



Progressive Voice

To Partners of Progressive Change:

Comrade, there will be mud slung at you!

Debasing, humiliating names slug to describe your character, your new stance!

Comrade, you will be intimidated!

Clandestinely followed home and about, just to give you discomfort.

You will lose favour from your old friends and contacts that have been key support over the year.

Yes, you will be definitely threatened!

All this because you have sort to pursue change, and have taken active action to realise that change. You wear Bright-Yellow and speak progress thus the enemy!

But comrade fear not!

For history is replete with examples of tough and arduous journeys that revolutionaries have had to endure to realise the ultimate victory of revolution. And the prices paid in struggle vary, even to the ultimate! Qina Qabane Qina!

You see, the first struggle, among many to come, that our Association of Progressive Workers Union faces is the finding of its rightful and deserved place in the bargaining chambers of recognised unions in our sector. We have seen deliberate manoeuvring by the offices mandated to legally officialise our organisation.

We witness the blatant attempt to delegitimise our efforts to work for the workers. To discourage us to a point of giving up, and have us convince ourselves that perhaps we are misplaced and misguided in our quest to find an alternative. These sinister attempts of closing rank are obvious and plain for all willing to see, to see!

Our journey has just began, and the great number of our already eager- for-help membership provides us with the required courage and determination to forge

ahead with our struggle. And that support ought to dispel any doubt to the success of our struggle for our overdue official recognition.

Do realise that the birth of APWU occurs during arguably the best and favourable time to organise in contemporary history of our country.

This is so because while workers were hoodwinked for decades have come to realise that those that have for long proclaimed their devotion to the worker, were in fact and still are masters of double speak.

Friends with the Worker by morning yet true Partners of Capital by night.

The kind of Partnerships that are founded on the unrewarded backaches of the hardworking worker but completely further from worker interest.

Where is fair pay?

Where is recognition?

When is this elusive promotion coming?

When was the last time a budget was found for my development?

The worker asks!

The clearest sign of capitulation to capital by the state is when attempts at driving state policy with regard labour agreements, permission is first sort from the very capital, with the intension to nurse its needs.

While the worker has to concede to terms inherently detrimental to it.

This is the time that considerable political change is taking place in our country and indeed the world.

A change that reveals how capital has yet again found its voice. An unambiguous voice that spells out their claims to the Means-Of-Production-Throne, an empire of selfish accumulation by the hand of the worker, that they and only they have the unfettered right to reconfigure and direct what the terms of work will be. With that, what the terms of remuneration, working conditions will be.

And the worker is not part of that conversation.

There has not been any better time, like now Qabane, since the advent of our democratic dispensation for us to organise ourselves into a formidable voice of worker interest against the belly-plump-bullies of capital cheer-led by some in organised labour.

Ours is to be solely focussed, and with the only bias to the worker. Always!

The time is now!

Let us all intensify our work in mobilising other workers and comrades to be part of this evolution for their interest.

The future wants to record your name in the annuals of the revolution of worker history. Woza.

Amandla!!!

