
(15th September 1963)

Kitwe and the government rest house. [This weekend I was in Kitwe and it] "is a beautiful city and as modern as any in America. I don't particularly care for the **government hostel** in Kitwe, but not because it is not lovely. It's new and very lovely with a patio for each room. But, the type of people who stay there are the [white] stuffed shirt type strictly. The man in charge is an old English gentleman so formal it makes you sick, so the best thing is not stay in the lobby because that's one hotel or hostel where everyone is not worth the trouble of acquaintance."

Mindolo Ecumenical Centre and Jones Banda. "While in Kitwe, however, I did meet an interesting 'chap' (a usual British-Rhodesian term) who was quite fascinating. By mistake I got to the Kitwe Mindolo Ecumenical Centre (typical British spelling, never "er", but "re") where a young African [Jones Banda] showed me around. Probably a little older than myself he was most fascinating and although I naturally don't approve of the ecumenical movement I found the place interesting with a religious centre putting Christian principles to work in the lives of the poor natives in that locale."
