

She carries two very great names! a capital "M." on each shoulder

with wider and more interesting genealogical ramifications; and here's hoping that she too shall grow up as a jewel to add more lustre to an already brilliant family tree. And, Oh! If she could only hear and understand the beautiful anthologies that her great Aunt is singing on her birth! I shall hope to make the acquaintance of Mr Murray when I return to South Africa early next year, or later when my work impels me to go from the North to the Cape.

When I returned from North America I drew up a rather lengthy description of my experiences and mailed it to Miss Moltene. I was so sorry to inflict on her 70 pages of typewriting, but I felt that she was entitled to some particulars of my trip if only as a memento of something that cost her and her niece a lot of money. To my surprise she got a keen and extraordinary delight in reading it. Your Aunt got so enthusiastic over it that she visited Mrs Saul Solomon and Miss Solomon at Hampstead and read it over to them. Next morning she hurried to my lodgings to thank me for it; in fact, rushed in early here/before I even got up.

Personally I do not think that the paper contained anything over which to get excited, but Miss Moltene's satisfaction and the pleasure of the Solomons over it made me feel that, if it be worth reading, you, having borne the lion's share of the expense, should see it. I should think that your dear Aunt is not going to part with her's and so I will beg you to kindly expect a copy from me somewhere about Xmas or New Year.

Some time perhaps in the intervals between your duties as a young wife and younger mother you may find a little space for a rest in the cool shade of a South African summer and read few pages at a time and so study my voyage among the Yankees--a journey that cost you and Miss Moltene so much money two years ago.

With kindest Regards and best wishes for the coming Yuletide  
I remain, Dear Madam,

Yours Very Respectfully



BC 330 A/81.2.3

Y

69 Shakespeare Road,  
Hanwell, London, W  
November 17th 1922

Mrs Lennox Murray,  
Hamilton House,  
St James (Cape)  
SOUTH AFRICA.

Dear Madam,

I am writing to inform you that I returned last month from my trip to the U.S.A and Canada and shortly after heard that you were mother of a little Marguerite--please pardon my spelling if perhaps it is incorrect, I know Baby won't mind what I call her. It was very interesting to hear that she is an October baby. So were Paul Kruger, Cecil Rhodes, Viscount Milner, Theodore Roosevelt, Dr Clifford and other giants and humble characters--including "Yours Sincerely". Nobody has yet been able to tell me the exact date of the happy event; but I can figure that it must have been about a week later than my own birthday, which is October 9th. I was born on a Saturday afternoon and baptized three months later, just the day before my wife was born.

It has not been my privilege to congratulate you on your happy marriage and I trust you will permit me to do so now for a double event namely, a S. African marriage and the birth of Margaret. In wishing you all the joys of motherhood I do not for a moment desire to minimize the responsibilities. The mothers of a past generation bequeathed to us a happy and beautiful sub-continent--the healthiest end of the Dark Continent; and it is the work of the mothers of tomorrow to save South Africa from degeneration if their dear ones are to live and enjoy the blessed privileges that once were ours. Both you and Mr Murray have my cordial felicitations on your parenthood and Baby has my warmest wishes.



gatherings, including theatrical performances, begin and end with the singing or playing of the

N A T I O N A L     A N T H E M .

Jet black West Indian girls come from Jamaica, Trinidad, etc., to Canada for work. They earn up to 10/- and 12/- per day at domestic service. Some of them attend night schools and the Academy of Music and practise their home lessons on the mistresses' pianos. I also visited some of the Negro farms. Many descendants of freedmen and old fugitive slaves from the South still live and farm round Buxton and Dresden in the counties of Essex and Kent in the Province of Ontario. Here too, as in the towns, everybody must send his children to the public schools or go to gaol. I was rather apprehensive of the Canadian winter, but the weather throughout was wonderfully congenial. Beautiful sunny days and starry nights, especially after the rain, made the chill very agreeable and bracing. A phenomenal fall of snow between Christmas and New Year made the sky all the clearer and the sunshine more beautiful on the mounds and mounds of whiteness that covered the earth.

Newspapers said Canada never had such a mild winter since 1863. I had but one experience of Zero weather in the middle of January 1921. At 5 a.m. it was 12 below Zero, at 9 a.m. it was 8 below; and 2 above at noon.



