

There are occasions when individuals and nations must make decisions not in terms of immediate convenience or advantage but of wider considerations of righteousness and justice. Such is the decision which to-day faces the world in regard to Palestine. It has to place in the one scale the anguish of a homeless people of sixteen millions, and in the other the aspirations (assuming them to be genuine) of a small section of the Arab people, which as a whole possesses wide expanses of territory and a marked degree of political freedom and independence. Which of the scales shall at this hour in history outweigh the other? To that question Lord Balfour addressed himself in 1920 in words which are even more apposite to-day. He then said:

"So far as the Arabs are concerned—a great, an interesting and an attractive race—I hope they will remember that . . . the Great Powers, and among all the Great Powers most especially Great Britain, has freed them, the Arab race, from the tyranny of their brutal conqueror, who had kept them under his heel for these many centuries. I hope they will remember that it is we who have established the independent Arab sovereignty of the Hedjaz. I hope they will remember that it is we who desire in Mesopotamia to prepare the way for the future of a self-governing, autonomous Arab State. And I hope that, remembering all that, they will not grudge the small notch—for it is no more geographically, whatever it may be historically—that small notch in what are now Arab territories being given to the people who for all these hundreds of years have been separated from it."

The issue before the nations of the world is whether justice shall be done to the Jew.

## FUTILE FASCIST DEMONSTRATION

### Mosley's Failure in London

(From a South African in England)

London, July 5th.

**T**HIS year's march of Mosley's Fascists took place yesterday—and failed dismally to impress anyone. The hostile reaction to it from nearly all elements has shown the innate liberal tendency of the British public, and its strong opposition to the importation of foreign hatreds and mass regimentation.

I witnessed the march from beginning to end. Starting in Kentish Town, it went through St. Pancras, which is a non-Jewish area, and ended in Trafalgar Square.

I took up a position in front of the National Portrait Gallery. The area was full of waiting people. The majority of the spectators were non-Jewish. I listened to some of their conversation while they waited for the Fascists. It was antagonistic to Mosley and his ideology and much of it was more than indignant. The British labour element predominated, making a typical working class crowd. Anti-Fascist leaflets were distributed far and wide stating: "Fascism means War — Remember Abyssinia and Spain"; "Fascism persecutes Jews, Protestants and Catholics"; "Mosley says We intend to destroy Democracy."

Presently a crowd of young boys and girls came running towards Nelson's Column shouting: "Down with Mosley!" "To the Square!" The crowd pressed into Trafalgar Square from all directions. Then came the cry: "They're coming!" and a police van came into sight, followed by a squadron of mounted police. The police were specially detailed as a precaution against any possible trouble (as readers probably know, the march was prohibited through certain areas). The vanguard of Mosley's marchers swung into view and after them came Mosley himself behind a group carrying the Union Jack and the Fascist flag. He had on a grey suit, but beneath it could be seen his black Fascist shirt.

For the most part, the Fascists were a motley crew, not typical elements of the English public, but riff-raff gathered from all over the place. They were greeted by uproarious laughter and catcalls from the spectators.

"They're not Londoners," said a man near me. "They've been brought from all over England."

"A lot of down-and-out Italians, not Britshers," declared another bystander, and someone else called out: "Look at them! The scum of the country! Riff-Raff!"

Arrived at the Square, the police forced a way through the crowd for the marchers. Mosley mounted the Nelson Column, surrounded by a group of his followers. He was greeted by increased booing, whistling and imprecations. Again and again he tried to speak, but the uproar of the crowd drowned his words.

"Turncoat!" I heard someone shout. "Been in every party, he has!"

The crowd pressed toward the Column, but the police kept them continually moving, and did not allow any concerted movement. The Police Commissioner, Sir Phillip Game, personally controlled operations. The police were in typically good humour and showed absolute courtesy to everybody.

The noise went on. Mosley tried shouting, but it was no good, for the vast crowd (there must have been at least 10,000) were determined not to let him speak. Eventually, he gave up the effort entirely.

The meeting broke up. The Fascists dispersed. But a further incident occurred. Mosley's car was held up by a tram at Charing Cross Station. It was immediately surrounded by a hostile crowd, who jumped on to the running board. Only the intervention of the police prevented Mosley from being man-handled.

This morning's papers express amused comment. They declared that what was to be a Fascist demonstration, proved, in point of fact, a convinced anti-Fascist demonstration.

"Whither South Africa" is by far the best general survey of Union politics to date and it should satisfy the keenly felt need for a clear path out of the entanglement of trumped-up racial issues and imported Fascism.

Copies of "WHITHER SOUTH AFRICA," in either English or Afrikaans, may be obtained from all branches of the Central News Agency, or from the S.A. Liberty Press, P.O. Box 7401. Price 3d. Post free.

## "WHITHER SOUTH AFRICA"

A TIMELY PUBLICATION

"WHITHER South Africa" is a political pamphlet with a difference. Besides being eminently readable—a characteristic foreign to works of a like nature—it fully lives up to the claims of its publishers to conciseness and objectivity. For those concerned with preserving liberal traditions and democratic principles in South Africa this pamphlet should be an indispensable guide to a sane political orientation in Union politics.

Although "Whither South Africa" concerns itself in brilliant fashion with a general survey of the political scene, it devotes careful analysis to the influence of Fascism, Nazism and Greyshirtism on the politics of the Union. With an admirable historical insight the author traces the origins of Fascism in Germany and the nature of its transplanting in this country. He demonstrates conclusively that South African Fascism has no similar economic or political excuse for existence and that it can only triumph over a body politic wasted by civil strife and burdened with an economic system doomed to hopeless retrogression.

The author's treatment of Malan and his recent concessions to the Greyshirts is noteworthy for its impartiality and understanding. He carefully distinguishes those elements in Malanism which might be valuable contributions to our political life from those which threaten to vitiate his entire programme. The author maintains that Greyshirtism is not an inherent part of Malan's political outlook and that every effort should be made to exorcise the results of tactical errors lest valuable forces in South African politics be irretrievably lost.

(Concluded at foot of previous col.)

## GREAT VIOLIN PLAYING

Mischa Elman to Play with Orchestra

A RARE treat is in store for lovers in the first appearance in Johannesburg of Mischa Elman, celebrated violinist, at an orchestral concert. This will take place at the Colosseum Theatre on Sunday evening when a specially augmented orchestra, under the conductorship of Charles Manning, will be heard playing Beethoven's Concerto will be played and Elman will also give a number of his unsurpassed classical interpretations of the great master.

On Sunday night last the music was carried to great enthusiasm by the superb craftsmanship of the orchestra and his inimitable, deeply-satisfying rendering of music. In his exposition of the Sonata in D Major by Handel, he charmed his audience to the very end. Surely never has such violin playing been heard in a concert hall in this country. It was playing rendered by a man whose grasp of music was of a nature and whose artistry was of a quality.

In the Sonata in B Flat Major by Mozart, we got an exquisite performance. In the Concerto in A Major by Glazanow, we longed to hear a great orchestra which would have been worthy of Elman in the performance of this great masterpiece.

The smaller items on a programme were each rendered in a manner which made them all gems. The artist came out again in response to the enthusiastic applause from the audience, and finally the concert ended with the audience standing and participating in adoring applause to surely one of the greatest musical artists ever to have visited South Africa.

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