

FACT SHEET No 5

BEWARE THE ANGRY GIANT

REGARDLESS of what it, the local and international media or anyone else may say, the ANC/SA Communist Party/COSATU alliance bears full and direct responsibility for what happened in the bloody mass march on tiny Ciskei. Hellbent on trouble, Chris Hani made absolutely no bones about what was intended: that this was a dry run before similar marches on Dr Mangosuthu Buthelezi, on Dr Lucas Mangope of Bophuthatswana and President De Klerk in Pretoria. For good measure, he has since included QwaQwa.

If that was not a clear and direct declaration of revolutionary warfare, you tell us what it was. They wanted trouble. And they got it. Now we have a grave, a very grave, warning for Messrs Hani, Kasrils, Raymond Suttner, Ramaphosa and all those other bullying, bloodthirsty thugs who head up that disgusting, communist-ridden organisation known as the ANC. And that is this: Beware the sleeping giant.

Before planning the attack – which was what it was – on Bisho, Mr Hani would have been well advised to note the changing statements of Dr Buthelezi. After years of incredible patience, his tune began taking on

THIS *Fact Sheet* has been produced by *The Aida Parker Newsletter* as a service to SA's moderate Blacks: for those who reject both violence and the communism that promotes and provokes such violence. APN is a completely independent, non-profit making organisation, in no way linked to any political or official body. Material contained herein is extracted from articles contained in APN issue No 157. Should you wish a copy of the full 16-page issue, send R5 to APN, P O Box 91059, Auckland Park 2006. Additional copies of this *Fact Sheet* are available at the same address, cost R6 for ten copies, or R50 per 100.

sharper notes at last July's National Conference of the Inkatha Freedom Party. Addressing 10 000 very receptive delegates at Ulundi, he dealt at great length with the monstrous killings by ANC cadres in Natal and in the Transvaal's Vaal Triangle.

List after list was read of the dead, wounded, raped and missing. Then, looking up, Dr Buthelezi spoke three grim words: "Enough is enough." He had obviously hit the right note. A deep-throated roar went up: "Enough is Enough." As a signatory to the Peace Accord, said Dr Buthelezi, he could not himself arrange to set up self-defence units. But the leaders could and must start community defence units and protected villages.

Even more should Hani have listened when Buthelezi addressed his IFP Youth Brigade on September 5, this after a week in which ANC death squads, some masquerading in SADF uniforms, again scythed through Natal. Voice shaking with grief, he warned his young men: "Unless you bugger up the ANC, they are going to bugger up you and your future." Few have ever before heard this normally cool and courtly Prince of the Zulu Royal House use such language. But it provided clinical proof of his mounting rage and frustration, his anger and anguish at the never-ending spectacle of Blacks butchering Blacks.

Barely 60 hours later the ANC/SA Communist Party provided us with vivid proof of how they intended "buggering up" all hope of peace in SA. Though this aspect, as always, was carefully glossed over by most of the media, they spent a fortune on bussing people in over huge distances to their mass march on Bisho: object, to set the stage for another Sharpeville or Boipatong.

For, just as with the IRA, Shining Path and PLO, for the radical alliance such bloodbaths are an utter necessity. The only way they can survive is via the mass hys-

AT LAST, A LEADER

IT TAKES a real man to stand up to the massed forces of communism, terrorism, defeatism and the politically correct propagandists of the media. There are all too few such men in southern Africa. But one stood out head and shoulders in moral stature above the rest of our political leaders for a brief moment this month. He was Brigadier Oupa Gqozo, who heads the small Ciskei nation.

Gqozo faced the bussed-in massed-action hordes of the ANC/SA Communist Party alliance. He faced the instability of the South African Government which first dithered, then – contrary to international law – permitted its territory to be used as a launching-pad for the attempted overthrow of a friendly neighbouring state. He faced the cries of outrage from the jackal press ... ever-eager to undermine any attempt at withstanding a Marxist takeover. And he faced them all down.

One man alone has forced the ANC/SACP to re-think its domino theory (knock down the weakest, then the rest in order). The march on Mmbatho has already been called off. It took enormous courage to withstand the hostility that was immediately heaped upon the so-called "Butcher of Bisho" ... the man who accepted the responsibility the South African Government had shrugged off. Thank God for an Oupa Gqozo.

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teria generated by mountains of bodies and armies of wounded. Think about this. How long do you think the ANC/SACP would last if, by some miracle that is not going to happen, no newspaper mentioned them in any way for a month? In a fortnight, they would be dead ducks. And here, in Bisho, they knew they were on to a very good thing.

The Ciskei Security Force had never before had to cope with anything on this scale. Faced with a mob 50 000 strong, hyped up, hostile, rampaging, toyi-toying, chances were excellent that some young soldier would panic. So, led by two outstandingly evil men, Hani and Kasrils, hardcore communist revolutionaries both, the assembled Black sacrificial lambs went singing and dancing in, to be duly mown down in the numbers the ANC had sought and required.

