# DIRECT ACTION AC

VOL. 1 No. 4

Registered at G.P.O. for Transmission by Post as a Newspaper.

SYDNEY, MAY 1, 1914.

ONE PENNY.

#### THE "ONE BIG UNION"

Its Rebellious Origin and Its "Fighting" Future.

The cry of One Big Union, which first arose from the hearts of the pro-pertyless submerged masses of America a few years ago has since found an echo in many queer recesses.

Timid exploiters have whispered it to themselves in awe: those more bold scoffed at its pretensions and defied the inevitable, as at Lawrence Mass., McKees Rocks and elsewhere; churches have denounced it as giving rise to class hatred and class antagor rise to class narred and class antagonism; juries and judges have tried its protagonists at the bar of capitalist ethics and capitalist law; it has crossed oceans and continents and given hope and inspiration to erstwhile desperate, despairing millions-all this might have been expected by the en-thusiast, but that the cry should find a resting place in the bosom of Mr. William Hughes, Labour M.P., and ex-Attorney-General of the Australian Commonwealth, is surely something more than the most sanguine ever

But the fact is not so remarkable when examined in in its true perspective; it is one of those phenomena, which, when looked at in the light of history, should make intelligent work-

There has been few great historical movements which, at some period or other of their development, have not been seized upon by the unscrupulous very often successfully, and led blind ly from the path which they were originally intended to pursue.

founder of Christianity laid equality and brotherhood as the foun-dation stone of his movement, but since the days of Constantine downwards, the Christian religion her bear wards, the Christian religion has been prostituted to privilege, its ministers have openly championed slavery and oppression, and its crimes against hu-manity would make its latest Polysian convert blush for shame if he only knew.

The French Revolution with its watchword of Liberty, Equality, and Fraternity, chanted by the rebel slaves of an effete aristocracy, affords an-other illustration of how scheming and ambitious place-hunters are ever to turn the discontent and need of the tolling masses into power and pelf for

So, as soon as the workers of today show symptoms of impatience with the results of their "redemption" (this time, not by blood, but by ballot), and resurrected the idea of class emancipation by class action, there are not wanting th to be in the vanguard of a mover provided it can only be led whither they desire.

That the One Big Union idea is getting hold of the rank and file of the Australian working class, there is no gainsaying. Australan workers were in the forefront of fighting unionism nearly a quarter of a century ago: but type of individual who landnent in the quagmire ed that movement in the quagmire of Parliamentarism, and sunk the workers deeper into the economic mire, is now once again to be found, with the self-same purpose in view, joining in the chorus of One Big Union, whilst their every action for the past fwenty years has been a de-alai of the material basis on which that they exist a betrayal of the class that idea rests, a betraval of the class struggle and all it stands for.

Will history repeat itself? I think

The One Big Union as preached and understood by thousands of rebellious workers to-day has about as much relation to the politicians' conception of of modern science have to the Book of Genesis.

Our Arbitration-loving Billy would ogeneous collection of every large and petty union in the Commonwealth allwith arbitration awards expiring a different dates, each immediately re sponsible to its own little clique of officials, but all ultimately under the supreme control of ambitious politi-cians, a Junta in which vote! vote vote! would be the first word and last.

This is the Great Betrayal to which Hughes and Co. are looking, some of them consciously, others ignorantly but all greedily and without reserve

Is this to be the end of the One Big Union idea? I can imagine the reply of the I.W.W. rebel on the track, by the campfire, in the fields, factories, mines, and gaols of Australia.

Is it-h-e-l-l!!!

That is why we smile at Hughes

#### The Great American "Joker."

President Worried, Plute Indifferent.

That great American philanthropist, disposition to fight to the bitter end John Dough Rockefeller, is in the limelight once again. Presi-dent Doctor Wilson, of the United Snakes, has appealed to the Oily Mag-Snakes, has appealed to the OIF Mag-nate to do something, as the largest mine owner in the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company, where gatting guns, ar-moured trains, milital, thuse phaker-tons, and all the rest of the riff-raft. tons, and all the rest of the riff-raff, are shooting up the miners who desire to make a living wage. John D. Rocky-fellow, who, it might be observed, pertinently, is more than largely responsible for the present Mexican trouble, intimates that he is too busy playing golf to be bothered with such trifles as these.

The Wheatland "murderers," wh The Wheatland "Burderers, wan never were known to carry a gun, Ford and Suhr, are serving their life sentence. Thus far attempts to secure a new trial have proved ineffective. The LW.W.s and other rebels in the United States, are showing every plorations in South America.

this latest and most dastardly crime

of capital against labour.

Paid thugs, special police and militia continue their foul tactics against the striking miners of Calumet, Michigan, while Congress "investigates."

President Wilson candidly admits that he cannot spare any soldiers to settle either the Calumet or Colorado oldiers to troubles. Says he needs them for subduing the peons of Mexico.

Meanwhile, the I.W.W.s of America are chuckling in their sleeves at the impotence and pusilianimity of their anointed chief executive. There is also a broad grin going around the world at the expense of poor old Uncle

It is stated on good authority that New Jersey Slim Woodrow Wilson will be perfectly willing to relinquish his job when Theatro Roosenbunk

### **Humans and Cattle**

Oxen May Loiter But Man Must Work.

There were three of them. Swag-gles. It was more than hot. It was in Northern Queensland. Summer Hundred and a few ode units in the ice-box. It was Hell! No shade, no water, no nothing.

No shade, no water, no nothing.

They glimpsed a shimmering something in the distance, dancing on the
drab landscape. It was a branch
railway line doing the tango. The
trio made it. They discovered a
bridge, spanning a gully. There was
shade—grateful, refreshing shade.
But, alas, there were also cattle—
panting for relief.

