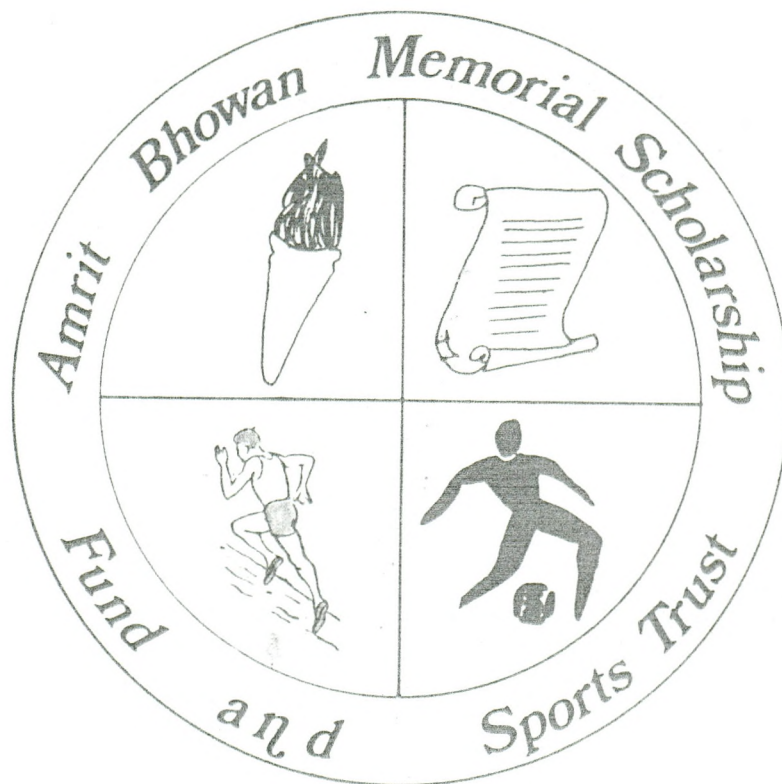


9th

**AMRIT BHOWAN
MEMORIAL SOCCER
TOURNAMENT**



**30 SEPTEMBER,
1 OCTOBER 1977**

9th

AMRIT BHOWAN MEMORIAL SOCCER TOURNAMENT



SOUVENIR BROCHURE

30th SEPTEMBER & 1st OCTOBER 1977
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Amrit Bhowan Memorial Scholarship Fund
P.O. Box 42375,
Fordsburg
2033

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Editorial



SPORT as we've heard is supposed to be played without any qualifications and privileges and that's what we are trying to introduce to our people black and white. We do of course realise that it will take time, but surely not at the rate some people want it to take — eternity.

People should awake from the slumber, and take heed of the great storm approaching and instead of closing the door and windows, open them for after the storm there'll be nothing more to see outside. So open your eyes and grasp it now.

People are unaware of the various Non-racial sport organisations existing in the country, yet the majority of us are in some way affiliated to these bodies. Do we know what these sporting organisations stand for? Do we know that many of these administrators have dedicated themselves to the upliftment and betterment of your children? Do you know that by being part of these non racial organisations you will be restoring your human dignity that is trampled upon. Did you know that 'white' South Africa has been kicked out of world sport? because of them. Did you know that black Africa have been standing behind you and have refused to participate in the Olympics because of you.

To all those participants who unselfishly made themselves available, we will remember you for your contribution to the development of Sport and Education.

To God Almighty, help my country and its people to be fair, unselfish and give them the courage to stand up for what is right and to denounce what is wrong and to those who are ignorant. Almighty, provide them with intellect and above all, provide them with logic, reason, justice and love for their fellow creatures.

TO AMRIT



*Now, your quiet face in the mist,
Now your warm smile in the sunlight
Your dream of a New World
Inhabited by a free people
Your love of humanity,
These brother speak for themselves
They need no poet to write of them,
Poems in themselves,
Your thoughts,
March alongside the great men of Yesterday
Amrit, the flesh is withered
But the soul lives and roams among its kind,
Not with sadness will we remember you,
But with the soft smile that lit your face,
These are our treasurers,
Our Nirvana . . .*



MESSAGE
from
M. MAHOMED

CHAIRMAN
AMRIT BHOWAN MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIP FUND

If there is anything that causes my heart to leap, it is the sheer joy of seeing my "Black" people enjoying themselves. After all there is a place in the sun for everyone, and no amount of laws, statutes, decrees or prejudices can prevent any downtrodden race to raise its hands to high heaven and shout: "I am happy! I am happy with my people and my people are happy with me!"