And, as fully expected, the media mythmakers immediately and obligingly swung into action, pinning all blame on Ciskei: this though there are reportedly videos taken from helicopters monitoring the scene of AKs being handed out to the crowds at the stadium.

But, most incredible of all, what makes one really wonder about the state of national sanity, official permission was given for the march, this on certain conditions laid down by (don't laugh) "experts" in SA. We all know all about the ANC/SACP. We all know that since 1984 they have bet all their chips on bloodshed, on shooting their way to power. So here the men of the violent revolutionary left are accorded their "democratic" right to mass march. In other words, and quite simply, permission was effectively given for Blacks to kill Blacks.

Which returns us to Dr Buthelezi and the IFP. We can't say what would happen should Hani try his luck in Bophuthatswana or even, these days, in Pretoria. But we can assure him if he tries this sort of thing in KwaZulu, tries to march on Ulundi, he and his useful idiots will be chopped to pieces. And if, as he warned, King Zwelithini calls his people to arms, it will be a case of God help the ANC/SACP. Descendents of Africa's most famous warrior tribe, the Zulus – Chaka's "Children of Heaven," – may never (sadly for them in this modern world of images) have been much good at propaganda, at the pandering arts. In the war of words, they were well and truly shafted by the British and such "trusted friends" as Sir Theophilus Shepstone before, during and after the Anglo/Zulu War of 1879. In this field they are being shafted still.

But, propaganda or not, the Zulus beat the hell out of the British Imperial Army at Isandhlwana: and are well able to do likewise to the Xhosa-based ANC, men far more gifted at rhetoric and backstreet murder than the martial arts.

Although the conflict goes much further back, in the past eight years Inkatha has suffered a fearful death toll, its people killed both casually and systematically in the bitter conflict now engulfing much of Natal and the Black townships of the Transvaal. The radical alliance bears prime responsibility for igniting this orgy of violence; for provoking what is fast shaping up

as one of the most tragic and shameful chapters in African "liberation" history.

No one suggests that Inkatha is blameless: but Inkatha emphatically did not start the violence. It was the ANC, working in tandem with the SA Communist Party, the UDF and later COSATU, which in 1984 declared "people's war" and their intention of making SA "ungovernable." In this offensive, the IFP has again and again been deliberately goaded towards retaliatory violence.

TOTAL ELIMINATION

Cardinal to ANC policy, according to its own many statements, was the total elimination of Inkatha. "We will never let Buthelezi live in peace . . . we will annihilate Inkatha." Some historical background will help set the picture. It was Buthelezi's uncle-by-marriage, Dr Pixley ka Seme, who founded the ANC in 1912. For many years, the Zulus dominated the movement, which uses the Zulu stabbing spear and cowhide shield as its logo to this day.

Buthelezi himself was an early ANC member, joining the Youth League while studying at Fore Hare in the 1940s. For decades he remained faithful to the movement until it became blinding clear to all that the ANC had been hijacked by White and Indian leaders of the SA Communist Party, this initially on the instructions of Stalin himself.

In 1975 Buthelezi revived Inkatha, a dormant Zulu cultural organisation founded in 1922 by his uncle, King Solomon ka Dinizulu. Divisions between Buthelezi and the ANC exploded in the late 1970s when Oliver Tambo invited him to take an Inkatha delegation to London to meet the ANC leadership.

The meeting ended in a blazing row with the ANC. Wishing to use Inkatha's massive organisational network as a surrogate "liberation" movement inside SA, Tambo tried to whip Buthelezi back into the fold. He demanded blind allegiance, particularly in the provision of safe houses in KwaZulu and recruits for the terrorist movement.

Buthelezi refused, objecting on three counts: 1. The ANC's exploitation of youthful anger, warning that this could lead to unprecedented levels of conflict. 2. The ANC's "excessive cosiness" with the SA Communist Party. 3. Strong opposition to the ANC/SACP-inspired sanctions and divestment campaign, arguing that Blacks stood most to lose from such economic attrition.

Here it should be recalled that another great Zulu, the late Chief Albert Luthuli, former ANC President and Nobel Peace Prize winner, was also vehemently anti-communist. In the 1950s Luthuli warned that he would leave the movement "at once" if ever it came under Communist influence. Luthuli in his later years also feared that control of the ANC might one day be snatched from the Blacks by Indian intellectuals. The ANC today is, of course, virtually a communist front, led by a cabal of Indians, mostly descended from low-caste Indians brought to Natal by the British in the 1850s to work on the sugar plantations.

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Once Buthelezi refused to order his people into the streets, it was all downhill. Slammed, maligned, sworn at, humiliated, every possible effort was made (in his own words) "to castrate me politically."

