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MAU MAU CRISIS

In Mairobi, capital of Kenya, Europeans and Africans still walk the streets in fear of the dreaded Mau Mau. For it is that band of fanatics whose bloody deeds have cast a dark shadew across the face of Henya. A week ago the people of Kenya read of the death of Chief Meri, murdered by terrorists. And now, as they watch the fumeral of this wise and peaceful chieftain, they wonder where maxt will the Mau Mau strike?

Troops are in the streets of Nairobi. Sir Evelyn Baring, the Governer, salutes the men of the Lancashire Fusiliers who have flown in to help clear his colony of the Mau Mau menace which has struck fear into Kenya's very heart.

Mairobi police have been supplemented by hundreds of civilians (many of them weenen) to help round up the Mau Mau bandits. Radiecontrolled cars, with armoured vehicles, are used to carry out the Army's plans for bringing in all suspects. More than three-and-ahalf thousand have been arrested already. All'have to be carefully checked by police security men, for in much a decisive sweep as this, it is all too easy for the innocent to suffer. The objective of this secret society is to drive all white men out of Kenya. Not only fanatics fill the ranks of the Mau Mau - many have joined from fear.

Day after day, hour after hour, lerries bearing pelice and troops drive away from the capital and head for the country. Along twisting reads, they travel deeper, ever deeper, into the heart of the African Jungle - for here many of the Man Mau are hiding. Overhead aircraft join in the search. All who carry the mark of the Man Mau must be hunted out so that peace may come to this troubled colony.