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18th January, 1939.

The Manager,  
Bantu Sports Club,  
P.O. Box 6975,  
JOHANNESBURG.

Dear Mr. Twala,

I have received your letter of  
the 14th instant.

I would be glad to know whether  
the two matters mentioned in the letter, namely the  
prevalence of fleas in the Native Townships and the  
large number of stray dogs, have been referred to the  
Municipal Native Affairs Department for attention. These  
are probably matters that could be dealt with by this  
Department through its Health Services.

Should, however, no action be  
possible would you again refer the matter to the Joint  
Council.

Yours faithfully,

HONORARY SECRETARY

ELB/MM



# BANTU SPORTS CLUB

THE CLUB HOUSE: VON WEILLIGH ST, SOUTH

PHONE 22-5245

THE HON. TREASURERS:  
HOWARD PIM & HARDY  
P.O. BOX 3722  
PHONE 33-3019.

P.O. BOX 6975

JOHANNESBURG 14th January 1939

The Secretary,  
Joint-Council of Africans & Europeans  
P. O. Box 97, Johannesburg.

Dear Sir,

Reports have come to me several times that the Native Townships especially at Orlando and Western Native Township are infested with fleas.

As it is difficult for me to organise evidence to that effect alone, will you please do something with regard to getting evidence, so that the Joint-Council might take the matter up with the proper authorities.

I might also add that there are far too many dogs without owners in the respective Townships and that some of the dogs have diseases.

Will you also find means to inform the proper authorities.

I am, Sir,

Yours faithfully,

  
MANAGER.



November 20th, 1939.

The Manager,  
Bantu Sports Club,  
P.O. Box 6975,  
JOHANNESBURG.

Dear Sir,

I am in receipt of your letter of the 15th instant concerning Non-European service at the G.P.O's in the Union. I will lay the matter before my Council at its next meeting.

Yours faithfully,

HONORARY SECRETARY

ELB/MNE



BANTU SPORTS CLUB.

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P. O. Box 6975  
Johannesburg,  
15th November 1939

The Secretary,  
Joint-Council,  
P. O. Box 97,  
Johannesburg.

Dear Sir,

Enclosed please find <sup>copy of</sup> letter addressed to  
my Board of Trustees, which contains matter you may  
use in your case for better Non-European service at the  
G.P.O's in the Union. *Another copy to the District-Commandant.*

Yours faithfully,

*J. M. Mula*

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Copy of Letter sent to District Commandant -

BANTU                      SPORTS                      CLUB.

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P. O. Box 6975  
Johannesburg,  
15th November 1939

The District- Commandant,  
S. A. Police,  
P. O. Box 1049,  
JOHANNESBURG.

Dear Sir,

I wish to make a few observations on the crude treatment I received from the members of the S.A.P.

On November the third, coming from a Big Meeting at the B.M.S. Centre, in that great storm, I was stopped by three European Policemen, all Afrikaners, one in private wear, the other in Khaki Uniform, and the third in the Blue serge Uniform, at the corner of Eloff<sup>St</sup> Extension and Village Road. I was driving my Car, a two-seater roadster, with my wife as the only passenger. The rain was pouring and these men asked me for my Car Licence, my Drivers Licence, My Poll Tax, my Pass, and my Clearance Certificate. Whilst I was issuing these papers, one examined my "dicky seat" and found a case of Minerals (Coca-Cola), which they termed in Afrikaans "Branawien". I was subjected to some cross-questioning about this case. My Clearance Certificate had dropped from the window-screen and I had placed it in some of my Car Leather-pockets. Whilst I was looking for this, the privately-dressed constable asked me in no uncertain terms and in a provocative manner "Kom uit, Kaffir". I parked my Car on the side, and followed him to the stoep, where he took my particulars and told me I will be charged for having no Clearance Certificate. They did not give me any chance to prove to them that my Clearance Certificate was with me, and in fact



I was so wet at that time, that I was too pleased to get away. The time was 12.30 a.m when I pulled off, and had been in the rain -- from 12.15 a.m.