The human "cattle" vanquished the
bovines.

bovines.

Shortly arrived the perspiring and spluttering minion of the law, flour-ishing a young cannon.

"Here! Here! You fellows, go and find your shade somewhere else. This is for the cattle." Moral: Cattle are saleable; the

labor market is overstocked.

#### The Shoe With a Kick.

Once on a time a slave did climb To greater heights than Cabot; Taught unto men, and to their sen. The beauty of the Sapot.

Of dainty feet sings many an ode

Exploiters all, who hold in thrall, Your destinies and mine. Curse Sabotage and vainly rage, And whine and whine and whine

They know that weapon as their

They see the tollers' freedom

So see we then—by word and pen— Impotence in our masters. Our police, our plutes, our prostitutes

Our priests, our press, our pastors, Confess that they are greedy

Now Slaves put on those wooden

Oh! "Crafty" crafts and kindred "grafts"
Where is, Oh! where thy sting?

A.W., yes unto you, Of Sabotage I'll sing:

Sabot is a wooden shoe; A Sabot is a wooden snoo, You'd wear one if you only knew

At striking for more money; You U.L.U. and B.L.U.

Are equally as funny.

For every time you strike you

Why not then buy some wooden

You Building Trades, of various grades,
Of mortar, wood and bricks;
A.R.T.A., and others—say—
Why kick against the pricks?

T'is really not a grievous sin, Put on those wooden shoes, and

T'is in your grasp, to use the rasp, You waiters, stewards, cooks; Although ill-paid, be not afraid, To even up with crooks. A little jalup, now and then, Will educate the wisest men.

Unite! Unite! On with the nght, Consider not the bosses Consider not the bosses.
They steal your every joy in life;
What care you for their losses.
So don't forget, what'eer you do,
The beauty of the WOODEN
SHOE.

#### CLASS WAR IN N.Z.

Tyranny and "Justice" Under the Southern Cross.

A few months ago, as the result of barricade. Another dozen workers wholesale victimisation and tyranny, are serving sentences in Wellington the workers of New Zealand protest-ed against it by means of a general of the leaders, the ignorance of the workers involved, and the brutality of the capitalist class and their cr the workers were finally

Not content with their victory nany arrests were effected upon the most specious charges, this especially happening in the capital city Wel-lington. All sorts of charges were preferred against the striking workers, varying from unlawful assembly to attempted murder.

Sentences of the most outrageous kind were inflicted by the Stipendiary Magistrate in the Lower Court, who showed on every occasion his hatred for the strikers, and a class bias against everyone and everything con nected with the strike movement.

Many of the cases were sent on for trial to the Supreme Court the juries were packed with middle class people, and ferocious sentences were nflicted on the most trivial evidence and charges.

ase is typical of the cruelty and ruthlessness of N.Z. capitalism, and its time serving tools engaged in

and its time serving tools engaged in the alleged dispensation of Justice. Patrick Hassett was a waterside worker, a native of N.S.W., an ex-Boar war contingenter, and a mar-ried man with five children. Three charges were preferred against him at the Supreme Court before Sir Rob-ert Stout, Chief Justice (1) That he attempted to murder John Cullen, Commissioner of Police; (2) That h carried a revolver in a riot, for unlawful purpose; and (3) That he was present in an unlawful assembly. The most preposterous and absurd evidence was tendered by the Crown and on the first two serious counts the jury, in spite of their projudice returned verdicts of "Not Guilty," while on the unlawful assembly charge (which savours of medivaelism and Russia) he was found guilty

For this trivial charge Patrick Has sett, striking worker, ex-soldier and staunch unionist, was sentenced to two years' hard labour. Another case is that of Albert Anderson, a native of Sweden, who was sentenced to 21-months' imprisonment for breaking a

parricage. Another dozen workers are serving sentences in Wellington Jail varying from three months to two years, for what Fat and Co. are pleased to call "rioting."

Fellow Unionists of all countries!

These men are hard working sons of our class, that are known and res-pected, who have held aloft the banner of unionism, and stood for the glorious solidarity that can alone ensure victory to their class.

Their only crime is loyalty and devotion to the principles of the movement, in doing this they have incurred the hatred of those who rob and

We of the I.W.W. appeal to the militant workers of all countries to refuse to handle N.Z. foodstuffs and products until these victims of capitalistic tyranny are returned to their

We appeal to the I.W.W. of the Pacific Slope to use their influence amongst the seamen and long shoreto tie up the N.Z. boats at Frisco and Vancouver.

We appeal to the unions and pro pagandist organisations of Great Britain to boycott N.Z. products, in order to bring pressure to bear on the employers of N.Z. Danish butter and Argentine butter contains as much nutriment as the N.Z. butter. We appeal to the workers of N.Z.

to do their share towards freeing our brothers from the claws of the vul-tures of N.Z.

Mere protests are useless, and a waste of time. Direct action will free and win. Cut a hole in the profit of the big commercial companies, and show that the international solidarity of Labour is not a mere mouthing but a real live factor that lives in spite of gaols, bludgeons and maxim

Remember fellow workers, that in God's Own Country, under the alleg-ed liberty of the Union Jack, your class brothers are rotting in gaol for

What is your answer? Will you strike, boycott and use the deadly wooden shoe? If so, the I.W.W. of

wooden sace; if so, the I.W.W. of N.Z. and Australia salutes you. An injury to one is an injury to all. Long-live the gaoled workers of Maoriland and the One Big Union.

#### Persecution of Harry Holland.

Gets Twelve Months for Sedition,

We notice that the Citizens' Asso-We notice that the citizens Asso-ciation Government has awarded Harry Holland, the editor of the "Maori Land Worker," a sentence of twelve months for saying seditious things about Law and Order, and the paternal Massey Government.

