

2. sep. 1938

FAKTA

Dato:
2. sep. 1938

Sidetæl:
p. 1-9

Dagbogens placering:
SMK

Ophavsmand/nøgleperson:
Ernest Mancoba

Generelle kommentarer:
Regler for transkription:
Stavefejl beholdt, efterfulgt af
korrektur som [sic: korrekt stavemåde]
Nødvendig indsættelse af manglende
tegnætning tilføjet som [.]
Nødvendig opdeling af afsnit som [/P]
Utydelige ord angivet med [utydelig]
Gennemstreget bogstaver og ord ikke
transkriberet

Fulde navn på nævnte person
[Fornavn + Efternavn] translated
2025-02-06

Omtalte personer:
Goolam Gool
Halima Gool
Lippy Lipshitz
I.B. Tabata
Arthur Wilkie

RESUMÉ

Den 2. september 1938 besteg Ernest Mancoba et skib, der forlod Cape Town, Sydafrika, til Southampton, Storbritannien. Det ankom den 19. september 1938. Mancoba førte en rejsejournal om rejsen.translated 2025-02-06

TRANSSKRIFTION

Sep 2.

[/P] Goolam [Goolam Gool] and Halema [sic: Halima, Halima Gool] drove me to the Docks CapeTown [sic: Cape Town] — We picked up Lippy [Lippy Lipshitz] at 3 Sir George Grey Street — Suggested interview with the Cape Times but changed our minds because of the possibility of rousing [sic: arousing] feelings in South Africa — black man going abroad to study art etc etc.

[/P] Arrived and boarded the Balmoral Castle

[/P] Halema [sic: Halima] looks gorgeous in red — Goolam very helpful with practical assistance - Showed Lippy the Mother and Child in the cabin. He said he liked it — feelings and emotions very African and intense —

I saw them off and expressed gratitude for Halema's hospitality and Goolam's assistance – returned to my Cabin to find Miss Gregory, dear old soul, also Dr v M. also and elderly English missionary worker – both happy to see me – I was struck by the oddness of age trying in vain to find a place in the new order of things – Miss Gregory wished to know whereabouts of Old Fort Hare Bedans. Moshesh, Kwoinana Pakale' – She seemed happy at the news of some but not the others. News of Tabata [I.B. Tabata] pained her because when I told her I had been staying with him, She said she had heard he had turned C. [sic: Communist] as if he became something satanic or inhuman – (diseased) [.]¹ I was uncomfortable because I was expecting Jaineb [Jaineb Gool] to arrive –

She did not arrive and my heart was sore — I love Jaineb —

Instead Tabata [I.B. Tabata] arrived when the ship had 30 mts [sic: minutes] before sailing —

A crowd of Moslem Malays boarded the boat to see one of their number in Cape Town go overseas — Close on a hundred came — Red fezs [sic: fezes] and pink and green silks the order of the day — A contrast to the drab and demur dress of the Europeans [.] The young women are very pretty but the old ones are very ugly –

A young small Malay man accosts me at the dock rails [,] becomes talkative — asked if I was going abroad too and what for, when I explained he became still more loquacious and ranted about the black man showing to the world what he can do as if there was a proof required to show the blacks to be human too! A regular Nazi I thought. He was a teacher and had had interest in architecture sometime ago — (Old Cape houses the product of Malay workmanship) -

A group of Malay and Indian Varsity students and to my surprise Patel is among them — Had not seen him for ages — Greets me good naturedly and tells me he is doing engineering at the Cape Varsity [University of Cape Town] — Sounds futile with the Colour Bar² in South African heavy industry - where black man must be a servant at the beck and Call of White skilled labour — e.g. medical aids etc etc. Surprised me at remarks on politics as I knew him as a carefree Rugby scrum half and not given to the dull discussions on Politics. He told of the efforts of the N.E.F. to foster among non Europeans pride of race and the filling of posts where necessary with competent Coloured men to cater for the needs of their Community — It struck me he had become older and saner and that he had began to wonder if after all his engineering was not a child fancy that had stuck on to him despite the passing of the years — Education after all has to prepare one for the future accommodation of oneself to Society - but the only openings for Non Whites in South Africa is teaching in mission schools and cannot ever imagine Patel a respectable dignified school teacher —

