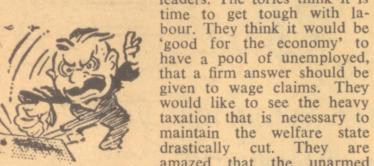
AND ELIZABETH

WHILE Eisenhower and Dulles were busy wording their brusque "NO" to the Soviet Union's offer of a twenty-year friendship pact -a reply which will surely set the word echoing Mr. Molotov's surprised, "Why should any country refuse a pact of friendship?"-two travellers were on their way from Britain to distant shores, ready to strain every sinew to keep the Empire together.

One was Sir Anthony Eden, still smarting from the unprecedented attack on him by the Tory press which was touched off, significantly enough, when the Bagdad pact fiasco, masterminded by Dulles and executed by Eden, nearly lost Jordan for the Empire.

TORIES ANGRY WITH ANTHONY

The Times and Telegraph tories are angry with Anthony. He is too timid, too eager to maintain a bi-partisan policy with the right-wing Labour Party leaders. The tories think it is



given to wage claims. They would like to see the heavy taxation that is necessary to maintain the welfare state drastically cut. They are amazed that the unarmed people of tiny Jordan were enough to make the British Army back down. In

short, they think that Anthony is a weakling. The Tory press campaign was a warning to Anthony that he must be tougher. When it aroused such a chord throughout the nation that the whole press and people began to echo it-for entirely different reasons from that of the Times and Telegraph—the

latter papers hastily called the campaign off and pleaded for second thoughts. They may have been Eden is hoping on his American visit to get back the reputation of a "man of peace" which won the last election. He intends to warn Dulles to go easy on the war talk unless he wants to frighten more

TRAVELLER TO NIGERIA

and more of his "allies" into choosing neutrality.

The other traveller was Elizabeth II. Her job was to smile and waggle her hand at the Nigerians. The people who decide where Elizabeth must go have proved that they are not asleep. With Asia all but written off, Britain's rulers know that the next chapter in the battle between the people who own and exploit the colonies, and the people who live in the colonies will be written in Africa.

WORLD STAGE

By Spectator

Nigeria is now Britain's biggest colonial possession. She doesn't want to lose it. But I think even the staunchest of monarchists must know deep down in their hearts that though the crowds will turn out and cheer and enjoy the fun for the two weeks she's there, as soon as she's gone the old fight for freedom will go on as if nothing at all had happened.

INDIGESTIBLE CRUST

While Nigeria enjoys the circus, Dulles and Eden will be talking hard bread-and-butter politics. And the most indigestible crust which they will have to chew is this one:

Whereas only a few years ago the world was sharply divided into a Western bloc and an Eastern bloc with countries like India, Burma and Egypt voting in the U.N. in favour of such measures as the U.S. intervention in Korea, today that polarization has been broken up for all time.

About twenty nations have now expressed their support for the five principles of peaceful co-existence—panch shila—first set out in June 1954 in the agreement between China and India over Tibet.

FIVE PRINCIPLES

The principles are mutual respect for territorial integrity and sovereignty, non-aggression, reciprocal non-interference in internal affairs, equality and mutual aid, peaceful co-existence. They closely resemble, as the right-wing Paris 'Le Monde' pointed out (Dec. 30), the five "fundamental rights of states" defined by international law.

Each new nation which adheres to the five principles represents a growth of the movement towards independence of countries which have until now been caught in the system of Western military alliances or Western colonial systems.

TITO AND NASSER

Of no small significance was the recent joint proposal of Tito and Nasser, leaders of the two countries whose international stand has altered most dramatically in the past year. They put as first necessity for a new approach to world problems the acceleration of "the strengthening of the independence of countries that recently obtained sovereignty, as well as the process of giving sovereignty to still dependent countries.

President Eisenhower's election-year State of the Union message has done nothing to win friends for the U.S. from among the neutrals. Though half of the message deals with foreign policy not a single reference is made to colonialism and colonial struggles. Western military pacts are hailed in the message as "major gains"—but in every country outside of Western Europe these pacts are clearly seen as being designed to check national liberation movements. Thus American policy consolidates and strengthens the move towards neutralism.

MODERATE, BUT . . .

Though the key issues were left out, the President's message was moderate in tone, attempting to keep alive the myth that the President is a middleof-the-road man not in full accord with the warmaking provocateurs who surround him. But no moderation could conceal that U.S. policy continues to be based exclusively on the reliance of force and threats of force.