He was denounced for "working with the system," this though the ANC itself had encouraged him to do just that. Intention: to raise hatred against him and the IFP, to declare both legitimate targets for violence.

Open war broke out between Inkatha and ANC/SACP supporters in 1983. In 1984, through the Indian-led UDF, the ANC began to establish a presence in Natal. In 1985, when the UDF mounted a major drive into Natal and KwaZulu, large-scale fighting broke out. The UDF firebombed houses, enforced boycotts of schools and White-owned shops, denounced Inkatha and rained insult and abuse on Buthelezi.

ANC spokesmen repeatedly demanded that the IFP be "obliterated." In June 1985 an ANC document on strategy and tactics, issued at the movement's National Consultative Conference in Lusaka, singled out Buthelezi as a target... "we must work to win over his supporters and deprive him of his social base." So-called "collaborators," these including policemen, town councillors, Inkatha members and supporters, were to be targeted for assassination.

In 1986 Hani justified the use of the necklace as "a weapon of the masses themselves to cleanse the townships from the destructive and even lethal activities of the puppets and collaborators." More than 500 South Africans, a great many of them IFP supporters, have since been subjected to such grisly execution. Describing Dr Buthelezi as "a government lackey and running dog," Hani declared: "Our policy is to isolate and destroy him politically."

Speaking on ANC *Freedom Radio* from Addis Ababa, 18.11.8, ANC executive member John Nkadimeng referred to Buthelezi as "the snake which is poisoning the people of SA. It needs to be hit on the head." In a paper published in 1989, SACTU (SA Congress of Trade Unions) attacked Dr Buthelezi for establishing a rival umbrella trade union, UWUSA (United Workers Union of SA), and called for the smashing of Inkatha, which "must be dealt a serious blow and the workers must show him that his attempts to divide the workers will be met with revolutionary violence." And, again: "No effort must be spared to ensure that this enemy of the people (Buthelezi) be dealt the death blow he so richly deserves."

KILLER'S WARNING

In July 1990 the ANC began yet another anti-IFP campaign and national stayaway, demanding the disbanding of the KwaZulu Police. In August 1990 ANC/Inkatha violence broke over the borders of Natal and arrived in the Transvaal industrial heartland. In June 1991 the Zulu-speaking Harry Gwala, self-confessed killer, unreconstructed Stalinist and chairman of the ANC's Natal Midlands Region – focus point of much of the heaviest fighting – declared Inkatha leaders to be "legitimate targets for assassination."

Among Buthelezi's harshest critics is Mandela, this

though the ANC leader has himself admitted that he largely owes his release from prison to the consistent efforts made on his behalf by the man he formerly called friend and now regards as an arch-enemy. Why such implacable ANC/SACP hostility towards Buthelezi and IFP? Largely, obviously, because SA's two main Black leaders are men with starkly different visions for the country's future.

Mandela remains entirely faithful to the ANC/SACP policy of "rule-through-ruin." As such he vigorously supports sanctions. Buthelezi just as strenuously opposes them. Mandela dreams of achieving a one-party, socialist, unitary state. Buthelezi promotes federalism and multiparty democracy.

Although he has on occasion urged his followers to "throw their weapons into the sea," on the question of violence Mandela from the outset bet on victory through bloodshed. Unfortunately, having started the violence, the ANC/SACP now find it impossible to put a lid on it.

Buthelezi has inveighed against violence just as often as the ANC has pronounced in favour of it. Having long argued that violence is both "indecent and avoidable," he says: "As a Christian and a democrat I believe in non-violence. I have no right whatsoever to sacrifice young lives needlessly." Violence, he warns, "promises only a horribly empty victory in a destitute SA."

Against such divisions, there is little if any meeting ground. To the radical communist-controlled alliance, Buthelezi and the IFP represent their biggest threat and obstacle to socialist "progress." Their continued existence therefore becomes intolerable and they "deserve whatever happens." It also explains why if we, the people of SA, are to escape the dictatorial socialism that has destroyed the economic and social structures of so many other African states, then it becomes a matter of the greatest urgency that we rally round Dr Buthelezi, that we either join Inkatha or form alliances with it.

And now is a good time to do it. A new wind is blowing through SA. As Brigadier Gqoza so bravely demonstrated, people are losing their fear of the radicals. Thanks to equally courageous men like John Kane-Berman of the SA Institute of Race Relations, the long-hidden truth about church and media bias in favour of ANC/SACP violence is surfacing. Above all, even the Government is talking federalism: something which, if attained, would leave the Marxist radicals out in the cold with their dreams of a socialist one-party, unitary state tyranny.

