

DIE DISTRIK

# MAIL

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## SPRINGBOK STAMPEDE

Springbok Stampede is the name of a group of some forty-five young people who are visiting Somerset West and district and who endeavour by novel and attractive means to put forward age-old ideals in which we all in our hearts believe.

They want God to be restored to His rightful place of leadership of individuals and nations. This is the aim of the Church under whatever name and of all believers. They want to build up a sound family life. Surely there is no country where this is needed more than here.

They have a sound and sincere patriotism. They want co-operation between South Africa and the rest of the continent. South Africa has much to give and also much to receive if right relationships are established and cherished. They want to see South Africa take her place as the accepted leader of the developing countries to a high potential materially and a real interchange of ideals spiritually. They want each group to develop to its utmost under the encouragement and interest of the rest.

Such ideals may sound like a pipe-dream. They need not remain so. They will not remain so if our young people, inspired by efforts such as this, turn away from the temptations of drugs, delinquency and mob bravado to bring their youth, their enthusiasm, and their capacity for new methods to the service of the Utmost for the Highest.

There will be a performance of this bright and professional musical show in the Town Hall on the 26th of April at 8.15 p.m. This show deserves your fullest support.

—P. B. Hawkrige.

# *“Springbok Stampede”*



Some of the cast of over 30 young people to appear in “Springbok Stampede” tonight (Friday) in the Somerset

# SPRINGBOK STAMPEDE

Springbok Stampede has been to the Strand and has left its impress on all who witnessed it.

Yes, it was a stampede. Suddenly the hall was in darkness, then as suddenly it was flooded with light and there was the sound of urgent footsteps as from the back of the hall the young performers stampeded up the aisles and bounded into their places on the platform.

The uniform was simple but gay. The girls wore brilliantly coloured slips over white blouses. Then to the accompaniment of their own instruments they began to sing with full-voiced joy and enthusiasm, their own words, their own tunes, their own convictions and purposes.

Great principles were tersely expressed and put over with joyous conviction. Where there was speaking it was their own matter, quick, concise, and again convincing.

In their brochure they set out their aims which are summed up in the words "To strive that God be restored to leadership as the directing force in the lives of men and nations". They have been sent into a most unacceptable world.

They wish to build a new world.

They wish to go back and forth and to and fro drawing youth (they are all young) into a crusade to build a world ruled by God.

They had their audience with them whole-heartedly and at the end applauding deafeningly. Then suddenly the youth in the hall rose as one and went up on to the platform and joined in the singing, capturing the eager joyful spirit of the crusaders.

It was a great moment; the climax of a great show with a great purpose.

The writer is well aware of the dangers of emotional uprisings, but these young people have felt a strong urge to strive after a high ideal. They have seen a vision and lest it be a moving of the Spirit surely we cannot but support it prayerfully.

(A member of the Editorial staff of the "District Mail" who was present at the Stampede, heartily endorses the sentiments expressed by the writer of this article.)