The ship bell rings and the Malay Crowd troops troops down the gangway again -

Among the crowd I see Tabie [I.B. Tabata] accompanied by a Coloured man coming up - It's too late to come up the bridge - I meet him halfway and give him the letter I had written to him -

He shouts of something and wishes me to smile but how could I but grin stupidly [,] Jaieb loves both myself and himself. Me as a man and Tabie as a fellow worker - I do not regard T. [sic: Tabata] as a rival in love but as a [illegible] in his relations personal with Jaieb - He lacks that finesse of character and that something [,] He dominates over her as a [illegible] giant and puts her at the wrong at every turn, but humans are humans and not machines.

The ships band strikes up a tune and the cables are loosed — The Ship moves slowly away from the shore — The Moslems look like moving toys

and multicoloured clothes. They cluster together instinctively and the whites too seem to understand to keep off them — They have been conditioned by centuries of segregation — Tabie waves now and again & then left for work.

The pilot jumps from the [illegible] onto the pilot boat and we are away —

I stand at the 'backdeck' and watch the opening out of the scene CapeTown and Table Bay — The buildings of the town are like [illegible] of animals fastened as parasites onto the skin of some animal

"Seeing the last of S. Africa?" says a young European fellow passenger leaning over the rails. "Yes and I am not too sorry either" was the instinctive remark. "You won't come back", butted in his friend with a disagreeable face, trying hard to adjust himself to an extraordinary situation. The other fellow came from Wits [sic: University of Witwatersrand, Johannesburg] had seem Ratabe Vilakazi etc. blac

For me it was an ugly sight though Drake [Sir Francis Drake] remarked "the most lovely Cape in the world". For me it represented the starting point of the rape of Africa by European Colonisation³ — fascism par excellence — by centuries of readjustment and ... a system evolved to turn Africa into a Ghetto for the smashing of African hopes, aspirations, and progress. Hertzog segregation policy⁴ — melting away of a bad dream!

I meet Abraham [,] the cause of the stir in the Malay quarter — a small fellow with a cheerful face—with teeth turned inwards and made his smile attractive — We sat together on deck and began to talk —

He was going to Edinburgh for medicine—had been in Cape Town University [sic: University of Cape Town] for 2 years but could not complete owing to race prejudice in the hospitals Cape Town — They (the matrons and staff of the hospitals are averse to medical students as a rule but Coloured Students they cannot stand even in coloured hospitals) - He says they are forced to go overseas despite the big heavy demands of study abroad financially -

Mentions the lack of unity among the non Europeans, Malays [,] African & Indian but points out that there is a coming unity, owing to the segregation laws in CapeTown — e.g. Contest in local elections

See cutting Cape Argus —

He says the celebration by the Afrikaaners of the Voortrek⁵ roused [sic:

aroused] + perpetuated bitter feelings—were the Dutch the only section of the Community that suffered massacres and raids, what of the Bushmen and Hottentots [,] what of the Africans who were dispossessed of their land and driven from pillar to post by tax and pass laws—were they also not justified to make a fuss of their past misfortunes.

CapeTown Students (white) better than Stellenbosch [,] Case of the coloured principle in a school staffed by European teachers [,] Abraham pointed out that the individual Coloured Educated men do sometimes make themselves objectionable by throwing their weight about — from inferiority complex. Trafalgar had at the moment a Coloured principal who worked harmoniously with his European staff [,] Some brilliant Coloured students at Cape Varsity [sic: University of Cape Town] — But Stellenbosch [sic: University of Stellenbosch] allowed no Coloureds and hated Cape Town Varsity —Growing beards in commemoration of Voortreck —

I asked why the feeling was so bad despite the fact the Coloured in Cape Town spoke Afrikaans as a home language — Abraham says the Dutch farmers brutalized the Coloured servants on the farms - Hence the trooping into the towns now the municipal council proposes sending them back to the land (see McMillan) [,] History repeats itself!