I LEFT CANADA FOR AMERICA

On Monday morning, January 31st, carrying the well wishes of the Canadians who warned me to be very cautious in America where they said colour prejudice is still rampant. White Canadians said: "They are not like us, you know." Black Canadians, on the other hand, said: "Now you are going to God's own country where you will find some real white people." Amid such conflicting advices I had naturally to use my own judgment.

I crossed the border about noon and REACHED BUFFALO.

My first stop in the United States, where I was advertised to speak the same evening. The intention was to spend Tuesday till Thursday in sight-seeing and to leave for New York on Friday morning. My first American meeting was crowded and it was painful to see for the first time in my life people turned away by the hundreds unable to hear me for lack of standing room. The Pastor told me he never saw his Church so crowded since 1905 when Booker T. Washington spoke there. I finished up by speaking not once, but every evening up to Friday night when I went direct from the meeting to the mid-night train for New York. During my stay at Buffalo I visited the

MAGNIFICENT NIAGARA FALLS

- that wonder of North America - surrounded by gigantic



hydraulic engineering works which distribute light and power from both banks of the Niagara River to distant cities and factories in the United States and Canada. I was driven along the fashionable Delaware Road and was shown the house in which President McKinley died, and down to Delaware Square and the spot where he was shot. All this time I had not seen a trace of the notorious colour prejudice of Americans.

#### TRAVELLING IN THE PULLMAN CAR

may be described as "ultra de luxe." It certainly has a better bed than a second class cabin of an up-to-date ocean liner. I woke up at daylight on February 5th just as the train was leaving Albany, the Capital of New York State. Opening the blind and looking out straight from the bed I found our train gliding at 50 miles an hour along the edge of the Hudson River which was frozen like a rock. Habitual traveller that I am, this nevertheless, is the

#### MOST FASCINATING RAILWAY JOURNEY

is my long experience. The early morning sunshine on the snow; the gathering clouds and unsettled sky in the hazy distance; the icy scenery on the far side of the river, all gliding rapidly yet gracefully by; it was a poetical panorama and a wonderful treat to the eye that rolled into view through the carriage window behind which I lay.

Now and again we would pass a rocky island standing almost like an ice-berg but more solid because the congealed river water around it, and people walking to and from it dry



shed, gave it the appearance of a lonely kopje on the veld. Then a train would issue from the ice-bound scenery on the far side of the river, run parallel with us or in the opposite direction. The picturesque and unforgettable sight was a veritable anthology on a foreign theme.

I got up and went to the beautiful and spacious lavatories of our carriage where a number of fine looking Americans were washing. Then back to the dining car for breakfast.

#### THE INSIDE OF A PULLMAN DINER

Is more like a dining hall than a dining saloon on wheels. A number of clean and trim looking Negro butlers were waiting on the very nice people at the different tables just as they do in hotels. The late Mr. Pullman, the designer and first owner of the Pullman cars, made this specially a Negro job. He arranged for Negro scholars when schools break up for the summer, to come and wait on the Pullman diners and Pullman sleepers and also on his day coaches called "parlor cars," and so earn their college fees, by wages from his company and tips from the rush of summer tourists - and summer holidays in America are a veritable stampede. The arrangement has been adopted by nearly all the Railway Systems of the United States and Canada.

From the breakfast table I studied further the

#### THRILLING PANORAMA

through the carriage window as the train sped along. For



three hours we had been hugging the east bank of the Hudson River. Men in furry coats were busy chopping up blocks of ice in the middle of the river and big horses dragged away the loads of ice on skis on top of the hardened water. It looked so strange and unbelievable.

When I returned to my carriage I could scarcely recognize it. The beds and the partitions had disappeared and I could now see who were my travelling companions of the night. The upper berths had been tilted up and now formed part of the carriage roof. The lower berths, including my bed, had been transformed into cosy little settees and the New York morning papers were available. Should South Africa ever get some Pullman carriages of this type, the Jim-Crow Act, No. 22 of 1916, would prohibit a native from looking into one, except perhaps as a cleaner in the sheds where the carriages are parked with all the passengers out. How different can people be in different hemispheres! Americans and their wives in front of me; Americans back of me; Americans to the left of me -- all lounging away, studying alternately their morning papers or the beautiful scenery outside. Now and again one of them would speak to me precisely as if the world had no such thing as colour. All down along the bank of the Hudson River we glided till ten o'clock when this happy reverie was interrupted by the sight of the lofty skyscrapers; and so on to the Terminal Station on 42nd Street,



where friends were waiting to welcome me into New York. Chinese and Negro passengers came out of the different carriages of the same train. Coloured passengers were not bunched together. Each had boarded the nearest carriage and selected his own most convenient seat and Americans did not seem to be the worse for it.

