

# COPPER and LEAD

By **ELWOOD C. CHOLMONDELY**

I CAN'T help feeling sorry for those poor bally coppers in England, what with all they've got to put up with. Like being called blue-bottles, and sometimes even narks, and getting tossed into Glasgow canals on a dark night, with only their batons to defend themselves. Never surprises me they have to write songs about it to keep their spirits up, like "A Policeman's Lot is Not a Happy One."

They should join the service out here if they really want a happy life. That's what I'm always telling the fellows back on the farm. If you want to see life and enjoy yourself, well there's nothing like the police force.

Not mind you that just anyone can get in. You got to be big for it. Around the chest and legs that is. The head don't count much, as long as your I.Q. don't go much over the mark, and you don't ask more than a seven-and-a-quarter helmet. Feet's important too; have to do a lot of walking, and a lot of kicking too if you get in the beer-raid squads, or to have to ask for passes at the station. But the boots are good, and keep the duties from getting too tough to take in your stride.

And don't you believe those stories you're always hearing that you have to spend your whole day dragging dead horses from Appolonia to Bok Street before you write out the report. Doesn't happen more than once a month that anything dies in Appolonia Street, believe me, and I've spent twelve years in the service.

It's better these days than it used to be, now that Blackie Swart's been made the Minister. More fun and less danger. Like the other night what happened to me. I was climbing that fence like I do every week when I take the short cut from Sophiatown to the station. And like it does every week, a bit of barbed wire caught me just in the spot where my pants are filling out too much, what with all this desk work I'm doing. Well, in the other weeks I just cursed and rubbed the spot, if no ladies were looking. But this time I thought to myself: "Well, Blackie Swart says shoot if you're in danger of being hurt." So I just outs with my revolver and let that fence have it. Bang! Bang! Bang! Like that.

One of them ricocheted off a rock and went through a window. But no-one came out to see what was going on. We've sure got those nigs trained, these days. Stay indoors when they hear shooting; which is as it should be, and no-one came out to ask me what-the-hell I thought I was doing. So I went on to the station feeling much better, and I sure shot hell out of that fence.

You know that one they're always telling you — if you lose your revolver, lose yourself too but don't come back without it. Well that's no joke either I can tell you. Can't get no promotion these days without your revolver. Every time they're looking for a new sergeant for one of those cushy charge-office jobs, out come all the revolvers, and they count up the nicks to see who's doing his duty. I've got four on mine. Should be five, but the blooming officer won't allow the fifth. Says I didn't get the fellow. But he fell, see, even if he did get up and run again afterwards. Reckon I've been done good and proper with that one, but what with all the trouble Swart's making for us to settle, won't be long before I get my fifth. And then you'll see me with my stripes, damned if you wont. Almost didn't get my second nick recognised either, because they said he was under age and only counted half. As I told the bleeding officer: "He was thirteen wasn't he? And running away too to make it more difficult for me." They saw the justice of it after that, but it took me some trouble I can tell you.

I got two the first night after Swart told us "shoot first and talk after." With Klopper on patrol. We saw six of them coming out of a side street. "Ask them for their passes," says Klopper to me. I considers; but its a long walk to where they're standing from where we're parked. So I thinks quickly and says: "What? Me ask them and defy an order from the Minister? Not me, with my good conduct medal and all." Shoot first the order says; so I shoots. Took five shots it did, and only got two of them. The rest ran away, and what with his indigestion Klopper didn't feel like chasing them. Seems Swart hasn't thought it all out too clear, because there doesn't

seem much point in talking afterwards when the guys are laid out stiff.

And don't think its no bed of roses either. Got hell for it afterwards from the duty officer, wasting three rounds of Government bullets, what with the high price of lead and all. Had it entered in my pay book and deducted at the end of the month too. No, it's no life for a pansy, but a young fellow with guts, well he can take the rugged with the smooth.

Got to go now; appointment with my dentist. And my revolver's coming with me see. When the Minister says shoot if you're in danger of being hurt, he means it see. And all I can say is, my dentist better jolly well look out for himself, or I'll be getting my sixth nick and promotion sooner than they think, that's all.