This is the aim of the Amrit Bhowan Memorial Tournament — to bring all the people together over this weekend where handshakes and friendly nods and salutations will be the order of the day. And I know that this spirit of enjoyment and revelry is the blood-brother of generosity which we know will manifest itself over this weekend.

It goes without saying that the success of our Tournaments will depend to a great extent on your generosity — financially and morally. And it is with your generosity in mind that we have launched a Sports Trust, which will be used to assist any deserving coaching scheme.

Because there is a crying need for more bursaries, it is our intention to double even treble the number of bursaries we issue each year. You may well realise that this has merely been a pipe dream which only sponsors and public alike can help to make a reality. Our children will be better citizens tomorrow because of the chance we are giving them in life today.

Nothing succeeds like success, and no single individual can claim that he alone was responsible for the magnificent achievements of the A.B.M.T. You, the public, and all you magnificent and selfless footballers, and you the Hi-Lite Entertainers, and all you backroom boys, collectively have contributed physically, financially and spiritually. Therefore this success!

—M. MAHOMED

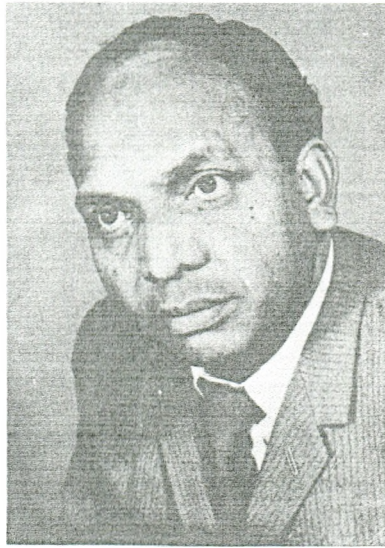


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Message from

AMRIT BHANA
CHAIRMAN — BOARD OF TRUSTEES
AMRIT BHOWAN MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIP FUND

This unique tournament, held annually since 1969, is nearing a decade of activities since its inception. Undoubtedly, the Amrit Bhowan Memorial Tournament has become a household word not only among soccerites but far and wide throughout the country.

It comes at a time when wintry days and cold nights have just left us. It comes with the freshness of Spring that is upon us; when the earth begins to liven-up again; when trees and plants, which appear to have died during the cold Winter, start sprouting their green foliage once again; when the drab, dry, fawn-coloured lawns become a carpet of soft and tender green.

Yes, its time once again for the annual Amrit Bhowan Memorial Tournament. Its time to close the seasonal soccer diary with an eventful, exciting and a memorable soccer tournament, leaving with its passing, cherished memories of joyful triumphs and also sad defeats. But, above all, leaving us with a satisfaction of knowing that our season's soccer has been deservedly crowned.

Spare a thought for those responsible for fulfilling these cherished dreams; for the boys of the Amrit Bhowan Memorial Tournament, who wend their way to meetings on bitterly cold wintry nights; who are found half-frozen, putting up posters advertising the tournament, who trudge the streets, selling the souvenir brochure from door to door, as well as performing countless other essential tasks, when we are warmly and comfortably snuggled-up, either in front of our TV sets or in bed. Yes, spare a thought for the boys whose cherished dream is but an IDEAL — an ideal to serve society where it needs it most — EDUCATION!

Over the past nine years these boys have grown into men, and with them has grown their dedication to this ideal. It is they who have made the tournament, and perhaps, in some small measure, the tournament has made some of them into what they are today. If the enthusiasm and fervour with which they applied themselves over the past nine years is any indication of their ability to succeed, then success will surely be theirs in their every endeavour.

A tribute therefore to the boys of the Amrit Bhowan Memorial Tournament — to Tanga Padayachee and Dave Mahomed, to Hamid Kaloo and Hira Lala, to Paresh Daya and Pravin Morar and to a host of others whose dedication had indeed borne fruit, simply because“TOGETHER WE CREATE FOR LIFE”.



