory and they went with me. (Laughter.)"

"If you want to get freedom we must not fight these people. We must fool them. They'll get mad. (Laughter.)"

"Bantu education is going to make us timid Africans. I'll be happy if Strijdom says, let us start a Dutch education, which teaches them how to dance Jan Pierevic." (Laughter.)

"If you want to get freedom we must not fight these people. We must fool them. They'll get mad. (Laughter.)"

"If you want to get freedom we must not fight these people. We must fool them. They'll get mad. (Laughter.)"

"If you want to get freedom we must not fight these people. We must fool them. They'll get mad. (Laughter.)"

"If you want to get freedom we must not fight these people. We must fool them. They'll get mad. (Laughter.)"

For The Workers, The £1 A Day Campaign Is

"A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH"

JOHANNESBURG.

IT was round about 4.30 in the afternoon. The offices of the South African Congress of Trade Unions were full to capacity with field organisers who had come to hand in reports about the day-to-day progress of the £1 a day campaign. They found it difficult to conceal their great satisfaction with their work.

As they talked excitedly and exchanged experiences among themselves one thing emerged crystal clear; the campaign for higher wages has captured the imagination of the workers. They see in the trade unions a Moses that has come to deliver them from the Pharaoh of crushing poverty and bad working conditions under which they toil.

Letters from workers are pouring into SACTU's offices.

From many areas comes the invitation "Send someone out here."

From Luipardsvlei a worker writes: "My wages are very small. Will you please let me know how I can join this Congress? I wish to join trade unions. Please if you can answer me before the end of the month."

Another simple but expressive letter comes from Bethal. "I'm a lorry driver and drive a five-ton truck. I earn only £12 1s. 7d. a month. I am very dissatisfied because we work very hard."

A man in Natal writes: "I found the leaflet on the road and I read it over . . . I found it greatly helpful. I wish to be under this union as a worker."

Several workers wrote and asked to be given work to do straight away. A woman worker asked that SACTU send her the "Asinamali—Sifun'imali" leaflets.

From Cradock comes a letter from the local Youth League

branch asking for more than 200 SACTU leaflets for distribution.

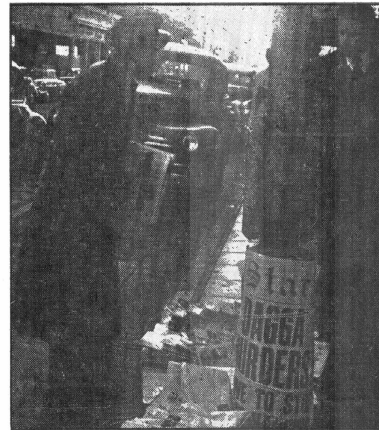
The President of the ANC Youth League in Cradock wrote: "Please send us all that may explain to us the conditions of membership. We have seen in New Age your action. We support you wholly. We all say: Higher Wages! Afrika!"

A worker in a Johannesburg pharmacy wrote—"Please send your papers 'Asinamali—Sifun'imali.' I'll help to give them out."

UNDERSTANDABLE

The enthusiasm of the workers for the improvement of their lot is clearly understandable. The conditions of work for Non-European, particularly African workers are unendurable. The Rand-Pretoria bus boycotts showed it. Industry, commerce and the City Councils were compelled to admit it.

The press and public statements by politicians might just be paying lip service to the need to increase the people's wages. But for the workers it is a life and death struggle.



Above: NEWSPAPER-SELLERS earn only £2 1s. 6d. a week (excluding cost of living allowances). Below: MILLING WORKERS earn £3 4s. a week. They work from Sunday to Sunday and get only two weeks leave a year. In some mills the workers work from 7 in the morning till 7 in the night and must eat before starting, as they get no breaks.

Government Panic at Pound a Day Campaign

PORT ELIZABETH.

The police, detectives and Special Branch are out on a big game hunt for the persons behind the "Asinamali—Sifun'imali We want a £1 a Day" Campaign.

During the last few days stickers bearing these slogans have appeared on train windows, railway station buildings, Native Administration buildings, Law Courts, on show windows in the busiest streets of the city, at bus shelters, on church doors, in the suburbs of the rich, police stations and other places.

Sipo Kalipa, a New Age seller and trade unionist, was arrested on a local train as he pocketed a sixpence after selling New Age to a woman who subsequently came to the office and expressed her regret that Sipo was arrested. "But is there anything that it is not a crime for an African to do in this country?" asked the old lady.