By this time

#### MY HEART-TROUBLE

Was so distressing that I felt as though I was saying good-bye to this world. Indeed I hardly believed that I would live through that winter, for the Canadian doctors told me that my heart leaked so badly that they could do nothing for it as there was no way to mend or operate on a heart. However, on arrival at New York, an old coloured journalist with whom I had been corresponding for years gave me a list of five doctors - two coloured and three white. He said they were very clever men and if either of them could not help me no-one else would. More for his name than anything else, I selected one - Dr. George Sauer, a German-American - and he did me a world of good. I don't know if it will come back later but I have not been troubled by it since the end of last year. Even when I broke down and was laid up with rheumatism and neuritis for six weeks during the following winter, I never felt the pains in the heart that were such a handicap in my work and made life almost intolerable.



The

### STUPENDOUS ACTIVITIES

of Americans can never be adequately told. They have to be seen to be appreciated. At times it seemed difficult to believe that one is in this old world of ours, or that Americans are flesh and blood the same as we are. Among the middle classes, old women and young girls work much harder than the men and get very good pay. The upper classes, it naturally follows, are 'coining money' asleep or awake; and while their men folks are at offices and in business, raking in the dollars, the women devote their God-given leisure to more practical things than football and races. They hand out money for welfare associations, found this or that other reform club, endow schools and improve their Churches. Cleanliness in the homes of their poorer neighbours occupy a prominent place in the programmes of the "idle rich" and the development of literature and art run side by side with their pursuit of happiness. Not a single item on this useful programme is considered too good for the Negroes.

### NEARLY EVERYBODY IS EDUCATED.

The Negro population is 80% literate; and when the long-lived ex-slaves die out a hundred per cent literacy will be a certainty. In the North the percentage among Negroes is 93% literate and only 6% illiterate. This about a people who 60 years ago were slaves is a shining contrast



to India's ages old civilisation whose native population is 95% unlettered and only 5% literate.

#### HARLEM

With 150,000 people in the centre of New York, is easily the biggest African city on earth. They own magnificent churches with gorgeous pipe-organs and beautiful choirs and a number of glittering chemists and barber shops and prosperous real-estate agencies all operated by Negroes. They have many splendid and well furnished homes, with musical instruments (which the members of the family manipulate with remarkable skill) and commodious bath rooms replete with hot and cold water taps. Some of the tenements are crowded but many of *especially the private houses* the homes are good and comfortable; fitted with electric lights and telephones, with more than one line in some homes. A marked feature of this Negro city is the absence of the squalor which may be observed in the white foreigners' tenements to the east of Harlem.

The main Trunk Line to the Metropolitan Railway terminus runs through Harlem and has a station at 125th Street. There is a network of cross-town tram lines, one bus line along Seventh Avenue, two underground and two overhead railway lines along the other streets of Harlem. It is amazing to see the crowds of clean and well dressed black men and women, issuing from the Underground Stations in the glare of the electric lights at night, and pouring through the streets of Harlem



like Londoners in Oxford Street. The excellent housing conditions there are second only to Chicago's. Harlem's only trouble seems to be that house rent is too high, much higher even than white people pay for houses of the same standard in the white sections of the town.

#### CITIZENSHIP OF THE UNITED STATES

Is open to all Americans from Canada to the Argentine, and all foreigners of European and African descent, so that Australians could only join by virtue of their European blood. This completely bars the Maoris and all Asiatics. But a voteless Chinaman, Hindu or Japanese enjoys the protection of the law and freedom to trade like any Irishman or Pole; moreover, his children born in the States, are Americans by right of birth and therefore entitled to full citizenship.

#### MORE CONTRASTS

The 15th Amendment to the Constitution of the United States specifically protects the Negro from exploitation by the sharks of the superior race. In South Africa no such protection is possible for, there, the Government is the chief shark with an unquenchable thirst for Native lands; and the Union Parliament can always be depended on to indemnify the Government's every act of cruelty to Natives, and to pass new laws to legalize future crimes.



