

My dear brothers & sisters,

We send you greetings from the  
Babylon of our oppression.

All of us are keeping fine and our spirits are exceedingly strong in spite of the circumstances. On our second court appearance we shook the daylights out of the system by our attitude and conduct — you must have heard about this grand start to our case. Our charge sheet is a 105 pages of white stupidity and rubbish — although it is a long-winded document it doesn't frighten us one bit. The charge-sheet never ceases to amuse us — it's just a big joke. There's no need for any fear, especially as regards their charge-sheet. We have truth and right on our side and can never fail in whatever we do — the fight for our freedom from white baaskap shall go on, despite the annual casualties. Now it's us — before it was others, tomorrow it will be yet others. But the fight continues until the dawn of a day free from our daily cares, worries and fears, free from having to carry a pass, free from worrying about where our next meal will come from, free from having to be pushed about from pillar to post, free from white arrogance and superiority forever.

Azania shall be free, and it will be through our doing. We must persevere in our fight for justice and liberty from boer oppression, despite the many obstacles placed in our path at every turn — like our arrests and detentions without trial.

We are placing all our hope and

aspirations in your hands — we know that you will continue putting into practice all that needs to be done, putting BAWU on the map, forever. We've heard that you are progressing on the worker field and cutting the grass from under the white feet of the Bolton Hall crowd who are intent only on getting black worker support only as far as their own white positions of power and privilege are preserved forever.

This is the typical role of the white liberal who will befriend blacks in a situation where their own money and power is oppressing us — this role of theirs they will never give up of their own accord — we have to make them give it up, by getting black workers to realize that we are on their side and that our future is bound together, and our future lies in our hands.

Not in the hands of a few white liberals who are bent only on saving their own positions of power over the black worker. So that they can control and use black workers when the time suits them. They are not fighting ~~for~~ for our liberation — they are just maintaining the oppressive status quo.

That is why it is so very important that we never give an inch in our fight, especially on the labour scene. We don't need to meet anyone halfway or anywhere. It is for them to make the concessions, not us — we've got nothing to give. WE WANT, and we HAVEN'T GOT! Be strong and do not shift from the principles that are so dear to black people and the sure liberation of Azania from the white foreigners.

Amandla!