GIVE IT STICK FED

The news of our victory against 'apartheid' football — I mean the expulsion of FASA by FIFA — Not only excited me, but raised my hopes for the birth of an inspired, invigorated, S.A. Soccer Federation regime of integrated football. I cherished the dream of one day SASF becoming the only national soccer body representing South Africa in the International fields of soccer all over the world. Ill-success failed to crush us; the mere effort to succeed had given a wonderful zest to existence. It must be pursued. Acknowledgement of merit must follow, inspite of common effusions of personal avarice, legal intricacies, and stubborn ethnicity. For one, the Inkatha-Sishi enterprise in Natal Soccer is an entire mistake. The motives which dictated this choice may have been pure, but I think slightly morbid. To me, excuse my senility, for this controversy to come at this time of change, is an exercise of talent misused and faculties abused. When reasoned with earnestness this well — meant resolution is nothing but the result of misconstruction, abuse and self-indulgence. What kind soccer is ethnicity? Is the coaching on traditional genes or veins massaged with "Amafutha Omkhovu" (whale fat)?

What is wrong in the NPSL losing its 'Bantu' identity and the NFL losing its 'blankes' identity? Are the drugs or mutis of the Clubs going to be neutralised if the 'Bantu' players mix up with the 'Blankes'? Whatever Rapp style FASA/NFL competitions must be followed or Thaba Style SANFA/NPSL competitions must be allowed can all be handled expeditiously and competently within the S.A. Soccer Federation universal campus. What's all this wrangling about Council of Football Association being the supreme soccer body - Football Council's New Multi-National League? Whom are we hoodwinking? Have we not fought against all appellation of Coloured, Indian, Bantu, African, White, European of soccer organisations — fought for 22 years against FASA in FIFA in order to have total integration in soccer? Thirty years ago FEDERATION sparked the new non-racial code of soccer, and its pioneering network of specialised integrated clubs, each targeted on a development need, has educated thousands of players to professional standards of club management. Until FED began producing integrated clubs, all our patrons and spectators rushed to Balfour Park or Kingsmead to watch segregated clubs — Highlands Park vs Durban City. Today FED FANS command the most impressive, colourful and exciting displays of competitive classic football in the Republic.

There is so much organising to be done in the propagation of inter-racial integrated soccer in South Africa, that all these other appellations (multi-national, multi-racial, retention of ethnicity) should be epitomised in the simple, well-tried, all embracing name of S.A. Soccer Federation.

What we need now is to close our ranks — dance to the nation's problems improvise new research and learning to keep step with changing music. Our real problem is with human resources. We must develop better trained administrators, better trained clubs, better trained coaches and referees, better sports clinics. Gradually in meetings and conferences with government agencies, with industrial and civic leaders, begin to see, plan, and implement ideas of an autonomous Foundation of Sports amenities free from bureaucratic red-tape. Our Amenities, at present, elicit funds for bare survival. To-day very few municipalities operate funds to cover even roughly a third of their community sports and recreational amenities. Even government subsidies and grants-in-aid fall far short of the requirements for sports and recreation. The FOUNDATION, created by Federation, should be in the hands of a group of Donors, investors, illustrious private citizens, whose influence with Government stems from the respect commanded by its talented people. What will be crucial in the next 30 years will not be philosophic doctrines, but the way in which humanity will acquire confidence in its brotherhood and its vast discoveries. In simple language we poetise and say:

*"Black is the colour just like white
Tell me how can a colour determine
whether you're wrong or right.
Yes, your skin is white
does that make you right?
Yes, my skin is black
But that's no reason to hold me back
We all have our faults, Yes we do
So look in your mirror, what ta yo see
two eyes, one nose, and a mouth,
just like me."*

by D.R. TWALA

Skyscrapers

I am an old Pretorian and loved the city as it was 10 - 15 years ago. It was a pleasure taking a walk in town or to go shopping in those not-so-far-off days. Pretoria had a character of its own. There was something sweet about it. It harboured all the good things of the past as well as incorporated the best the new age had to offer. Above all it made one feel near to nature and to God.

An afternoon spent at the zoo, and a day spent in visiting places of interest in Pretoria, as well as visiting the shops in those days filled one with joy and an uplifting experience. Life was pure, simple and sweet.

