Culture Bulletin

Our thanks to *Thobile Maso*, a worker poet, for permission to use his poem.

'How long'

'Until the lions bave bistorical tale of hunting The bistory will always Glorify the hunter'

When butman being breaths confusion anger erupts the mind chances cannot be resisted change is full of curiosity bigh and low, corner to corner

How long, how long

How long am I - to be a monopoly of poverty

How long am I - to be a monopoly of pain

How long am I - to be a victim of capitalist propaganda How long am I - to work to be poor

How long, bow long

The masses are crying in agony
living in the world of exploitation
smelling and tracing the human blood
from America to every where
who is creating the massacres
blood money, blood mercenaries

What is the item on the agenda? no power on earth can kill the will of people to live people's education is the mirror of the society, each one teach one Operation of racism, class oppression is international condemned

How long, bow long

There is a need to change this situation if we move forward as one We are tired of poverty We are tired of dying

Ob! Workers of the world
Now we know!
Rehearsals are over
People must govern
Now we know!
Confidence must be upheld

Not to have, but to be a government is the point in time

How long, bow long

How long is the time - for people's power How long is the time - for distribution of land

How long is the time - for distribution of wealth

How long is the time - for you and I to do something

YES# How long

How long, bow long

SOMETHING MUST BE DONE!!