

SAL JOU KRY.....ugly words. When we answered, and asked if his wife knew the kind of work he did. The telephone went dead.

It was an awful time. Perhaps the most difficult time in our political life. All methods to destroy us physically and mentally were canvassed. *tried?*

On numerous occasions we had to ask comrades if they joined the struggle because of <sup>the</sup> personnel who comprised our leadership. The Freedom Charter came to our rescue again and again. The senseless murder of loved ones and the need to avenge their deaths at first were paramount..

WE MUST KILL EVERY WHITE MALE BOER CHILD FOR HE IS A POTENTIAL SADF, comrades argued. That was the worst aspect of the massacre. You negated our political life and released such murderous responses. We argued endlessly. We argued into the night (seated in our cars.)

You released into our ranks so much antagonism. Comrades wanted to go into the country and kill any white, like your Strydom, the best product of apartheid. They wanted to do likewise. We have no need of your politics Aunt Phyl. We must kill. The boers must be taught a lesson. We should not be the only ones to cry. They must cry for their children too. We fought back with variations of the following :

Do you want to behave like a boer. How do you avenge the death of a comrade? By killing 10 boers. What are you saying?

One Zola Nqini ==10 boers. NEVER.

Dont let the boers make boers of us. Yes, we must avenge their deaths. How? How to avenge their deaths is the question? To continue our struggle for a democratic South Africa. They would have died in vain if we give up the struggle and become common murderers. If we are in the struggle to change that murderous regime to a more humane society, there is no better example than the lives of our fallen comrades. Their lives have been lived with distinction and we have to follow their example. If we do this we shall have given their lives meaning. We shall avenge their deaths. Oh how difficult this was!

So while you disinform and we suffered some casualties, we came out stronger in our commitment to the struggle for a peace, justice and democracy.

The massacre in Lesotho not only reached the families and comrades in the country. It also reached Death Row in Pretoria Maximum Security. Our Comrades awaiting execution on that