Phoning the New Age offices a policeman said Sipo had been arrested for selling a newspaper called "May Day." When he was told there was no such paper, he said after a pause during which he was obviously looking up the New Age they had confiscated.

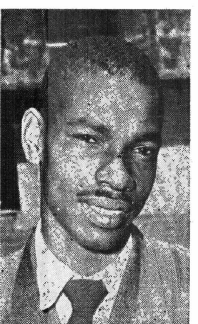
"Yes, it is May Day" (a pause) "Special issue, that's the name."



THE WHEEL

OUTSIDE the Native Commissioner's office, Chief Rakale heaved a sigh of relief. He mopped his face with a khaki handkerchief. The knot of severity dissolved from his eyes as he thought of Kgotsong. He wished he was there, among the bustle of the women preparing the evening meal; among the shouts of heroisms kraaling the calves and, above all, to be playing with his youngest son.

He descended the steps wearily—a big man, still strong although in his sixties. De Beer returned to his mind like the bitterness of an ale. He had been succoured by De Beer's slyness, threats, coaxings. Over the past few years chieftainship had become a severe strain, what with the constant conflict between the wishes of the authorities and those of the people. The gov-



At the request of New Age, ALFRED HUTCHINSON went to Zeerust last week with Tennyson Makiwane to cover the situation which had developed among the Baphurists following the deposing of Chief Abraham Molloy by Minister Verwoerd. (See story on page 1.)

By Alfred Hutchinson

It must be a mistake, the Chief thought as he walked on. Only they mustn't waste his time. The bus to Kgotsong would be leaving shortly. Brand would be surprised to see him. They hadn't met since the time he reported him for assaulting prisoners. But that was exactly what happened every day, thought the Chief with a flare of anger. And that would happen to the women once they carried passes.

Sergeant Brand's pig-eyed look did not show surprise. They twinkled maliciously as he handed the Chief a typewritten sheet with the familiar coat-of-arms. The Chief looked at it for a long time and turned it over.

"I don't understand Afrikaans," he told Brand.

"Piet," said Brand turning to the constables lying behind the counter, "you understand English . . . Come and translate here." The mockery was naked.

One of the constables tittered. The other spat out of the window. The Chief was smarting under the humiliation.

"Sorry," said Brand. "I don't know English . . . I'm not learned." "Then what have you called me for?" The Chief placed the sheet on the counter and turned to go. The two constables barred the way. "What's this?" said the Chief swinging round and facing Brand.

Had they gone mad? The memory of Brand as a small boy with his father at Kgotsong flashed through his mind.

"Here's your ticket; your seat is booked." Brand licked his lips. "We've been watching you—you and your wife . . . The train leaves at seven . . ."

The madness began to make sense. He was being kidnapped. De Beer had summoned him for this. The cowards! They couldn't come to Kgotsong for him. They had to sneak like hyenas. He saw Kgotsong again. . . .

Brand anticipated his thoughts. "You leave immediately . . . An order is an order . . ."

Kgotsong in the valley gripped his heart. He clenched the sick tightly. Kgotsong . . . the fires burning the evening like a lover's fingers . . . Desperation gripped him. Damn them. He would go home. He pushed past the two policemen. A short shuffle . . . A lion at bay.

THE deserted railway station. The police at the Non-European entrance. A boy and a girl. Three shillings and fivepence. The train whistling round the bend. The shiver like the tremor of parting. The dark hills and the starry skies. The boy and the girl. Go, but come back. An African policeman at his side. The warning blast, then the longer tremulous farewell. Farewell whistling round the bend. The shiver like a huge pent-up sigh . . .

Gazing at the familiar star-lit landscape slipping past, the Chief

pondered the question which he had carried with him all the years: Had he served the people? And every thing he had done and had tried to do spread out before him like a child's unfinished game . . .

"How far are you going, father?"

The Chief had not noticed the young man sitting opposite him. The question came with a shock. Where was he going? To the unknown . . .

"Do you know Afrikaans, my son?" he said with tears in his voice. "Read it and tell me where I'm to go."

He looked out of the window again. And all that he had done shrunk into the measure of the lit compartment in the vastness of the night. He had tried to be just . . . But he may have failed. What was the tractor the tribe had bought? What was the school they had built? What was the Kgotsong Scholarship that was bringing its first crop of teachers that year? The dam was nearly finished; the manure was being put into the fields and no longer being sold . . . What was all that . . .