Today, the 'city' is fast becoming a 'concrete jungle', bringing with it all the problems of a built up modern city, e.g. Parking problems, traffic hold-ups, big crowds of people in centre of town, having to wait when doing shopping, shortage of playing facilities for children in flats, high rents and so on.

When I go to town now, even on business, I like to get home as fast as possible. Moving up and down lifts, mixing with big crowds, waiting in queues to be served, worrying about the parking meter, is all so tiring and exhausting. It certainly isn't natural to have to do these things. It builds up so much tension and leads to many ailments such as high blood pressure, heart trouble and other complaints. Man is expected to live like a machine.

And all this in the name of "Progress" Pretoria has much land lying undeveloped. If expansion, especially in buildings could take place horizontally instead of vertically. I am sure man would have much to gain by it. Luckily, our 'places of interest' are in the main unchanged as yet.

If the skyscrapers are a symbol of man's achievements and power; it is only in the physical sphere and the progress is limited. Far more could be achieved if man were to make similar strides in the emotional and spiritual worlds.

Then the desire of some people to rob others of their share (in lieu of their labour) in the spoils of the country would not exist. Then apartheid would be wiped out as no one would consider himself better than another solely on the grounds of the colour of his skin. (We would have sports of the type Amrit Bhowan wished for). Then we would not be faced with a situation where our prison population numbers some 90,000 per day. Then we would not have had to see the sad happenings in Soweto in 1976 or contend with all that

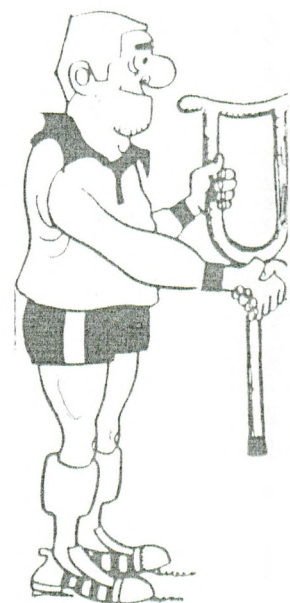
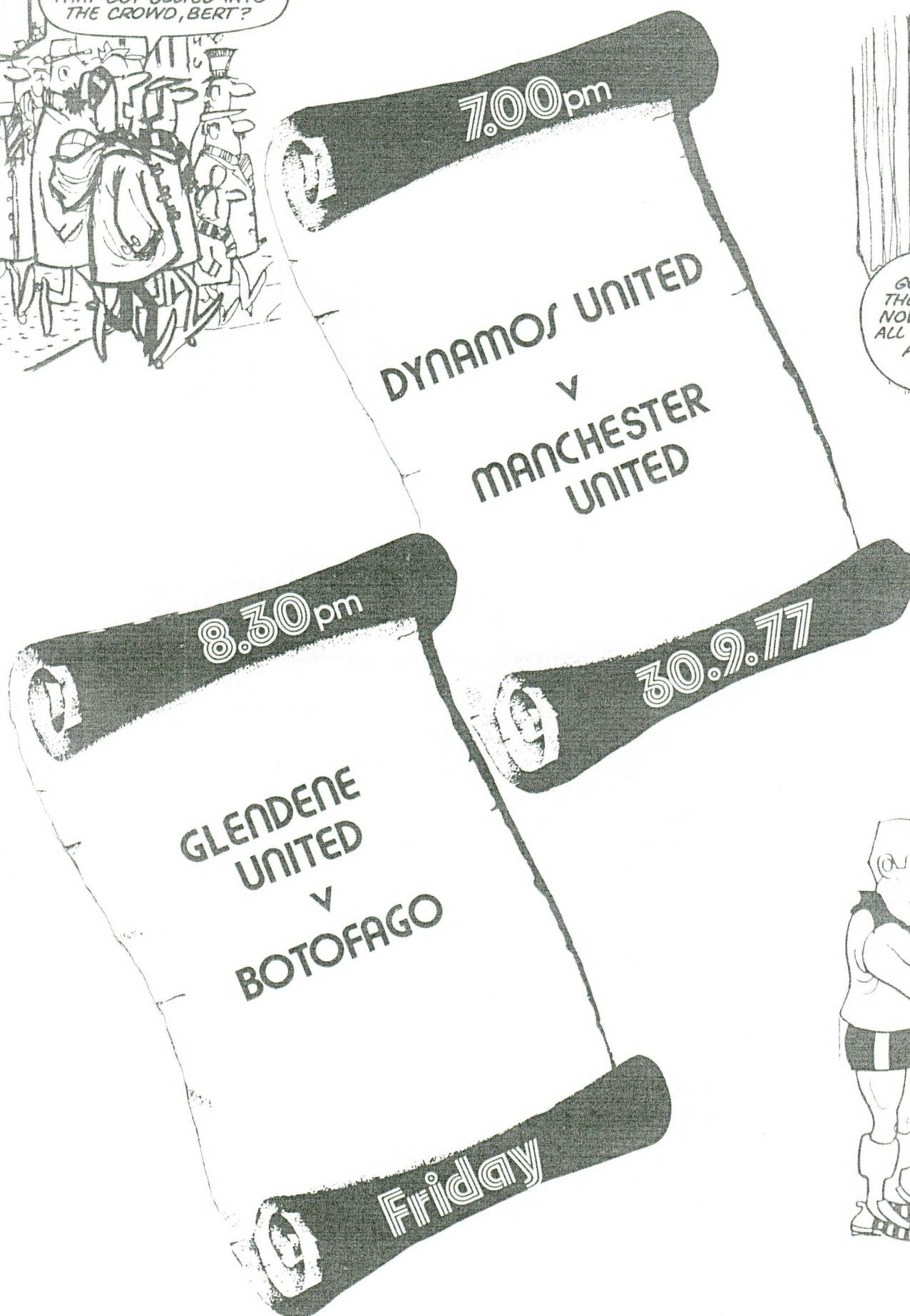


