## THE FRUITS OF



# DR AGOSTINHO NETO

-Dipuo Mokoena

"HE WAS ONE OF THOSE WHO WOULD NOT WAIT UNTIL THE TIMES SHOULD ALTER... WHO BELIEV-ED THAT MEN MUST MAKE THEIR OWN HISTORY".

#### - BASIL DAVIDSON -

The life of Dr. Agostinho Neto has left footprints which the continent must emulate to find its bearings.

On the occasion of the 1st Anniversary of the death of Dr. Agostinho Neto, who fell on September 10th, we find ourselves victims of patience. Patiently awaiting the publication of the collected works of this Great Son of Africa, who

has turned the tables in our beloved continent - for our own good. He turned the Feople's Republic of Angola into the Voluntary Firm Trench of Revolution in Africa, by making liberation a reality in this part of Africa from which racism with the backing of imperialism is threatening our continent with the flames of war. The collected works of this poet and leader of Africa are definitely a spring which had cost him a veil of trials and tribulations to purify. We are about to drink from this spring.

The great writer Maxim Gorky puts it this way:

"Active romanticism strives to strengthen man's will to live and raise him up against the life around him, against any yoke it would impose".

And when we return from the Soviet Union where the fire of the neart of the post was blown out by the "icy hand of leath", and come to Angola, we find Helda Meto saving in Dar-Es-Salaam at MFLA's Youth Day in 1970:

"The babaration of the Motherland Requires blood; the blood of her best sons".

The people of Angola have paid in torrents of blood for their freedom; and even today, they are still laying the foundation of the new People's Republic of Angola with blood, through the racist interventionists from South Africa.

Dr. Agostinho Neto was a giant amongst giants.

During his years in the trenches he was surrounded by young men whose future he had to chart. And that he did.

He made sure that he was not the one in all and the all in one. With his political acumen, he gave political know-ledge to youth. We set the fruits of his efforts in the short span of life he spent in the independent Angola in which he laid foundations of the new man.

THE PRESIDENT OF THE PEOPLE'S REPUBLIC OF ANGOLA, THE CHAIRMAN OF THE MPLA WORKERS' PARTY AND COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF FAPLA, COM-RADE JOSE EDUARDO DOS SANTOS, 36 YEARS OLD, IS THE PRODUCT OF DR. AGOSTINHO NETO.

Dr. Agostinho Neto was a poet. Perhaps it is through that power, that he did not wait until the times altered. He put his scientific world outlook into practice and emerged the victor against the racist imperialist forces which sought to throttle this country in its infancy. He was travelling a chartered road mended by the brotherhood of socialism which knew that "all good men must come to the aid of their party".

Today we are having Zimbabwe under our microscope. Which way? The shadows of the People's Republic of Angola are grow-

ing taller.

A new wind of national unity was demonstrated at May Day rallies in Luanda, which showed us the spirit sweeping through the Firm Trench of Revolution from Cabinda to Cumene.

We of the African National Congress and the South West Africa People's Organisation (SWAPO) of Namibia are in our "liberated some of the struggle in Southern Africa". We are at home.

## A LUTA CONTINUA! A VITORIA E CERTAL

# Fascist Last Kicks in Angola

### -Diliza Dumakude

The People's Republic of Angola saw the beginnings of the last kicks of the racist dying war horse when South Africa launched another major invasion into the country on June 7, following more than 500 separate acts of naked aggression into Angola this year alone. The invasion involved the largest deployment of the South African troops since World War Two.

When it ended the attack already involved eight batallions of infantry, 34 long range heavy artillery pieces, 2 Herculler transport planes with paratroopers, 20 helicopter gunships, 3 Squadrons of Mirage fighter-bombers and a batallion of tankers, More than 300 Angolan civilians were slaughtered and hundreds of wounded or a b d u c t e.d. The racists also retreated with thousands of cattle to Namibia. The invasion thus ended without achieving its strategic goals.