"It's a banishment order, father," said the young man with pain in his eyes.

"What does it say?"

"It says you must leave Kgotsong . . ."

Ah, Kgotsong in the valley. The long years that I have loved you and your past, that pulsed through me like the seasons . . . The land that I filled with love and my small herd whose loving was my delight . . .

"Because your presence there is not good for peace, order, and the ruling of the people. You are

therefore ordered to leave the place . . ."

Leave it because all these years I have been blind to my failings. Had he really failed the people? Had he failed them because he, too, did not want the women to carry passes? Had he failed them because he spoke against the new law of the chiefs at the indaba and against Bantu Education? Had his friends agreed with him only to flatter him, leading him further and further from the true course?

"Where does it say I'm to go to?"

"To Chief Lungile Kepe in the Bantu Bhable District. The Native Commissioner will show you where to stay. You must not return to Kgotsong or go to any other place without the permission of the Native Affairs . . ."

"Thank you, my son."

The Chief closed his eyes. Soon the first rains would be falling. His soul still clung to Kgotsong like the translucent greenness of an unrooted tree. For a while he forgot his plight and lived the life of Kgotsong. That braggar! Kagketsi must not face the tractor just to catch the girls' eyes; Tau must stop beer-drinking while the weeds smothered the meales . . .

"It will all end . . . You'll return to your people," said the young man. And where you are going, are your people, too."

Kgotsong would go on without him. There would be sowings and plantings; children would be born and others would die. Moresele would go on speaking of the new Afrikaans constitution . . . A consolation felt on his head like balin on a wound. He would return.

The train tore through the night.

May Day Greetings

On the occasion of the 1957 May Day Celebration, we send you fraternal greetings and express the wish that this year's world-wide demonstrations will strengthen the unity and solidarity of the International Labour Movement.

On behalf of the Sydney May Day Committee,
Arthur Searle, President
Stan Moran, Secretary.

SILVERTOWN ANNOYED

CAPE TOWN. Residents of City Council houses in Silvertown and Q-town, Athlone, have been stirred into resentment and frustration at the large and unreasonable increases in their rents imposed by the Cape Town City Council since last March.

The autocratic attitude of the Council's collectors, who bluntness in the courts to get out, has raised the anger of the people. These residents, whose rents have steadily increased over the past few years, are now being having to pay the new increases or moving to Bridgtown with its very inferior types of houses. The Bridgtown area, with its few other facilities, and are considered to be among the worst houses provided by the City Council.

Added to this are the exorbitant bus fares people have to pay in travelling the great distances to the bus stops. Thus moving to Bridgtown would only mean that the cheaper rent would be counteracted by the increase in bus fares because of the greater distance from the town.

The majority of these families are daily living a life filled with hardship and to pay to make ends meet, and the increases in their rents have made their position impossible. A petition is being circulated to draw the attention of the Cape Town City Council to this tragic state of affairs and asking for a thorough investigation to be started in order that the people may find a measure of relief.

UPPER MILE

MAY Day has come and gone and at the Drill Hall Johannesburg, it went off with a bang. The women, accused and visitors, were gay in their Congress colours and red ties, and carnation buttonholes were favoured by the men. The handshakes and back-slapping and cheerful greetings all added to the atmosphere of solid friendship and confidence which exists among the women of the country.

To add to the festivities we were put into the right mood with a scrumptious lunch of hot-dogs, fresh doughnuts, avocado pears and pineapple. Thank you, catering committee. I am sure none of us will object to May Day coming more often.

AND some of the Special Branch dicks spent May Day hanging around the pavement opposite the Congress offices in West Street. They looked pretty tired and bored by 6 p.m. The Department ought to hire a stack of chairs for their weary warriors.

I SEE that Mr. George Golding spent the Easter week-end morally rearing himself in Johannesburg. He brought some of the boys with him from Cape Town, and no doubt a good time

was had by all. Apart from weeping on each other's shoulders and saying how mistaken they'd been all along, and what nice boys they'd be in the future, they saw a movie too.

But what Moral Re-armament really tries to put across is that there is no necessity for the oppressed people to struggle for their rights. The class struggle between capital and labour, the bosses and the workers is unnecessary. Everybody should look into their hearts and decide to be good boys.