Rugby enthusiasts has had sprains on both legs but he says coloured Students tried to form a team on their own to play sections of the university but had to give it up –

At Table supper-time met Watson a huge West African and very interesting — big loose features and stupid-looking — On the Civil service in Gold Coast — knows Achimcota⁶ [sic: Achimota] On holiday had to stay at CapeTown for month, could not get accommodation to see the East Coast because he is black. Hoped to meet Dr Wilkie of Lovedale [Arthur Wilkie] — thinking Lovedale near CapeTown — Tells me he never heard of Pass Laws⁷ —

After supper sat on deck and listened to Ship Orchestra — watching the water - Two young fellows stared at the rails and chat [,] After a time they turn their faces to me and ask if I am sea sick - They come closer and want to know my destination and one points to the lights of a ship – Julius Caesar [,] says one of them. “You can almost see Mussolini's [sic: Benito Mussolini] land stretched out” he continues bitterly. He does not impress [,] I cannot see why he should rave Mussulini though late in the day he wants a place in the sun – Cecil Rhodes did it for England.

A huge fellow comes along around the deck and halts stupidly in front of us — Talks a lot of gibberish about sea-sickness and going to the lavatory and going to the dispensary — “Are you alright Jim”, he says leering at me [.] I nod and he disappears to my relief - And I ask my friends (Indians) what he was jabbering about. “Oh don’t worry the further away we move from South Africa the more intelligent they will become. He’s probably the last one. [“]

The music ends with God Save the king⁸ and the Mussolini [.] a finger of fire disappears into the night.

OVERSÆTTELSE

2. sep.

[/P] Goolam [Goolam Gool] og Halema [sic: Halima, Halima Gool] kørte mig til Docks CapeTown [sic: Cape Town] — Vi hentede Lippy [Lippy Lipshitz] på 3 Sir George Grey Street — Foreslog interview med Cape Times, men ændrede vores mening på grund af muligheden for at vække [sic: arouse] følelser i Sydafrika — sort mand, der rejser til udlandet for at studere kunst osv.

[/P] Ankom og gik ombord på Balmoral Castle

[/P] Halema [sic: Halima] ser fantastisk ud i rødt — Goolam meget hjælpsom med praktisk assistance - Vist Lippy Moderen og Barnet i kabinen. Han sagde, at han kunne lide det — følelser og emotioner meget afrikanske og intense —

Jeg så dem af sted og udtrykte taknemmelighed for Halemas gæstfrihed og Goolams assistance - vendte tilbage til min kabine for at finde Miss Gregory, kære gamle sjæl, også Dr. v M. også og en ældre engelsk missionærarbejder - begge glade for at se mig - Jeg blev ramt af underligheden ved, at alder forsøger forgæves at finde en plads i den nye orden af ting - Miss Gregory ønskede at vide, hvor Old Fort Hare Bedans var. Moshesh, Kwoinana Pakale’ - Hun så glad ud ved nyheden om nogle, men ikke de andre. Nyheden om Tabata [I.B. Tabata] gjorde hende ked af det, fordi da jeg fortalte hende, at jeg havde boet hos ham, sagde hun, at hun havde hørt, at han var blevet C. [sic: Kommunist], som om han blev noget satanisk eller umenneskeligt - (sygdomsramt) [.]¹ Jeg var ubehageligt til mode, fordi jeg forventede Jaineb [Jaineb Gool] ville ankomme —