Harry is pretty well used by this time to Fat's boarding houses both in Australia and New Zealand, but that does not deter him in the slightest from speaking the truth about exist-

He is, owing to his incarceration of 5 months in Albury Gaol, following the Broken Hill strike, to all intents and purposes a cripple, having to rely upon a well-worn crutch and a push

So now he is staying in courageoeus William Massey's private hotel. Whe-ther the workers of New Zealand are

going to stand this or not is the question. Waiting until next November won't get him out. Servile deputa-tions praying for his release won't get

What about a general strike in the coal mining camps or a systematic adoption of wooden shoe philosophy to obtain results.

That reminds us that old Bill Park-r and Albert Anderson are still in

It is a moral certaity that suffering from bad health as Holland is, he will never do twelve months and come out

A little Direct Action, fellow-workers, may induce the Citizens Associa-tion to ask Mr. Massey to ask the Justice (?) Department to let Harry out of the "cooler."

# **Birect** Action



MONTHLY ORGAN Of the

INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD.

(Australian Administration).

Office:-330 Castlereagh St., Sydney Australia.

FDITOR\_

MANACER-E. A. CIFFNEY

Matter for publication only should be addressed to the Editor. Other matter to the Manager.

Subscription, 2/- per year. Special

HEADQUARTERS I.W.W. (Australia): 330 CASTLEREACH ST., SYDNEY.

CENERAL HEADOUARTERS-164 W. Washington St., Chicago, III., U.S.A

IOL

#### Is the I.W.W. to Grow?

It seems quite evident from recent events both in Australia and N. Zealand, that the craft unions and craft federations, with their corrupt and useless officials, and their narrow outlook, are quite unable to fight the battles of the membership; and have outlived their usefulness.

\*\*Databasers the craft unions are

Furthermore, the craft unions are like so much putty in the hands of professional secretaries, and schem-ing politicians who seek to use them as voting machines, and levy-paying organisations, for financing elections. Especially in N.Z. do we see politi-

cal parties clamoring for union votes and actually having the audacity !c ask economic organisations to dip int. their industrial war chest and use their funds in chasing will o' th

Even the more radical members of such organisations are now beginning

such organisations are now beginning to admit that Arbitration Acts will be all right provided "they are administered fairly."

Craft Unionism breeds systematic organised scabbery, produces and maintains a nose led mass, and seeks not to aim at the overthrow of existing society, but rather to uphold it, if possible by legislative reforms such as a Right to Work Bill, etc.

But it is pleasing to note that the Labour Parties of Australia, when gaining a majority on the plush cushions in the various Parliaments.

have displayed absolutely their uner impotence to do anything for the workers.

The sooner the workers of N.Z. realise that their so-called political party will be just as barren of results the quicker they will seek to orga-nise on the basis of industry, develop their power by aiming for the control of their jobs, and fight for the direct overthrow of capitalism.

The I.W.W. in Australia consists of

mixed locals in Sydney, Broken Hill, Port Pirie, and Adelaide, and in N.Z. it consists of two mixed locals in Auckland and Christchurch.

The organisation has come to the conclusion that it is time to declare open warfare on Craft Unionism and political fakirism and to that end Fellow-worker J. B. King has been approved as General-Organiser.

F. W. King is well known through-out Australasia as a convincing and earnest expositor of scientific orga-nisation, and Marxian Economics. All wage workers are particularly requested to hear him, and compare his message with what the Craft Union has to offer them.

He will leave Sydney about May their own initiative, the 1st, for Melbourne, Wonthagst on outside saviours.

nd then on to Adelaide, Broken Hill,

and Port Pirie.

Any centres which desire meetings. any workers who are interested, who want to help in the development of propaganda of the I.W.W., are requested to communicate with the

quested to communicate with the General Secretary, Treasurer, I.W.W., 330 Castlereagh Street, Sydney. It is the intention of the General organisation to send F. W. King to N.Z. early in July. Meetings are to be organised, and held in the large

towns, the mining camps, and other places where labor is exploited.

Members, or helpers in N.Z., who desire to make a success of the Orregarise to make a success of the Organiser's tour, are requested to communicate with the Secretary, Treasurer, Auckland Local, 104 Albert Street, Auckland.

The chiester

The objects, bear in mtnd, fellow workers, is for: (1) the propagation of the principles of the I.W.W.; (2) the establishment of verile educative organisations throughout Australasia; and (3) the establishment of a weekly "Direct Action" and also a N.Z. propaganda paper. Now is the I.W.W to grow, fellow-workers? Rally to the standard and she must!

#### MAY DAY 1914.

Another year has flown, and the day of Labour militant is with us again The red banners of freedom are lead-ing a mightier force than twelve short months ago.

The world shakes under the mighty convulsions of general strikes, be propaganda of social war, the revolt

The foundation of Capitalism giving way slowly but surely, before the persistent organisation of the

Let us carry on!

The gaols are packed alike in snowy
Siberia, and in "God's Own" New Zea-

land, with workers for freedom.

South Africa and its deportations.
Colorado with its red blooded miners fighting for justice, the hideous horror of Calumet, and its glorious revenge. New Zealand strike bound, the Portuguese railway strike, the revolt of the tax-ridden Japanese, the general strike in Milan, the Indian passive strike in South Africa are but skirmishes before the great engagement of to-morrow Yes, fellow-workers, May Day has its memories. Let us rally the forces, which no language or creed can divide. Let us dare to say and to do, and to act. Before next May Day comes around, Australia itself will inspire the world of Labour with a rebellion stu-

Organise yourselves into the One Big Union, and win May Day for all.

SHORT ARM JOLTS.