Imagine Dr. Verwoerd deciding that, really, there shouldn't be pass laws. Imagine the big industrialists and farmers deciding that they were doing a bad thing by mercilessly exploiting the workers. Imagine the great imperialist powers breaking into tears and deciding to end colonial oppression.

What Mr. Golding and his ilk really are is some mental re-armorment.

I WAS on my way for the usual 11 o'clock cup of coffee during the court recess one morning when I came across what appeared to look like three "dicktail boys". They wore peg-bottomed trousers, flashy jackets and windbreakers. But upon further investigation I discovered that the three mucksters were none other than a trio of real, genuine, dyed-in-the-wool, so-called "Freedom Fighters" all of the type from Hungary.

They didn't like "South Africa," they said in broken English. "No work here. They said since January army hadn't found job yet. They didn't want to go back to Budapest. They didn't even want to go to America. They said they asked them about the events in Hungary last November. They didn't seem to know what it had all been about.

TO close up, I had a glimpse of Doreen South, U.S.A., through the local papers.

In Texas, Perry Dean Ross, White, was convicted of murder and given a five-year suspended sentence for killing an 18-year-old Negro and wounding two school girls when he fired nine shots into a car.

In Alabama, Charles Hamilton, Negro, was found guilty of burglary and recommended for death in the electric chair because when he was arrested in a white-owned home he was found without his pants and shoes.

Justice seems to be based on colour in God's own country too. Au revoir.

THE Chief was surprised when two White policemen joined him, one on each side. He stopped. He glanced back. Two African constables were following, their eyes on the ground.

"Anything the matter?" "You're wanted at the police station."

In an exclusive interview with U.S. editor Cedric Belfrage, DR. KWAME NKRUMAH, Prime Minister of the newly independent African State of Ghana, says that

GHANA WILL EVOLVE ITS OWN ROAD TO SOCIALISM

Here is the report written from Ghana by CEDRIC BELFRAGE, editor-in-exile of the independent Left-wing American publication, the National Guardian, on the interview he recently had with Dr. Nkrumah.

HAD I come here half-a-dozen years ago and been able to get an appointment with Kwame Nkrumah, I would have found him in His Majesty's prison, gambling for soap, nut kernels and toilet paper with 10 fellow-convicts who shared his cell.

Last month I met him in the magnificent State House, and then in the Prime Minister's office, of his and his movement's creation—Independent Ghana. From his cell, in 1951, he had contested Accra Central seat in the Assembly and won all but 342 of the 25,122 votes cast. The change of setting since then adds substance to the theory that, for a mass-party aspirant to political power, a term in jail is not necessary but it helps.

In the State House with its marble stairs and walls and rich carpets and hangings, the 47-year-old son of a poor artisan faced an assemblage of world press representatives without any precedent in Africa. His interviewers represented—in addition to many friends—a dozen different hostile attitudes toward his anti-colonialist militancy and socialist philosophy. Answering their questions for an hour with composure and humour, with dignity but no pomposity, he impressed almost all as a figure of major stature on the world political stage.

"GIVE ROBE! FREEDOM", So

A DEMAND that the great A. be allowed by the Ameris was carried at the recent annual of British actors.

The resolution put to the meeting congratulated Equity's success on its decision to support efforts to enable Robeson to sit in Britain. It approved a "message of sympathy and encouragement to this great artist," and urged council "to make representations in whatever quarters may have influence in restoring to come to the theatre."

The proposer, Mr. Gus Verney, said that during the past few years when Mr. Robeson had been refused a passport to come to the country, no reason had been given by his country, the United States.

As an actor and producer he felt very strongly that the British theatre was very much the poorer by denial of the opportunity either to work with this actor or to see him work.

"Neither our theatre nor the theatre of the world can afford to waste talent such as Paul Robeson's for irrelevant reasons," he said.

He referred to his year in jail in his first sentence, but without bitterness. Instead of the demagogic subjectivity and sabre-rattling of a "would-be dictator" (as he has been called) he emphasized positive non-violence, friendly persuasion and compromise in domestic and international affairs.

Fight Ahead

The door to the Prime Minister's office is guarded by his blonde English secretary Erica Powell—formerly the secretary of Governor Arden-Clarke, with whom Nkrumah reached a relationship of mutual respect after the year in jail "even though I looked upon him as a symbol of British imperialism." From his desk where he works through almost every waking minute, Nkrumah came over to sit with me at a round conference table. Physically he looked very small as he crossed the huge room. Mentally he has measured himself without fear for a fight far bigger than that which he has already won—the fight for freedom in all Africa.