There can be little doubt that Eden-though timidly and subserviently—is going to express to Eisenhower Britain's (and the other Western allies') criticisms of this exclusively military outlook.

U.S. WARNINGS

The number of U.S. press and radio commentators who are now coming out in opposition to the military outlook is growing and now include such widely read writers as Walter Lippman and Joseph Harsch whose columns are syndicated and printed in hundreds of newspapers.



Harsch, writing in the 'Christian Science Monitor' (Jan. 5) pointed out that the SEATO and Bagdad pacts have had "the net effect of weakening not strengthening" the West. He warned "we should not be surprised" if Pakistan decided to follow the Soviet Union's advice and quit these war pacts which had led to her ostracism by her neighbouring states.

Lippman (Jan. 3) said that "in the Middle East | ment policy to limit the powers of | are dependent on public transport; | practised and South Asia where it has now for the first time City Councils and to undermine Apart from the above con- SACPO's memorandum conbecome a principal power, Russia is exploiting the their authority in order to further siderations, apartheid in transport cludes: "If the plan to introduce reaction to our policy of military alliances." He saw the aims of the Nationalists. We would lead to a most inefficient use apartheid on buses is proceeded no hope "that the rapid deterioration of the Western | feel that if the Council surrenders | of the already crowded facilities | with, then our organisation, being position can be arrested" if the U.S. followed its on this issue, it will be less able to seats will remain empty while peo- aware of its responsibility to the present policy.

There is no doubt that Eden will try to win Eisen- in future. We regard this apartheid cause they are the wrong colour; particular, will have no alternative hower to a new policy—that of economic assistance programme as being in total con-smaller companies may be unable but to organise a total boycott of to the Middle East countries to restore Western flict with progressive modern to meet the additional expenses in- any bus company which introduces influence, a Marshall Plan for the Arab countries. | thought and practice."

DIM PROSPECTS

But though a section of the Republican Party would favour such a scheme, prospects of financing it seem dim. A host of right-wing Democrats oppose the introduction of bus apartheid Must Pay 25s. To any form of foreign aid at all, while many Repub- would have for the people of Cape licans would limit such foreign aid to reliable Town: elements like Chiang Kai-Shek and Syngman Rhee. The introduction of apartheid Even the much-heralded U.S. offer to help Egypt | would be seen (and correctly so) by build the Aswan dam faced strong Congressional the Coloured people as a deliberate opposition in spite of the fact that the hair-raising insult to them, and as a discrimialternative was put to Congress that if it did not natory measure which could and give the money the Soviet Union would.

Southern Congressmen are against the project rests of White passengers, to the because the dam will mean a big increase in Egypt's disadvantage of Coloured passencotton production which will threaten the high prices | gers at present being obtained for the South's cotton crop. Apartheid in transport would And Congressmen from the Western States are op- be a further blow to the harmonposing it because they want a dam of their own, lous relationship between the peocosting a third of that of the Nile project, and this ple of all races who are the citizens

has been refused. And Egypt has herself announced that the terms exacerbate the tensions and hatreds of the offer to her as they stand at present are not which other discriminatory legislaacceptable because they are a threat to her tion has introduced to our city;

Eden and Dulles are not likely to find a solution lead, as was shown by the very to their problems. The hard fact is that they want a evidence presented to the Commisworld where the handful of people they represent sion, to an increase in fares. This live in luxury while the rest of mankind toils con- would be felt most by the people tentedly for them—but the rest of mankind has now least able to afford extra financial been woken up to the fact that that just won't do. | burdens—the working people, both



some men from Kensington B shacks, when they went in a mass deputation to the Johannesburg Native

The people say there is never a week that the police are not raiding their homes in Kensington B. "If they say we are there illegally, let them give us homes," is their answer. Following their mass deputation the Native Commissioner agreed to go out to Kensington B and discuss their complaints with

-SACPO tells City Council

CAPE TOWN.—SACPO WILL ORGANISE A TOTAL BOYCOTT OF ANY BUS COMPANY WHICH INTRODUCES APARTHEID ON ITS VEHICLES, WARNS THE SOUTH AFRICAN COLOURED PEOPLE'S ORGANISATION IN A MEMORANDUM TO THE CAPE TOWN CITY COUNCIL WHICH IS SHORTLY TO CONSIDER A GOVERNMENT APARTHEID PROPOSAL.