## ON THE MEANING OF CIVIL RIGHTS

The phrase 'civil rights' means a number of concrete things to you and me . . . It means the right to be equally treated before the law. It means the right to equal opportunity for education, for employment, for decent living conditions. It means that none of these rights shall be denied because of race, colour or creed.—(Adlai Stevenson, New York, Democratic Convention, Aug. '52.)



## EX-GENERAL FORCED OUT OF ELECTION

A U.S. Army loyalty investigation of retired Brig. Gen. Elliot R. Thorpe, begun after he had criticized U.S. policy in the Far East and demanded greater respect for freedom of speech, caused him to withdraw as Republican candidate for Congress from Rhode Island in July.

The Director of the American Civil Liberties Union called on the Army Secretary to reaffirm the principle of free expression and to pledge that the Army would not engage in any activity "even remotely connected with political affairs."



## BOOK REVIEW

## LET THE DAY PERISH

IN his first novel, *Let the Day Perish*,

Gerald Gordon has chosen as his theme the operation of colour prejudice against a man of mixed parentage who, nevertheless, passes as a white South African. It is well known that, particularly in the Cape, there are many prominent families who are accepted as 'pure white' but who have a Coloured ancestor hidden in the branches of the family tree. Mr. Gordon is clearly acquainted with the complexities and the hidden fears of such people and in his story he has traced the efforts of a single individual to outwit the prejudices of society by concealing his parentage.

Mr. Gordon has taken a wide canvas to paint his picture and has contrived an exciting plot in the second half of the book, leading up to a poignant, if unsatisfying, conclusion.

It is a pity that the author's deep knowledge of the problem of race prejudice and his patent sympathies with the victim of such prejudice should not have succeeded in winning the reader's sympathies for the central character of the novel.

Anthony Graham is the 'white' son of an English father and a Coloured mother. The mother in the story devotes her life to ensuring that her first son shall be accepted by society as a white man, thereby sparing him, as she imagines, the full misery of being a Coloured man. Anthony himself, described as handsome, intelligent and charming, follows the course plotted by his mother even to the extent of changing his name and denying the existence of his younger brother, Steve, who is unmistakably Coloured.

Where, I think, the author lets his readers down is in his failure to portray Anthony as an admirable character. I do not despise Anthony for his ignoble acts and attitudes, forced on him by his understandable desire to retain his social and economic status as a white man. In theory, of course, an heroic person would proclaim his ancestry, defy prejudice and work for the abolition of the social disease. But in literature, as in life, not every man is a hero.

Nevertheless, Mr. Gordon has failed to round out the picture of this man, failed to show him behaving nobly in

other situations. Consequently we are left with the impression that the whole of Anthony's life centres in this one situation, in which circumstances compel him to behave with less than human nobility and dignity.

There is something unsatisfying in the story's ending. I cannot understand why the author was satisfied to allow his leading character to seek a cowardly way of escape from the conditions of his life. Is Mr. Gordon himself so pessimistic about the problem?

## THEATRE

## A WELCOME VISIT

THE Wilson Barrett Company, a famous English repertory company, has just concluded a seven week season at His Majesty's Theatre in Johannesburg. Before they leave South Africa they are to play in Durban, Pietermaritzburg, Pretoria and Cape Town.

If the Company has done one thing more than another, they have exposed the Johannesburg drama critics as being entirely without a sense of proportion. The critics over the past few months just have not known where to draw the line — the line of 'standard'. For years out of touch with the standards that are maintained in London, the critics had reached the stage where they could lavish praise on even a poor amateur production. Then came the Old Vic and they swooned with rapture and delight. Thereafter, all locally produced plays were beneath contempt.

Then came W. B. and his company, but, lo and behold, this overseas company was not the same as the Old Vic. Dear, oh dear; this is bad . . . said our critics. And then with fervid patriotism, they said, "Why our own amateurs can do better than this."

How wrong they are. Under the same repertory conditions, our amateurs could not do better, could not do as well.

For my part I would be happy indeed if the Barrett Company were to make its home in Johannesburg. Then I would know that I could drop into the theatre at any old time and be sure of finding a certain standard of production, acting and artistry. I could make my choice of plays, discarding the thriller, for instance, but always grabbing the Shaw,

The first half of the book is written in a pedestrian style and within a shaky framework. The second half is quite different. The structure is tight-knit and the style becomes crisp with elements of grace. Mr. Gordon has written a book which is well worth reading and which makes one hope that *Let the Day Perish* is only the first of a series of books on South African affairs from so sincere a writer.

knowing all the time that the Company, as distinct from the dramatist, is going to give me competent presentation, at times rising to brilliance.

