

White can hear Simon trying to explain something to Fellow Traveller:)

You see, Fellow Traveller, it's all a matter of purity. You, too, can learn to be pure. No previous experience necessary. Let me give you an example: I can wait *on* Mr. White, but I mustn't wait *for* him. Not as a person, I mean. It dirties him. See? Sounds queer, but you'll get the hang of it when you've had more separate development.

Fellow

Traveller: Yes, I s'pose I will. Anyhow, to hell with it. It's his funeral right now, not yours.

Simon : I guess it is. Poor old sod. He's always felt he had the right to twice as much as anyone else because of . . . what's the word? . . . of pig . . . pig . . . pigmentation. That's it. But imagine even him wanting *two* funerals. Maybe it's his way of making sure that I don't have *one* . . .

## IKWEZI LOKUSA SCHOOL TRANSKEI

*(A report from Port Elizabeth)*

**T**HIS IS A SCHOOL for Cerebral Palsied and Crippled Xhosa children — at Glen Avent, not far from Umtata.

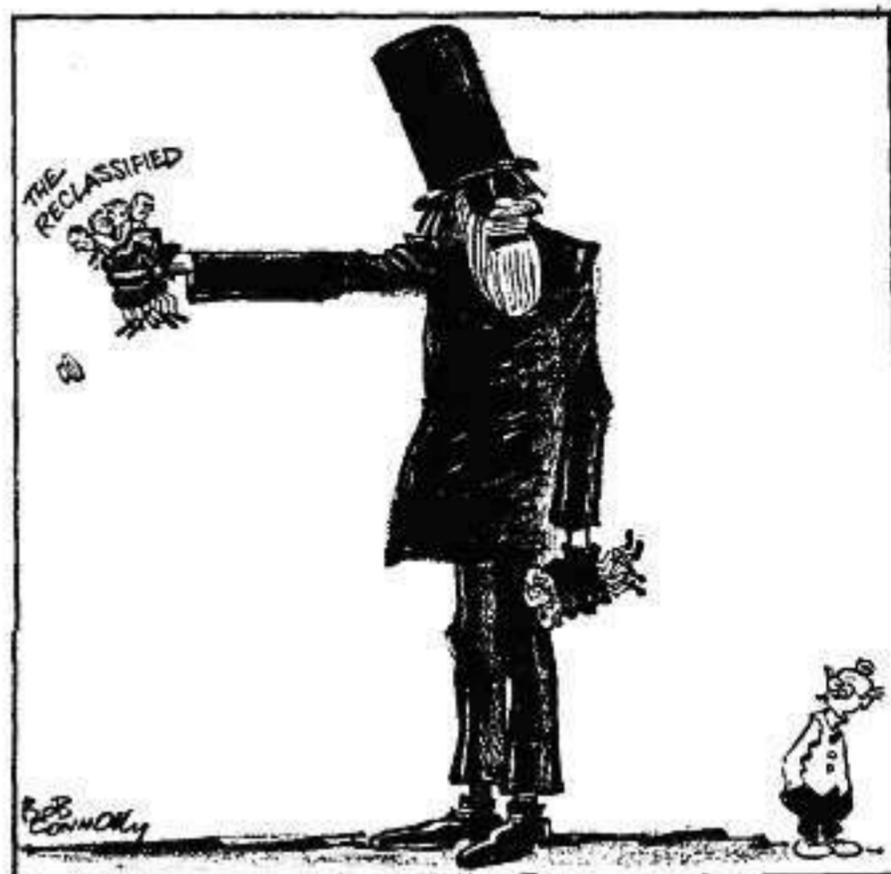
It was opened officially on the 15th April, 1964. It is a spacious and modern school and hostel accommodating 100 children, is run by the Roman Catholic Precious Blood Sisters and is now subsidised by the Transkeian Department of Education which pays a grant to provide food and clothing for all the children as well as transport to their homes twice a year for the holidays, the teachers' salaries, two-thirds of the salaries of the non-teaching personnel and 75% of all other expenses.

Sister M. Martin who is in charge writes: "Our primary aim is to help crippled children to become as physically independent as each can possibly become. This entails teaching many how to walk, how to toilet themselves, how to wash and dress themselves — tasks which seem sometimes almost impossible to a handicapped person. The children are encouraged to acquire good habits of hygiene. The more perfectly these aims can be achieved, the better will the handicapped children be able to adjust their lives to normal standards and be accepted by society. Thus the help offered by this school for crippled children may not only be regarded as aid given to the individual suffering children, but to human society by which these children have to be supported."

Molly Grey, who was invited to visit the school says:

"We arrived in time for tea and then we

THEY'RE ONLY PEOPLE by Bob Connolly



were shown round. There were happy noises and smiling faces all around us, but the day took on a nightmare quality. These horribly contorted bodies were chosen from all the rest as being most likely to respond to help and education — what were the rest like?

One hundred and twenty cripples seemed almost too much to confront and yet this was a mere drop in the ocean. We saw them taking part in all the normal activities, with such joy and enthusiasm it made your heart contract.

I had to keep reminding myself to look at all that was being done and not to think of how much remained undone. The Sisters are the epitome of serenity and loving tenderness.