

IN MEMORY OF CARLOS B. DEL ROSARIO

March 19, 1971, is a day that can never be forgotten by every democratic Filipino patriot and revolutionary in the national democratic movement. It was the day that a dear comrade was kidnaped by the fascist reactionary authorities, puppets of US imperialism, with the assistance of the Lava revisionist renegades. A year has passed. Every sign points to the conclusion that our dear comrade Carlos B. del Rosario, an outstanding leader of the national democratic movement, has been murdered for the high and noble principles that he stood for.

It is clear beyond doubt that the US-Marcos clique and the Lavaite revisionist fascists, especially by the latter's insistence, had made the mad calculation that they could force him to tell them my whereabouts. He was known to have firmly fought for the same revolutionary principles that I have stood for and was married to a close kin of mine. He was even pictured by the enemies of the revolutionary movement as my "personal representative" in certain organizations. But the stupid calculation of our enemies has utterly failed. By every sign, he has willingly sacrificed his life with great revolutionary honor and pride.

The disappearance of Carlos B. del Rosario was closely followed by the disappearance of my brother, Francisco C. Sison, and the driver, Elpidio Morales, on May 24, 1971. The latter event has merely stressed the viciousness and barbarity of our enemies, who do not stop at doing every evil to spite the revolutionary movement. To this day, however, they have failed to locate me even at the cost of several murders. They have failed to cow the revolutionary masses who, instead, have only become more enraged and more ready to fight back because of these crimes and because of so many more crimes essential to the reactionary regime.

It is a well-known fact that the US-Marcos clique and the Lava revisionist fascists (the notorious Monkee-Armeng Bayan-Masaka gang) have colluded in the most dastardly crimes to attack the revolutionary mass movement. Boasting of their fascist crimes and trying to depreciate revolutionary propaganda, the Lava revisionist renegades have gone so far as to prate publicly, "Lightning is far more clear than thunder which deafens but is empty. Don't be piqued, Sison!" Thanks to the revisionist fascist scoundrels themselves, they have shown beyond doubt their bloody hands. A few surprise and wild attacks by the people's enemies are not really worth as much as they imagine. In its steady course, the protracted people's war will certainly settle the blood debts of the people's enemies. And no genuine revolutionary will ever imagine that revolution is a dinner

party or a picnic or anything so graceful or so brief.

The death of every revolutionary hero is always many times avenged. He always lives in the hearts and thoughts of the masses and of his ever-increasing comrades.

March 18, 1972