Willing to join Inkatha? We most sincerely hope so. Write either to IFP, P O Box 650915, Benmore, Johannesburg, 2010, or to the Inkatha Institute, Box 2415, Durban 4000. And don't forget: Unlike the well-heeled ANC, able to act as angels of death thanks to the philanthropy of the European Community, the US State Department and many more, Inkatha is by no means a wealthy outfit. If you can help financially, then that would be a blessing. The more powerful Inkatha becomes, the more easily all of us can sleep in our beds at night.

THE ANC/SACP FAT CATS

"GRAB your coat and get your hat . . . leave your worries on the d-o-o-rstep . . . life can be so sweet . . . on the other side of the street . . ." – Jazz Age song.

SOMETHING, somewhere, seems out of whack. Just for the record, we've been looking at the personal lifestyles of the Marxist and neo-Marxist mandarins of the ANC/SACP/COSATU, the men who this month so kindly arranged a day in pretty little Ciskei for 50 000 of their toyi-toying supporters, 49 999 of whom would not recognise the theory and practice of Marxian doctrine and dialectics if they fell over them.

Still, as they've told us often enough, in such inspiring works as *The African Communist*, *The Path to Power*, *The Class Struggle in SA* and *Mass Action For People's Power*, Mandela, Hani, Slovo, Ramaphosa, Gwala and all those other Liberators of the Oppressed are inspired with but a single vision: to lead us, "the people," into the world's last great socialist/communist Paradise.

GILDED LIFESTYLE

So serious are they about this, about leading us out of the darkness, so determined are they to confer on us all the immense and well-proven (just look at anywhere in Africa) benefits of socialism, nationalisation, redistribution and egalitarianism, of statist and command economies, that they have selflessly led us, "the people," through "people's war," sanctions, divestment, rolling mass action, necklacing, to having a policeman now killed every 41 hours.

But now some nasty, niggling, narrow-minded questions arise. Study the gilded, jetset lifestyle of these Gucci terrorists and you ask: Do they really still rate as "freedom fighters"? Good question, Glad you asked. Let's open the golden curtains.

Today many, if not most, of those heading up the ANC/SACP "liberation movement" have their snouts deep in the pork barrel. And, indeed, why not? In 1990, from the European Community and other sources, the ANC – and this information is from its own sources – received a total of some R500 million. With scratch like that behind them, you'd hardly expect Mandela and his other Brahmins to live in squatter camps, would you? Anyway, let's introduce you to the ANC's very own Guide to Grandeur:

After 28 years in the nick, Mandela moved (after some argy-bargy) into the R750 000, 15-room split-level mansion built by Winnie on one of the Soweto hills. After various well-headlined marital spats, the Great Emancipator now lives in upper-crust Houghton: that is, when he is not enjoying the hospitality of local insurance magnate Douw Steyn at his stupefyingly vulgar R35-million Dallas -type estate at 36 Saxon Road, Sandhurst.

The largest, the most expensive (and some carping critics might say the most shame-making) private pad ever built in SA, this monument to kitsch makes the carefully-understated, "old money" Oppenheimer

spread at Brenthurst look like the servants' quarters. Might there not be a touch, just the merest whisper, of hypocrisy, in Mandela and other socialist messiahs mixing quite so ostentatiously with such running dogs of capitalism?

When Dennis Beckett of *The Sunday Star* put that to Peter Mokaba, leading "Young Lion" of the ANC Youth League, the answer was that it was "strategically beneficial to consort with the rich." He can say that again. But then came the big put-down. That "anyway, the house was nothing much for a person of Mandela's status. He deserves more than this." Squash for Mr Steyn. Perhaps we could arrange some sensitivity training for Mr Mokaba. One of Steyn's partners, incidentally, is that recent recruit to ANC ranks, Dave Dalling, MP, a man well known for his great political splendour and morality.

Another first violin of the socialist struggle is veteran revolutionary, Oliver Tambo. Author of a famous speech, later entombed in paperback by East German printers, *Support the Sacrifices We Are Making*, Tambo also lives in Sandhurst: which, by the way, is quite the most expensive suburb in the country. Squatters who spent this winter shivering in cardboard makeshifts will be happy to learn that the entire ground floor of Tambo's R3 million mansion is laid out in marble. Inkatha and the PAC, unfortunately not beneficiaries of overseas funding for SA's "underprivileged Blacks," don't know what they're missing.

REVOLUTIONARY YUPPIE

The "struggle" has also suitably enhanced the lifestyle of ANC Western Cape leader, Allan Boesak. After somewhat ungallantly shedding his first wife, Dorothy, like Boesak himself designated under the old Race Classification Act as "Coloured," together with their four children, this in order to marry the blonde, White Elna Botha, this revolutionary yuppie moved into Cape Town's magic, oak-lined, previously all-White Upper Constantia.

Although called "Bramble Cottage," this desirable residence boasts a ballroom-size lounge, a pizza/braai area and, as we have said, wall-to-wall White neighbours. Price? Boesak himself refuses to discuss such vulgar details, but we do know that it initially went on the market at R595 000. Not bad for an ex-predikant of the not notoriously well-heeled NG Sendings Kerk.