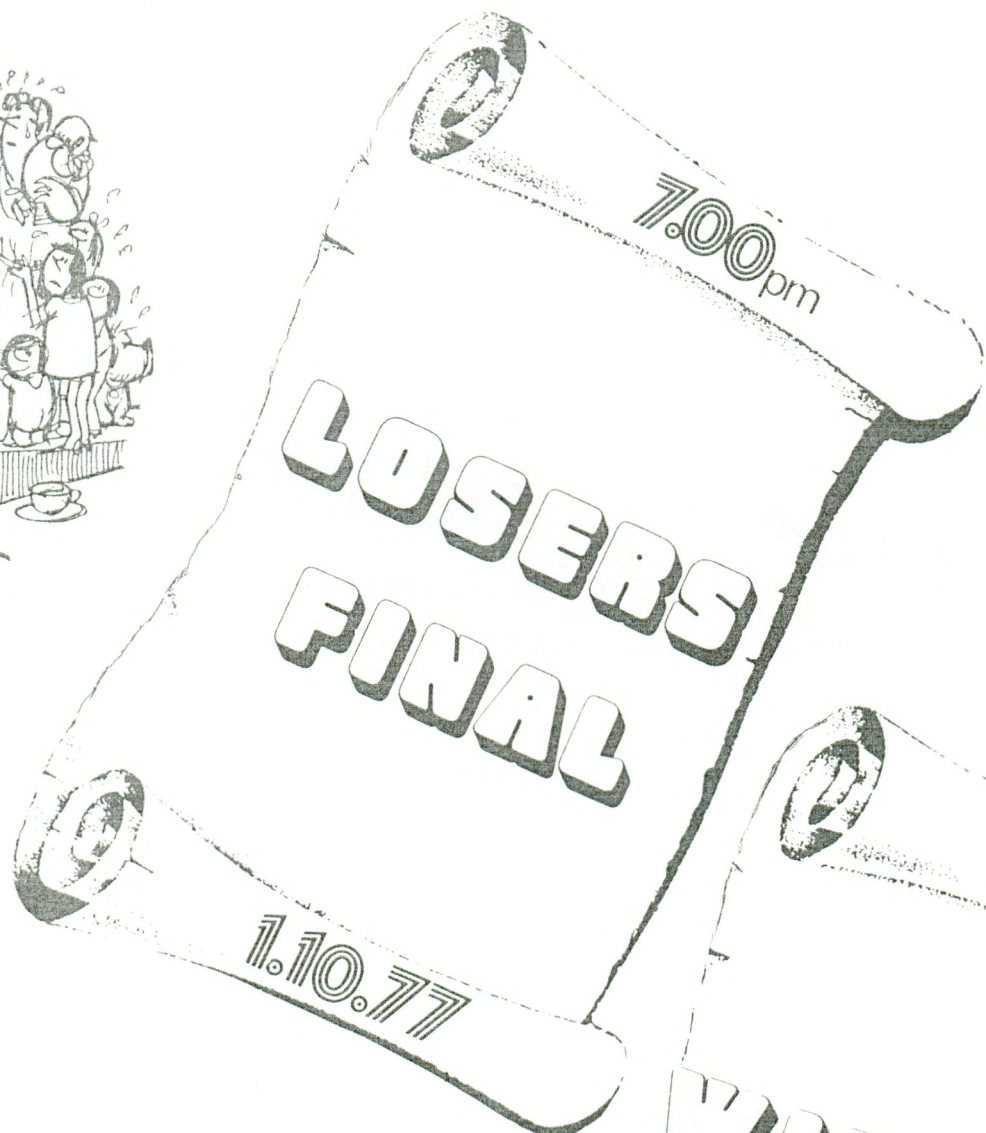
followed. This would spell progress indeed. And, if this were so, South Africa would not have stood in the eyes of the civilized world today as an "untouchable".