Hun kom ikke, og mit hjerte var ondt — Jeg elsker Jaineb —

I stedet ankom Tabata [I.B. Tabata], da skibet havde 30 mts [sic: minutter]

før sejlads –

En skare af muslimske malayer gik ombord på båden for at se en af deres egne i Cape Town tage til udlandet – Næsten hundrede kom – Røde fez'er [sic: fezes] og lyserøde og grønne silker var dagens orden – En kontrast til de grå og tilbageholdte klæder fra europæerne [.] De unge kvinder er meget smukke, men de gamle er meget grimme –

En ung lille malaysk mand henvendte sig til mig ved dæksrælingen [.] blev snakkesalig – spurgte, om jeg også skulle til udlandet, og hvad jeg skulle der, da jeg forklarede det, blev han endnu mere snakkesalig og rantede om den sorte mand, der viste verden, hvad han kunne gøre, som om der var et bevis, der skulle vises for at vise, at de sorte også var mennesker! En regulær nazist, tænkte jeg. Han var lærer og havde haft interesse for arkitektur for længe siden – (Gamle Cape-huse er resultatet af malaysk håndværk) -

En gruppe malaysiske og indiske universitetsstuderende, og til min overraskelse er Patel blandt dem – Havde ikke set ham i årevis – Hilsner mig godtmodigt og fortæller mig, at han studerer ingeniørvidenskab på Cape Varsity [University of Cape Town] – Lyder håbløst med farvebarrieren² i Sydafrikas tungindustri - hvor den sorte mand skal være tjener på kommando fra hvidt kvalificeret arbejdskraft – f.eks. medicinsk hjælp osv. Jeg blev overrasket over hans bemærkninger om politik, da jeg kendte ham som en bekymringsløs rugby-scrumhalv og ikke givet til de kedelige diskussioner om politik. Han fortalte om N.E.F.s bestræbelser på at fremme stolthed over race blandt ikke-europæere og at besætte stillinger, hvor det var nødvendigt, med kompetente farvede mænd for at imødekomme deres samfunds behov – Det slog mig, at han var blevet ældre og mere fornuftig, og at han var begyndt at undre sig over, om hans ingeniørvidenskab ikke var en børns fantasi, der var hængt fast på ham trods tidens gang – Uddannelse skal trods alt forberede en på fremtidens tilpasning til samfundet - men de eneste åbninger for ikke-hvide i Sydafrika er undervisning i missionskoler, og jeg kan aldrig forestille mig Patel som en respektabel, værdig skolelærer –

Skibets klokke ringer, og den malaysiske skare går igen ned ad gangvejen –

Blandt mængden ser jeg Tabie [I.B. Tabata] ledsaget af en farvet mand, der kommer op – Det er for sent at komme op ad broen – Jeg møder ham halvvejs og giver ham det brev, jeg havde skrevet til ham -

Han råber om noget og ønsker, jeg skal smile, men hvordan kunne jeg

andet end grin dumt [...] Jaineb elsker både mig og ham selv. Mig som mand og Tabie som medarbejder – Jeg betragter T. [sic: Tabata] ikke som en rival i kærlighed, men som en [ulæselig] i hans personlige relationer med Jaineb – Han mangler den finesse i karakteren og det der noget [...] Han dominerer over hende som en [ulæselig] kæmpe og sætter hende i forkert ved hver vending, men mennesker er mennesker og ikke maskiner.

Skibets orkester spiller en melodi, og kablerne løsnes – Skibet bevæger sig langsomt væk fra kysten – De muslimer ser ud som bevægelige legetøj i flerfarvede klæder. De klumper sig sammen instinktivt, og de hvide ser også ud til at forstå at holde sig væk fra dem – De er blevet betinget af århundreders segregation – Tabie vinker nu og da & så gik til arbejde.

