

Proletarians

Come

To Sabra-Shatila

Ask for the shoemaker,

«Abu Raya is alive, his wife, the boy,

Palestine the daughter is alive.»

Day after day

Under the feeble electric lamp

Within your mouth a handful of nails,

Spitting

Fixing them in the leather shoe.

You shod the Palestinian fighters

You shod the children

You shod us with history, our common history

That imperialism-Zionism hid from our knowledge.

Our mouths full of nails

Nails of consciousness

We will shoot

To imperialism, Zionism, racism.

For life

We go forward

With our will

Our science, history!

- A modest friend of the Palestinian people



Readers: Pay Your Subscriptions Now

We are now trying to have *Democratic Palestine* pay a reasonable part of its production expenses. Please help us in this effort by sending the subscription fee of US\$24 for 12 issues, by check or money order, to Democratic Palestine, Box 12144, Damascus, Syria.

We apologize for the trouble we have caused some of you by changing our mode of payment. After the fact, we learned that our account in the Bank of Cyprus could not receive checks for *Democratic Palestine*. Also a few readers have sent money to the Bank of Syria, but we have no account there and cannot retrieve the money. Please do not send to any bank, but enclose your check or money order with the subscription blank in an envelope to the above address.

We do want to thank those who have managed to pay their subscription despite all these practical difficulties. However there are many readers who have not ever confirmed their address with us. If we do not hear from you by September 15, your name will be removed from our mailing list.