

WHITE TERRORISM IN HONAN

Peking, Tung-fang Hung Pao, 12 April 1967

√The following is the full text of an article entitled, "White Terrorism in Honan," by Yu Lei (6276 4320), a member of the Honan Combat Team of the Peking Geological Institute Tung-fang Hung Commune. Tung-fang Hung Pao is published in Peking by the Tung-fang Hung Pao Editorial Board of Peking Geological Institute.√

At present, the counter-revolutionary restoration counter-current flowing from the top to the bottom is rampaging in Honan!

Honan is urgent!

Chairman Mao! Chairman Mao! The people of Honan, sunk in the white terror, yearn for you! The stubbornly struggling combat friends of the February 7 Commune yearn for you! The 50 million people of Honan turn their eyes toward Peking and hope to hear your voice!

"The thousands of items in the Marxist-Leninist principle may be summed up in one sentence: 'To rebel is right.'" In the eight months of struggle, the combat friends of the Revolutionary Association of the Chengchow University (Cheng-ta Ko-lien) √hereinafter referred to as the CURA√ and the revolutionary rebel worker and farmer comrades of Honan raised high the great banner of "to Rebel Is Right," and fought, sacrificed, revolted, and rebelled courageously! They launched a fierce attack of the small handful of capitalist authoritarians in the provincial and municipal commissions, and established great merits for the great cultural revolution of Honan. How can it ever be forgotten! On 7 February, on the sacred ground of the February 7 Strike — Chengchow, with fluttering red flags and resonant gongs and drums, the proletarian revolutionaries realized their great association, and the February 7 Commune was born! However, while the revolution was flourishing and the revolutionary great association was further growing, the small handful of capitalist authoritarians in the party, by their olfactory sense, felt a threat against them and the imminence of the end. Thus, with a ten-fold hatred and a hundred-fold insanity, they waged a desperate struggle against the revolutionaries. All at once, the black clouds rolled, and the evil fog filled the air. The white terror again enveloped Honan, and a great struggle was to begin!

The situation changed suddenly!

Within a few days, all the revolutionary rebel organizations of Chengchow were attacked by the "monarchists!"

In the evening of 5 March, a jeep screamed to a stop at the gate of the CURA. Four men jumped out and delivered a despatch to it: Tomorrow we will hold a mass meeting. You must not make trouble. If you disturb the meeting ground, you must take the full responsibility!

In the forenoon of 6 March, our CURA negotiated with Tang Yen-ch'uan (7825 6056 1557). Of medium stature, dishevelled hair, and wearing glasses, Tang Yen-ch'uan patted his long hair and said to us: "In the past, some of the things were not right. Hereafter, we must do our best to improve the relationship with the military region before we tackle the revolutionary 'three-combine' and seize the power from the small handful of capitalist authoritarians in the party!" Just at this time, there was an uproar outside the door. The Chengchow University Red Guard Combat Division surrounded the CURA! The broadcasting vehicle of the "monarchist" division emitted wild abusive statements: The Chengchow University Revolutionary Association is an illegal organization! The Chengchow University Revolutionary Association must be firmly suppressed!...

Shouting loudly, the "monarchist" elements forced their way inside to conduct a search. The situation was extremely urgent. In a hurry, Tang Yen-ch'uan wrote a note and handed us the seal of the CURA, asking us to take it out. In one split second, the "monarchist" division charged in like a hive of bees and wanted to kidnap Tang Yen-ch'uan. "Report our situation to the Central!" With barely enough time to utter these words, Tang Yen-ch'uan was taken by force!

Goodbye! Comrades! Goodbye, dear combat friends! Temporary parting means nothing! The Geological Tung-fang-hung warriors firmly support you! They firmly fight alongside the Chengchow University Revolutionary Association!

Filled with a confidence for victory, we slung our book satchels on our back, carried the request of our combat friends of the CURA, and strode out of the door. The "monarchist" clowns tried to stop us, showing off like watch dogs. Upon reprimanding them and telling them that they had no right to restrict us, they retreated in face of our righteousness. Instead, they asked us to register. We considered it an insult to the Geological Tung-fang-hung, ignored them, and walked out of the door with our heads high.

Soon, as the "monarchists" failed to find the seal of the CURA after a search, they eyed our book satchels with suspicion. They sent spies to follow us, and even wanted to search us by force! A violent struggle began!

Under the "protection" of a large group of "monarchist" guards, we came to the gate of the Chengchow University. The gate was under heavy guard,

and only one small opening in the gate was left open. We headed for the opening. The "monarchists" were in a dilemma. They hesitated using their gun, and yet they were unwilling to let us go! Thus they followed us around for five hours in the campus!

To carry out the request of our combat friends and take the seal out safely, we decided to open our book satchels in full view of the people outside the campus fence. Under this situation, the "monarchist" clowns did not dare to look carefully, and they had to permit us to leave. We succeeded! We proudly walked out of the campus gate!