The I.W.W. seeks to capture the government of machinery, and not the machinery of government, as the poli-

A kick on the job is worth ten at the ballot box.

They say that Industrial Unionism a dream, well if that is so, Capitalism is a damned nightmare.

Ingersoll said "A patriot is some-one who seeks to do something for his country, but a politician is some one who wants his country to do sometning for him."

Legislation to prevent little dogs behaving indecorously is suggested by a prominent N.Z. social democrat.

The master of modern society is the master of the job. Worker ise to be masters of the job.

Pie tickets and meal ticket cards are creating much competition in N.Z. nowadays.

It is rumoured that J. B. King will be back in N.Z. early in July. Rebels take notice, and get in touch with N.Z. Administration, Auckland.

We want 50 locals in Australia and

Oh! you Land of the Brave and the Free! Murdering working men at home, and peons in Mexico. Wall

Direct Action does away with a lot of barren theorisfig about what may be done for the working class. It puts it up-to the workers to do things on their own initiative, taking no chances on outside sayfore.

#### SOCIETY NEWS. .

The "New Zealand Herald," a revolutionary syndicalist organ of 50 years' standing, recently had an illuminating article on the effect of sugar on concrete. A little sugar, says our ancient contemporary, mixed in concrete, re-sults in the spoliation of the job. Oh. those naughty, naughty syndicalists!

Fellow-worker Edward Wettin's dog Seizer has succumbed to distemper, and, like his master, passed beyond the veil. There will be joy in Eaven

John Swagman will be delighted to know that 60 per cent. of Italians n wears suspenders, according to the daily press. The Parliamentary So-cialists must be in control of the po-litical machine in Italy at last.

Comrade Alfonso, of Spain, who has a lip like a pound of liver flip, actual-ly allowed a common person to light his pipe from Fonso's cigaro in the street the other day. Daily press

The little dogs who leave their visiting cards at uninvited places, it is presumed, are sending a large and in-fluential deputation to interview the Auckland Branch of the S.D. Party. to find out whether there is any truth in the fact that certain legislation may be introduced, to curtail their citizen rights in that direction.

Commissioner Pay left a la Nazarene, for the Old Country the other day. The rumour that he stowed away is incorrect.

Mr. Walter Thomas Mills has resigned from the S.D.P. in New Zea-land as their organiser. It will be re-membered that in his early days he was most things unmentionable, but now, with election time near, he has forgotten his enemies, and united them. Unity!!! Yes, brother!

It will interest Bill Block to know that Judge Heydon can only sleep in one bed at once.

It will delight Vickers Maxim to know that Woodrow Wilson is going to kill a million Yanks and Greasers cause Jack Huerta won't let off a gun, and salute a rag on a piece of

Y. L. Block, the celebrated syndical ist, is causing great perturbation in financial and commercial circles with a brand new idea called a Right to a brand new idea called a Right to Work Bill. No, Bill ain't a union secretary!

It is not true, says an American contemporary, that Hurry Larder, wearing his kilts, sat on his manager's knee coming across the American rail-ways, and travelled at half fare.

Society generally will be sorry to hear that Mr. Gustavus Pyke and his accomplished friend Mr. I. W. Won-der after a brief holiday visit to Sydder after a brief hollday visite to Syd-ney, lett for an extensive exploration trip into the interior. Before leaving the 'Otel Australia, Mr. Wonder thoughtfully presented the assistant deputy night watchman with a copy of "Economic Discontent." whilst Mr. Pyke, not to be outdone in generosity, left a beautifully engraved copy of his ingerprints with the night porter of fingerprints with the night porter at the 'Otel Darlinghurst.

"Servants obey your masters." Now slaves, make it "Masters obey your servants.

The Slaves of Australia Need a

#### WEEKLY PAPER Of Their Own.

FELLOW WORKERS if you work you can make a Weekly of

Direct Action.

#### WHAT WE WANT!

We are the hewers and delvers who toll for another's gain. The common clod, and the rabble, stunted of brow and brain What do we want, the gleaners, of the harvest we have reaped?
What do we want, the neuters, of the honey we have heaped?

want the drones to be driven away from our golden hoard, We want to share in the harvest, we want to sit at the board, We want what sword or suffrage has never yet won for man— The fruits of his toil God promised when the curse of toll began.

Ye have tried the sword and sceptre, the cross and the sacred word. In all the years, and kingdom is not here yet of the Lord.
We are tired of useless waiting; we are tired of fruitless prayers;
Soidier and churchman and lawyer—the failure, is it theirs?"

What gain is it to the people that a God laid down His life If twenty centuries after His world be a world of strife? If the serried ranks be facing each other with ruthless eyes, And steel in their hands, what profits a Saviour's sacrifice?

Ye have tried and failed to rule us; in vain to direct have tried, Not wholly the fault of the ruler, not utterly blind the guide. Mayhap there needs not a ruler, mayhap we can find the way, At least ye have ruled to ruin; at least ye have led astray.

What matter if king of council or president holds the rein, if crime and poverty ever be links in the bond-man's chain? What careth the burden-bearer that liberty packed his load. If hunger presses behind him, with a sharp and ready goad?

There's a serf whose chains are of paper, there's a king with a parchmen t crown;

There are robber knights and brigands in factory, field, and towa; But the vassal-pays his tribute to a lord of wage and rent; And the baron's toll is Shylock's, with a flesh and blood per cent.

The seamstress bends to her labor a l night in a narrow room; The child, defrauded of childhood, tiptoes all day at the loom; The soul must starve, for the body can barely on husks be fed; The loaded dice of the gambler settles the price of breat.

Ye have shorn and bound the Samson, and robbed him of learning's light; But his sluggish brain is moving; his sinews have all their might. Lock well to your Gates of Gaza, your privilege, pride and caste, The giant is blind but thinking, and his locks are growing fast.