Many phases of American life fascinated me; perhaps the most touching of all was the

HARMONY BETWEEN WHITE AND BLACK,

Even in the Southern States where they have segregation; where black and white children do not attend the same schools, cleavage between the races is not acrimonious. It is true that in the South one sometimes hears of keeping the Negro in "his proper place". The same thing is said daily in South Africa; but if you ask for the whereabouts of this "place" no one ~~one~~ South Africa can tell you. And if there be such a place in existence, it is clear that it is not in the Union of South Africa; still he must be kept in this imaginary "proper place",  
IN THE SOUTHERN STATES,

this "place" is clearly defined. Unlike the Yankees of the North, the Southerner will not have a Negro in his hotel; but he has no objection to the Negro building his own hotel and eating there with his friends. He won't have Negro children in the same school as his own; yet many Southerners are as keen as Missionaries in the promotion of Negro education - though in separate schools. I always thought that all the big Negroes of the United States were graduates of Northern Colleges. But I found that Atlanta University, Shaw University and similar Southern Institutions have been responsible for the training of the most well-known Negro doctors, lawyers, preachers and politicians, including those holding high positions in the North.

On the river boats and Southern Lakes and Bays, the



### NEGRO'S "PROPER" PLACE

is on the front decks, if the Whites keep to the back, and vice versa. In the railway stations, his waiting room is on the left, or just next door to the white waiting room - no such place in South Africa. In the refreshment rooms the Negro's "place" is downstairs, but he is served with the same food from the same kitchen, at the same price as the white passengers. No such arrangement in South Africa. In the trams his "place" is the rear seats of the same car, if the Whites sit in front, or the other way round. And if the trams are crowded the strap-hangers meet in the middle, and hang together, if separately, without any friction or ill-feeling. From Washington, the Capital, and all the way East, West and North, these discriminations do not exist.

Of course, Americans commercialize everything; money-making is not the monopoly of the white race, so Negroes in the South make

### GOOD MONEY OUT OF SEGREGATION.

Feeling that they are not wanted among the Whites, except as workers, they take their wages (which, compared with ours, are astoundingly high) to their own part of the town. There they support their own grocery shops, their own barbers, chemists and pastry cooks, their own theatres, parks, beauty parlours and what not; and always the Ubiquitous Cinema. With so much money in circulation (which Northern Negroes would spend in White People's places) they soon



### BUILD THEIR OWN BANKS

and insurance offices, give lucrative jobs to Negro typists and clerks, make loans to themselves to purchase large farms and build magnificent Churches and recreation places (towards the upkeep of which the Whites contribute liberally) ride round in expensive motor cars and grow wealthier than the unsegregated Negroes of the North.

### IN CAPE COLONY

we would never get licenses to do some of these things. In the Transvaal anyone can buy a trading licence at the post-office, but a Native with a licence will not get permission to build a shop in the town; and we have not the schools to equip men and women for commercial undertakings of that kind. And if we did have them, our working people are too poorly paid to support such enterprises.

If the American relations between white and black are human, those

### BETWEEN MASTER AND MAN,

and between mistress and maid are perfectly divine. The cordial relations of the races politically, like the commercial and educational development of the Negroes, are largely due to the liberality of white philanthropists, the speeches of Booker Washington and his associates and partly due to the activities of Negro societies like Dr. Du Bois' National Association for the Advancement of Coloured People, the Urban League, Negro Business League etc; but the human touch between masters and



servants date from the time of slavery. White Bankers and Politicians have told me with pride about their black nurses and one lady referred to her old coloured maid as "the noble soul who is keeping my children out of mischief and ~~teaching~~ them how to do right". Dr. Biglow, at New York told of a proud Southern girl who, coming North to attend a Girls' High School resented the presence of black girls in her class. Three days later the same girl was dancing and prancing in the seventh heaven of delight because she had that day "received the best letter of her life" - it was from her Black Mammy in the South.

Early this year I read of two maiden ladies who lived together. The one sister died and left her estate to the surviving sister, except 1,500 dollars which she left to their coloured maid. During the spring the second sister also died and left the whole caboodle (the title deeds of a country home and 20,000 dollars in cash) to the maid. There was another such case and my inquiries disclosed the fact that some of the well-to-do coloured families inherited their fortunes from white masters.

#### THE LABOUR LEAGUE IN ATLANTA, GEORGIA,

is three quarters white, yet their President is a Negro. Two months before I visited the city they struck against a wage cut. Employers offered to take the White men back on the old rates if they would consent to leave the Negroes out of their Union. But those white men flatly refused to treat with employers



except through their black leader. Of course, cases like this are the exception but they are an accurate register of the growing tendencies relating to the feeling between white and black in the Southern States.

