

A BLOOD AND TEAR ACCUSATION OF THE
BOURGEOIS REACTIONARY LINE

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On 22 January, the revolutionary rebel comrades of the Shih-tzu-p'o Kindergarten of the Tung-ch'eng Ward finally seized the power of the capitalist authoritarians led by Ku Min-shu (7357 2404 2579)! This was a most satisfying event! All the members of my family were so moved that we broke down in tears, because we were all victims of the bourgeois reactionary line. The persecution suffered by us cannot be enumerated by 10,000 words.

I graduated from the Peking Kindergarten Normal School in 1964. I am just twenty years of age. My occupation is a staff member. I grew up under the nurture of Mao Tse-tung's thinking. Two years ago, with an unlimited devotion to the party and Chairman Mao, and the ambition to serve the people, I proceeded to my work post. After arrival at my unit, I found many things not to my liking. Ku Min-shu (of capitalist origin; principal of the kindergarten and party branch secretary), a capitalist authoritarian, had full control of the kindergarten, faithfully implemented the revisionist line of the black municipal commission, and favored one group while attacking another. Whoever close to her was close the party and could join the party. Was this not the revisionist line?

On 1 June of last year, Chairman Mao personally decided to broadcast the first Marxist large-letter bulletin of the Peking University. Hearing the broadcast, I jumped in joy, and was so excited

that I lay awake all night. The next day, I went to the kindergarten and, together with several young comrades, wrote many large-letter posters exposing Ku Min-shu. By then, it would have been proper for her to examine herself thoroughly, freely activate the masses, and support the large-letter posters. Yet, she and some others did exactly the reverse. She shifted the goal of struggle, attacked the revolutionary masses, spread rumors and slanders, and purposely created confusion. The revolutionary flame could not be suppressed. Just when every one opened fire on her, the Tung-ch'eng Education Bureau sent the work team in.

The work team was the fire extinguishing team. Upon its arrival, it immediately urged us to "calm down, and do not be excessive." It, in fact, encouraged the bourgeois authoritarians and discouraged the revolutionary masses. When we disagreed, they made such remarks as: "Those welcoming the work team are revolutionary; those failing to do so are non-revolutionary; those resisting it are counter-revolutionary." At that time, I was so angry that I became speechless. We reported the condition to the new municipal commission, but the comrades of the said commission ignored us altogether. What should we do? According to Chairman Mao's instructions, we must emancipate ourselves, prosecute the revolution, and continue the struggle against Ku Min-shu. They hated me deeply, calling me a "dark gang member," an "ambitious individual," and a "counter-revolutionary."

On 8 August, the "16 articles" formulated under the personal sponsorship of Chairman Mao, our great leader, was promulgated, and the revolutionary masses rejoiced. However, Ku Min-shu resorted to more evil and unscrupulous means. She directed her intimates to attack me. I was asked to admit my errors because my elder brother was "counter-revolutionary" (in fact, he is a revolutionary worker who dares to express his opinions to the commune party committee) and I belonged to the family of a "counter-revolutionary." Hsueh-shu precinct also telephoned her to watch over me. In the afternoon of 27 August, they wanted to wage a struggle against me. At that time, I was calm, because I was innocent, and free from any guilty feeling. Walking into the meeting ground, they shouted: "Down with all monsters and evil spirits;" "Confess and we will be lenient; resist and we will be strict;" "Down with Hsu Chien-hua!" I shouted loudly: "Long live Chairman Mao;" "Long live the Communist Party;" "Long live the revolutionary rebel spirit!" They reviled me for being hypocritical. A group of them pushed me down and forced me to go on my knees. As I just had an operation for rheumatic fever on my legs, the pain made me shake all over, but they forced me to kneel. They then began to expose me, accusing me for being "counter-revolutionary," and for "holding black meetings." They accused my elder brother as a "counter-revolutionary element" and my mother, an "evil element." They forced me to admit the truth of such accusations. As my brother was a revolutionary worker and my mother a

teacher, how could I admit that they were "counter-revolutionary" and "evil?" They began to beat me. They also wanted me to say that Ku Min-shu was an authoritarian following the socialist road. When I refused, they asked me to raise the black placard. Thereafter, they incited the red guards, who were ignorant of the truth, to cut off my hair. The purpose of such cruelty was to use me as an example to intimidate the revolutionary masses and suppress the comrades who wrote the large-letter posters together with me. They also wanted to force me to reveal the names of the comrades who wrote the large-letter posters. Even if I died, I would protect my combat partners. I refused to tell them. They whipped me with a leather belt. The session lasted from the afternoon to 9 p. m. at night. They were truly fascist rascals!