The world is not interested in skyscrapers. The world is only interested in the welfare of man in the sub-continent of Africa. When the "Haves" and the "Have nots" are made equal. — When human dignity is respected. — When the evolution of the individual is allowed to proceed unhampered by man-made laws — Then perhaps the skyscrapers will be noticed. — Then only will we be morally justified to be proud of them.

May the "Tournament" 1977 be a big success and may the spirit of Amrit Bhowan continue to inspire our young generations to a full and richer life.

M.SITA.





COMPUTER AND MAN



K.C. Naik,
Lecturer, Physical Science
Transvaal College of Education

The end of the Second World War heralded an unprecedented scientific and technological advancement in the world. With the advent of technological age, computers, rockets, plastics, television, antibiotics, telecommunication, heart transplants, etc., became part and parcel of the modern life. Problems which took scientists and mathematicians years to solve have been solved by computers in seconds. Many space explorations, including the landing of the first man on the moon, have been made possible as the result of the computer. Computers, too, are extensively used in all walks of life — banks, universities, industries, business firms, etc., and have contributed to the modern upliftment of mankind.

Man marvels at his own creation — the computer. However, he has not stopped to marvel at the greatest gift of our universe and our time — man himself. A comparison between man and computer would, therefore, be interesting and worth looking into.

It takes a computer a few seconds to solve intricate problems, if programmed properly by man. The same problems would take a team of outstanding mathematicians — working day and night — months and even years to solve, the risk of mistakes being made remaining all the time. However, a man's memory is fantastic — he remembers many facts and incidents (history) that have taken place during his life-time. Computers, on the other hand, have to be "told" (programmed) what to remember. "the largest and the most advanced computer cannot be made to understand sentences which a four-year-old child can comprehend without hesitation. A simple trick such as riding a bicycle without using hands has resisted duplication by sophisticated space-age technology. A NASA-sponsored bicycle-balancing robot recently failed to do what any 12-year old would gladly demonstrate."

Science is now showing us that our own abilities are

even more remarkable. At Stanford University, a physicist—psychologist have shown that the unaided human eye can detect a single quantum of light — the smallest amount of energy possible in our universe. We are dumbfounded by the amount of information that can be stored in our universe. We are dumbfounded by the amount of information that can be stored in an advanced computer, but, we are not amazed by the fact that a single ordinary-sized gene can be arranged in some 10^{10} (ten-to-the-six-hundreth-power) different ways, and different complex patterns. A gene is made of DNA — the basic blueprint for all life as we know it. Also, the information carrying cells or neurons in the brain, and the interactions of the neurons within the brain, is beyond the current skill of our best mathematicians and computers to compute in a meaningful manner. The creative capacity of the human central nervous system is for practical purposes, infinite.