## The Preamble of the I.W.W.

The working class and the employing class have nothing in common. There can be no peace so long as hunger and want are found among mil-lions of working people, and the few who make up the employing class have all the good things of life.

Between these two classes a struggle must go on until the workers of the world organise as a class, take possession of the earth and the ma-chinery of production, and abolish the wage system.

We find that the centreing of the management of industries into fewer

we find that the centreing of the management of industries into lewer and fewer hands makes the trade unions unable to cope with the ever-grow-ing power of the employing-class. The trade unions foster a state of af-fairs which allows one set of workers to be pitted against another set of workers in the same industry, thereby helping to defeat one another in wage wars. Moreover, the trade unions aid the employing class to mis-lead the workers into the belief that the working class have interests in ommon with their employers.

These conditions can be changed and the interest of the working class neld only by an organisation formed in such a way that all its members in any one industry, or in all industries if necesary, cease work whenever a strike or lockout is on in any department thereof, thus making an injury

Instead of the conservative motto: "A fair day's wages for a fair day's work, we must inscribe on our banner the revolutionary wtachword: "Abolition of the wage system."

It is the historic mission of the working class to do away with Capitalism. The army of production must be organised, not only for the everyday struggle with capitalists, but also to carry on production when capitalism shall have been expertence.

ism shall have been overthrown. By organising industrially we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old.

Knowing, therefore, thatsuch an organisation is absolutely necessary for our emancipation, we unite under the following constitution:

#### How to Join.

Any wage worker wishing to jointhe Industrial Workers of the World can obtain information by applying to the nearest local LW.W. secretary.

If there is no branch of the LW.W in your district you may become a by making application through the post to any secretary listed in the paper.

Do you agree to abide by the constitution

Will you diligently study its principles and make yourself acquainted with its purposes?

Occupation

Industry Street Address

City

The above applicant, having subscribed to the principles of the premble, and having answered in the affirmative to the questions Workers of the World, his desire to become a member of the Industrial and is therefore recommended for membership.

To Local Union No.

By

Initiation

Cut this out, fill in. Post to Sec, Trs., with Initiation Fee.

TO THE SYDNEY TRAMWAY MEN.

Probably Mr. Tramwayman, you are aware that you work under worse conditions than any other tramway employees in Australasia.

employees in Australasia.

Now in Auckland, N.Z., spare list or casual conductors get a guarantee of eight hours a day, and that eight hours must be worked within thirteen hours. All time worked over eight and a half hours is paid for at time and a half rates. You get no guar-antee, and only time and a quarter for Sunday work. You risk your lives hanging on the footboards, grabbing fares, whilst in Auckland and other places the conductor goes down atre of the car, which is much comfortable, and much safer. You are subjected to a system of espionage and governmental pimping by a gang of officials who mostly got their jobs as a reward for scabbery and treach-ery during time of trouble.

You are putting up with bad condi-tions, wretched pay and continual harassing that no other bunch of tramwaymen in Australasia would stand. Anyway, you are learning by degrees that the Hard Labour Party degrees that the Hard Labour Party is just as useless as another branch of political meal-ticket experts, you are learning that your alleged union is impotent, spineless, and ineffec-tive; you are learning that you can change these conditions by you own action.

The stoppage of the cars would be a sharp reminder to the Government and shake up that dues devouring, do nothing union of yours. Or by assiduously studying that rule book of yours, keep all the rules and have a lazy strike. It is better to strike and draw your pay, than to strike and

North-Eastern The railwaymer adopted that proposition to force the company to reinstate their fellow-worker, Enginedriver Knot. It cost that company a few hundred thous-and pounds, and they had to employ a few hundred extra employees

Seven years ago, the Auckland Tramway Co. agreed at the Arbitration Court to supply the motormen with seats, and the men waited and waited, but the seats didn't arrive Complaints were useless, so some of motormen with some guts, es got a packing case and put it on the

front of the car to sit on.

The result was that every car had a seat on it in less than a week. You can't beat using Direct Action all the

I daresay if you got good condi tions, good pay, and less interference you would collect all the fares.

A good motto is "shoddy pay, shoddy work." You have a good op-portunity of, doing yurselves a good

turn now, as the public are up against the Government for raising the fares. You don't want to pay too much at-tention to your union "leaders," but trust to yourselves, and don't forgthat if you want anything you've got to do it yourself.

You've got to do it yourself.

Sabotage is the thing. Direct Action is the thing, for it not only hur's the boss in his pocket book and makes him come to light, but it also dislodges the meal ticket trade union official from the pie counter, and gives him for once in a while what he is worth, a bed in the Hotel Do-

The I.W.W. won't do your fighting for you, but they can show you how to do it; how to get what you want. They will send speakers anywhere to address you on tactics.

The I.W.W. rooms are open all the time and any advice that may be helpful is always gratis. Last of all, rely on yourselves, and by gorry, the job will be worth having.

-SPANWIRE.

LOCK-OUT OR HOLIDAY.