Be Re-admitted

school

first time.

JOHANNESBURG.

In some areas of Johannes-

These incidents have been re-

ported to one of the Parliamen-

tary Native Representatives.

The Coloured people of Cape Town expect the City Council to | maintenance of transport system put up a determined opposition to the Government's plan to intro- will be possible only with substanduce bus apartheid in the City, says the memorandum.

SERIOUS CONSEQUENCES The memorandum details the Expelled Children

"most serious consequences" which

would be used to favour the inte-

of Cape Town, and would seriously

Apartheid in transport would

tial Municipal subsidies—at the expense of the people—as is the case "It is obvious that it is Govern- | Non-European and European, who | in other centres where apartheid is

volved in running extra buses, and apartheid on its vehicles."

prevent incursions on its authority ple are barred from filling them be- country and the Coloured people in

PLAN TO MOVE AFRICANS TO 'EMERGENCY CAMP'

'NO HOUSES WILL BE PROVIDED' -OFFICIAL TELLS NEW AGE

By NAOMI SHAPIRO

CAPE TOWN.—The new "emergency camp" at Nyanga to which the Cape Divisional Council plans to move African "squatters" will not be a concentration camp, Mr. C. V. Emms, Council secretary, told me last week. But the camp will be very very thoroughly

The word "controlled" kept cropping up in our interview. I wondered what Europeans would say if they were told to leave their homes and go to a camp where they could be "controlled." I think THEY would say they were being taken to a concentration camp.

The Council plans to move long. At best it will allow for 5.000 squatters from the Elsies two small rooms and a kitchen— River area of Goodwood munici- no garden. pality early in May. The site at Nyanga is at present being cleared, roads made, water laid, etc. But no houses are being built

THE ELSIES RIVER SOUAT-TERS WILL HAVE TO LIVE IN THE SAME MISERABLE PONDOKKIES THEY OCCUPY AT PRESENT.

Replying to questions, Mr. Emms gave details of the new

Will the Council provide loans to help the people build; will building materials be provided be long." cheaply? I asked Mr. Emms.

NO HELP ARRANGED

"The people will be allowed to e-erect their own pondoks. There has been no approach to the Council for assistance, and no decision has been taken. There will be no wholesale supply of materials.'

The stands for each house 38 black spots. It will take too will be 1,400 sq. ft. This is long to tackle housing for about about one-quarter of the size of the one-eighth acre plot on which the average small European house is built. The Nyanga stand will ing sore'? After all the houses be about 30 feet wide and 47 feet

Every local authority normally lays down certain minimum building standards—pondokkies in uncontrolled areas fall very short of them. There will be no minimum requirements in the new Nyanga camp either. "The people will be allowed to re-erect their present homes," said Mr. Emms. "Our intention is to start permanent housing as soon as possible."

"If I could foretell the future, I would back the winners at the races. But I do not think it will

MOVE IN WINTER

"Mr. Emms, people are upset because the move will take place at the beginning of winter. They also want to know why the Council does not build houses first, before moving the people?"

Mr. Emms: "For the simple reason that we have a problem of 17,000 people and leave these festering sores.

"Is it better to have one 'festerwill be the same.'

Mr. Emms was getting angry. "This is no festering sore. There will be water, drainage, lights, streets, sewerage, there will be proper control. I can't agree with you when you describe a controlled spot as a festering sore. But black spots certainly are in our opinion and in the opinion of the Government."

Lights, water—but no houses! "ADEQUATE"

Water taps? Lavatories? "There would be an adequate supply of standpipes, so that everybody would be within reasonable distance of a standpipe. We aim to have one latrine to two families.

As regards schools, churches, shops, etc., the 5,000 will have to make do with the facilities already existing in Nyanga. There is no immediate plan to build schools for their children.

Transport is another sore problem. At present some Africans spend up to 40 per cent of their wages on transport. Negotiations are under way for new companies and new routes

I asked Mr. Emms: "Will you still move the people if transport has not been fixed up by May? "What makes you think it

won't," Mr. Emms replied. "I am | completely optimistic about it." Finally, we spoke about "screening." Will only those Africans who pass all the tests of the Urban Areas Act be allowed in the new camp? I asked.

