Y.M. Dadoo.

Last week in Highgate cemetery, the South African liberation movement buried one of its greatest sons - Yusuf Mohamed Dadoo. He had stood in the forefront of that movement since the the before the second world war with the returned to his country from medical studies abroad - a revolutionary in his early twenties who lived to inspire a whole spirit of national resistance. The national movement had fallen on warden bad times; its ranks were divided, its spirit depressed, its organisations crumbling. Yusuf Dadoo - the Indian nationalist and patriot a communist proved to the a revolutionary activist extra-ordinary. In the depressed mood of the time, he took from himself the role of revivalists to gather together the still undefeated revolutionaries of like mind; to set out to rebuild the feelings of national pride of the people, to help them rediscover the courage and will to resist oppression, and then to struggle unitedly to liberate themselves. Maximum remains a supplementations.

unitedly to liberate themselves. Mexhed the server as a second of man, not only as an ethical article of faith bust as a weapon in the struggle for liberty. His atom purpose the formidable organising and agitating that which he was launched, was to destroy the racial cankers which scarred the face of South Africa and libert its peoples enchained. His goal was to end to the separateness of Coloured, Asian and African South Africans, and build method a black unity - a real single national consciousness - to challenge the white regime, to overthrow it, and thus Ma open the read for a popular advance to freedom and socialism. From that goal he sever faltered.

As a full time revolutionary and political activist over almost fifty years, he drew was inspirations from three main founts: from Gandhi a belief in the unconquerable strength of mass arrange resistance when based on mass unity; from Nehru a deep belief that real nationalism was is symbiotically linked with internationalism, and the very opposite of national chauvinism; and from Marx the knowledge that national oppression is a product of capitalism in the age of imperialism; and that white the its elimination required the revolutionary overthrow of the capitalist order and the reconstruction of society on the basis of socialism.

These spaces remained his inspiration to the end of his life. And if he had been able to choose his last resting place - since he could not be buried where his heart and passion had always lain, in the midst of his black South African country men - he would surely have chosen to lie where he now does, in the shadow of the great teacher, Karl Marx.

Fact of the policy imprisonment for civil disobedience since Gandhi's time, in the fact to court imprisonment for civil disobedience since Gandhi's time, in the fact to resource imperialist war and go to prison for doing so; the in the fact of the vanks first to repeatedly, and to repeatedly head the ranks of his supporters in point to prison for that defiance. His last that

never that leaders make the movement and the history and para but rather that the movement makes its leaders and its history; that the leaders have no special privilege or authority, purpose the special, unenviable privilege of being in the forefront of the firing line when the movement calls them to move. Dadoo led from the front. His name is interpretate from 1939 until its clandstine years is interpretate from 1939 until its clandstine years is towards all black until to the Non-European United Front, in the later consolidation through the Xuma-Dadoo pact which the African National Congress; in the joint Indian-African Congress campaigns of Defiance of Unjust Laws and the organising of general strikes in the sixties; and in the organisation outside South Africa of a new base for the resistance movement, in concert with Oliver Tambo and others.

became the front-line spokesman for many struggles; he never claimed for himself any special glory or proprietory rights. Driven by belief to to become a public orator and agitator extraordinary, he remained to the last a somewhat shy, quiet and simple citizen, wary of the limelight. He wore his start diffidently, without any of the pride and arrogance that public acclaim and high office often carries in its train. Histories will record the many honours and titles he accumulated in his career: President of the Transvaal Indian Congress, and later of the South African Indian Congress; Chairman of the South African Communist Party; Vice-chairman of the ANC's Revolutionary Council which spearheads the contemporary revolutionary attacks against the apartheid state; Presidium member of the World Peace Council; Isitwaladwe - the South African movement's rare award for exceptionally distinguished servuce; the Dimitrov Medal - and so on, and on.
But the histories will not recall the manufacture work and contributions which the overlaid with the many small, tedious, endlessly demandingmobilising campaigns conducted from door to door, from tribal kraal tothe length and breadth of the country which made Yusuf Dadoo & household figure in his own times, known everywhere, loved everywhere, respected from the order people everywhere - post never separated by the pomp of title and office floor and phospon socl a tuno -

There was a time - perhaps it is still - when portraits of Dadoo hung in almost every Asian home throughout the country - and in many African homes too - alongside the mezzotints of Gandhi and Nehru and perhaps King George. In the hostile and counter-revolutionary atmosphere, peachw with police and thought control everywhere in South Africa

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beset everywhere by notice informers and thought control, perhaps even

beset everywhere by police informers and ar4bitrary proscriptions, thereigh will be no other memorials than these erected to this most respected of But papages Dadoo needs por plaques, so statues inh our national heroes. his own land. For him in South Africa - as for Christopher Wren those who will want then in London, - in you seek his monuments, look about you. Dadoo's monuments are everywhere amongst the people, will with the begin to move and ins-pine even those who are too young ever to have seen or heard the man, or to have joined him in any campaign. His memorial is in the particular black unity which now flourishes everywhere, with to right to supplant the racial separations of the past, and to produce a work. mass popular united front which is growing to be confronts the old regime. His memorial is everywhere in the new and rising wMXNappess /stand up with the daumless covered demanded for encues of the people to face sacrifice with all the courage that is called for far struggles and police state. But above all, his memorial is in the great popular and working class struggles which was now shaking the old foundations of white supremacy, and while have the and unstoppable harbingers of the coming victory of the liberation struggles. 

L.B.

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