## THE PRETORIA CUTTUROATS

## - AURORA MFANAFUTHI

On the 9th of June 1983, the Pretoria boers defying all reason and logic executed Comrades Simon Mogoerane, Jerry Mosololi and Marcus Motaung. With these murders the enemy sought to achieve the impossible, to destroy the fighting spirit of our youth and thus prevent them from joining Umkhonto we Sizwe, to dampen the revolutionary spirit of our masses, and therefore corrode the social base of our army, to boost the eversagging morale of their fascist army and white population and drive fear into the ranks of our People's Army. All of these aims will surely perish under the fire of revolutionary struggle fuelled by the blood of Mogoerane, Mosololi, Motaung, Mahlangu, Mini, Khayinga, Mkhaba, Bongco and many others who have died under the apartheid hangman's noose.

The Pretoria cutthroats driven against the wall by the ever-increasing powerful blows of our determined people, resort to this abhorable crime in order to satisfy their sadistic lust for the blood of our martyrs, when they have been proved unable to stop the mighty surge to freedom that is raging like wild fire throughout our enslaved Motherland. Everywhere to-day the masses of our people are striking back at the enemy with unparalleled heroism. They have repeatedly refused to move from Crossroads, KIC and Driefontein squatter camps, the students are refusing to swallow the slave education that is being forced down their throats, our parents are refusing to pay high rents and bus fares; the workers, refusing to accept their permanent state of impoverishment, are turning more and more to strike actions.

## AN ALTERNATIVE POWER

The African National Congress has emerged as the alternative power in our land, the eminence of Umkhonto we Sizwe still stands unchallenged and its cadres surviving amongst the population that shelters them. Faced with this volcanic situation internally, the enemy is trying to spill its forces into Africa by attacking Angola, Mozambique, Lesotho, Seychelles, Zimbabwe and other Front-line States. In doing so the enemy seeks to destroy this powerful upsurge. What the enemy does not reckon with is that within South Africa there co-exist two powers, the ra-

cist regime representing oppression and fascism on one hand, and the African National Congress standing for freedom and democracy, on the other hand. The enemy doesn't understand that the ANC has become indestructible, that as the emergent new power, it will move from strength to strength until it finally destroys the regime root, branch and stock and relegate it to the dustbin of history.

It should be borne in mind that the enemy has committed these judicial murders even though they have been condemned by the international community, lost it be forgotten that the African National Congress signed the Geneva Convention Protocol ensuring the human treatment of prisoners of war and these murders can only strengthen the righteousness of our cause before the eyes of the international community and our people and furthermore make us to vent our anger at the apartheld regime and all its defenders.

## CALLOUS MURDER

These callous murders of our comrades dash any illusions that Botha may have created in the heads of anybody in the West and at home (especially the leaders of the Coloured Labour Party) that he is moving away from racial discrimination to a multi-racial society. The pipe-dream of the 'Presidential Council' and constitutional dispensation will now be heavily stained by the blood of our three martyrs. Botha's 'liberal' masquerading has been stripped off once again and he stands clearly and glaringly for what he is, a fascist murderer, crazy warmonger and a ruthless racist killer whose hands are dripping with the blood of our people at Crossroads, KIC, Driefontein, with the blood of Mxenge, Ruth first, Joe Gqabi, Saul Mkhize, Harrison Dube and the murder of our 3 Comrades Megoerane, Mosololi and Motaung. This is not the first crime against our people, already thousands have laid down their lives for freedom and many more are going to choose death when it is weighed against their leve for freedom and their people.

History has proved time and again that guns, bombs and hangmen's roces can silence life, but not just ideas. Adolf Hitler burnt millions of communists, anti-fascists and democrats in ovens of Nazi Germany, Killer 20 million Soviet people and others of occupied Europe and yet on May 9 1945 Vazi Germany fell disgracefully and deservedly before the might of the Soviet Army. Already as we take off our hats and pause in a moment of grief, we and millions of other South Africans vow to follow this there path of arguous struggle till victory.

We wow that this crime can never weaken Mk, but will envigorate us, give an increased determination to root ourselves even deeply on South pricar soil and finally to dislodge the enemy. We wow on our comrades



graves that the hands that brought their death can never be left free, their blood can never spill in vain, their flesh will never rot, their sacrifice can never be forgotten. They will always remain in our hearts and minds, remembered by our people. They will be remembered by all MK cadres who will draw inspiration from their heroic sacrifice. Comrades Mogoerane, Mosololi and Motaung will even be remembered by the enemy who will cringe in fear, afraid of retribution, as the blood of our comrades continue to haunt him, reminding him of bitter battles to come. We vow that this crime will bring back retribution more biting than the South African Air Force headquarters explosion. We charge our people not to mourn but to mobilise. We charge our People's Army not to falter but to hit back hard and brutally at the enemy. We vow to flatten mountains and move oceans aside in our long and bitter march to freedom. The blood of our martyrs will water the tree of freedom. An eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth.

"Go well, my son, I love you.

I am proud of you because you are to die for your people. We'll meet where you are going. You must know the struggle will not end even after your death."

-Mrs. Sarah Mosololi -