In conclusion, George Leonard, the author of "Education and Ecstasy", "The Transformation", and "The Ultimate Athlete" sums up the argument in the following manner:- What we are learning is not that computers are any less wonderful than we had imagined but that human abilities are far more wonderful than we had dreamed. The Age of Computers may indeed turn out to be golden after all, if only because it reveals to us the miracle inherent in what we consider most ordinary in our lives.

Do take time off, now and then, to wonder at the greatest gift of our time — man.

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- Nightingale, E. : Infinite, "Our Changing World", 1977

Everything comes to him who hustles
while he waits.

Good advice : never start anything
you can't stop.

What every girl should know
is a rich young man.

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- * STEAK ROLLS
- * CHILIE BITES

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A Tribute to the late GOVIND PARBHOO



It was with the greatest shock that we received the news of the sudden and sad passing of one of our brethren, Govind Parbhoo of Crown Road, Fordsburg. He was affectionately known as 'Swaer' to everyone.

Swaer, his wife Jeshu and all their children have always been in the forefront assisting with brochure sales and also giving a helping hand during the tournament itself. They have always applied themselves to the task selflessly and with a kind of dedication that is rare and admirable.

We shall sorely miss Swaer at this year's tournament, but his spirit will be with us forever.

To his dear wife Jeshu and his children we extend our hand in condolence and say: Please be brave in this hour of grief. His passing is untimely, but the legacy he leaves behind will always be cherished by his family and friends.

There is nothing we can say or do that can help to bring Swaer back to us. But he will always be in our minds. Those he has left behind can pride themselves in the knowledge that Swaer was one of a kind. His parting has left a painful void.

BURSARS

1977

NAME	YEAR	UNIVERSITY	AMOUNT
A. Ramdass	5th Year - M.B.B.Ch.	University of Natal	300.00
R. Rajpaul	4th Year - M.B.B.Ch.	University of Natal	300.00
K. Pillay	2nd Year - M.B.B.Ch.	University of Natal	300.00
B.P. Soobrayen	2nd Year - B.Sc.	Durban - Westville	200.00
H.C. Naik	3rd Year - B.Pharmacy	Durban - Westville	200.00
N. Singh	3rd Year - B.A. (Law)	Durban - Westville	200.00
S. Lalla	1st Year - B.D.S.	University of Witwatersrand	300.00
S. Motitue	1st Year - B.Sc.	Durban - Westville	200.00
V. Govender	1st Year - M.B.B.Ch.	University of Natal	300.00
P. Dayaram	3rd Year - B.Engineering	Durban - Westville	200.00



The Story of the Federation

Just how did the South African Soccer Federation come into existence? An oft asked question. Well records reflect that it was Mr. A. J. Albertyn, a senior vice-president of the S.A. Coloured Association, who travelled to Johannesburg in 1948 to address the Council of the national Football Association of the Africans. At this memorable meeting at the now defunct Inchcape Hall, Polly Street, Johannesburg, the first seeds of Federation were sown.

This meeting culminated in a friendly African vs. Coloured match in that same year at Johannesburg. In 1950 another game followed at Cape Town, leading to a gathering at the residence of Mr. W. D. Collins. The following were present: Coloureds: Messrs. H. C. Maggott, W. D. Collins, H. J. Lamb and A. J. Albertyn. Africans: Messrs. V. P. Crutse, A. C. Maseko, C. M. Masuabi and Dan Twala. Mr. Maggott presided. Regret was expressed at the inability of the Indians not being present. Mr. Dan Twala was appointed pro term President and Mr. A. J. Albertyn pro term Secretary, with the adopted name. "The Federation of South African Football Association" The Indians in subsequent approaches agreed to the principles of Federation.

The next Federation meeting was held in Johannesburg on the 25th March, 1951, when the following attended: Coloureds: H. C. Maggott, H. J. Lamb, J. S. van Harte and J. Barnard. Africans: F. J. Modibedi, H. H. Zibi and L. C. Khosa. Indians: S. L. Singh, W. Ernest, B. D. Pavadai and Rev. B. L. E. Sigamoney.