Piloteren hopper fra [ulæselig] over på pilotbåden, og vi er på vej –

Jeg står på 'bagdækket' og ser scenen med Cape Town og Table Bay åbne sig – Bygningerne i byen ligner [ulæselig] af dyr fastgjort som parasitter på huden af et eller andet dyr

“Ser det sidste af S. Afrika?” siger en ung europæisk medpassager, der læner sig over rælingen. “Ja, og jeg er heller ikke så ked af det” var den instinktive bemærkning. “Du kommer ikke tilbage”, afbrød hans ven med et ubehageligt ansigt, der prøvede hårdt at tilpasse sig en ekstraordinær situation. Den anden fyr kom fra Wits [sic: University of Witwatersrand, Johannesburg] havde set Ratabe Vilakazi osv. sort

For mig var det et grimt syn, selvom Drake [Sir Francis Drake] bemærkede “den smukkeste Cape i verden”. For mig repræsenterede det startpunktet for voldtægten af Afrika af europæisk kolonisering³ – fascisme par excellence – gennem århundreders omjustering og ... et system udviklet til at gøre Afrika til et ghetto for nedbrydning af afrikanske håb, aspirationer og fremskridt. Hertzogs segregationspolitik⁴ – smeltende væk fra en dårlig drøm!

Jeg møder Abraham [,] årsagen til uro i den malaysiske kvarter – en lille fyr med et glædeligt ansigt – med tænderne vendt indad, der gjorde hans smil attraktivt – Vi sad sammen på dækket og begyndte at tale –

Han skulle til Edinburgh for medicin – havde været på Cape Town University [sic: University of Cape Town] i 2 år, men kunne ikke fuldføre på grund af racefordomme på hospitalerne i Cape Town – De (matronerne og personalet på hospitalerne er som regel imod medicinstuderende, men

farvede studerende kan de ikke udstå, selv på farvede hospitaler) - Han siger, at de er tvunget til at tage til udlandet trods de store økonomiske krav ved studier i udlandet -

Nævner manglen på enhed blandt ikke-europæere, malayer [,] afrikanere & indere, men påpeger, at der er en kommende enhed, på grund af segregationslovene i Cape Town — f.eks. Konkurrence i lokale valg

Se klip fra Cape Argus —

Han siger, at fejring af Voortrek⁵ af afrikanerne vækkede [sic: aroused] + perpetuerede bitre følelser — var hollænderne den eneste del af samfundet, der led massakrer og overfald, hvad med bushmændene og hottentotterne [,] hvad med afrikanerne, der blev frarøvet deres jord og drevet fra søjle til søjle af skatte- og paslove — var de også ikke berettiget til at lave et nummer ud af deres tidligere uheld.

Cape Town-studerende (hvide) bedre end Stellenbosch [,] Sagen om den farvede rektor i en skole bemandet af europæiske lærere [,] Abraham påpegede, at de enkelte farvede uddannede mænd nogle gange gør sig til genstand for modvilje ved at kaste deres vægt omkring — fra mindreværdskompleks.

Trafalgar havde på det tidspunkt en farvet rektor, der arbejdede harmonisk med sit europæiske personale [,] Nogle strålende farvede studerende på Cape Varsity [sic: University of Cape Town] — Men Stellenbosch [sic: University of Stellenbosch] tillod ingen farvede og hadede Cape Town Varsity — Vokser skæg i erindring om Voortrek —

Jeg spurgte, hvorfor følelsen var så dårlig trods det faktum, at de farvede i Cape Town talte afrikaans som hjemmelanguage — Abraham siger, at de hollandske bønder brutaliserede de farvede tjenere på gårdene - Derfor strømmer de nu ind i byerne, nu foreslår kommunalbestyrelsen at sende dem tilbage til landet (se McMillan) [,] Historien gentager sig selv!