The second incident, occurred to me on Monday Night, 13th November 1939, at 9 p.m, just at the back of the De Jongh's Garage, Booysens Road Extension, on my way to Orlando Township. I was stopped again by two European Constables in Khaki uniform, who had parked their Motor-Cycle off the road. They asked me to produce my many documents, and they happened to have gone to the back and found my backlights dim. I did not know that my rear-light was dim, but I know I had all my lights on when I left the Bantu Sports Club. I was sure there was ~~was~~ short in my wires, and asked them to give me some-time to fix this. No, they were on business and would not wait, instead they took my name and address and told me I am charged for " No rear-lights". On examination I found that my globe was loose in-side, and after pushing it in, the lights came.

What I want to point out is that there is still a lot of bullying and rough-treatment of natives by European Constables, especially the Afrikaans-speaking Constable, and this attitude on their part makes the native very hostile and even dangerous to the Police. I am in charge of many Natives and am endeavouring always to create a friendly attitude towards the Police, as our Protectors ; but you can imagine how I, and many others, must feel, when we get such rebuffs and unmerited charges from the Police.

As it is, I will be served with two Summonses on charges which are by no means criminal, and are in fact, no charges except by the letter of the law. On behalf of the many natives of this City, I wish you to appeal to your force for gentlier treatment of the native - for at least a human approach to natives as fellow-citizens.

Thanking you,

Yours faithfully,

*D. M. M. M. M.*  
MANAGER



Bantu Sports Club,  
P. O. Box 6975  
Johannesburg,  
15th Nov 1939

The Hon. Secretary,  
Trustees, B.S. Club,  
P. O. Box 3722, Johannesburg.

Dear Sir,

REPORT ON INCIDENT AT THE G.P.O.

At 10 to 1 p.m I called at the G.P.O, Jeppe Street, for stamps. I found a long queue of 15 natives served by one European. I stood for a moment and when I counted we were 20, and yet the man at the counter had only served one man. I approached him and asked him to get someone to assist him. He referred me to another European at the Telegram Counter. This man told me that he had nothing to do with stamps, and besides that they must have time for lunch. I returned to my place in the queue, and just at this time, a member of the Post Office Staff spoke to this man serving at the Parcels' Counter and whilst the conversation was going on there was a pause in service, necessitating a delay which was very annoying to us. Whilst this murmur was going on, I saw Mr. Willie Ernest (Indian) taking his turn at the Savings' Bank Counter. I approached him about the bad management of relief service in the G.P.O and pointed to him the number of men waiting to be served by this one man- and at this point, Professor Coan of the Wilberforce Institute, Evaton ( Negro of note) was leaving the G.P.O in disgust without being served. Good luck to me, Mr Willie Ernest served me, and I left at 10 past 2 (2.10 p.m) leaving many of my poor africans standing in a long line unattended.

This is what happens nearly everyday at the G.P.O *I am told.*  
What was most annoying is that there were 4 men reading newspapers and sitting on their desks, not serving, whilst



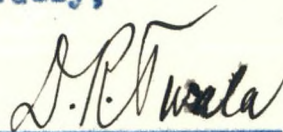
one man ( and an Old man at that - a Mr. Du Preez) was slowly effecting service at the rate of one native per 4 arrivals. This is no exaggeration.

Professor Coan, instructor of Theology at Wilberforce Institute, P. O. Evaton , and Mr. J. Krool of 24 Olga Buildings, President Street, Johannesburg, are quite willing to give corroborative statements, if required.

I would like you to bring this matter before the G.P.O authorities, and insist again on them considering the advisability of employing African Clerks at the G.P.O, and provide a method of service that will ensure a speedy and satisfactory <sup>attention</sup> ~~services~~ during peak hours and lunchtime.

Thanking you in anticipation,

Yours faithfully,

  
MANAGER