Here at Rockey Street, Doornfontein, the seeds were cemented, leading to the third and final phase of the Durban meeting held on the 30th September, 1951, during the Goodwill Tournament between national African, Coloured and Indian teams. The S.A. Soccer Federation was then finally launched. The delegates were as follows: Messrs. S. L. Singh, M. John, A. Christopher, Geo Singh, A. Harry Naidoo, B. D. Pavadai, S. Ernest, W. Ernest, A. Anthony and Rev. Sigamoney (Indians); Messrs. R. Ngcobo, L. K. Ntlabati, I. J. Modibedi (Africans); Messrs. H. C. Maggott, H. J. Lamb, J. S. van Harte, W. D. Collins, E. G. Rooks, Lucili and Montgomery (Coloureds), with D. R. Twala and A. J. Albertyn as President and Secretary, respectively.

The first officials elected were: President. S. L. Singh; Vice-Presidents: Adv. A. Christopher, E. G. Rooks and R. Ngcobo; Hon. Secretary: Geo Singh; Hon. Treasurer: A. Harry Naidoo. Expressions of goodwill, praise and well-merited tributes were paid to Messrs. Twala and Albertyn for their devoted services to the cause. Three years of protracted negotiations, saw the fruits of labour.

Other members of the Council were: Messrs. E. C. Jali (Executive), L. K. Ntlabati, V. P. Crutse, T. P. Sililo (Africans), H. C. Maggott, A. J. Albertyn, W. D. Collins, J. S. van Harte (Coloureds), C. Munsamy, B. A. Maharaj, M. John, W. Ernest (Indians).

The pattern in those years was for inter-race matches to be played between national teams comprising the respective groups, Indians, Coloureds and Africans.

But as the years went on, a change was imminent. Racial sport was no longer the demand, and finally in 1962 the structure of the Federation underwent a change. From racial units it changed to non-racial provincial affiliations. Headquarters went to Cape Town with the following officials: President J. S. van Harte, Vice-Presidents: Leo Maslamoney and J. M. Mkize; Secretary: A. J. Albertyn; Asst. Secretary: J. van Niekerk; Treasurer: D. N. Bansda.

Life Members appointed were Messrs. S. L. Singh, Geo. Singh, E. G. Rooks, R. A. V. Ngcobo, H. C. Maggott and D. R. Twala.

The office in Cape Town went through a difficult phase having to contend with numerous problems, which made their task extremely difficult. The new "home and away" competition did not prove successful, the inroads of professionalism hampered amateur soccer, and grounds were taken away from all non-racial bodies in the Transvaal.

So in 1964 headquarters went back to Durban with the following officials in harness: President: N. S. Middleton; Vice-President: R. K. Naidoo; Secretary: S. K. Chetty; Treasurer: Charles M. Pillay. Additional Life Vice-Presidents elected were Messrs. J. S. van Harte and A. J. Albertyn.

Thanks & Appreciation



*Words are so inadequate
our feelings to convey
When the heart is full we
often find it hard to say—
how much we appreciate
what other people do, but We
hope these lines express our
gratitude to you — for your
friendship, for your help
and for your sympathy.*

*You will never ever know
how much you've done for
us When We needed
someone you were there to
help us through — so these
simple words of thanks We'd
like to send to you: Brief
they are but truly meant —
and in warm affection sent.*

Together We Create life!

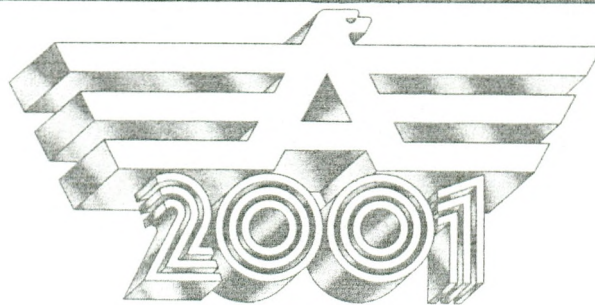
together we create life
we are part of those around us,
our living is shared
with people who follow.
we are community
and it is the greater for us.

we are building a bursary
creating an education
we ask you to share
this dedication to our community.
together we can build,
together we do create for life.
we need a little of your money
to pay the academic fees
for students
to attend
UNIVERSITY
each year.

Its called the
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Scholarship Fund
please consider giving
generously, to build.
together we create for life.

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