

tom
15 Sept 82.
1.17

1236 00'

23° 50'S
140 53'E

I

A angled down
wang

B -

"

9

A wang solid
B water?
land hills c

"

I

A sharp down
B land c

S-2 rugged dif.
many pc
light colored c
rocky cf. pc.

"

9

A rolling
B land c

S-2 sparse veg c
wide open c

1236 00

(2)

1236 00

large area c
loose soil c
dry smells c
small rocky texture def.
blue grey c fb.
high cfb.

Aol ?

A1 ?

Break

Aol Breaks. High Sierra

wary solid land
light colored
loose soil
dry smells,

23° 50'S

14° 53'E

I

A flal loose
B soil C

S2? Sand.
Brown,

End.

1236 00

Tom
15 Sept 82
13 17

23° 50' S
14° 53' E



A - and down
waves

B -

23° 50' S
14° 53' E



A - Wavy solid

B - ~~Water land~~ c
~~Hills~~ c

23° 50' S
14° 53' E



A slope down

B land C

S-2 Rugged CFB
Mampc
light colored c
Rocky CFB pc

1236 00

23° 50' S
14° 55' E



A - Rolling land
B - land

S-2 sparse veget
Wide open c
Large trees c
loose soil c
Dry Snells c
small Rocky terrain^{CFE}
Blue grey CFB
High CFB

Break
~

Asl Break
High Serbia
Plain

230 50° B
140 53 C



1236 00

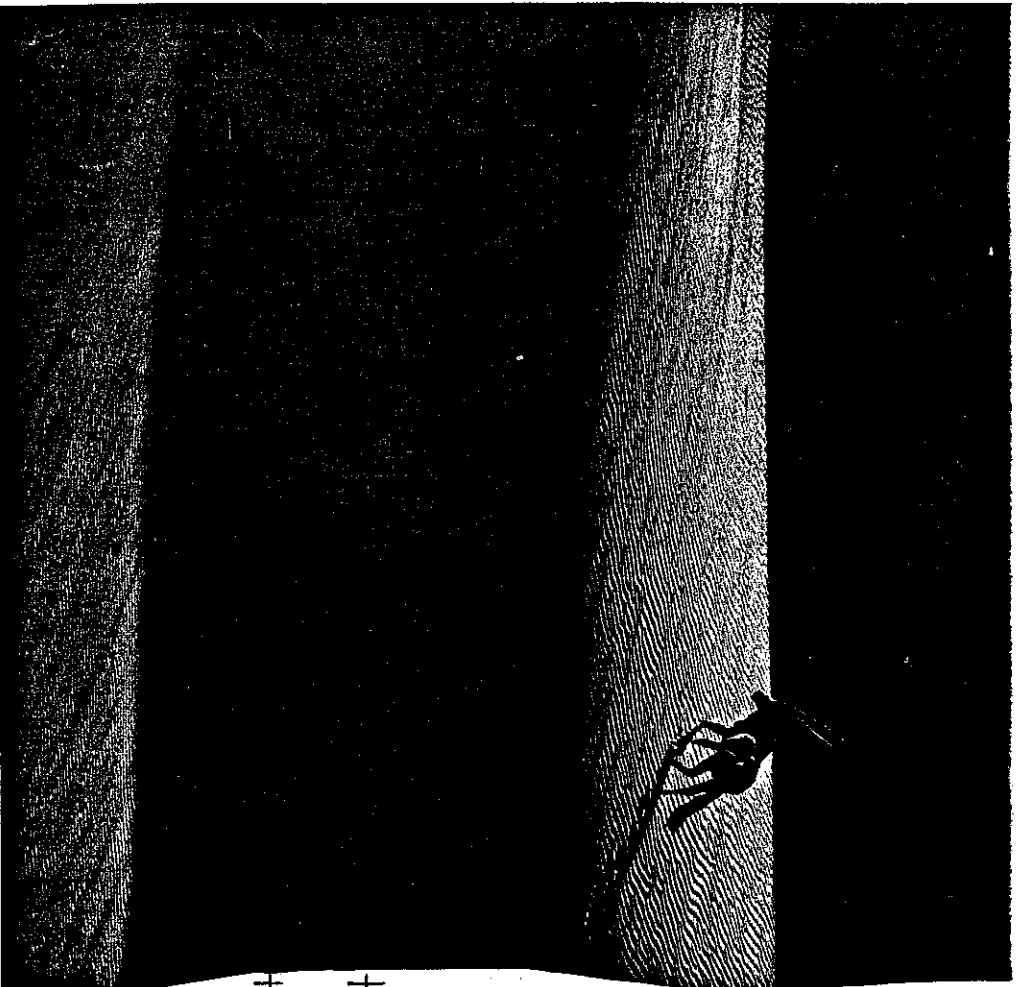
A flat base soil

B loose soil

S-2 sand c

Brown c

End



Like a mirage, a lone gemsbok wanders the Namib Desert. Fog rolling in

1986 00

1,500,000 tons in 1968 to almost zero in 1980. Today, Lüderitz survives on a small rock-lobster fishery, and on hopes that a new whitefish processing industry will succeed. There are other hopes.

With improved harbor facilities and a short rail link, the city could become an export center for rich coal deposits at Aranos and in nearby Botswana. Such investments are unlikely until Namibia's status is

resolved, according to Werner Gihring, for many years the city's mayor.

"I look to independence, when our resources can be developed and Lüderitz can live again."

South 250 kilometers again is Orange-mound, the site of a gigantic sand-moving operation that recovers a daily million-dollar pocketful of gems for CDM (Consolidated Diamond Mines), a wholly owned

from the coast brings moisture that supports a unique chain of life.

1986 00

subsidiary of South Africa's De Beers company. Somehow the glittering stones seemed antichain to eyes that had been dazzled by the Southern Cross.

Back in Windhoek, I reentered the real world. Newspapers in many languages spoke of international negotiations that might some day make Namibia the 52nd independent state of Africa. They spoke also of white men who drew racial lines, and

others who had read the new handwriting of humanity on a crumbling colonial wall. Black men argued vehemently about old tribal prejudices and new power.

A German newspaper editor summed it up for me on my final night, and his words seemed almost an anthem for a land that stands between twilight and the dawn.

"If you love this country," he said, "you must be very confused." □