I would select three or four plays from the Company's repertory and strongly recommend you to see them. "Pride and Prejudice", an adaptation of Jane Austen's novel, delighted me by its wonderful humour and its unexpectedly gripping plot.

The Company's production of "Saint Joan" had great virtue. The acting had enormous strength and conviction about it, which swept the audience up to the tremendous inquisition scene. June Duncan's portrayal of Joan had great vitality, variety and sincerity. I am haunted still by her appearance and performance in the inquisition scene.

A totally different sort of play was "His Excellency" . . . modern, fast-moving, dealing with the clash of the Conservative entourage with the Labourite new Governor of some British colonial island. It was a splendid production, amazingly realistic characterisation, subtle variations of tempo, and above all a really exciting plot. I have not spent so exhilarating an evening in the theatre for a very long time.

If you have the opportunity, don't fail to make the acquaintance of the Wilson Barrett Company.



# "VULTURES" . . . .

## The other view

Dear Sir,

With due respects to "The Law of the Vultures" as a novel well above the general run of South African books, I feel that it does no-one any good to lean over backwards avoiding criticism of it. I feel your critic (See Fighting Talk Nov. 52) has done so. Mrs. Altman, as a serious writer with promise of more books to come, deserves better treatment.

It is not possible, in my opinion, to avoid the feeling that in attempting to draw an unsentimental picture of the lives of Africans, Mrs. Altman stands on the outside looking in with the eyes of a blue-book. After reading her tale of grim, unrelieved misery of the Africans, one wonders why there is no phenomenon of mass suicide amongst them. The answer can only be that, from the inside, life is not like that. Despite the bitter truth of repression, suffering and hardship which our country visits on Africans, life, courage, joy and happiness persist. This is the secret of the strength and resilience of the African people, which has enabled them to come through fighting after hundreds of years of the baasskap treatment. Anyone who fails to understand this cannot possibly understand the African people or the confidence in their own strength and future which is rising everywhere today.

This semi-blindness which sees only the obverse and not the reverse of the scene is a disease of those looking from outside with pity for the Africans, but not joining with them, working with them, feeling *with* them. It is the disease which afflicted Alan Paton perhaps even more deeply than Mrs. Altman. And because of it, the Africans they portray are not representative of the people, as they try to make them, but are either rare, freakish specimens such as do admittedly exist, or caricatures of the African people as a whole. It is logical that a character seen in this way, as Thaele is, should crucify himself on a cross of hopelessness and frustration.

Perhaps it is the same basic weakness in her own outlook which leads Mrs. Altman into another error so typical of European South Africans, the error of

imagining that Africans are simple, easily beguiled, easily led and misled. Who but a collection of village idiots would pay good, hard-earned money to join Thaele in an organisation whose sole *raison d'être* is that it is against the whites according to "my plan", my unrevealed, unknown and unformulated plan. How can this be anything but caricature, when the hard facts of the painfully slow growth of the African National Congress, the Trade Unions and the Defiance Campaign are irrefutable? Contrary to Mrs. Altman's picture, Africans have proved beyond doubting that they are not simple Step'n Fetchit creatures except when portrayed by backveld farmers. They are careful, hard to convince, slow to act like working people everywhere. There are some, as there are amongst all races, who are suckers for the confidence trick. But not many, as any shopkeeper who has tried to pass off soya-bean zoot-suits as Saville Row tailoring will tell. The suckers are the freaks. And freaks are not the subject of literature, but of circus barkers.

Finally, there is the undecided twitching of Mrs. Altman's conscience which reveals that, right at the end of the book, she begins to doubt whether the destructive path of black-white strife isn't, after all, too awful to contemplate. Unwillingly, on the last page, she concedes that Nkosi's way, the trade union way of black-white co-operation is "the way of life." There is no conviction in it; only the first creeping seeds of doubt. And because there is no conviction here or elsewhere in the book, the whole result is to lend sympathy and support to the utterly destructive philosophy of Thaele. He ends, as all who follow his philosophy must end, by beating himself insensible against a brick wall.

