

defence of which shall constitute a worthy tribute to the memory of a man who deserves it: L.I. Brezhnev.

As we compose this solemn tribute we are aware of a terrible mud-slinging backgrounded by glee. The forces of reaction cannot conceal their excitement and their satisfied grunts through their world-wide effective propaganda media is more than evidence of their loathsome attitude - their masks of pretentious shock especially worn for effect notwithstanding. But the tears of the oppressed and exploited of the world have long filled oceans and each time we dip ourselves in there to wash off the smudges of their mud-cakes our anger and determination to fight to the ultimate multiplies a hundredfold.

LONG LIVE THE MEMORY OF L.I. BREZHNEV!

LONG LIVE THE SOCIALIST COMMUNITY!

LONG LIVE THE STRUGGLE FOR PEACE AND DISARMAMENT!

FORWARD TO FREEDOM!

## **OUR SONG**

Yesterday

Our song was a cry of sorrow

Yesterday

Our song floated with the moon

We hung to its echo

And beheld the firmament swallow its strains

We despaired each noon

And we gainsaid the devil.

Today

Our song teems with life

Today

Our song shines with the sun

We flood light incandescent  
 Across the land our voice ignites furnaces  
 Burns the beasts and spares none  
 And we celebrate each advance.

Tomorrow

Our song will titillate harmonious

Tomorrow

Our song will invite every chime

We'll unfurl flags and tapestries

To celebrate and to shroud our martyred

To efface the stigma of crime

We'll sow seeds of justice and right.

Tomorrow

Our song will mirror the future

Tomorrow

Our song will smooth ploughshares

We'll till the bloodsoaked earth

And mend the war-maimed machines

Then bread for posterity, the heirs

Will multiply for long and ever.

Our song

Then will be full and complete

Our song

Then will ascend higher and beyond

We'll hear its likes far and near

And man, earth and sky

Will sing our rebirth aloud.

Lovejoy Karas