Rugbyentusiaster har haft forstuvninger på begge ben, men han siger, at farvede studerende forsøgte at danne et hold på egen hånd for at spille sektioner af universitetet, men måtte opgive det -

Ved middagen mødte jeg Watson, en stor vestafrikaner og meget interessant — store løse træk og dumt udseende — Om civil tjeneste i Gold Coast — kender Achimcota⁶ [sic: Achimota] På ferie måtte blive i Cape Town i en måned, kunne ikke få overnatning for at se østkysten, fordi han er sort. Håbede at møde Dr. Wilkie fra Lovedale [Arthur Wilkie] — troede, at Lovedale lå nær Cape Town — Fortæller mig, at han aldrig

havde hørt om paslove⁷ —

Efter middagen sad jeg på dækket og lyttede til skibets orkester — så på vandet - To unge fyre stirrede på rælingen og snakkede [.]. Efter et stykke tid vender de deres ansigt mod mig og spørger, om jeg er søsyg - De kommer tættere på og vil vide min destination, og en peger på lysene fra et skib – Julius Caesar [.]. siger en af dem. “Du kan næsten se Mussolini’s [sic: Benito Mussolini] land strække sig ud,” fortsætter han bittert. Han imponerer ikke [.]. jeg kan ikke se, hvorfor han skulle rave over Mussolini, selvom han sent på dagen ønsker en plads i solen – Cecil Rhodes gjorde det for England.

En stor fyr kommer forbi rundt på dækket og stopper dumt foran os — Snakker en masse gibberish om søsyge og at gå på toilettet og gå til dispensaret — “Er du okay, Jim,” siger han med et flirteri [.]. Jeg nikker, og han forsvinder til min lettelse - Og jeg spørger mine venner (inder), hvad han jabberede om. “Åh, bekymr dig ikke, jo længere væk vi bevæger os fra Sydafrika, jo mere intelligente vil de blive. Han er sandsynligvis den sidste.” [“]

Musikken slutter med Gud bevare kongen⁸ og Mussolini [.]. en finger af ild forsvinder ind i natten.

¹ W. Sze: The Communist Party of South Africa (CPSA) was formed in 1921. It was a party of Whites who fought for the equality of Black and White workers but it did not receive support from White labourers. In 1929, it strived for an independent native republic which attracted Black membership but furthered the divide amongst its members.

² W. Sze: The so-called “Colour Bar” refers to laws and practices that protected access to certain jobs for White South Africans. It began with the Mines and Works Act of 1911

³ W. Sze: Cape Town was the first permanent colonial settlement by the Dutch.

⁴ W. Sze: The so-called Hertzog Native Bills was implemented in 1936. It provided for the election of 3 members of Parliament out of 153 and the creation of a “Native Representative Council” by way of representing the interest of non-Whites, but in practice, the representation was insufficient and set a precedent that would lead to the legalisation of segregation or Apartheid

⁵ W. Sze: The “Boers” is a description used at the time to describe the Dutch settlers and their descendants in South Africa. “Voortrekkers” is used to describe the group of Boers who participated in the internally-organised migration into the interior of the Cape colony in the 1800s known as the “Voortrek”

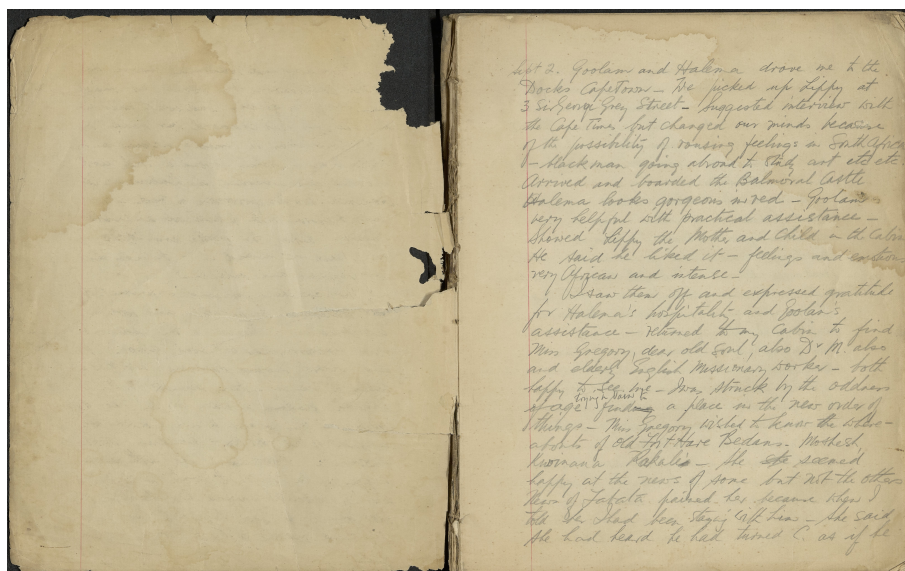
⁶ W. Sze: Achimota likely refers to a boarding school at Achimota, Greater Accra, Ghana. Founded in 1924, it was the first mixed-gender school on the Gold Coast