Another well-blessed biggie of the revolution is the "Rev" Frank Chikane, Secretary-General of that most interesting organisation, the ultra-wealthy SA Council of Churches, almost every cent of its many millions coming from caring, sharing overseas do-gooders anxious to recompense the Black victims of we, the wicked, wicked Whites. Home-sweet-home for Chikane is a R700 000, eight bedroomed, double-storey palace built for him by the SACC in the "executive belt" of the Black township of Diepkloof, and paid

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for by churches in Norway, Switzerland and Canada.

By comparison, Slovo, now describing himself as "the last living Lithuanian communist," is pretty downmarket, living in a comparatively modest R365 000 pad in Observatory. But there are dark rumours in the townships that he owns two other homes as well. Hey, hold it. Are paid-up, regular Reds supposed to be property-owners? Isn't Joe the very man who has terrified Whites (and others) with his threats of redistribution and confiscation of private property? So what goes on here? Oh, well. We all know what it's like. Chap's gotta go with the flow.

While awaiting more appropriate digs, Thabo Mbeki hung out for months at the Carlton Court, an excellent address but at R500 a night (including breakfast, you will be relieved to know) one of the most high-priced hostelries in the country. Who picked up that tab? Some disgruntled folk whispered that it might be you and I, the SA taxpayers. Denials on all sides, so we still don't know.

Having access to a whole fleet of luxury ANC vehicles, Mandela, the Prince of Peace, is not often these days seen swanning around in his top-of-the-range, bomb-proof, bullet-proof scarlet Mercedes Benz 500, a swanky but somewhat dazzling "gift" from Mercedes Benz SA at "the request" of their ANC-supporting factory workers. Mbeki, another familiar face on the high society cocktail circuit, drives a white top-of-the-range BMW 318i, fast but not vulgarly ostentatious.

EGO ON WHEELS

Boesak, a lady's man and something of the Flash Harry of the socialist movement, splurged on a R150 000 turbo Lancia Thema, a car often described by the envious as "an ego on wheels." British newspapers, incidentally, have commented a bit snappishly that the underground garage at the ANC's Johannesburg headquarters at Shell House looks like a Mercedes/BMW showroom.

Led by Mandela, all ANC grandees are the very models of dashing Saville Row sartorial elegance, the note: neat but not gaudy. All threads are hand-tailored, naturally. No nonsense about "rise-and-shine," off-the-peg reach-me-downs with garish factory labels for these dudes. What do you take them for? Bank clerks? By comparison, Cabinet Ministers humbly seeking permission to negotiate with these spokesmen of "the people" often looks like plebs; gauche, downright provincial.

Boesak is particularly noted as a sharp dresser, with many commenting favourably on his taste in imported, soft silk ties, costing enough these days to keep the average Soweto family in good food for a month. But, please, what do you want? That he should wear ties from the OK?

And how about ANC Secretary-General Cyril Ramaphosa? Cyril today denies that he is, or ever was, a Red, though captured ANC documents indicated that he was once a "probationary" member of the SA

Communist Party. Some years ago he went on record: *Workers want a socialist system ... because all they have experienced from free enterprise is poverty and low wages.* "Well, the workers needn't worry. Cy himself doesn't suffer much deprivation.

Although, as former leader of the 250 000-strong National Union of Mineworkers, he once organised the biggest mining strike in SA history, costing the industry all-in something like R750 million, he has some very sound capitalist tastes. According to *Style* magazine, for years now he has been the frequent honoured guest at trout fishing week-ends, hosted by senior Anglo/American executives and other captains of industry.

Also, still according to the same source, when he last went to watch the SA Grand Prix at Kyalami, others in his exclusive enclosure were vastly impressed that he chose to arrive by helicopter. Better than knocking your skull out in one of those terrors of the tarmac, a minibus taxi – vehicles colloquially known as Zola Budds.

Hani sends his daughter to an exclusive R10 000-a-year Greek private school. Steve Tshwete's children go to Dale College, an expensive, and exclusive, private school in the Eastern Cape. Other ANC children can be found at Michaelhouse, Hilton, Bishops, Roedean and St Johns. Who foots the bills? You tell us.

Most of the ANC's Indian leaders – the people, backed up by some Whites, mainly Jews and Afrikaners, who really run the show – have White wives. COSATU's Jay Naidoo, another comrade whose hairy face is today often seen on the fashionable social circuit, turned up for his Houghton wedding in a Rolls. Eat your heart out, Inkatha.