We spoke briefly of our mutual friend and teacher, Dr. W. E. B. Du Bois, 89-year-old "father of the Pan-African movement." (The U.S. government denied him a passport to attend the birth of "his" civil Ghana.)

No time will be lost, Nkrumah said, in broadening the movement all over the continent from the base it now has on African soil.

Accra a UN-type conference hall, with simultaneous translation system for the multilingual black and brown delegates, will be built.

A few weeks from now, the heads of the five independent governments on the continent—including South Africa which "of course may not accept"—will be invited here for a conference. Later this year, Nkrumah's Convention People's Party plans to call an all-African conference of "people's parties."

African Socialism

Most of my talk with Nkrumah was about African socialism—a subject scarcely raised at the general press conference. I told him I had met many Ghanaians who, like him, described themselves as socialists, but unlike him knew very little about Marxist theory and almost nothing about developments in the socialist world.

This was to have been expected since the British, both directly and indirectly imposed a censorship on such information, and Ghanaians who could afford to travel have been almost entirely from the families of wealthy chiefs. (Nkrumah, however, spent many years in the U.S. and Britain, and familiarised himself with every group and aspect of the Left.)

To my surprise, Nkrumah said he believed some form of censorship would still be desirable and necessary in Ghana. He was now studying the question and could not be specific about future bans. But he said:

"Marxism, properly understood, is a guide to action but people here are often confused by it. We have to bear in mind that it was developed and enriched by Lenin, for conditions existing in European countries. Conditions here are entirely different.

"On the one hand a proletariat is not nearly developed. We have no agrarian landlord problem, and no bourgeois class as such with capital accumulation to set up trade and business enterprises. For example, the big new Ambassador Hotel where we are housing our distinguished visitors would have been built anywhere else by private capitalists, but here the government had to do it.

Technical Aid

"Our first large up-to-date publishing house, the Guinea Press, which will be ready later this year to put out daily, weekly and monthly publications, is another product of our government development corporation. What we need from abroad until we modernise our educational system are technical and managerial personnel to set these things up.

"On the other hand the Gold Coast economy has not been penetrated and dominated by imperialism as has that of British Guiana, whose former Prime Minister, Dr. Jagan, is our guest here and discussed these problems with me the other day. Foreign concerns control gold and diamond mining and commodity imports in Ghana, but not retail trade, and our major export product, cocoa, is produced by small independent

farmers and marketed by our own government board under a price stabilisation system.

"Under these special conditions we have to evolve our own road to socialism. There is no 'communist problem' in Ghana. (In his autobiography, Nkrumah only mentions communism in praising certain British party leaders and recalling earlier imperialist denunciations of himself as a 'communist.')

"We have no ban on a Communist Party here because none is needed. Such a party could not proclaim anything that our CPP doesn't.

"We have taken communism and adapted it to fit our conditions, as the Chinese have adapted it, in a different way, to theirs. If we didn't do that we would be making no contribution to Marxism. We need new forms of organisation and work."

To what extent this approach to building a socialist Ghana is likely to be just itself, none of the newcomers to Africa was anxious to pass judgment. According to George Padmore, a leading ideologue of the movement who was Moscow-trained but for many years has expressed strong hostility toward communists, Soviet delegates here told him they now realised how little they knew of Africa's problems and that they had seen "a new point of view."

Nkrumah indicated that delegates from socialist countries had expressed themselves similarly to him. What especially inspired this feeling was their first observation of U.S. "anti-imperialism" by its actions and changes all "standard" problems and creates many new ones.

Christian Marxist

The Prime Minister's attitude seems to be friendly toward all varieties of non-African socialists, but cautious insofar as he suspects them all of incomplete understanding of Africa. Of British Labour Party "anti-imperialism" he says in writing about his movement's critical post-war years:

"Our hopes were completely dashed to pieces; in fact we saw little difference between Labour colonial policy and that of the Tories."

Describing himself as "a non-denominational Christian and a Marxist socialist" who sees "no contradiction between the two," he says flatly power without being bedeviled at every turn—as other socialist movements are—by sterile debates about their "position on communism."

