



Words Words Words

THOUGH A MONTH SHORT of New Year, this is our last issue of Volume II. In 1964 we will appear on 18 January, 22 February, 28 March, 2 May, 6 June, 11 July, 15 August, 19 September, 24 October, and 28 November. Starting at 20 December of this year, pocket diary entries should be made at five-weekly intervals, to mark deadlines for copy. Naturally, if you are a prospective contributor we would rather know well in advance, a few weeks before the deadline at least.

IN A YEAR THAT has brought recognition from such elevated contemporaries as *The Times Literary Supplement* and *Encounter*, we especially valued a reprint of a 1962 article "The Pinko Problem" in *Monocle*, "a quarterly magazine of political satire" published from 80 Fifth Avenue, New York 11, N.Y. It was warming to read that "the views of our contributors, no matter how conflicting and contradictory, are the views of the editors." "The Pinko Problem" was P. L. v. d. B.'s parody of apartheid propaganda in an imaginary blacks-on-top situation. We reproduce *Monocle's* illustration above.

No one in South Africa produces the elegantly crimson-fanged satire of *Monocle*. (Except *The New African*?) If we are not educated enough for it, we could surely rise to *Private Eye's* below the belt mule-kicks. Oh to see Gerald Scarffe's Graaff, or read Mr. Rushton on Eric

Louw's retirement. Their anti-Home savagery outspleens Pope on Lord Hervey. One has been sickened by the adulation of Home in the South African press which is surely the world's only body of opinion that thinks the Conservatives are going to win the next General Election in Britain. Our pro-Home press did not escape *Private Eye* which quotes (1 November) '*The Capetown Sjambok*': "Lord Home is a good friend of the people of South Africa. He could be counted on to oppose any effort to divert the policies of this country to drive the kaffirs back where they came from. He has gone on record as saying as much."—Dr. Verwoerd speaking at a public hanging of two Church of England Communist missionaries.'

WE NEED SATIRISTS between the *Private Eye* and *Monocle* poles. There is the Delius of *The Last Division* and *The Day Natal Took Off*, an occasional flash of Stanley Uys, Alex la Guma, the best pure funnyman in the field (and the only person, funnily enough to get both 24-hour house arrest and 90-days, concurrently), promise in the university newspapers. Harold Kimmel in *The New African* has something of the universality of true satire. Jeremy Taylor on sound, David Marais in drawing: why doesn't someone combine them all (except banned La Guma) in a South African *Private Eye*? Request for an early issue: a take-off of Joel Mervish taking off Sir Div.