I trust that Mrs. Altman manages to convince herself which way lies the "way of life". For while "The Law of the Vultures" has enlisted much sympathy for Africans amongst its readers, its philosophy if persisted in cannot but contribute to the destructive racial strife which is already looming large on the South African scene.

Yours faithfully,

E. C. PATERSON.

## AWAKENING

"Today it is essential that this country should provide machinery whereby the responsible majority of the African people shall come to believe that their future is secure in the Government of this country. Today the fact is that not a single responsible group of Africans has confidence. That is our danger and our challenge. We are at the point where we have got to meet this challenge. It is no good putting off the position. We have got to use our brains."

—(Mrs. Margaret Ballinger.)



"We shall make a great mistake to conclude from the fact that the State has legitimate authority that, therefore, its power is unlimited. Christian thinkers maintain that a just law must be directed toward the common good and not exceed the competence of the authority making it. If it imposes burdens on the citizens, it must impose them fairly. Conversely, a law is against the common good which demands either that citizens shall perform duties which are recognised as evil in themselves or forbids citizens to perform actions that are accepted as good. If we are prepared to accept this as a fair description of just and unjust laws from the standpoint of Christianity, there is no alternative but to state simply and directly that the laws against which the passive resistance movement is directed are unjust."

—(Rev. Ambrose Reeves, Bishop of Johannesburg.)



"The sense of injustice that burns in any non-European may not be the same as mine or yours, but it is their sense of justice that is offended . . . and let no one, who has not had to live under non-European law, claim to say what are and what are not the limits of human endurance. The fact is that our country has yet to learn the lesson that in the last resort authority cannot be long maintained by coercion: for authority lives not by authority to command but by authority to convince, and conviction is born of consent. Inevitably the power to coerce the minds of men to behaviour, which they reject, breaks down:

—Mr. Julius Lewin.



# UNO IN A RUT?

A.P. Van Rooyen

THE United Nations General Assembly has opened what looks like being one of the unhappiest sessions in its history.

The first reason for the unhappiness is that American Government witch-hunting is making it extremely difficult for UNO to maintain its permanent staff in New York. The F.B.I. apparently regards UNO employees as being on the same footing as U.S. Government employees for the purposes of political persecution. The result has been the resignation of Mr. Trygve Lie from his post as Secretary-General of UNO.

Mr. Lie could not possibly be called a Communist or a fellow traveller. On the contrary, he has during the past few years made only the most perfunctory attempt at official impartiality and has not concealed his sympathy for the Western bloc. He has, nevertheless, tried to uphold the principle, that the UNO Secretariat is independent of the policies of any one member nation, and this has brought him into conflict with the American authorities.

## CAN F.B.I. RULE?

Mr. Lie's resignation faces the General Assembly with a very grave decision. If F.B.I. interference has been intolerable to Mr. Lie, it will obviously be intolerable to any successor who makes any attempt to uphold the neutrality of the U.N. Secretariat. The General Assembly must, therefore, either demand that the American Government cease its persecution of U.N. employees, or it must replace Mr. Lie by an American of the McCarthyite persuasion who will find the present atmosphere congenial. The latter course would obviously lead to the break-up of UNO in fairly quick time. The future of UNO therefore depends on the General Assembly's summoning up the courage to rebuke the United States for its witch hunting activities. There seems to be little prospect of such courage being forthcoming.

Then there are the South African and the North African questions. On both these questions, it is fairly clear what the majority opinion in the General Assembly is. There are only three or four member states of UNO who have consistently refused to express any dis-

approval of South Africa's racial policies. For the rest, opinions range from the outraged fury of the non-white nations to the lukewarm, calculating disapproval of the major European powers.

Similarly, French handling of the Tunisian situation has few admirers. Nevertheless, the Assembly finds itself in great difficulty in dealing with either of these questions effectively.