Trade Unions

The attitude expressed to me by a Catholic, strongly pro-Nkrumah leader of Ghana's trade unions—a small movement, affiliated with the U.S.-dominated, Inlited. Confed. of Free Trade Unions—may not be untypical:



Premier Nkrumah.

"The American propaganda about communism is so obviously exaggerated that we are more and more eager to see it for ourselves. If the USSR or any of the others invites us to send a delegation, we shall not be influenced by the ICFU position but will consider it solely in the light of our country's foreign policy—which I understand to be friendship with all countries."

Under Nkrumah's leadership Ghana will certainly continue to seek its own African road to socialism. Socialists elsewhere will hope that, as the imperialist curfews around Africa are lifted, their Ghanaian brothers may be able to continue seeking it in unity, and that they may find it.

SUDAN REJECTS U.S. DOMINATION

ALTHOUGH the Eisenhower doctrine seems to have secured a temporary victory for the U.S. imperialists in Jordan, it has received a firm rebuff from the people and government of the Sudan. The Richards mission, which has been trying to sell the doctrine to the Arab countries, was recently rebuffed by the Sudanese Government. Sudan was not prepared to allow itself to be used by the U.S. in its crusade to take over the Middle East.

In a memorandum issued on the subject of American aid, the Sudan Government has laid down seven points as the basis on which such aid would be considered.

These are that economic and military aid are separate; that economic aid will not deter Sudan from a policy of positive neutrality; that this aid will in no way injure any Arab country; that the development schemes to be financed would be those proposed by Sudan and approved by the United States; that financial aid would be placed at the disposal of the Sudan Government; that the number of technicians would be limited to those needed for agreed projects; and that acceptance of economic aid does not preclude acceptance of aid from other countries, including the Soviet Union.

Commenting on the memorandum, the London Times correspondent in Khartoum says that it is clear "that the Sudan is only interested in economic aid of the kind which she may well obtain under normal American technical assistance programmes, and that the Eisenhower doctrine arouses no interest here and is virtually rejected."

May Day Greetings

TO ALL OUR FRIENDS IN SOUTH AFRICA. FROM JAN AND STELLA.



SPOTLIGHT on SPORT

by
Robert Resha

A GREAT NEGRO BOXING CHAMPION

IT has been said of "Sugar" Ray Robinson, the Negro middleweight champion, that he is the greatest fighter pound-for-pound in the world. This was underlined by the fact that at the age of 37 he regained his middleweight title from Gene Fullmer in Chicago last week.

Robinson lost the title to the 25-year-old Fullmer on January 2. At the time the critics were quick to point out that Robinson was past his best and that the seam had gone out of his ageing legs and also that his reflexes had slowed down.

But they are singing his praises now. In this latest fight his reflexes weren't slow nor was the steam missing from his punching. There was "Sugar" whipping a double right hook combination to the body and with split-second timing following it with a left hook to the jaw to knock out his man.

Now they are talking of matching Carmen Basilio, current welterweight champion, with Robinson for the middleweight title. The fight is such a "natural" that they are already talking of a million dollar gate—the first for a middleweight fight in the history of boxing.

THE West Indies cricket touring team got off to a good start when they opened their first-class programme with a win over Worcestershire by an innings and 77 runs.

Not many days have won their opening game against Worcester. But the West Indians did, dismissing their opponents in less than four hours. If this is any indication of bright and winning cricket then England will be hard pushed to win the rubber and the West Indians will be able to emulate the feats of their 1950 side which beat England in the test series.

Dennis Atkinson, the off-spinner, took ten wickets for 62 runs in 28.1 overs, 11 of which were maidens. He seems to be the man to split the famous spin combination of Alf Valentine and Sonny Ramadhin. Or will they play the three spinners together?

SO the Transvaal Coloured Football Association has lost its appeal against expulsion from its mother body, the Transvaal Coloured Soccer Board. This was announced by the South African Coloured Football Association which heard the appeal.

But confirmation of the expulsion

CALLING ALL HAWKERS!

The American Auctioneering Co., Wholesale Merchants and Direct Importers, specialise in Hawkers' Lines. We are experts on African requirements. Customers assured of quality, keen prices and courtesy at all times. Telephone 2-7549. Address: 72, Caledon Street, Cape Town.

has this proviso: players registered with the Transvaal Coloured Football Association are at liberty to join other units of the Soccer Board either as teams or individuals. But officials of the expelled association will not be allowed to take part in the affairs of any unit affiliated to the Board.