When it comes to public institutions

#### AMERICAN GENEROSITY WITH MONEY

is perfectly dazzling, especially Educational Institutions. Only this year the will of one American bequeathed the staggering sum of 400,000 dollars to Hampton Institute, where Booker Washington was educated - a further 400,000 to Tuskegee, Booker Washington's own School, and 800,000 dollars to a new School founded by one of Mr. Washington's students. And a month before I sailed a Mr. Mitchell of New Jersey died and left a cool million to Tuskegee. I could fill pages on similar benefactions announced while I was in the States. And while big sums are reported in the papers sums of 2,000 to 20,000 are constantly given to Negro Institutes and Welfare Associations of which nobody ever hears a word.

I saw the books in the

#### ACCOUNTING DEPARTMENT OF TUSKAGEE.

Their budget for 1921 was a million and a half. They exceeded their estimates by 30,000 dollars and this huge deficit was covered by unexpected bequests and donations that reached their coffers during the year.

Another Society under the leadership of Carter Woodson of Richmond, Va., is



### TRACING NEGRO HISTORY

down and back to Adam. They published ~~one~~ one of the best quarterly magazines in existence. I attended their annual conference at Washington between Christmas and New Year and found it very instructive. Last May, they received simultaneously two sums of 25,000 dollars each to aid their investigations.

At Chicago there is a Jew by the name of Julius Rosenwald. Whenever Negroes want to erect a Y.M.C.A. or Y.W.C.A. - they call them the "Y" over there - they draw up their plans, tell him how much they have collected and he responds with a cheque for 25,000 dollars. Magnificent institutions in many of their towns owe their existence to Mr. Rosenwald. And when you study his donations to Negro schools down South the story of such benefactions by one man who is still alive <sup>sounds</sup> ~~reads~~ like a fairy tale. The Lord only knows where and how they get the money. N.P. There are other philanthropic foundations that only attend to what one may call wholesale transactions. They pay no heed to requests for ten or twenty thousand. They hand out their dollars only to imposing schemes involving expenditure by the hundreds of thousands, such as the building and furnishing of an educational institution or medical college from the foundation up, replete with outhouses and dormitories, and an endowment fund to ensure the salaries of the faculty. And if they are so liberal with Negroes it is easy to understand that they are more so with white institutions. I don't think there is a single Canadian or American Hospital in debt.

During my stay in the States a young lady told a



newspaper reporter that she was willing to marry any respectable man who would consent to pay \$ 2,000 for a necessary operation on her mother. In the midst of the numerous offers of marriage that rained upon her through the post, there came a cheque for \$ 2,000, without any conditions, and a promise to send more if necessary to save her mother. An afternoon paper once contained a news item about an old Pastor who was about to sell his horse. He had used it in his ministerial work for 40 years. He hated to part with the animal but his limited means since his retirement from active service forced the decision upon him; and he hoped the buyer would be kind to his old charger. Next morning's papers contained portraits of the old pastor and his horse, and an involved discussion on the longevity of horses. A few days later it was announced that the old gentleman is not selling his horse any more as a lover of animals has pensioned him for life.

When Madame Currie went to America the Newspapers announced that she was in need of a gramme of radium costing a hundred thousand dollars and asked the readers to provide this sum before she landed on the other side. Cheques flowed into the Newspaper offices in such profusion that before the end of the week the editors had to call a halt as all the money had been subscribed.

Efforts have been made to get Mr. Rosenwald and other philanthropists to help institutions in Africa, but in each instance they refused to help any Negroes outside America. But I think that some Americans could be induced to consider the case of Africa, for their Churches are doing wonderful work in Central



Africa, West Africa, especially in Liberia and the Far East. Unfortunately they don't operate in the Union of S.A. except to a very limited extent on the Rand.

For instance, the Phelps-Stokes Committee promised to pay part of the printing cost of my native translation of the Fellowship Hymn Book and its tonic solfa tunes if I could get someone in England to finance it.

When they learned that through lack of cash I was likely to return without visiting the Southern States they contributed without being asked \$100 towards my trip South on condition that I visit Tuskegee, which was just what I was anxious to do.