DOING TIME

Helga, wife of pint-sized Sam Ramsamy of the National Olympic Committee of SA, was once an East German basketball player. Sam himself, the sportsman's friend, recently picked up some small-minded carping when flashing a R190 000 Raymond Weil wrist watch given him by his good friend, National Soccer League PRO Abdul Bhamjee. Some time later, you may recall, Bhamjee was sentenced to 14 years in the slammer, sent down on 33 counts of theft involving R7,4 million.

Sam, who reached his presence eminence because of his valuable ANC connections, lives with Helga in a plush Rosebank flat and swims regularly at the exclusive Wanderers Club. As far as we know, though working so diligently on our behalf in the international sporting field, Sammy still hangs on to his British passport.

Well, there it is. Thought some of those increasingly impoverished, homeless and hungry ANC communities, plus families and friends of those gunned down at Bisho, courtesy ANC "mass action" planning, might care to know how the other half live. As they say, nice work if you can get it. *Particularly if you are not required to man the barricades.*

HERO WHO CALLED ANC BLUFF

LET's today pay tribute to a hero: the Ciskei's Brigadier Oupa Gqoza. Few men in recent years have suffered such worldwide character assassination as perpetrated on this man. Here and overseas alike, the media seemed deadset on flooding the hate reservoirs and setting the stage for organised insurrection. Almost universally, the picture presented was that of a ruthless killer, tyrant, despot and dictator, the Saddam Hussein of the Xhosa nation. The ANC/SACP, according to the accepted version, were totally guiltless in Bisho, the innocent, deeply wronged victims of a military sadist.

All that, as we may one day find out, is absolute garbage, another brilliant ANC/SACP propaganda coup. In hard fact, showing more spinal column than most Whites, the tough little Ciskei leader was one of the very few prepared to call the bluff of the SA Communist Party: a party, let it be said, which has since the collapse of the former East bloc become a real rogue elephant in international politics.

Let's put our cards honestly on the table. Hani and his disciples in the SA media were not the only ones who wanted to force Gqoza from power. There are plenty in the SA Government who would like to do the same. And even more in the UN/US/European Community, a bloc clearly and implacably determined to impose a socialist/communist dictatorship on SA, of the type that has produced a continent of Somalias, Ethiopias, Angolas, Mozambiques and Zimbabwes.

So deep a thorn in the side of the ANC/SA Communist Party anarchists is Gqoza that, according to one intelligence report, they have put out a R100 000 contract on him. Studying their long-expressed wish to wipe out Dr Buthelezi, it is not unreasonable to suppose they would equally like to liquidate Gqoza.

Gqoza had good reason to take the stubborn stand on the Ciskei march that he did. He knows only too well what the ANC and its pillaging hordes can do. Last time around they did R100-million-worth of damage in Ciskei, a sickening blow to an already emaciated economy, leaving a terrible aftermath of hunger, want, disease and hate. And yet we were told it was the "democratic" right of the ANC/SACP to march on this pinpoint in Africa. It seems cruel to say so, but ANC members in that march deserved what they got. Those to whom evil is done do evil in return.

What's more, the build-up to the tragedy went on for many months. In November last year convicted bomber and terrorist, the overweight and over-presumptuous Marion Sparg, now an ANC spokesman, informed the world that Gqoza had to go, that the ANC was planning "mass action" to dislodge him. And so the deadly drumbeat built up, with heavy backing from many of the radical alliance's chums in the churches, the media, the SABC, this until such time as the carefully preplanned, contrived "massacre" took place.

ZULU KING WARNS ANC/SACP

IN 1879 the Zulus were the one formidable force standing up to British imperialism in what was to become SA. Today they are the one formidable force standing up to the ANC/SA Communist Party alliance's attempts to establish Southern Africa's fifth Marxist/socialist state. Which explains why the radical grouping has declared war on Inkatha and the Zulu nation. This leaves the IFP and the Zulu people with two options: Be intimidated out of existence, or go on the armed offensive.

Grave warning that the Zulu nation, for the first time since the Bambatha Rebellion of 1906, is ready and willing to flex its muscle came this month from King Goodwill Zwelithini ka Bhekuzulu, direct lineal descendent of Chaka and Cetshwayo. Speaking at the conference on federalism called by President De Klerk in Pretoria, the Zulu monarch said:

"I have been extremely hurt by the way in which the ANC and its South African Communist Party ally have targeted KwaZulu for specific attack. Those who seek to destroy the unity of KwaZulu and seek to deny KwaZulu as a reality cannot expect succour and strength from me.

"The Zulu people have always venerated their kings and they will not rest until the dignity which was rob-

bed by conquest and then by racist rule, is restored to them. Neither government, nor any political party, nor any power on earth will change that reality.

"A great deal of information about how my people feel and what their aspirations are, flows to my palace. I feel the throb of the Zulu pulse under my guiding hand. I want to say very clearly today that I am sensing a change in the mood of my father's people. There is a restiveness abroad amongst the people. There is an underlying agitation and a developing unease about the way in which I have been treated and about the way in which KwaZulu is being targeted for extinction.