It is a good move not to penalise the players for the maladministration of officials. But it is time that players acquainted themselves with the administration of their affairs so that they could take action against any inefficient official.

I am not trying to find fault with Transvaal Coloured Football Association. Who am I to judge? What I am trying to convey is that players of any sport should be able to take disciplinary action against officials. They have the channels to do so.

But I understand that the Transvaal Coloured Football Association will not let the matter rest there. They will now appeal to the South African Soccer Federation for reinstatement. Should the appeal go to the Association, it will be a great test for the Federation and one which just how the decision will be taken either way.

Boxing Title

ON the fictitious horizon looms the question whether Jason "Black Hammer" Radebe, national lightweight champion, will fulfil his date with the Transvaal lightweight champion, Enoch Nlilapo, on the afternoon of June 8 at the Johannesburg Bantu Sports Grounds.

On that date Radebe is scheduled to defend the title which he won from the great Elijah Mokone last year in March. Radebe defended it three times, the last of which was in August in Johannesburg when he collapsed in his dressing room after retaining his title in a fight against the then Transvaal champion, Henry "Young" Seabela. He was rushed to hospital where it was found that he had a brain injury.

For a time Radebe's future in the ring was in doubt. It was generally thought that he would not be able to box again. But a few weeks ago he was given the O.K. by a brain specialist and the Transvaal Board agreed that he could fight once more.

But to protect both the fans and Radebe himself I think it would be wise to have a rigorous check-up of the champion a week or two before the fight. Look what happened to Elliott last Saturday night!

Still the June 8 promotion should be a "must" for the fans. There is Staritzburg's Joe "Big Boy" Jacobs, both the welter and middle titles, who stakes his middleweight title against Springs' Elijah "Joe" Flachs' Nyakale, the former holder.

This should be a tough scrap. Ngidi is a durable, hard-hitting fighter while Nyakale is a shifty fighter with a fight defence; but he too can punch when the occasion demands. Former middleweight king Louie Joshua goes against Leslie Tangee, the Transvaal bantamweight champion, who recently gave Saxon Mabena a tough go.

A RESTLESS, primitive mood settles over the Afrikaner Nationalists when they see a General Election approaching. They huddle together, a sombre, emittated, people, uneasy even in victory.

Fiercely theologians and political mystics have convinced them that their path has been ordained by God, but their slight acquaintance with the twentieth century has forewarned them that the last battle is not to them.

So here in the atomic year 1957, they are summoned to arms again. Mr. Strijdom rises in Parliament and exhorts them to get ready; and as the forces of enlightenment advance, a nation goes into mental siege.

Mr. Strijdom was sounding the alarm when he delivered his "foreign affairs" speech in the Assembly last Thursday. He barely mentioned foreign affairs. He was called out the clean slogan.

The General Election is a full year off, or more. But Mr. Strijdom is impatient. Last November he approached the Nationalist Party in the Transvaal alone—to go through the 68 seats with a fine-tooth comb. Only the unassailable jingo fortresses were left undisturbed. He urged the somnolent old United Party grunts fitfully, the dedicated, well-paid agents of the Nationalist Party work feverishly on "business" rolls end on the bushesbeat.

Going Wrong

But all this Parliamentary session things have been going wrong for Mr. Strijdom. The United Party came lumbering into 1957, a gleaming new leader—the ineffable "Div"—and a trick up its immaculate cut sleeve. The trick was to fight only on the ground of its own choosing. Mr. Strijdom prodded during the no-confidence debate, but evoked no response. He beat it over the head with the apartheid shield, but again drew a blank. Then he tickled its ribs with the Flag Bill, and once again met with silence.

The greater part of the first half of the Parliamentary session was occupied with these soundings. The more provocative Mr. Strijdom became, the more the U.P. smiled, a smile of unreluctant satisfaction. When Mr. Strijdom had finished talking about apartheid and flags, the U.P. stood up briskly and spoke about the cost of living and the lack of foreign capital.

Meanwhile, within the Nationalist Party, cracks were appearing. Farmers were asking for more, the platteland was calling Dr. Verwoerd a kaferboeie, ambitious men were tripping each other up in the scramble for the fruits of office, and his Transvaal office the furious-eyed Dr. Wassenaar was hatching out his bombshell. The cracks were not big, but they needed attention.