## MOUNTAIN MUST MOVE

Both are matters of the internal politics of member states, and many nations are hesitant about setting a precedent which may be used against them in future. Britain cannot possibly vote against South Africa and France — Kenya and Malaya might be on next year's agenda. Belgium and Holland are in the same position. The United States and her Latin American voting squad vacillate helplessly between their desire to boost their prestige among the non-white peoples, their fear of being called to account for their own undemocratic practices and their fear of upsetting such sound anti-Communists as Messrs. Pinay and Malan. The threat of secession by France will very likely be sufficient to prevent anything being done about North Africa. South Africa, being in a weaker blackmailing position, may have to put up with another resolution against her, but the prospects of any action following such a resolution seem to be less than ever before.



Lastly there is the question of the Korean War. Obviously, the General Assembly cannot do anything very effective towards settling the question as long as China and North Korea are allowed no voice in its proceedings. All that can be done is to induce America to put forward armistice proposals which have some hope of acceptance by the Chinese. The Israeli resolution

seems to contribute something in this direction, but the problem is obviously not going to be solved easily.

With all these grave and difficult problems before it, the General Assembly is showing a depressing lack of courage and decision. We are told that delegates do not know what to do because Mr. Eisenhower refuses to give them a pronouncement upon his foreign policy. If this is a true reflection of the mood of the Assembly delegates, we cannot expect much from the present Assembly session. Is it too late for public opinion to jerk these somnolent diplomats out of their profitless rut and force them to do some constructive thinking about the peace of the world?

## A.N.C.

"There is thus no escape from the conclusion that the African National Congress must now be recognized and accepted, for better or worse, as the body representative of African opinion. Of course, the A.N.C. doesn't really speak for eight million Africans because most of them are inarticulate. But it does reflect — as no artificial rival agency set up by Dr. Verwoerd or Mr. Strauss can — the outlook of the overwhelming majority of Africans who are aware of the issues involved in the current trial of strength.

"This is not to say that the A.N.C. is not itself open to criticism or that all its leaders are wise and reasonable men. It does mean that only after recognition of the A.N.C. has been granted, can white politicians begin to negotiate with Africans in the hope of discovering what they really want today, and tomorrow, and how their legitimate aims and aspirations can be met."

(From *Agenda*.)

## MILLERS FALLS ELECTRIC TOOLS

For those who insist on 100% Quality and Dependability

- DRILLS
- SANDERS
- GRINDERS
- HAMMERS

Spare Parts Available.

O.F.S. WHOLESALE MOTOR SUPPLIES (PTY.) LTD.

52, Henry Street, BLOEMFONTEIN

Box 294.

Tel. Add.: "Wholemotor."

Phone 97544.

COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS.

— THE —

**Bellville Furnishers**

(PTY.), LTD.

(S. SACKS)

8 Durban Road, BELLVILLE.

CAPE TOWN.





# The World Today

## IKE'S KOREAN HIKE

by Ben Giles

AND the Dancing Girls go to their well-earned rest; the cheer-leaders take time off to suck throat lozenges and recover their breath and probably the special coaches are shunted into sheds for repair and overhaul.

Ike grins his last grin and is led away like a tired schoolboy after a gingerbeer party for some hasty briefing by the backroom boys. For one thing is certain: they may like Ike, they may really believe he is the greatest living American, but he will never enjoy the pleasure of governing his country. From now on his job is to keep his trap shut and do whatever he's told.

It is an even bet that as these lines are being written the American people are nursing their sick headaches and wondering what it was really all about. They know that the fight was hard and dirty beyond all description. But what were the candidates fighting about? and, apart from the fact that the long reign of the Democratic Party has come to an end, has anything really changed?

The answer is probably, "No! nothing has changed."

### SHADOW-BOXING

At this distance the fight that has just come to an end looked suspiciously like shadow-boxing, for there is no fundamental issue on which Democrats and Republicans disagree to any great extent. Both are anti-Communist, anti-Labour and imperialist in their foreign policy. Both adhere to the North Atlantic Treaty alliance: both are married to the Wall Street Moguls. Like the Nats. and the U.P. in South Africa, their disagreements are on minor matters of method and tactics. Like our Mr. Strauss, Stevenson would call himself, 'a middle of the road' man, which probably means that the Republicans use less double-talk and roll their eyes less piously—that and no more.

However, in a world balanced as precariously on the edge of catastrophe as is ours, even slight shades of difference assume some importance. Rather a prevaricator than a fascist; rather a crowd of dumb civilians than a crowd of trigger-happy Generals with six-shooters (atomic type) slung across

their buttocks. For one thing seems certain: with the election of Ike, the long battle between the civilians and the military for control of atomic energy production and foreign policy has come to an end, and the 'tough' school of policy-makers have the reins firmly between their fingers.