"Centuries of developing ire and many generations of the development of Zulu valour have left their mark on my people. Across KwaZulu, traditional rulers are being put under pressure to rally their people in the face of threats against them. Perhaps revolutionaries like playing with explosive things, but I speak as a King when I say that God forbid the day should ever come that KwaZulu traditional rulers have to rally their people to respond to revolutionary and military threats by calling on the militarism that there is in the Zulu people.

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• As we have emphasised, Zwelithini traces his ancestry directly back to Chaka Zulu. Chaka, soldier and King, was as renowned in early 19th Century Africa as Napoleon was in Europe. While Napoleon was trying to conquer Europe, Chaka was forging scores of tribes into a warrior nation whose influence was felt throughout southern Africa below Lake Vic-

toria. We suggest that those renowned warriors, Hani, Mac Maharaj, Ramaphosa and others read again *The Washing of the Spears* and the many other histories that describe the warlike qualities of the great Zulu nation. With Moscow and East Germany no longer able to back them up, they may just find the IFP and Zulus a tougher nut to crack than they imagine.

THE MAN AT ULUNDI

"THE architects of any future political settlement will ignore the Zulu Prince at their peril." – Scott Macleod, *Time* magazine, 7.5.90.

IT IS indeed hard to envision a peaceful settlement in SA without Dr Mangosuthu Buthelezi. Here and overseas, people tend to forget that there are now only two political forces in SA of any consequence: The radical ANC/SACP/COSATU alliance and, opposing it, Dr Buthelezi's Inkatha Freedom Party, biggest paid-up political group in Africa. It is these two parties, not the NP, DP, CP or any other grouping – only the Black voter – who will sooner or later decide SA's future.

Let us, for everyone's sake, hope that final victory goes to those either led by or in alliance with IFP. Only with them can we hope to end up with a decent, broadly based democratic society rather than another of those despotic Marxist Black dictatorships that have blighted Africa.

Highly intelligent, extremely able and sensible, a moderate and a Christian, Dr Buthelezi is the most experienced political leader in SA today. Not one of the White leaders has, or ever could have, the grasp he has of the complexities of Black politics. As things stand now, moderates of all races increasingly view the tall, barrel-chested Zulu aristocrat as their main and most trusted spokesman. He has, of course, always had a White following but today more and more Whites see him as the only real leader in the country.

Yet this man, the great-grandson of King Cetshwayo who at Isandhlwana inflicted on the British forces the worst defeat they ever suffered at the hands of an enemy without firearms, has suffered vastly at the hands of fools and vicious men. As a student and even as the political leader of the Zulus, he suffered many indignities under the wretched Pass Laws.

CONFLICT

But, ironically for a man the ANC/SACP try so hard to stigmatise as a "puppet," most of his most bitter conflict has been with Pretoria. In 1953 he assumed the hereditary chieftainship of the powerful Buthelezi tribe, which has traditionally supplied prime ministers to the Zulu Royal House. For many years he was *de facto* political leader of KwaZulu though it was not till the 1970s that the SA Government bowed to the inevit-

able and confirmed him as Chief Minister of KwaZulu.

For a supposed puppet, Buthelezi was in long and acrimonious dispute with the Government. First came the "homelands" policy. In April 1961 he said "... the Zulus will prefer to die in their hundreds of thousands than be forced to be foreigners in their own homeland, which is SA." He has since written: "To be fobbed off with the crumbs of having a state only in KwaZulu was, I felt, a robbery and I wouldn't be part of it."

His refusal to accept independence for KwaZulu led Pretoria to try to replace him with the Zulu king, Goodwill Zwelithini. Its failure here did not enhance his status with the SA Government. His firm resistance to pressure to accept full "statehood" – like that accepted by the Xhosa states of Transkei and Ciskei – in effect killed off Dr Verwoerd's grand apartheid dream of a chain of independent Black homelands. KwaZulu would have been the jewel in that policy.

Buthelezi also refused all government efforts to lure him into negotiations. He said he would not do so while parties like the ANC were banned and its leaders in prison, and while the State of Emergency was in place. How he feels today about the many efforts he made on behalf of the jailed Mandela is not known. His only reward has been repeated kicks in the teeth.

SIDELINED

Nor did things improve with De Klerk and his moves to negotiate power into the hands of the Black majority. Both the Government and the ANC have done their utmost to sideline and marginalise Buthelezi and his supporters. A deeply sensitive man, the pain over these repeated betrayals must be unbearable. Examining just how often he has been shafted, it has needed a man of great inner strength, patience, forbearance and tolerance to keep going.

It is a miracle he has not said "The hell with it" and taken the easy road, joining the vast forces arraigned against us. Still, scorned and reviled by the radicals and "liberals" he may well be, but equally he is revered by those who understand his suffering and see his vision.