In the evening, they dragged my mother to the meeting ground, and ordered me to beat her. They said that if I refused to do so, the red guards would kill her. It was unendurable! How could I beat my own mother? Yet, I was scared that they would really kill her. So, I hardened myself and beat her up the entire evening. The next day, Ku Min-shu and her gang dragged me to the kindergarten and continued with the struggle meeting. It was even more insane than the first day. They surrounded me, beat me with their fists, whipped me with leather belts, and kicked me. I was half dead. At this time, Ku Min-shu's son, Liu Shuang-shuang (0491 7175 7175), slashed me viciously with a leather belt. When I fainted, they accused me for faking. They stamped their feet on me, and kicked the lower part of my body. To avenge his mother, Liu Shuang-shuang whipped me with a leather belt equipped with a metal buckle. I was covered with blood. My heart was filled with hatred! I shed no tears. All I felt was hate! I hated Ku Min-shu, the living devil, and the bourgeois reactionary line! Chairman Mao exhorted: "The principles of Marxism may involve a thousand things, but they can be summed up in one sentence -- 'It is right to rebel.'" I wanted to rebel. Even if I were killed, I wanted to rebel! Seeing Chairman Mao's portrait, I wept. Chairman Mao^{VOY} understand best the revolutionary masses. I will listen to your words: "Make up your mind, fear no sacrifice, brush aside all difficulties, and strive for victory!"

Unable to walk, I will crawl. I will not lie down. I must struggle.

Seeing my stubbornness, they conspired with the Tung-szu precinct to send my whole family to a rural village and make us undergo labor reform under supervision. It lasted for three months! I spent my days hoping and nights thinking. Turning toward Peking, I yearned for Chairman Mao. I believed firmly that my general direction was not wrong, and that the reactionaries would perish! I hoped and hoped in my heart! I hoped that Chairman Mao would promptly right the wrongs suffered by the revolutionary masses!

The spring thunder shook heaven and earth. Chairman Mao announced his policy to redress the wrongs of the revolutionary masses! Hearing this news, I danced with joy in my room. Truly, the party is greater than heaven or earth, and Chairman Mao is closer than one's own parents! Chairman Mao! You are the reddest sun in my heart!

How uneven is the revolutionary road! The capitalist authoritarians laid layers of hidden reefs, but they could not suppress the revolutionary storm or block the revolutionary torrent. After the repeated courageous struggles of the vast revolutionary masses, the proletarian revolutionary line finally gained a decisive victory. Now, my mother and my two brothers have all returned to Peking. My combat friends gave us clothes and other necessities. They all said: "Little Hsu, you were lucky to return alive!" Truly, there is nothing as good as socialism, and nothing as deep as the class friendship! Under the sunshine of Chairman Mao, the revolutionary comrades feel an unlimited concern over me, and help me in every possible way. With the pressure of the revolutionary masses, Ku Min-shu had to acknowledge her error (p'ing-fan) to me, and the Tung-szu precinct which supported her also apologized to me for the first time.

Nevertheless, the capitalist authoritarians represented by Ku Min-shu and a very small minority adhering stubbornly to the bourgeois reactionary line are unwilling to give up. They make such remarks as "settling account after the fall;" "wait till the latter stage of the movement;" etc. Go chase your own shadow! We want to seize your power! As stated by Chairman Mao, with political power, we have everything. That the capitalist authoritarians could do anything they pleased and attacked the revolutionary masses as "counter-revolutionary" in the past was because they had the political power. They protected themselves with their power, which was built on the misery of the revolutionary masses. We give no quarters. We want to seize their power.

Comrades, even though we have seized the power, the struggle has not ended. Chairman Mao exhorts that it has been merely the first step in the 10,000-li trek in a nation-wide victory. The bourgeoisie is definitely unwilling to give up, and it will counter-attack. However, we are not afraid. We not only can destroy the old world, but are also capable of building a new one!

Let us shout:

Long live the revolutionary rebellion!

Long live the proletarian revolutionary line represented by Chairman Mao!

Long live the great unity and great power seizure of the proletarian revolutionaries!

Long live the proletarian dictatorship!

Long live the Chinese Communist Party!

Long live, long long live, our great mentor, great leader,
great general, and great pilot, Chairman Mao!

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