"The whole problem will be sorted out after they get into the camp. I don't think there will be What could we do? We can't print a prior screening test. It is not humanly possible to screen and take a census. You can't control the ebb and flow. They just dodge

"Will people then be screened and possibly thrown out after they have already re-erected their pondok?" "I can't discuss matters relating

to the Urban Areas Department. "Mr. Emms, will there be a barbed wire round the camp?" I asked.

Mr. Emms seemed amused. "Good heavens, no," he said. "Do you think that we are starting a concentration camp?'

A group of ten old-age pensioners able her to see those who were cemetery as speeches were made, So what about it, friend? Put your

a van. How frightened Strijdom Johannesburg: No. 5 Progress must be that armed vigil has to Buildings, 154 Commissioner St. be kept even over the dead body Durban: 6 Pembroke Chambers,

129 Adderley Street.

Part of the crowd at Volunteer Mashiya's funeral. TWO THOUSAND PEOPLE - AND

tributes. All told there were about

PORT ELIZABETH. THREE-QUARTER mile

boycotters). A large number of

women in their national dress

were followed by hundreds more

who came to pay their final silent

burg African children who were expelled from Verwoerd schools long column in formations of last year for their part in the five walked slowly through Wal-Bantu Education boycott and mer Location Streets, Port Elizawho were re-admitted this year beth. At the head of the column have found that certain members were some 600 volunteers in their of School Boards are demandkakhi tunics for men and kakhi ing from them 25s. each! This shirts and black skirts for women. amount must be paid before Immediately behind, a special they are allowed back into volunteer corps bore a bier draped in the triple-coloured ANC School Board members are banner. They were carrying a also reported to be demanding volunteer, Mrs. Nosapho Mashiya, a 5s. admission fee from young to her last resting place. Behind children entering school for the the bier followed the Young Pioneers in Congress colours (school

tery stood, on either side of the Women's League. After she had neers. As the volunteers carrying the bier walked through, the Pioneers raised their arms in silent Afrika salutes. In between sing freedom songs for her. speeches at the grave-side Freedom songs were sung by the people. The ceremony was wound up by the singing of Nkosi' Sikeleli'

In 1952 Nosapho served a jail sentence at Hankey for defying unjust laws. After her marriage she continued to apply herself consistently in the fight for freedom. About two months ago she

At the gateway into the ceme-

by their names she asked them to

She then requested that if she died, her funeral should be conducted by the ANC and not by the church. Also she ordered that her remains should be carried by volunteers should on that day wear their uniforms and women should wear the national dress.

final message which was read by unto death.

called to her bedside the Execu- tary of the ANC (Walmer), four tives of the ANC and of the aeroplanes flying wing to wing in military formation passed low road, the young Freedom Pio- been given a lighted candle to en- overhead. In the bush near the present and had called them out the military were training and there was a regular ack-ack from their guns. Once more aeroplanes passed overhead.

Even as the people gathered a Nosapho's home ready to march to the cemetery, about fifty yards | Remember our addresses volunteers to the cemetery. The their car and uniformed police in Buildings, Barrack Street. As the huge mass gathered out- of a twenty-three year old woman 472 West Street.

Women To Act Against Pass Laws JOHANNESBURG.

A call to all women of al races in South Africa not only to support the African women in their struggle against passes. but to identify themselves with it and to take part in the campaign was issued this week by the Transvaal Region of the Federation of South African Women.

This Federation, which organised the great women's protest to Pretoria last year, is shortly to announce plans in its campaign to mobilise women on this issue. Last week-end the Federation and the African National Congress Women's League met in joint session to discuss the

The Federation's statement condemns the extension of the vicious and degrading pass system to African women, and sees in it the latest and most despicable attempt of the South African Government to enslave still further the African people. While the whole world marches towards freedom, says the Federation, South Africa alone turns her back and reverts to slavery, taking away the last remaining vestiges of personal freedom.

What's In Your Pocket?

OUR printer telephoned us last week. "You'd better order more newsprint," he advised. "But why?" we asked. "We've just taken delivery of ten tons!" "I know," was his reply, "but the supply position is so bad you'll get stuck if you don't order now. The mills are almost completely booked up with orders for the whole of this year." Then he added: "The price has also gone

New Age on paper that isn't there, so we ordered. And now we are faced with the problem of raising an extra £800 to £1,000 within the next two months, just when we are having the hardest battle of our life to meet ordinary monthly expenditure.