Once more Easter has come and leparted, and the producers of all the "good things" of life have been grant. d a few days holiday (I don't think to recuperate their energies for the ensuing twelve months of capitalistic exploitation. The influx of fellow workers from the country, being as great, if not greater, than the prevgreat, if not greater, than the previous excursion—they have been away many of them in the tropical heat of summer, amongst the tall timbers chopping and clearing a way for their masters to still further enmesh them in the tentacles of the capitalistic class. Perhaps quite a number of them had succeeded in saving a few shillings, and a great number of them never had a chance, because master class could not see their way clear to make enough surplus value out of their sun-tanned hides, hence no profits no employment, no holiday in Sydney; truly the boss is a good, kind and noble friend to the workers the of course those wage slaves who vere fortunate enough to have brass enjoyed themselves immensely (?), slow horses, fast, women, stale r, picture shows. etc., etc. Enough

Well, the lock-out is over, I beg your pardon (holidays), and my minds eye travels to all the leading roads of this city (when I say that, mean those leading out back), and I notice the peculiar effect the holiday has made upon our fellow workers, not cockies and their sons, but the men who belong to our class, the wage slaves. You can see them, too, mate, if you just open your eyes, no only after holidays, only after holidays, but every day They pass you in the street with their familiar old bluey on their backs and their much delanidated billy in nands ,and, worst of all, their tucker bag empty. bag empty. They tramp over the roads their fathers built, with their and blood, in the good old days, and their fathers, where they? Some leading a lingering, death in one of the many poorhouses, which you yourself have built in your ignoránce.

I wonder if any of those wage stiffs, whilst enjoying their sojour here, had the pleasure of listening to the LW.W. speakers and of obtain ing revolutionary literature, so that they will, whilst looking for a beloved boss, and enjoying the pleasures of open-air treatment, start to educate themselves along the lines of One Big Union, so, that, next Easter, instead of 90,000 wage-plugs going to see the Show, they will hold a de-monstration in the Domain—that, to my way of thinking, would be one of the greatest sights, and a sure sign that the Master Class would have to get their overalls ready very soon— and I nearly forgot it, the first rea holiday the workers indulged in in Australia. The sooner such a state of affairs comes round the better, and I imagine I can hear many voices say

"Tis very strange, indeed, how the members of our class are so careful around the different street meetings the sellers of literature are wearing down the heels of their boots, trying to sell the good dope of revolution to the slaves congregated—they look so weary and the glint of suspicion gleams in their eyes, when you introduce the only paper ("Direct Action") that, to-day, in Sydney, says "the em-ployer and the employee" have no thing in common, and also comes out boldly and tells the workers to "wear their wooden shoes" and a little extra 'damn the boss"; and I say ditto re peato, too:

Yours for the revolution,

C. VINCENT.

#### South Australian Notes.

A resolution was carried by the State industrial laws, cowardly de Storemen and Packers' Union questing its members to entice all clerks in warehouses to join the Clerks' Union. Evidently the power behind One Big Union has not yet become apparent to these scissorhille

At the burial service of the V.L.V. £20 was donated to opportunist Mur-phy for "services rendered" Surely an admission of ignorance and inact-ivity of the rank and file, when one official is thus honored. Or, perhaps he did not receive any salary for ser-vices rendered. "Dick Un."

vices rendered. "Dick Un.

The Plasterers indulged in a sham the number of these fight for a few days, but owing to the an unnoticeable size.

work. Fancy such a thing as law being used, if the building industry was organised on the lines of the I.W.W. It would be a huge joke.

By the way, some men talk of the I.W.W. form of organising as being one hundred years before its time. It's a pity these individuals were no alive to say this one hundred years ago, as to-day the I.W.W. would be an established fact.

However, dullness of comprehen sion is not a hopeless complaint A few I.W.W. brain developers will reduce the number of these unfortunates to "THE MAN WITH THE HOE."

Edward Mancham's immortal poem is beginning to be appreciated as its truths and prophecies become daily consummated through the uprisings and revolts of the rural workers in various parts of the world. "How will it fare with kingdoms when the whirl-winds of rebellion shake the earth?" e asks. An inkling of what is likely to happen was shown in the recent strike of school teachers and scholars in the country schools of Hereford shire. England

For centuries the rustic of England to been the butt of jokers, who have brightly laughed at his servility and eringing, humility to the squire and

ne gentry. Cap in hand, in the past, he has rushed to open the gate for the squire, and pull his forelock, as a threepenny bit is haughtly flung to him. His only loy was a pot of beer taken at a village tavern, over which he would guf-

faw until the stroke of 9 o'clock.

But capitalism has introduced emigration schemes, the children of these forbears are beginning to rove the earth, leaving the parents to die the creatures of the farmers and aristo

But even the descendants of such uncompromising material are proving that the spark of rebellion is ever stalking abroad. The Herefordshire school teachers struck for a living wage, and the Board, composed of a collection of parasitical busybodies, promptly introduced scabs. Industrial conditions are truly moving when scabs enter the English country school

The schools were immediately affected, and the feeling of solidarity was so strong that the children first drove out the scab teachers, and final-ly refused to go to school without their mer instructors.

Of course, the propounder of the Gospel of the Carpenter then went to scab, but the right reverend gentle-man was severely man handled by the older girls, and he had to move quicker out of the trouble than is compa-tible with the dignity of a clergyman.

Since then, we are pleased to say, the teachers have gained their ad-vance. Straws show how the wind blows, and this incident in the heart of rural England shows that a mighty awakening is taking place. The horizon is no longer the world of the Herefordshire scholar and teacher, for they have learned the lessons of solidaric action, and, consequently, they are a force that Capitalism cannot ig-nore. The child is the father of the man is an old saying, and there are hopes even in the heart of rural England.

#### THE INDUSTRIAL LABOUR MOVEMENT.

The working class constitute eighty five per cent. of the earth's population, consequently we have a large majority, and the power, if organised on class lines industrially. Only by industrial power can we gain Indus-trial Freedom for our class with class trial Freedom tor our class with class organisation, revolutionary educa-tion and quiek unity of action can economic liberty be attained. The L.W.W. promises the only way out. Organising on the job into industrial unions, as against craft unions, brings the workers into the social understanding of future ownership of the industries, with the technical the industries, with the technical knowledge of their respective jobs, the workers are prepared to become masters of their own destiny, are rearing the structure of the industrial Commonwealth around the machines of the world, and so will be able on production, after capitalism shall have been overthrown.