### OVERSEAS REACTION

It is significant that our press carried few reports of overseas reactions to Ike's victory. It is most unlikely that these reports were lacking. Probably they have been blue-pencilled in the interests of the Grand Alliance of the West. Such reports as did trickle through, for example, from France, suggests a world — sorry! a 'free' world — frozen stiff with fear and worry. For this same Ike championed the cause of McArthur and was carried to victory on the shoulders of McCarthy, Taft-McCarran etc., who are the men who really push the buttons.

The American people doubtless want peace and it was Ike's promise that he would go to Korea and end hostilities that got him the votes. But peace, like freedom, has had many crimes committed in its name.

The men who dropped the bomb on Hiroshima did so in the name of peace: the men who bombed the Yalu River power plants while the truce negotiations were in session did so in the name of peace: and those who propose extending the war to the Chinese mainland protest more loudly than all the rest that theirs is the only way to lick the 'reds' and bring us peace.

### WELL-FOUNDED FEARS

To us in South Africa it seems that the Americans have made a grave mistake in their choice — a mistake that may yet wipe the grin off many faces, Ike's included. Informed opinion fears that Ike — far from ending the Korean War — will succeed only in extending it to the Chinese mainland. If the United Nations during the present session fail

to break through the deadlock, these fears are likely to prove well founded.

The immediate result of Ike's peace-offering to the electors is a report stating that Anglo-American leaders are considering the use of "atomic tactical weapons" to "put pressure on the Communists" to accept U.N. terms regarding repatriation of prisoners.

The only outcome of such "pressure" is likely to be counter measures. We cannot imagine a people who have stood up to the terrors of napalm bombs being frightened into submission by this contemplated new atrocity, or that it will yield any results to the Americans themselves other than the pain and chaos of a large-scale war, which the Americans cannot hope to win.

### IN CHECK?

It may be that Ike's proposed flight to Korea will yield no better harvest than world-wide misery and suffering. Perhaps he will be held in check by the wiser counsels of his more moderate allies.

In either event we cannot feel altogether gloomy about the shape of things to come. Bigger and better tyrants than Eisenhower and his Wall Street headmen have in the past plotted against the lives and the liberties of the people and they have all found in the common man a larger and greater force than they.

It would be as well for Ike, if he popped in for a chat with the erstwhile Emperor Hirohito en route to the conference table in Korea. After all, there is no living man who is a greater expert on all the aspects of DEFEAT — unless it be Chiang Kai Shek.

## SALUTE TO COURAGE

(Continued from page 1)

cided to act in the only way which will make an impact at this desperately late hour. They took their stand for full equal rights, without equivocation, without sacrificing the solidarity of non-European citizens on the expedient altar of European prejudice. Radical? Yes. Too revolutionary for many Europeans to accept? Possibly so, today. But nonetheless the thing that had to be done now, if Europeans are to live in peace in this country. And done it was by the majority, courageously.

We salute them all. We wish them success in their vital and difficult task. We pledge them our support, because we know that this way, and this way only, can South Africa become a democratic state in which the Europeans and the non-Europeans can live without bloodshed and without fear.



# CHINA'S CHRISTIAN

## APPEAL OF CHINA'S CATHOLICS

## PEACE CALL OF THE CH

Dear Dr. and Mrs. Johnson,

As peace-loving Chinese Catholics who love their country as well as their church, we have raised strong protests with the anti-Christian bacteriological warfare waged by the American aggressors in Korea and China, and have issued the "Manifesto Issued by the Chinese Catholics Protesting Against the American Bacteriological Warfare." Up to now the number of those who have signed on the Manifesto amounted to 13,755, including two Bishops, two Coadjutor Bishops, 141 fathers, 130 priests, 110 nuns and 13,370 lay Catholics in different social circles. Signatures are still continuing to be gathered on a larger scale among Catholics of the whole country.

As you are the messenger for world peace, we now send you our manifesto together with its English translation with the hope that you will tell the Catholics of Britain, of the U.S.A. and of other countries of the world about the protests of Chinese Catholics against the American bacteriological warfare, so that they may unite with us to stop the bacteriological warfare, waged by the American aggressors, and to defend world peace.