As always, the answer to our problem lies in your pockets. New Age is your paper, and if you don't help keep it alive, who else is going to do so? Certainly not Mr. Strijdom or Mr. Swart or Mr. Strauss or Mr. Harry Oppenheimer. They would like to see us dead and buried and then they wouldn't have to worry about the only paper in South Africa that makes the phrase 'freedom of the press' really mean something.

But we have no intention of dying, and we are sure that you have no intention of letting New Age die either. Together we can keep our paper going against all odds.

in Johannesburg have just sent us an anonymous collective donation of 10/-. If every one of our readers would do the same, and send us only 1/- per month our financial troubles would be over. hand in your pocket. There is surely something you can spare for New Age. However little it may be, it all adds up to helping to keep New Age alive.

CARNESON away were the Special Branch in Cape Town: Room 20, Chames

side Nosapho's home to hear her volunteer—a freedom volunteer Port Elizabeth: 9 Court Chambers,

THE SHATTERED DREAM

IT was past midnight and Emma turned over restlessly. Norman snored slightly in the next room and it gave her the comfort of knowing that he was asleep. He was her youngest child and at only 16 was doing a man's job down at the docks. Outside were sounds of people coming and going, here and there a guitar playing a monotonous tune and now and then a shout from some late home comer arguing with another.

Emma lay thinking over all the hard times since she left her home in the Transkei to come to Cape Town to work. Such wonderful times she had thought about and hoped for but it had proved nothing but struggle. Norman had been younger then and his two elder sisters unaccustomed to the town's ways.

Ellen, the elder, was married now and rarely came to see her mother and certainly never brought anything to help the meagre income that she and Norman made. Emily did help a bit, sometimes, but she loved to dress and going to shows and so never had much over from her month's wages. Emma herself worked very hard, charring one day, washing and ironing the next, throughout the week, and walked the long distance between Athlone and Rondebosch each day to save fares. Norman had failed in Std. 7 so had left school and all that seemed open at the moment was this hard work at the docks and she always felt sorry for him as he was always too tired to go places after work. Perhaps, she thought, at least there was consolation in the fact that it kept him out of mischief.

This Christmas she had determined there would be something better than other years. She had scraped together the pennies that she and Norman earned and had made a lay-bye of a suit for Norman and some material for herself. With a lovely blanket she had carefully put it all away in a large suitcase and was so looking forward to the day when she and Norman would go out rigged in their new outfits and enjoy the festive season. The meals had

Youth Leader Charged

JOHANNESBURG.

In a prosecution of Transvaal Indian youth leader Ahmed Kathrada for being in the Free State without reporting to an immigration officer, the case started five hours late because the public prosecutor was looking for an immigration officer.

This was the case in which Mr. Ahmed Kathrada was charged in Bloemfontein last week for entering the location without permission during the annual conference of the ANC in December and for entering the Free State and not reporting to an immigration officer.

A Mr. Du Plessis gave evidence for the crown. He said he was employed by the Bureau of Census and Statistics, under the Department of the Interior. Under cross-examination he said he would be surprised if he were described as an immigration officer, he had never read the Immigration Act or its regulations and he would not know what to do if an Indian from another province presented himself to him.

Applying for Kathrada's discharge at the end of the Crown's case, Mr. J. Slovo said there was in fact no immigration officer in Bloemfontein.

The magistrate reserved his decision.

The proceedings against Dr. H. M. Moosa, originally facing the same charges, were dropped.

been very meagre of late, to be sure, but what else could one do when they were saving everything to prepare for a grand time like "Kisimusi."

How different things had been at her home in the days before this awful demand for money had come. The days when one had their fields with maize and kafircorn in plenty, watermelons and sweet-reed, pumpkins and sweet potatoes. Where the rivers ran smoothly through the valleys and the cattle grazed so peacefully among the trees.

Gone were the days of great feasts, when the men thought nothing of entertaining hundreds of people and the women enjoyed cooking the great pots of porridge and meat on the outside fires. Why, the other day she had priced a thin chicken in the butcher shop and he had the audacity to ask 13s. for it. A chicken! What did they count a chicken in those home days? Why, if a visitor happened to pass or even a stranger from some other part of the



country, it was quite the usual thing to kill and prepare a chicken for them to eat. And here they ask thirteen whole, hardearned shillings for one. That was not a price she could pay, she reflected.

