pe Town in the

Line

old Coloured boy in Cape an apartheid tragedy almost a's history.

der a train at a suburban stahis white girlfriend was pregher, because the Mixed Marge across the colour line.

be money he had — 30 rand — to or the baby. He asked her in a baby after him if it was a boy. money and used it to pay for tion could be obtained because

commit suicide by cutting her vas unaware that her boyfriend l of his death after he failed to the her to a cinema.

erd, 17, said afterwards: "I did I was Coloured. The first I knew old me. It would not have made If only he had known that. We o another country and got marlife away from apartheid."

not being revealed, because his

They have five children, and the family lived as whites in a white suburb. They could not send the children to school, because their birth certificates classified them as Coloured and they would have been refused admission to a white school. This would have begun events that would have led to their exposure, their expulsion from the white suburb, and the loss of their white friends.

Whenever there was a knock at the door during the mornings, she would hide the children at the back of the house, in case it was a school inspector. "We are so frightened," the mother said. "Everytime there is a knock on the door we think they have come to arrest us." (They are contravening the Immorality Act by cohabiting.)

The mother said there were frequent family rows as a result of the strain under which they lived. "The final and fatal row came on the morning my son died. In a moment of anger, I threatened to telephone Sonya's parents and tell them he was Coloured. My son walked out of the house and I never saw him alive again. I feel so guilty."

She also tried to take her life, unsuccessfully. The son, in dying, bequeathed another problem. Because he was Coloured, he could not be buried in a white cemetery—friends would have asked why he was buried in a Coloured cemetery and the family secret would have been revealed. So he was cremated and the ashes put in an urn,

"I have hidden my son's ashes in the house," the mother said, "so that our friends won't ask embarrassing questions."

Sonya said her parents had forbidden her to see her boyfriend's family again. "I don't know much about politics," she said, "but if only he had told me. If only these laws that caused all this had not coired all this