

THE BLACK STUDENTS' MESSAGE TO THEIR BELOVED PARENTS

Dear Parents

The Black students throughout Azania have shown their extreme dissatisfaction with the education that is handed out to them, an education which shackles the mind and which is only intended to create a mere efficient black labour force to be exploited by those in power, more than this, the Black students have demanded a radical change from the entire oppressive apartheid system which dehumanises and belittles one, a system that not allow the full development of man, what we have seen in Soweto and in other areas throughout the country appears to be the first stirrings of a monster and we may be standing in the tip of a power keg which could shake the whole of South Africa. A growing white mountain of repressive laws and oppressive measures (pass laws police brutality detentions without trial etc.) has been met with a new and growing determination by the Black students a determination to rid themselves of the oppression and to build a free and undivided Azania.

Peaceful demonstrations by the students have been met with force by those in power a call on workers who are also our parents by students to join them in their protest marches has been met with an escalation of police brutality and an increase in the number of legalised murders.

The students believe that South Africa is what it is, and has been built by the blood, sweat and broken bodies of the oppressed and exploited Black workers, it is a wellknown fact that the Blacks carry the economy of this country on their shoulders. All the skyscrapers, super highways, etc., are built out of our undistributed wages.

It is because of these of facts that the students realise that in any liberatory struggle, the power for change lies with the workers.

OUR PARENTS IN THE HOSTELS

We would now like to address ourselves to our parents in the hostels, whom the enemies of Black Unity want to set against us.

The students have nothing against people living in hostels, they are our parents they are victims of the notorious migrant labour system. They are forced to live hundreds of miles away from their families, their needs and grievances are ignored by the powers that be. We are aware that they are packed like sardines in small rooms with no privacy and living under appalling conditions.

Yet when the students rise against these injustices and designers of our miserable lives, the powers that be suddenly realise that these are well meaning citizens.

The puppet UBC, acting on instructions from Pretoria deem it fit to arm our parents in the hostel against us. The students reject in toto, the entire oppressive system with its largely packet institutions like the UBC's and the bantustans, those toy telephones are designed to divide the Black community.

UNITED WE STAND.