In her days of happiness at home she had never known hunger but here many times she had had to go without to save the money for something that was needed especially since she had determined to have these clothes for Christmas. She had never noticed the cold at home, for the houses were thatch for one thing and the mud walls made it warm too and there were always blankets to be had at the trading store for some mealies or meat.

Loneliness was never known, for one always had the other wives to talk to and there were always people passing to and fro who could bring news at leisure. But here, in this Belgravia Estate, loneliness was accentuated by the fact that it was in a crowd. A crowd that was for the most part Coloured and didn't understand her nor try to. She spoke Afrikaans fluently but her accent told that she was an African as did also her looks and the way she wore her head doek and for that reason she was more often than otherwise despised.

But that, she felt, was to be accepted and so she did not worry over it too much, though now as she lay sleepless in the dark she could not help but think how lovely things could be if all human beings could learn to understand each other, not in language only, but simply on the realization that all are of one flesh and could be of one kind. What a happy world it could be for all, she thought, if there were no difference made because of your skin or accent. What a blissful existence one would have even though they struggled, it would ease the burden such a deal.

And then she dreamed and in her dream she was wafted to a beautiful country, similar to that where she had come from and she saw there beautiful rivers of pure, clear water, mountains high and lofty, covered with trees and thick shrubbery. Rocks, pitched at odd angles lay on the slopes and in the valleys were fields of waving corn. The cattle which she saw

everywhere were so beautiful and fat and sheep and pigs were unnumbered. The villages where the people dwelt were multitudinous and dotted all over the country. Children's voices could be heard happily playing their many games, while their mothers were busy at the various things that called their attention.

Menfolk sat in groups under the trees enjoying discussions of one kind and another and drinking their beer in peace and quietude. In her dream she wondered what could be the meaning of this beautiful and happy country, so fruitful and peaceful, and going up to where some of the men were sitting, and bowing low, according to custom, she asked if she might be allowed to put a question. "Certainly," replied the man nearest to her, who seemed somehow to be the head.

"I want to ask whose country this is and how comes it that it is so peaceful and quiet while I have seen nothing but turmoil and trouble since I have left home and scattering before that?" "Ah," said the man with the kingly appearance, "that is a simple question, this is the New Age." Whereupon she awoke and lo, a smell of smoke! Still with

By M. MAISHIGO

the dream in her mind, she wondered where the smoke came from and how it could be so strong in the night. She wondered sleepily if Norman were smoking. She hadn't seen him and had secretly been pleased that he didn't, but now as the smoke smell came to her anew, she thought sleepily what she would do if she did find out that he smoked and how she would do her level best to get him to stop at once before it had gained a hold on him.

Thinking these thoughts slowly and half sleepily she was suddenly shocked into reality by Norman leaping from his room, shouting, "Umlilo." Grabbing her blanket and throwing it around her body, still half dazed, she followed him through the open door, outside. A dull moon peeped out from behind the clouds as flame burst forth from the shanty, the only home she had in this great Cape.

Norman made several attempts to dive in to try and save some of their goods but to no avail. The fire had gained control and there was no hope. Forlornly they stood in their blankets, with nothing more than that to face the world with next day, and watched as the fire gutted the last of their belongings and home. A man from nearby seemed to be the only one that had seen the fire and he had called two others and together they had tried to put it out but by the time it was out, there was nothing left but corrugated iron burnt black and a small tin trunk that the fire could not consume. Emma and Norman poked around in the embers to see if anything had been left to them but there was nothing but ashes and mournfully they turned away to try and find somewhere to stay.

Dawn was already breaking over the sky when at last they found someone willing to give them a shelter for a bit. It was a tumbledown room in the yard with loose sheets of iron on the roof, held in place by great stones and when the wind blew it seemed as if the whole place would certainly come down. When the employer heard, she did what she could for clothing so that Emma could go to work again. Norman lost his job because he had to stay away a couple of days since

he had nothing to wear and after a week of hard struggle and much walking up and down, he at length secured another job cleaning a factory.

Christmas came and went and found them, if possible, worse off than before. The people around them all had better clothes and feasted over the holidays while they pretty nearly went without. Emma's heart was pained as she thought back over the years of plenty in her own home villages and how she had dreamed of happiness and grandeur when she came to earn in Cape Town, and here, after these years of nothing but struggle, what few little belongings she had managed to scrape together, had in one night been swept from her grasp.