This was only a trivial incident. Compared with the struggle achievements of the revolutionary rebels of Honan, it was only one drop in the ocean, and deserves no mentioning. However, we are writing it down here as a slap on the face of the "monarchist" clowns! Jump around, abuse, follow, and spy! Do what you like! But we four Geological Tung-fang-hung warriors, in spite of your searches, brought out the seal of the CURA! What a mockery of you!

We are writing it down, so that our combat friends of the CURA can read it. It is our support of them! Fight stubbornly! Victory will be ours!

We are writing it down, so that our worker and farmer comrades of the February 7 Commune can read it. The Geological Tung-fang-hung warriors will forever remain with you! Fight alongside you! Succeed alongside you!

Revolutionary combat friends and comrades! In Chengchow, enveloped by the white terror, the proletarian revolutionaries of Honan have not capitulated. To defend Chairman Mao's revolutionary line and the great Mao Tse-tung's thinking, they have not been intimidated, nor conquered! They are waging a bloody battle!

On 6 March, the little Red Flag soldiers of the February 7 Commune in the middle school affiliated with the Chengchow University broke through the fence of the university, charged into the campus and the building where Tang Yen-ch'uan was imprisoned, and bid him farewell! They presented him with their treasured tablet of Chairman Mao's sayings and Chairman Mao's portrait!

They threw loaves of bread up to Tang Yen-ch'uan from downstairs, so that he would not have "to eat the bread of the 'monarchists!'"

They wrote a big slogan on the building: The February 7 Commune will win!

The Combat Division hated these little red soldiers to the extreme. They pushed and beat them, and scattered their blood on the soil of the Chengchow University!

6 March, a dark and ominous night in Chengchow!

The news came. Tang Yen-ch'uan was beaten up! He disappeared 4 o'clock in the morning! The revolutionary rebels of the Grain Institute were smashed! The Honan Medical Tung-fang-hung were smashed!...

Many stayed up all night! Many shed their hot tears in front of Chairman Mao's portrait!

7 March, the broadcasting of the revolutionary rebels of all the plants was placed under control. The revolutionary rebels were ordered to disband and join the "monarchist" organizations!

Some of the revolutionary rebel workers were arrested in bed, and others while beside their machines... All kinds of trumped up charges, and all kinds of excuses...

"Lifting our head, we see the North Star; we yearn for Chairman Mao in our heart!" How the 50 million people of Honan hope for the voice of Chairman Mao!

We cannot forget how, on the day when the Chengchow University was surrounded, a comrade with torn clothes held on to us, in spite of the supervision of the Combat Division, and asked us to be sure to report the conditions to the Central!

We cannot forget how, on the day of departure, the revolutionary workers of the State Cotton First Plant protected and accompanied us to the station, and helped us get away from the spies 4 o'clock at night! Meanwhile, their strong revolutionary responsibility feeling made them rush back to the workshop 6 a.m. in the morning so that they could create new wealth for the state!

We cannot forget how an old worker of the State Cotton First Plant held up Chairman Mao's portrait with trembling hands and said with tears in his eyes: Chairman Mao! We think of you day and night!

We cannot forget how a worker comrade declared with tears in his eyes: "I would sooner be killed than joining their organization" (referring to the "monarchist" organization)!

Only in revolution does one realize the intimacy of the Chairman! In the days of the white terror, how the 50 million people of Honan turn toward Peking! How they long to hear the voice of Chairman Mao!

Writing this far, we are filled with indignation and hatred. Now, our revolutionary combat friends of Honan, the comrades who shed their blood alongside us, have again been accused as counter-revolutionary, arrested, beaten up, and persecuted! Meanwhile, the diehard "monarchists" have re-kindled their dead ashes and become "leftwing" as a matter of course.

Arrogant and ostentatious, they assaulted our combat friends of the CURA. If this can be tolerated, is there anything which one cannot tolerate?

Together with Wu Chih-p'u (0702 5347 0944), Ho X X, the old rotten egg who has been in Honan for more than decade, attacked and persecuted Comrade P'an Fu-sheng (3382 1788 3932) in the old days. Today he wants to knock down Comrade Liu Chien-hsun (0491 1696 8133). It is this rascal who is operating the rumor manufacturing machine, deceiving the people, ruthlessly suppressing the revolutionaries, and promoting the counter-revolutionary restoration. How vicious!

Chairman Mao exhorts: "The Chinese Communist Party has clearly assessed the international and domestic situations according to the Marxist-Leninist science. It knows that the attack of all the internal and external reactionaries must, and can, be defeated. When dark clouds appear in the sky, we must immediately point out: This is only a temporary phenomenon. Darkness will soon pass, and dawn is ahead." The temporary rampage of the capitalist authoritarians in the party does not indicate their power in the least bit. On the contrary, it fully shows the imminence of their end! Victory will definitely belong to the 50 million people of Honan armed with Mao Tse-tung's thinking! The great red banner of Mao Tse-tung's thinking will fly high over the land of China!

Repel the capitalist restoration counter-current!

Long live Chairman Mao's revolutionary line!

Yu Lei, Honan Combat Team, Tung-fang-hung Commune
Peking Geological Institute.