### MANIFESTO OF THE CHINESE CATHOLICS

As free and fortunate Catholics of New China, we have in religious conscience raised strong protests with the American aggressors who have waged bacteriological warfare in Korea and China in violation of international conventions and against human morality.

The bacteriological warfare waged by the American aggressors has already been proved to be an irrefutable and ironclad fact through the investigations made by both Chinese and foreign people and through close examination by scientists.

... For the sake of dignity and righteousness of mankind, for the sake of the Gospel of Christ and for the sake of world peace, we stand for the prohibition of the use of bacteriological weapons. We appeal to the Catholics of the world and all the righteous and peace-loving people so as to unite together to stop the crimes of the American aggressors in waging the bacteriological warfare.

Dear Dean and Mrs. Johnson,

We Christians of China would like to report to you committed by the American aggressors, which is the bacteriological warfare against the Chinese and the Korean people. Rev. Wang Tzu-chung of North-East China as a representative of the Chinese Christians has reported various germ-laden insects dropped by the U.S. Armed forces in North-East China. . . . Many of our Christian doctors have witnessed the germ-laden insects by the American aggressive forces, and taken active part in the bacteriological warfare. We Chinese Christians confirm that the bacteriological warfare by the American aggressors are irrefutable and undeniable. . . . We Chinese Christians should like to ask you to tell the Christians and those elsewhere in the whole world about our strong protest against the crime of launching the bacteriological warfare. For the sake of world peace we want to appeal to the Christians throughout the world to stop the deeds of the American aggressors in massacring Chinese people.

### Signatories to the

- Y. T. Wu, Chairman, Christian Reform Committee.
- Liu Liang-mo, Secretary, Christian Reform Committee.
- Robin Chen, Presiding Bishop of the Anglican Church of China.
- P. C. Pin, Secretary of the Anglican Church of China.
- Lindel Tseng, Presiding Bishop of the Anglican Church of China (retired).
- Tseng Chien-neh, General Secretary, Central Office, Anglican Church of China.
- Lin Hsien-yang, Bishop, North China and Shantung, Anglican Communion.
- H. H. Tsin, General Secretary, Church of Christ in China.
- George Wu, Chairman of National Christian Council of China.
- Hsieh Yung-ching, Chairman, Chinese Independent Church.
- Chih Ching-tsai, Chairman, China Baptist Church.
- Ai Nien-san, Vice-Chairman, Lutheran Church.

### POSTSCRIPT BY THE DEAN OF CANTERBURY

Here is the voice of millions of Chinese Christians.

It is a spontaneous voice.

It is a passionate voice.

No longer can these allegations of germ warfare be dismissed as mere Communist propaganda, emerging from Moscow.

Can we, dare we doubt the integrity of our Eastern Christian brethren?

That great Eastern body of Christians listens eagerly at the response of their Western brethren.

The Archbishop of York has declared his Christian abhorrence of the use of germ warfare. I appeal to him.

I appeal to the Archbishop of Canterbury.

I appeal to the British people and the conscience of the Church not to turn down this cry for help or dismiss it with calculated scepticism or diplomatic phrases.

I appeal to all Christian leaders not to drive a wedge between us and our Christian brethren in the East and make more difficult the path of Christians who derive their teachings from the Churches of the West.

I appeal to the decency, the honesty and courage of the whole British people to insist that they will have no part or lot in this crime of genocide, this crime of germ warfare.



**Collection Number: A3299**

**Collection Name: Hilda and Rusty BERNSTEIN Papers, 1931-2006**

***PUBLISHER:***

*Publisher:* **Historical Papers Research Archive**

*Collection Funder:* **Bernstein family**

*Location:* **Johannesburg**

**©2015**

***LEGAL NOTICES:***

**Copyright Notice:** All materials on the Historical Papers website are protected by South African copyright law and may not be reproduced, distributed, transmitted, displayed, or otherwise published in any format, without the prior written permission of the copyright owner.

**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 the *Hilda and Rusty Bernstein Papers*, held at the Historical Papers Research Archive, University of the Witwatersrand, Johannesburg, South Africa.