



Editorial Comment

A Cry of Guilt

We always find time in our editorial columns to address ourselves to the plight of the millions of Africans who have been condemned to slow but certain death in the Bantustans. We always point out without failure at the satanic motive behind this programme of the Balkanisation of our Motherland. The entire world is informed through us of the untold suffering, land-hunger, unemployment, disease and galloping death rates that has become the lot of our people in these areas. We have not failed also to expose the band of collaborators who assist the oppressor in the exploitation and destruction of our people. This grouping of self-centred gentlemen are junior masters who prance about in borrowed smiles whilst their own kith and kin groan under the yoke of apartheid. They are the running dogs of boer-fascism who bark the loudest and bite the deepest.

The Mphahlele, Sebes, Matanzimas are known for their uncamouflaged viciousness against our people and representatives of the forces of genuine change in South Africa; Phatudi for his crocodile smile, Ntsanwisi for his quite greed - still waters run deep, the saying goes - Mopeli for his boyish obedience, Mangope for his obsession with good-boy-pats-on-the-back and Gatsha Buthelezi for his actor-businessman character and his role as the high priest of sly collaboration which occupation he practices with lunatic drive. He has suddenly become the most vocal of these coterie of spineless turncoats. But if confronted and accused of being one of the runners and loud-hailers of Pretoria he will not hesitate to break down in sobs. What an actor! Nay, Gatsha Buthelezi! by occupying the

throne of the Kwa-Zulu Bantustan might be myopic but for a long time now he is practicing the art of two-facedness with extreme dextrousness. One moment he claims to be following in the footsteps of Chief Albert Lutuli and that he has nothing against the objectives of the ANC and the next moment, in fact, very recently, launches a scathing attack against the ANC and tells the world that the ANC plans to assassinate him.

The pretext to this outburst is the discovery of arms caches near Ulundi the 'capital' of his Bantustan. Gatsha's behaviour is not surprising - he is suffering from a sense of guilt and self-invoked fear. He is quite like Faust who made an appointment with the devil to trade his life and went raving mad at the eleventh hour afraid to meet his promise and part with his life. Gatsha is now beginning to see the distant eleventh hour fast approaching, but he cannot reconcile himself to the reality of it so he blames the clock. The ANC has no intention of killing Gatsha and we of Umkhonto we Sizwe think he is not worth the bullet since he is but a tentacle of the octopus and we are after the octopus itself. He is therefore crying too early and quite unnecessarily. It is not the African National Congress but the despicable deeds of those who dine with the boers that are millstones around their necks.

The ANC is at the head of a historic drive for the liberation of all the oppressed people in South Africa. It draws its strength from the downtrodden masses for it is thrown up by the masses themselves. It believes in the patriotic participation of all forces ranged against the system irrespective of race or creed. It is to this noble tradition, which in itself is a firm political principle, that the ANC owes its popularity and strength. As a matter of revolutionary perspective our movement firmly believes that our victory will grow out of the United Action of all our freedom-loving people who will never ever give up the fight for to us it is a question of life and death.

The granite-like racist positions and terrorism of the apartheid regime has driven our people to the option of armed struggle. Umkhonto we Sizwe spearheads this war of the entire masses of the oppressed. It is war calculated to apex in the overthrow of the regime and the seizure of power by the people. In this direction and for the purpose of winning the conflict Umkhonto must nestle everywhere inside the country, move anywhere, strike everywhere at selected targets or enemy personnel - the entire country will become a theatre of operations as we continue to deal careful but serious blows against the enemy. And no wind-bag, nor any amount of ethnic oriented gibberish swallowed from Pretoria and transmitted in the interests of our oppressor, nor brainwaves of those gripped by a sense of guilt nor any other biased accusations dare scare us from our cou-

onalist Party policy, it does not even qualify as reform. Nay, it is a modern aspect of the old pattern. In this direction, therefore, the results of the forthcoming referendum are a fore-gone conclusion. As in 1908, 1948 and 1961 the hardened element within the white group - in fact the majority - will express support for Botha'sso-called constitutional dispensation. What a farce! We spit at this show of boer-fascist prank.

We salute our heroic people who continue to frustrate enemy manoeuvres through mass agitation, organisation and action. We bid them courage. Ours is a rough road fraught with difficulties but we have the elan to blaze it through. We of the African National Congress and Umkhonto we Sizwe will be in the front ranks of the popular fight. Let those who allow themselves to be cogs in the apartheid machine be warned: The tide of revolution sweeps everything that dares to fetter its flow!

Our bedrock continues to be unity and let our watch-word remain UNITED ACTION.



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rse and thus disarm our people of their superior means of hitting the enemy - armed struggle.

Let Gatsha Buthelezi and his ilk be warned! We are not playing at politics and war. In the name of our people and country we have to go on fighting with weapons for the realisations of the demands enshrined in the Freedom Charter. Ours is a just political struggle that employs means including armed struggle. As for those who grow fat at the expense of the people and crown themselves heroes, they are sure to choke. And shame on them for posterity will remember them for their deeds and their children and grand-children will refuse to be called by their names, they will refuse to be associated with traitors.

Voice
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