⁷ W. Sze: The so-called “Pass Laws” were a series of regulations which limited mobility of non-Whites in South Africa. It began in the 18th century under the Dutch East India Company and the last version was not repealed until 1986.

⁸ W. Sze: British national anthem

KILDER TIL
DANSK
KUNSTHISTORIE

NY CARLSBERGFONDET



became something satanic or inhuman - (dressed)
I was uncomfortable because I was expecting
Janet to arrive - She did

She did not arrive and my heart
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Instead Sabata arrived when the ship
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A crowd of Moslem Malays boarded the
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green silks the order of the day - A contrast
to the drab and demure dress of the Europeans.
The young women are very pretty but the old
ones very ugly - Malay

A young, small, man accosts me at
the dock rails becomes talkative - asked
if I was going abroad, and what for, bla
He explained he became still more
logatious and ranted about the black
man's phasing to the world bla bla he can do
as if there was a proof required to show
the blacks to be human too! A regular
Nazi I thought. He was a teacher and had
interest in architecture sometime ago - (Old Cape
houses the product of Malay know-how) -

Patel A group of Malay and Indian Varsity Students
and to my surprise Patel is among them - Had
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at the Cape Varsity - Sounds futile with the Colour
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all has to prepare one for the future
accommodation of oneself to Society - but the
only openings for Non White in South Africa is
teaching in Mission schools and cannot ever
imagine Patel a respectable dignified
school teacher -

The Ship, bell rings and the Malay Band Knops

drop down the gang way again -

Along the crowd I see Fabre accompanied by a coloured man coming up - It is too late to come up the bridge - I meet him half way and give him the letter I had written to him -

He starts at something and wishes me to smile but how could I but grin stupidly. Janet loves both myself and himself. He as a man and Fabre as a fellow worker - I do not regard J. as a rival in love but as a bangle in his relation personal with Janet - He lacks that finesse of character and that subtlety. He dominates over her as a mental giant and puts her in the wrong at every turn but humans are humans and not machines.

The Ships band strikes up a tune and the cables are loosed - The ship moves slowly away from the shore - The muslims look like moving toys and multi coloured clatter they ~~gather~~ ^{cluster} together destructively and the white too seem to understand to keep off them - They have been conditioned by centuries of segregation - Fabre waves now and again the left off ~~hand~~ ^{hand} The Pilot jumps up for the line.

went onto the pilot boat and he are away -
I stand at the backdeck and watch the
opening out of the scene Cape Town and Table
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instructive remark. "You won't come back, but in the future,
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in the world". For me it represented
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European Colonisation - Fascism par
excellence - by a system of centuries of
readjustment and - - a system evolved to
turn Africa into a ghetto for the smothering of
African hopes, aspirations, and progress. Herby's
segregation policy - Melton's away of a bad dream!
I meet Abraham the Cause of the Star in
the Malay quarter - A small fellow with a
cheerful face - with teeth turned inwards and
made his smile attractive - He sat together on deck
and began to talk -
He was going to Edinburgh for medicine - had been

adjust
himself
to an
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The other
fellows
came
from
with
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Native
Lakers
etc. etc.

in Capetown University for 2 years but could not
complete owing to race prejudice in the hospitals
Capetown - The (the matrons and staff of the hospitals
are averse to medical students as a rule but of
Coloured students they cannot stand even in
Coloured hospitals) - He says they are forced
to go overseas despite the big heavy demands
of study abroad financially -

