

WE HAVE LOST A COMRADE

-Afrika Nkwe

When I heard about the untimely death of a young combatant of the June 16 Detachment, Comrade Champion Dladla, on the 26th July, I was shocked. I could not believe what I heard from my commander. I asked him thrice about this accident which took away Champion's life. He was one of us who left our beautiful country in those stormy days of 1976, to prepare ourselves in the art of people's war in order to destroy the racist regime and build a new democratic South Africa, free from all forms of oppression and exploitation.

Comrade, you hoped to see our Motherland free from the fascist claws, but we, your fellow-combatants whom you have left behind, will continue with the revolutionary armed struggle for the liberation of our country. And that is the most fitting tribute we will pay to you.

Your memory, my friend, shall never fade, your name will not be lost, your cause will never falter and on that day when victory is ours, your beautiful Motherland will concur that victory belongs to you as well.

My comrade-in-arms, you chose to fight rather than submit to racist terror of the Pretoria boer regime. Nobody will be forgotten and nothing will be forgotten when our people will be rejoicing like any other free people on that great day of our victory.

You the finest sons and daughters of our beloved country shall never be forgotten by our people. For the past three years I have known Comrade Champion as a simple young African man, doing his duty for his country in the context of our time.

Your death, comrade, is a loss to our struggling masses.

Lala kahle nsizwa yo-Mkhonto!

Let's pick up his fallen spear!

A m a n d l a ! M a a t l a !

LALA KAHLE NSIZWA YO-MKHONTO