

The affiliation of the CPSA to the Comintern ensured our people, the working class especially, the opportunity of benefiting from the invaluable experience of the international revolutionary movement to further our struggle to victory. At the same time this has enabled our people to make their humble contribution to the world forces fighting for a new world, free from all forms of exploitation and oppression, a world without wars.

The birth of the CPSA was and will remain an event of great historic significance not only to the working class but to all the oppressed and exploited sections of our population. The forging of this invincible weapon of victory for the South African working class meant that this class would be best armed to confront the exploiters as an organised force guided by the liberating ideas of Marx, Engels and Lenin and emerge victorious. This has greatly strengthened the forces fighting for the national liberation of the African majority and their Indian and Coloured compatriots. This truth is confirmed by the growing militancy of the black working class in our struggle to bring an end to racist colonial domination of the Pretoria fascist regime, to build a free & democratic South Africa of the Freedom Charter.

The Other Child

I am a little child
running bare buttocked in the street
Yes a little child
with a running nose
running in a frozen morning

I am the other child
Hunger pinning me to my Sunday school bench
Smiling at Jesus Christ
dividing bread amongst the poor
I wonder why generosity's only in the book

I am a little child
fearing night sounds
I heard granny whisper
they come in the night
and arrest people for 'permits'

I am the other child
c r y i n g b r e a d
Yes a little child
afraid of the superintendent
he is going to take our house

I am a little child
S c h o o l l e s s
Yes a little child
rummaging for crumbs in rubbish bins
My bare feet cut by bottles
I yearn for shoes in picture books

I am the other child
afraid of the boer cyclope
he shoots at you if you try to run
I am afraid of the boer cyclope
He cut Hector down
and cuffed his dying smile

I am a l i t t l e b o y
they won't let me be a man
I am crushing under the policeman's boot
Yes I am the o t h e r c h i l d .



- LOVEJOY KARAS

"What is a child in our country? There are two types of children; a child with a country, parents, with a school to go to, with a job when he finishes, with a right to rule his country; a child who is sustained by the labour and sweat of the parents of another child - a black child, who has no parents to live with, no schools to go to, no future to look forward to, despised, ostracised and driven to Bantustans or suffocated in the congestion of Soweto and other places. The black child who dies by the hundreds and thousands each year, has no future except in the seizure of power by the people of South Africa. Then there would not be two children - there would be one child, one country, one state."

- COMRADE PRESIDENT OLIVER TAMBO -