He mentions the lack of unity among the non European
Malays, Africans & Indian but points out that
there is a coming unity owing to the segregation
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See cutting Cape Argus -

He says the celebration by the Afrikaners of
the Voortrek ^{& perpetration} roused bitter feelings - ~~the~~ here
the Dutch the only section of the Community
that suffered massacres and raids
that of the Bushmen ~~and~~ and Hottentots
that of the Africans who were dispossessed
of their land and driven from pillar to
post by tax and pass laws - were they
also not justified to make a fuss of
their past misfortunes.

Capetown Students (white) better than Stellenbosch
Case of the Coloured principle in a school staffed
by European teachers Abraham pointed out

that the individual Coloured Educated men do
sometimes make their selves objectionable by
throughing their weight about from a person's complex-
Frøtzger had at the board a Coloured principal
who worked harmoniously with his European staff
Some brilliant Coloured students at Cape Town -
But Stellenbosch allowed no Coloureds and
later Cape Town Varsity - Growing beards & Conservatism
of Vorsterick -

I asked why the feeling was so bad despite the
fact the Coloured in Cape Town spoke Afrikaans as
a home language - Abraham says the Dutch forces
brutalised the Coloured servants on the farms - Hence
the troping into the towns now the Municipal Council
proposes sending them back to the land (See McMillan)
History repeats itself!

Phigby the enthusiastic has had sprains on both legs
but he says the Coloured students tried to form a team
on their own to play section of the university but had
to give it up -

At table supper-time met Watson a huge
West African and very intresting - big nose features
and stupid-looking - On the Civil Service in
Gold Coast - knows Accra. On holiday ~~at~~
had to stay at Cape Town for month could not
get accommodation to see the East Coast

because he is black. Hoped to meet Dr. Welker
dovredale - thinking dovredale near Capetown -
tells me he never heard of Pass Laws -

After supper sat on deck and listened to
Ship Orchestra - patching the water - Two
young fellows stand at the rails and chat
after a time they turn their faces to me and
ask if I am sea sick - They come closer
and want to know my destination and then
one points to the lights of a ship - Giulio Cesare
says one often can almost see
Mussolini's hand stretched out he continues
bitterly. He does not impress I cannot see why
he should rave Mussolini though late in the
day wants a place in the Sun - Cecil Rhodes
did it for England - ~~The music~~

A huge fellow comes along round the deck
and halts stupidly in front of us - talks a bit
of gibberish about sea-sickness and going to the
lavatory and going to the dispensary -

"Are you alright Jim", he says leaving at me
I nod and he disappears to my relief -
And I ask my friends (Indians) what he was
gibbering about. "Oh dear boomy the further
away he move from South Africa the more intelligent
they will become. He's probably the last one."

The music ends with God Save the King and the Masochist
~~of the stars~~ a finger of fire disappears ~~into~~ the
waves of night into the night.

At breakfast A and Watson absent
both feeling sea sick - N looks as hard as
a nail - I discover a queer self over confidence
and confidence which makes me uneasy - He stares glassily
too long at people and his movements at table seem
to be a result of deliberate coaching and practice -
He closes his mouth because probably he was told so
and munches like a ~~rat~~ with the deliberateness
of an ~~other~~ animal - He is careful not to speak with
food in his mouth etc - He never opens a conversation

After breakfast he plays bridge - Four ~~and~~
Indians and I African - N soon picks up the
essentials of the game but he is disturbingly
inattentive - he gazes around like an infant
When the hand strikes up he draws his
hands on the table and with a backward
and forward sway of upper body keeps time to the
jazz tune - I found at Casino Glad - Sweepstake
of 30 he sits on deck N & I and I soon learn he is
off to make to study "Race Relations" - I try to open an
conversation but he seems to be avoiding a discussion -
I ask if he has a standpoint he says no he is
detached as a scientist should be - I wonder. I tell him