Glorious Victory

Finally, on the Rand and in Pretoria, a glorious struggle was being fought and won. Black feet were marching to victory. The tactics of the U.P. and the dissension within its own ranks were pale shadows compared with this problem confronting the Nationalist Government in the ninth year of its reign.

Mr. Strijdom decided that the time had come to call a halt, and methodically he has prepared for the next stage of the battle.

His Native Laws Amendment Bill, a fantastic, vicious document which one day will be on permanent exhibition in the Museum of Nationalist Horrors, has godded even the U.P. into action against apartheid. And fresh Bills follow: university apartheid, nursing apartheid, the poll tax increase. Mr. Strijdom calculated correctly that public opinion would sweep the U.P. into opposition against these Bills.

Also, it is going to be a long Parliamentary session, to stir complacent or quarrelling Nationalists out of their complacency and quarrelling. To a full Order Paper, Mr. Swart has added another long list of Bills, including another mysterious "Native Laws Amendment Bill" and yet another Bill to amend the Group Areas Act.

The Boer War

But apartheid, apparently, is not sufficient in itself, Mr. Strijdom

Looking At Parliament

must be desperate to have renewed, at this early stage, the always fruitful struggle between "Boer on Brit". He has announced even that the republic will be given a trial run in 1958. This indicates his worried state of mind. The republic is the first card. To play it now, denotes anxiety. Meanwhile, the preliminary steps to the republic are being taken far too hastily. The crown on Army uniforms has gone, the Union Jack has gone, and "God Save the Queen" has gone. Almost overnight.

Surely, Mr. Strijdom had no intention of playing all these cards so soon? But obviously he had no choice. The U.P. paid no attention whatever to the removal of the crown from Army uniforms and it sidled skilfully out of the flag issue. The abolition of "God Save the Queen" has been sprung abruptly, and now Mr. Strijdom is watching keenly to see whether this will provoke ex-Senator Heaton Nicholas and General Selby to apply a match to the coat-tails of Mr. Douglas Mitchell, U.P. leader in Natal.

If it does, then the U.P. and the N.W. will become locked in battle again over one of South Africa's favourite emotional issues, and inevitably Mr. Strijdom, not "Div", will emerge triumphant, because the Afrikaner Nationalist is always fully prepared to fight another round of the Boer War.

Mr. Strijdom's anxiety over the present trend in political warfare

must not be taken to mean that the Nationalist Party is in danger of losing the next General Election. With the help of a favourable delimitation of Parliamentary constituencies later this year, the Nationalists expect to increase their majority at the next General Election. But the necessities keeping "div" in a belligerent frame of mind and persuading them that quarrels are a luxury the Afrikaner cannot afford.

The Moral

The moral to be drawn from the worldly preparations now being made is that Mr. Strijdom is ready to use almost any length to turn the country into turmoil to achieve his own ends. He will go the English-speaking South African into lashing out because there is no finer tonic for the slack Nationalist, and to take it further he will unleash a reign of terror against the African people.

It was rumoured recently that the Cabinet intended banning the African National Congress. Now it is suggested that the Congress itself will be banned, and that the weapon the Government will use against the African people is—banishment! This weapon has not to be used in a large-scale yet, although the cases where it has been used are tragic in the extreme. But the evidence mounts daily that BANISHMENT is to be the method of attack.

Banishment involves plucking African leaders out of the towns and putting them down in the veld miles from anywhere. If a large number of African leaders are banished, of course, the Cabinet will be dragged perilously close to erecting concentration camps. But isn't it ready for this stage?

There are some who say that the Government will not engage in a trial of strength with the African people, but anyone who imagines that Strijdom will let the African people get away unscathed with their recent victories against Nationalism, particularly the bus boycott, is bluffing himself. Strijdom is determined to make the African people pay for those victories.

C.P.E.

Racing At Milnerton

Following are Damon's selections:

Juvenile Handicap: CINCCH. Danger, Tribute.

Milnerton Handicap: BARRISTER. Danger, Yorkshira Boy.

Vasco Handicap II: DE KLERK'S SELECTED. Danger, Ronnie.

Vasco Handicap I: GARRETT'S SELECTED. Danger, Newhaven.

Progress Nine: RED SOL. Danger, Spratit.

Progress Six: GARRETT'S SELECTED. Danger, Caledon.

Maiden Plate: TENIAN. Danger, Fair May.

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