## Once Again - Andrew Zondo

Andrew Zondo that 19 year old son of South Africa will never celebrate his 20th birthday. On the 9th September 1986, he was hanged by the neck until he was dead. His death was the outcome of the 5 death sentences passed on him by the Natal Supreme Court for his involvement in the Amanzimtoti bomb incident. Though Andrew Zondo is dead his ghost will continue to haunt all those who caused his death.

In APDUSA VIEWS of the April 1986 issue, we high-lighted the case of the death sentence imposed on him and showed the futility of taking his life. We then said that his execution would not resolve the circumstances which made him set off that bomb.

We now ask: What has Andrew Zondo's death achieved? Has it put an end to violence in South Africa? Has it stopped the acts of sabotage and bombings? Has it brought peace in South Africa? If none of the above has been achieved, then why his death? Firstly it was an act of revenge. Secondly, the indecent haste with which his sentence was carried out leads us to the conclusion that Andrew Zondo was hanged to appease the right-wingers in the camp of the oppressors. P.W. Botha had to prove to the Nationalist Party supporters that he is a strongman who is not going to sell the whites to the blacks of this country.

IT WAS TO PROVE THIS POINT THAT ANDREW ZONDO WAS MADE THE SACRIFICIAL LAMB!!

## GOOD-BYE, MY WORL'

Good-bye, my worl', good-bye my father worl'.

Carry me on your head, give me chop.

When this fool chile hear you breathe in the dark he no more 'fraid.

I smell you like de honey beer in the dark night.

I see your breast shine in the moon,

I feel your big muscle hold me up so I no fit to fall.

Good-bye, my father, you do all things for me, never ask for nothing for yourself.

by Joyce Cary in "Mister Johnson"