Exploitation begins were we work. Organize where we work and stop exploitation by raising wages and short ening our hours. We will be absorb-ing a portion of the unemployed, until that standing menace to the employed is no more, claiming more and more of our social product, we will have time for leisure, and to intelligently prepare to abolish the wage system, which is responsible for the evils that exist. Fellow workers, do it now. Get busy. Study the Alm, Form and Tactics of the I.W.W. Put a crimp in the pocket book of the Boss, and make the worl for the coming race-W.L. world brighter

Violence is the midwife of every ciety about to give birth to a Violence is an economic factor

A worker in revolt is infinitely wiser than the learned philosopher who forges an apology for his chains.

OF CAPITALISM.

How sad a task it is for a consci ember of the human family to think of, let alone give expression to cruel laws that governs the success of the industrial despots.

Success in the present epoch mani fests itself in the form of a vast col lection of commodities for which the owners have no use on the one hand, and poverty, want, starvation, misery, hunger, squalor, crime and de

gradation on the other.

Working men and women, and sometimes children, make life with all its wonders, and aggrandiser possible, and receive in return their indispensable services the bare necessities of life, in order to preven the human machine from wearing ou too soon, while the masters of indus try who are absolutely useless to so ciety, receive, or I should say, appro priate, all the grand things that the muscular and mental powers of the workers have produced. This state of things is wrong.

Canny and subtle as the masters claim to be, they dread one thing, In telligence. They fully recognise that ignorance is the only thing that gives them their power, and stands be tween the workers and freedom.

They fully realise also, that the moment the workers of the world or ganise on industrial lines, they will refuse to allow the politician and refuse to allow the politician and other vampires to intervene when trouble has arisen between the workers and the industrial captain

That very moment will hail the first deadly blow delivered at the Oc-tupus Capitalism. There is no slavery but ignorance. Man progresses only in the same proportion as his in-tellectual faculties develop. Intelli-gence is the forerunner of Freedom.

thinking men and women, art manifesting their ardent desire to make amends for their past attitude by devoting more time and attention to the science that treats of the production and distribution of the fruits of libour. The economic problem is not a one man concern, it possesses a sociological character, thus involving the interests of every individual, and the result of every economic change that takes place in any epoch is borne by every member of the race. Many of the workers have arrived at age, when, to a large degree, they will have to act on their own respon sibility. As their childhood's days pass away, economic pressure con pels them to seek employment, and contribute their labour power to the natural resources of the earth, fields or factories, and produce not only some adulterated foodstuffs and shoddy clothing for themselves, but also to add to the already enormous wealth of the capitalist class, and profit mongers, who consume, but do not produce.

The insolence of Privilege will no be tolerated much longer by the toiling masses, who are in the great majority, and this is plainly exhibited by the fact that millions of workers throughout all lands recognise that their intellectual development on eco nomic lines is, and always will be, an essential or primary factor in deter mining the conditions they and ther fellows are obliged to work and live

ORGANISATION TACTICS

An organisation of recent appearance in Australia, known as the Industrial Workers of the World, alsence felt among the workers with more virus than the trades unions have been able to do for the past century. This will be easy to understand when we are acquainted with the labour movement of this courry. Admitting their uselessness to light the class war on trade union lines (by electing a Labour Party) and co ditions here rapidly growing worse the workers are asking themselves this question. how is it that ve alys lose our strikes. Our unions ways аге We have a Labor Party and Arbitra-tion Courts, Wages Boards, etc., and we are still sinking lower and ever lower in the social mire as workers, and then they remember having heard an I.W.W. speaker expelain the fightan I.W.W. speaker expiration the fight-ing platform of the Industrial Work-ers of the World. Industrial fight-ing sa against craft union chaos, be-ing starved back to work, as against making the boss bay strike pay by adopting the EWW tactics of strik

IAN EXPOSURE OF THE SUCCESS. Jing on the job, tactics new to this part of the world are being readily part of the world are being readily adopted by the workers all over Australia. This is known by the amount of venom spat at the I.W.W. by the bosses of this country. The masters know they are up against the fight of their lives when facing the issue with the Industrial Workers of the World. workers are beginning to under id their class position and inter ests, that being so, they challenge the master class to the last round with gloves off for the mastery of the world and the machines of production. Onward workers, organise and agitate for your inheritance, all that you produce.—D.R.

LOCAL NOTICE.

Monday Night-Economic Class.

Tuesday Night.—Speakers and Reading Class. Wednesday Night.-Lecture in Hala

Thursday Night.-Business Meet-

Friday Night. - Bathurst Street leeting.

Saturday Night.-Bathurst Street Meeting and Parramatta Meeting Sunday Afternoon.-Meeting in Do-

Sunday Night.-Lecture in Hall.

Monthly Issue of Direct Action.

Up-to-date Library and Reading Room.

#### Stock Literature

We have the following literature in stock:—

One Big Union, An Outline of a Possible Industrial Organisation of the Working Class, with chart. By E. A. Trautman. Price 6d.

The Rights to be Lazy. Not the right to work, but more of the things that work creates with leisure to enjoy them, that is what intelliwage workers demand. By Paul Lafargue. Price 6d.

On the Firing Line, Report of the Seventh Annual Convention, on the McNamara Case, Ettor and Clovannitti Case. The Lawrance Strike, And what is the I.W.W. Price 3d

The I.W.W It's History, Structure, and Methods By Vicent St. John. Price 3d

The Revolutionary I.W.W. By C. H. Perry. Price 3d.

Eleven Blind Leaders, er Practical Socialism and Revolutionary Tactics.

Direct Action versus Legislation. J. B. Smith, Price 2d.