Then, as she mused, she remembered her dream of the night of the fire and wondered what it could mean, and somehow there came a new determination in her heart and mind, that though she had been rendered penniless in the real sense of the word, yet she felt that she should now build up a new life in the embers of the old and make a better home for the generations to come and to the best of her ability help her children's children to take education more seriously and endea-vour to cultivate the best things in life.

With this all in her mind, she packed her few belongings, gave up the awful room that she had been sheltered in since the fire and secured a position in domestic service. Here, by giving of her best, she won her employer's trust and by dint of saving she was able to put away a good few pounds each month. Norman later married and lived in Retreat where his children received the beginnings of their education but many years after Emma had gone to her eternal rest, these children were better educated by the fund that she in this humble fashion had made for them, and today they are in good positions, earning good money and likewise, doing their best to help those who are coming after. The dream that was shattered was perhaps a stepping stone to the something that brought help and betterment to many.



This is a well-told and sympathetic story, direct and rather bare, contrasting an old woman's pinched life and struggles in the city with her dreams of a happier past and her ideals of humanity. Her dreams and ambitions come to nothing. There is nothing but struggle. At this stage the writer takes pity on the old woman, Emma, puts her in a good job and thanks to a trusting employer and to giving of her best, her whole life experience is reversed. Out of her savings she educates her grandchildren who prosper. This ending seems quite untrue to the story. Why has Emma never found a good job before? Hasn't she always "given of her best?" The writer might consider rewriting the ending in a more convincing way. It seems a pity to spoil an otherwise promising story by ending it on an unrealistic note.

"Work On Farm"

(Continued from page 1)

MR. BANDA CAME TO THE UNION FROM BLANTYRE IN NYASALAND IN 1929, AS A BOY OF 12. HE HAS LIVED AND WORKED HERE EVER SINCE.

His first work in Johannesburg was at a brickyard but since 1941 he has been a presser in the clothing industry.

He has lived in Sophiatown since 1933. His wife is a Coloured woman from Nylstroom and they have five children. The eldest is only nine years old, and the baby, Charles, nine months.

Mr. Banda lost his job in one Johannesburg factory last year when work became slack and workers were retrenched. He found another factory job but the pass office refused to register him. He was arrested and sent to a farm in the Bethal district where for three months he earned 9d. a day.

Issued with an exit pass from the Union: "Proceeding home, not to return to the Union," and an instruction to the railways, "Please issue single ticket." Mr. Banda struggled for months to appeal against this expulsion order which is given to non-Union Africans who are not willing to work for the low pay and under the notoriously bad conditions on the farms.

While his appeal to the Secretary for Native Affairs was pending he carried a special pass renewed month by month as he continued working in Johannesburg. As the months went by Mr. Banda's hopes began to rise.

Then suddenly this month they were dashed to the ground. The Nyasaland authorities who had intervened on his behalf got a final notification from the Chief Pass Officer that no exception would be made in his case.

Should he return to Nyasaland? He left so long ago he does not remember what his former home looks like. He has no family there. His children all speak Afrikaans and no other language. The eldest boy, Henry, has been deaf and dumb since birth and after four years of trying, the family managed to have him admitted to a deaf and dumb school in the Cape some two years ago.

Ordering this family to leave the Union is like turning them out into the wilderness: a man and wife who have no idea how they will live in Nyasaland, a deaf and dumb boy of nine, Richard, aged seven and the tiny tots: Lydia aged four and Ellen, two; and the baby.

Last week the Bandas were trying to make their decision. His permission to remain in the urban area had expired almost before he had recovered from the shock of the final order. He was busy packing his belongings and winding up his affairs . . . but he and his family did not know where they would be going.

MINISTER OF NATIVE AF-FAIRS VERWOERD, SECURE AND COMFORTABLE WITH HIS FAMILY WAS CERTAIN-LY NOT HAVING ANY SLEEP-LESS NIGHTS ABOUT THE PLIGHT OF THE BANDA FAMILY. FOR, WELL KNOW-ING THAT APARTHEID MEANS MISERY FOR THE AFRICAN PEOPLE, HE WAS BUSY DREAMING OF NEW APARTHEID LAWS.

J.C.

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