Ready as they are to finance a Negro who genuinely aspires to help his people, Americans whose pockets are too limited to endow schools and welfare institutes have helped individual Negroes through college and sometimes set him up in business as they do with their own sons. I know of ladies who each spend 100 dollars a month on the education and maintenance of two Negro boys. All this being excellent examples for Negroes to help one another and they do so.

Where the Americans rise  
SUPERIOR TO THEIR SOUTH AFRICAN COUSINS  
is that they are often ready to reward merit even if it involves the recognition of the black skin. The late Mr. Rhodes the most generous of all South African magnates left his millions to British and Foreign nations in Scholarships at Oxford; in South



Africa the Rhodes Scholarships are more elaborate and open to everybody except the Natives who piled up his wealth. In the United States the Rhodes Scholarships have no colour bar. Professor De Roy Locke of Howard University, Washington, was the first black man who went to Oxford as a Rhodes Scholar.

When a Negro is appointed to an office previously held by a white man he gets exactly the same pay as his predecessor, whether as Registrar of Deeds, Postmaster or Judge. If there be more than one department of equal rank each with a separate head, such as Assistant State Attorney, Assistant Officer of Health or Assistant Superintendent-General of Education, and one of these happens to be coloured, he gets the same pay and exercises the same executive authority in his Department as the white assistant Heads in theirs.

The American Embassy and the United States Shipping Board in London have coloured clerks, and their treatment and pay is on the same scale as their white colleagues.

Of course, South Africa cannot boast of a black office-holder

#### "SUNSHINE SAMMY"

Three years ago one of the shining lights of the Cinema World at Los Angeles observed some outstanding talents in a Negro child of eight. He took him over, licked him into shape, gave him parts, first at 50 dollars and afterwards at 200 dollars per week, and sent him to school in his spare time. This little boy, now only 12 years of age, has already set up his father in business



as a prosperous grocer. He is the favourite of Cinema goers (or "movie fans", as they call them over there) throughout the United States and Canada, and plays under the screen name of "Sunshine Sammy". Last year he became a 'star' at 10,000 dollars per year.

The great Methodist Episcopal Church consecrated two coloured Bishops for the first time last year and their pay is \$ 7,000 plus travelling expenses just like the white Bishops. In the Missionary Churches of South Africa where the white ordained minister gets £300 per year or more his coloured colleague gets from £60 to £80 per year. That is South Africa all over.

#### THE AFTER WAR SLUMP

I visited America at a very ugly time. They all say I came two years too late. In 1919, they say, you could as easily have got a hundred dollars as 10 or 15 to-day, and I believe them for where I got 40 or 50 dollars in 1921 I could hardly get 8 or 10 this year, and where I previously sold books like ice-cream in August I could now scarcely sell a pamphlet.

#### WAR WAGES

Thousands of Negroes were earning as much as £4 per day in munition factories during the war. Thousands of men and women came from the South and from the West India Islands after these high wages. The effect was a marvellous increase in the membership and incomes of Negro Churches in the Northern States



**Collection Number: A979**

**Silas T MOLEMA and Solomon T PLAATJE Papers**

***PUBLISHER:***

*Publisher:- Historical Papers, University of the Witwatersrand*

*Location:- Johannesburg*

*©2012*

***LEGAL NOTICES:***

**Copyright Notice:** Copyright for all materials on the Historical Papers website is owned by The University of the Witwatersrand, Johannesburg and is protected by South African copyright law. Material may not be reproduced, distributed, transmitted, displayed, or otherwise published in any format, without the prior written permission of the University of the Witwatersrand, Johannesburg.

**Disclaimer and Terms of Use:** Provided that you maintain all copyright and other notices contained therein, you may download material (one machine readable copy and one print copy per page) for your personal and/or educational non-commercial use only.

People using these records relating to the archives of Historical Papers, The Library, University of the Witwatersrand, Johannesburg, are reminded that such records sometimes contain material which is uncorroborated, inaccurate, distorted or untrue. While these digital records are true facsimiles of paper documents and the information contained herein is obtained from sources believed to be accurate and reliable, Historical Papers, University of the Witwatersrand has not independently verified their content. Consequently, the University is not responsible for any errors or omissions and excludes any and all liability for any errors in or omissions from the information on the website or any related information on third party websites accessible from this website.

This document is part of a collection owned by the University of the Witwatersrand, Johannesburg and deposited at Historical Papers at The University of the Witwatersrand.

---