Born on August 27, 1928, his mother was the Princess Constance Magogo, daughter of King Dinizulu. In 1948 he registered at Fort Hare, where he studied with

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Robert Sobukwe and Robert Mugabe. Mixing with radicals, in 1950 he was rusticated for taking part in political protest. Later he resumed his studies at the University of Natal.

A practising Anglican, he has only one wife, Princess Irene, the girl he married almost 40 years ago. They have seven children and several grandchildren. Abstemious and methodical, he doesn't smoke and is impatient of foolishness. When Tutu came out in support of sanctions, Buthelezi wrote to him: "You shame the cloth you wear and turn the accolade you received in being given the Nobel Peace Prize into a farce. Are you a bishop or a politician?"

DEEP PRIDE

He invariably calls himself a South African first and a Zulu second. Nevertheless, rare today among educated Black Africans, is that he combines a modern outlook with deep pride in his ethnic traditions and culture. As a young man he was known as "Gatsha," but dropped this when into middle age, feeling it lacked gravitas – and was altogether too handy for malign headline writers.

If De Klerk, Roelf Meyer and Mandela really believe they can hustle SA into the hands of the ANC/SA Communist Party over the opposition of Buthelezi and his supporters strung right across SA, then they just don't know this man who grew up on sagas of Zulu resistance. We warn them now: this is not a man who will be content with a consolation prize.

Now let's examine Dr Buthelezi on the record:

"I AM offering a Black hand of friendship to the Whites of SA. Yes, it is a Black hand, but it is still a hand of friendship." – Jabulani Stadium, 14.3.76.

★ ★ ★

"WHEN I was a young Black nationalist, I believed that free enterprise was exploitive and should be leavened with a pinch of African communalism. I visited the guru of African socialism, Julius Nyerere, twice and on the second occasion he admitted he had made mistakes. For someone who has been thrust into the position where I am responsible for people who need to have their children educated, to have roofs over their heads, and to feed and clothe themselves and their families – people whose numbers are growing at the rate of 3% a year, these things made me shed all the illusions that I nursed as a young man. I know of no other economic system that is such a potent force for development, and creates so many jobs, as the free enterprise system. But Blacks must be allowed into it." – *Australian News Weekly*, 7.7.90.

★ ★ ★

"BLACKS are being left in a position of terrible desolation through sanctions and disinvestment: and by its policy of excising SA from the international community, the US will in effect become an exporter of violence and terror which can ultimately only set up despotic socialism. Blacks are being robbed of their future." – *Johannesburg Star*, 5.8.88.

"IF we don't get investment here there will, of course, be bloodshed. All revolutions revolve on poverty. I have never seen poverty and democracy living cheek by jowl. They are mortal enemies." – *London Sunday Telegraph*, 23.9.90.

★ ★ ★

"BLOODY revolutions fought against terrible repression do not automatically bring about great improvements." – *Reason*, March, 1986.

★ ★ ★

"THE ANC is turning Black brother against Black brother – stoning Blacks, burning them alive, hacking them to pieces. They are hiding behind children who have to face police brutality. But they want Blacks to go further than killing each other. They are also calling on you to destroy the country's economy. They know full well that SA's Black millions will starve if the economy is destroyed. They want you to loot and destroy shops. They want you to sabotage factories and disrupt transport systems. They want youth to have absolutely nothing to lose and will welcome death." – *SA Digest*, 10.4.85.

★ ★ ★

"MY IDEA of a redistribution of wealth is that we all work together for a big, big cake and then try to have slices for everyone. Nationalisation would terrify Big Business. If I were a big businessman and they were running the place, I wouldn't invest here." – *International Express*, October, 1991.

★ ★ ★

"IF A MAN sticks out his hand to shake my hand, I will shake his hand. If a man swears at me, I will swear at him. If a man hits me with his fist, I will hit him with my fist. If he uses a knife on me, I will use a knife on him. History demands no less of me than that. We dare not be weak." – Speech, 1986.

★ ★ ★

"IF THE scrawny cockerels which crow on dunghills will not scatter when we stamp our feet, we will grab them by their scrawny necks with our rough hands and squeeze them a little bit and make them gasp. And then we will see what will happen. Someone said the best form of defence is to be first to attack." – Speech, undated.

★ ★ ★

"THESE people do not know Zulu history and forget that the warrior blood of Kings and Zulu war generals courses in my veins. If anyone looking to the future of SA expects me to vanish into exile, they had better go and read their Zulu history." – Undated.

★ ★ ★

"THE great resources of our country must be harnessed to fight the real enemies of the people: deprivation, unemployment, disease, ignorance, homelessness and moral decay. SA is quite capable of rising from the ashes of apartheid into a colossus of Africa, bringing benefit to the entire sub-continent." – Speech, 1992.