

# REDSKINS HIT TOWN!

## Big Chief Walking Buffalo and his troop jam traffic as crowd mobs touring Indians

**T**HE visiting Red Indian Moral Re-Armament Canadians were mobbed by excited crowds when they went sight-seeing through the South Western African townships of Johannesburg on Tuesday.

Wherever the cars carrying the Red Indians stopped people flocked to gaze at the visitors and to shake hands.

At one point near Jabavu they jammed traffic as excited taximen left their cars in the middle of the street to see the visitors.

Buses, scooters, cars and coal lorries were abandoned on the spot as the passengers dashed out to see Big Chief Walking Buffalo and his troop

The African leaders who attended the brief meeting in Mr. P.Q. Vundla's house heard the 89-year-old chief appeal to all South Africans to observe the call of Moral Re-Armament for love of one another irrespective of race or colour.

### M.R.A. booklets

As the cars went through the townships, Chief Walking Buffalo handed out Moral Re-Armament booklets and pamphlets

The procession of cars which started off from Dube at 12.45 p.m. went through Mofolo-Jabavu and Orlando.

The visitors, who remained in their cars during the tour were shown the municipal housing scheme in these areas

Wherever they passed a group of people they saluted with their hands through the open windows of the cars.

The visitors' national costumes caused a sensation among the crowds.

A number of youngsters who had seen Red Indians in films asked one: "Can you ride a horse?"



Speaking in a strong, clear voice, Chief Walking Buffalo urges people to lead better lives. On the left is Mrs. Kathleen Vundla,

wife of Mr. P. Q. Vundla, in whose house the chief gave his address. The chief comes from Sioux Indian tribe.



Chief Walking Buffalo specially asked the "World" to take this picture of himself and his party with Mr. Vundla and his family. Some of the amazed children stand in awe before the Red Indians.



Big Chief Walking Buffalo, 89, and as sprightly as a young man, waves his arm as he makes a point in his address at Mr. P.Q. Vundla's Dube Home. Mr. Vundla's children were the most invited in the township—they were allowed to sit near the chief in the house while scores of youngsters stood open-mouthed outside. Those who had seen cowboy films heaped question after question on the old Red Indian. Among them: "Can you ride a horse? Are you the man in the boiscopie Where's your horses?"