



Mr P.W. Botha, the Prime Minister of South Africa and Dr M.G. Buthelezi, President of Inkatha, the key leaders in South Africa who could not meet.

The relationship between the Honourable Prime Minister of South Africa, Mr P.W. Botha, and the Honourable Chief Minister of KwaZulu, Dr M.G. Buthelezi is deteriorating. Impressions have been conveyed that Chief Buthelezi is petulant and refuses to speak to the Prime Minister.

Recently, the Prime Minister is reported to have said that Chief Buthelezi is refusing to break bread with the Prime Minister. The Prime Minister further added that he was not going to beg Chief Buthelezi to have discussions with him. Chief Buthelezi responded to this, as follows:-

"Mr P.W. Botha is without any qualification the most powerful man in Africa. I think therefore it is clear to anybody with even a modicum of sense that I do not delude myself that I can trample over him. I certainly do not expect the Prime Minister to lie down at my feet to enable me to do so. The office of a Prime Minister demands respect and I am quite prepared to afford Mr P.W. Botha all the respect that his high office demands.

If I respect the Prime Minister and I acknowledge him to be the most powerful man in Africa, and I recognise my need to talk to him, that does not mean that I must do so in humble obeidance. I am entitled to disagree with the Prime Minister. I assume the democratic right to do so. The fact that I am denied a vote and the fact that I am made stateless by the new constitution does not for me mean that I

am not a South African, and, as a South African, standing tall in my patriotic commitments to my country, I have a God-given right to disagree with the Prime Minister and to do so openly and publicly. I have also got a right to mobilise public opinion behind me in support of my point of view.

When I did so during the referendum campaign last year, it was the Prime Minister himself who stooped so low politically as to use the language of my enemies when he told the world that my leadership was created by the South African Government and he also told the world that Inkatha was a Zulu Broederbond. The Prime Minister knows that this is just not the case. Prime Ministers can stoop to petty politicking in the hurly-burly of political campaigns. And when the Prime Minister did just this, I reprimanded him with

every justification.

The Prime Minister is reported to have said that I refuse to break bread with him. What he did not say was that I did so because of the very particular relationship which should exist between himself and myself. Every Zulu knows that differences of opinion between strangers are not personalised, but that when relationships are personalised, differences of opinion are personalised as well. Every Zulu knows that for us it is culturally wrong to break bread with a man with whom one has experienced personal difficulties which rankle in one's breast. Every Zulu knows that this cultural value is expressed idiomatically when we say that if you break bread with a man with whom one has rankling differences, tumours will develop in your stomach. I certainly don't want tumours to

develop in my stomach because I break bread with the Prime Minister when I should not be doing so.

I would welcome a private discussion with the Prime Minister in which we can sit as man to man and have the kind of discussion which Christian leaders ought to have. I would welcome being able to pray with the Prime Minister before such a talk, but no matter how much I would have liked to do so, I could not accept an invitation to sit down and break bread with him and other Black leaders while things were rankling in my breast.

Even if I do not have the full might of the State behind me, as an elected leader I represent more South Africans than the Prime Minister himself. I have said before that the ANC's Mission in Exile will never succeed in waging an armed struggle against South Africa if we in KwaZulu are not relied on. And I have said before that the Prime Minister's confederal dream will never come true if we do not support him. I neither support the armed struggle nor do I support any politics which tries to steer this country into a confederal future. I could not see my

way clear to becoming involved in the President's Council or in the Black Advisory Council which the Prime Minister wanted to tag me on to, to legitimise it. I did not see my way clear to be involved in the recent Soweto elections, but I do see it as urgently necessary to discuss the reasons why I could not do these things with the Prime Minister. I think it is urgently necessary for the very future of our country that the Prime Minister and I sit down to discuss the kind of things which we can do together.

The Prime Minister states that the ball is in my court. I deny this. I have stated to the Hon. Minister of Co-operation and Development that I am willing to meet the Prime Minister privately without any fanfare to discuss an agenda which both of us agree on. The Prime Minister knows in his heart of hearts that he and his Cabinet have set up the Cabinet Committee to make the country and the world believe that in his exclusion of us from Parliament, he is already doing something towards a political dispensation for Africans. During the Referendum, he stated categorically that he has no hidden agenda. He has stated that

Africans will never be included in Parliament and that this would not be done in his lifetime and in the lifetime of his children.

The Prime Minister must become a true reformer and show willingness to discuss the future of South Africa outside the four corners of apartheid. We in this House reject "independence" so-called. We reject his confederal formula. All these are cut and dried apartheid solutions for South Africa's problems. I am prepared to talk to the Prime Minister about the future of my children and the future of his own children.

If the Prime Minister gave me the categorical assurance that the Cabinet Committee is free to look at political developments without being confined within the four corners of the country's new constitution, I would wholeheartedly agree to dialogue between ourselves and the South African Government through the Cabinet Committee. The more critical the political situation in this country becomes, the more crucial it is that we do not make fundamental political blunders. I would like to discuss how not to do so with the Prime Minister.

COSAS FERMENTS BLACK/BLACK CONFLICT

By: Dumisani Makhanya

Inkatha Youth have learnt a bitter lesson that some politicians use Youth to do their political dirty work for them while they sit in luxury with lucrative jobs, big houses and flashy cars and it has also learnt that these politicians use them as cannon fodder in ill-conceived, foolhardy and failing ventures.

BLACK/BLACK CONFLICT

Cosas has regrettably not yet learnt this lesson. They dance to the tune of those who sit and sip whiskey in London, New York, Moscow and other capitals of the World. Cosas has no real organi-

sation. Cosas leadership thrive only on the nefarious activities of creating discord. Of all the youth groups in the country, they are by far the most bent upon creating Black/Black confrontation. Every time Cosas makes a move, the South African Government, the South African Army, the South African Police Force, smile with pleasure. Cosas is undertaking the South African Government's dirty work of dividing Black political Forces and setting Black brother upon Black Brother and Black sister upon Black sister, said Dr M.G. Buthelezi, the President of Inkatha, responding to the criticisms of Cosas during the Jabu-

lani Amphitheatre prayer meeting on 15 April 1984.

DISCORD

Look at the terrible discord which they have attempted to sow at places like Ngoye University. What transpired at Ngoye on the 29th October last year must be laid in large measure on the doorstep of Cosas. Cosas has got no national strategy for youth, Cosas does not mobilise the youth of the country. They have got no armoury of political weapons against apartheid. Facing the wrath of the South African Government makes them quake with fear and they run