

trappings of pretence, a face set in anger and humiliation.

Of course, the choices were only mine on this day in the life of White South Africa. He had no choice: he had to get out and find a home elsewhere or end up in jail or worse.

I could, of course, refuse to pay that R500 fine and demand to be jailed in the glare of the public interest. (If all the Whites confronted with That Fine refused to pay it on humanitarian grounds could the prisons in South Africa, already overfull, accommodate 20 000 housewives and careermen from the upper echelons of our society?)

But our nasionale unitate has never been that virile, so maybe let's pay and be damned — forget the conscience and donate to the starving kids somewhere, get the brochure and see what it looks like down in Australia, try to get the money out and

the kids away before they have to fight on a border to protect the dreams of men dead or defiled.

The string of mini-events that led to the conclusion that our Sunday was not only the day of God but of Demons was nothing that earth-shattering. It was just another incident among hundreds and thousands involving the lives of people and their families that we White overlords accept as the norm.

But at least there is one screen we can't hide behind. One day, when we have to pay, probably in kind, for the inhumanity of our Christian society; when we have to stand alone against all mankind, accused of the first degree emotional murder of millions, we cannot say, as has been said by others not so long ago:

'We didn't know . . . we really had no idea what was going on . . . we're not to blame . . .'

● Acknowledgements to Sunday Express



## PATTI PRICE

**W**HEN PATTI PRICE died in 1980 a Port Elizabeth newspaper suggested that a boathouse should be named after her, to commemorate the wonderful work she had done for the National Service



Rescue Institute of South Africa.

Happily, on July 18 1981 a new boathouse was opened and named 'Patti Price'. The event took place at Simons-town and a plaque in her honour was unveiled by Mrs J Ferris, wife of Commodore Ferris of the South African Navy.

Patti was an outstanding member of the Sash and members of the False Bay Branch who had been invited to be present were proud and deeply moved by this wonderful tribute to our dear and never-to-be-forgotten Patti Price.

Lily Herbstein

## ZIMBABWE'S WHITE LIBERALS PRAISED

**W**HITE LIBERALS who opposed the Rhodesian Front Government of Mr Ian Smith were given unusual praise in Salisbury yesterday by a member of the Zimbabwe Government.

The Deputy Minister of Lands, Mr Moven Mahachi, told a National Unifying Force lunch: 'The role you played to oppose the regime which we were also fighting against was very important.

'You may not have realised it but we who were in the hot front know very well what you were doing and what you intended to achieve.

'Although we used to regard liberals as people trying to apply brakes on a fast moving revolution, that was not the case here.

'Our revolution was a people's revolution so powerful that no force could hold it. Hence we sympathised with your stand'.

Mr Mahachi's unexpected tribute was unusual in that in most African countries White liberals were barely tolerated by nationalist movements.

In Rhodesia, however, members of the opposition White parties, the Centre Party and the Rhodesia Party that joined forces later to form the National Unifying Party, maintained, wherever possible, strong links with the main nationalist parties.

Mr Mahachi told the NUF members: 'You criticised the previous regime for its racial policies and its brutal behaviour. You tried to persuade them to see reason and the need for change. That action you took was marginal in a way but very important to some of us'.

— Cape Times, 15/1/81