Industrial Unionism, Alm, Form and Tactics of a Workers' Union of I.W.W. Lines. By T. H. Price 2d.

Wage, Labour and Capital. By Karl Marx.. Price 1d.

Industrial Union Methods. By W. E. Trautman, Price 1d.

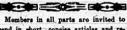
How Capitalism has Hypnotised Society. Price 3d. Sydney Local No. 2. Published by

Industrial Unionism, The Road to Freedom. By Joseph J. Ettor, Prior

Why Strikes Are Lost. How to Win. By W. E. Trautman, Price 3d.

nomic Discontent, and its Remedy. By Father T. J. A.M.S.T.B. Price 2d Hagarty.

Song Books, To Fan the Flames of Discontent. Published by the I.W.W. Price 6d.



send in short, conerts. Don't traverse the universe; m inside 500 words if possible.

## Revolution and the I.W.W.

(From THE FORUM.)

wide radicalism at first glance it might appear that the revolution was a condition of progress commen surate with "General Development all sides the dawn of a great social change is endlessly heralded One is well nigh deafened by this sel congratulatory clamour of progress Liberal magazines flaunt it at us scholarly books repeat it, that weath er vane of public opinion, the press fairly shouts it from the house top From pulpit, lecture platform and soap bex the glad tidings are rejter-ated, that all who may listen and ated, that all who may listen and marvel. There are progressive and revolutionary politics, new religions, philisophies and cults cluster the social highway. Much literature and drama is devoted to discussions for attacks upon marriage and Puritan For a whole decade now, muck racking has engaged the leading jour-Women suffrage, a veritable sirocco, is upon us. A tremendous clatter is heard about prison reform
—the social conscience is awakening. Church pews are said to be going empty. The teaching of sex hygiene and many other innovations are being introduced in the public schools A god destroying science promotes the comparative method of thinking through the medium of cheap ediand university extensions short, about every brand of reform, every scheme of social uplift, every species of agitation is to be found in society to-day. Yet can it be said that the Revolution thereby prospers in proportion to industrial development are the signs of the times these cultural innovations, revolutionary? Or are they something else. Is that historic institution, the ruling class, endangered in its rule, or not? Perhans at no time in the history of propaganda in this country, more than at present, does it behove us to questhe validity of much which claims to be revolutionary, take stock of radical tendencies and attempt to sift from out these phases of revoluthat which has genuine revolutionary vitality, constructiveness and permanence. Just what does a re-volutionist mean by revolution? Dur-ing the ninefeenth century St. Simon Proudhon and others helped to clear the ground for Marx's re-interpreta-tion of history as a series of struggles between the ruling class and the proletariat. Marx and Bakounin definite-ly established the socio-historic con-cept "working class." It has not been improved upon since, despite the numerous parties, unions, and the numerous parties, unions, and movements of the world wide working class movement. This class division was not clearly established in our prorecords) until the L.W.W. Convention

ing class have nothing in common. This is the keynote of the latest mill tancy which is stirring the minds workers. Furthermore, indicating the farsightedness and revolutionary character of this premise, not the slightest doubt can be entertained as to just what is meant by the working class for the constitution of the Industrial Workers of the World provides that no person not an actual wage-worker shall become a member. It is the historic mission of the working class to do away with capitalism. The ed, not alone for the every struggle with capitalists, but also to carry on production when capitalism shall have been overthrown. By organising indu of the new society within the shell of the old." Here we have a definite interest quite independent of and dis-tinct from all other revolutionary phases. With the birth of the Industrial Workers of the World we span the disastrous years since the destruction of the International and the Commune, to pick up the broken threads of revolution, and couple ourselves with the fine spirit of revolwhich gave these two events signifi-cance. History will record that revolutionists launched this proletarian organisation; it is as if they declared:
"If there is no class war, we will
make one!" In the birth of the I.W.W. great clarification of revolutionary purpose is evidenced. The historic in terval since the International strewn with mistaken or maliciously false issues. Working class propafalse issues. ganda, unfortunately, inherited many of them. Realisation of this, and of the necessity for a militancy which, by its strictly proletarian constitu-ency, and by its form, could meet the growing power of the industrial state upon its own ground, industry, and at the same time bring new strength and new direction to the revolution, re-sulted in the convention of 1905.

It is sufficiently understood just what was accomplished at this, the most portentous event as yet recorded in the history of the working class movement? Is it recognised that all the mistakes of the past, the abortive starts, all that debris of misconcep-tion and experimentation upon wrong lines was derisively swept away? Is it known that a working class mili-tancy, as such from now on, can exney, as such from and ress itself in tangible form and ore tangible effect, where hitherto-dilitancy had been dissipated by press complex political programmes and im-possible utopian idealisms? Such is the case, however, as is proven in the extraordinary achievements of this

co:onisation schemes, propaganda by the deed (that is in the outworn political assassination sense), proletarian militarism," communistic and co-op-erative associations, consumers, eagues, unions, craft unions, large erative union funds, identity of interest, dis-cipline, contracts, old age pensions, stock sharing, civic federations, and the least, political suffrage political action, were, one and for all weighed and found wanting. A bed rock basis has been reached—at last! Proletarian institutions, as such, now have a chance to evolve. Hencefort! strial Unionists are in a position to create a conscious, revolutionary structure free from the contaminating influence of that scourge of the ages—philanthropoid. We can now steer clear of those transient disciplines, instigated by the ruling class known as reforms—that is, for just so long as we adhere to proletarian fundamentals, which are, abolition of the wage system, abolition of private ow-nership in social properties, abolition unearned increment-abolition in short, of any and all instrumental ities whereby the workers are made dependent on a ruling and possessing class. Departure from our strict class division, jockeying with passing inno vations, such as alliance with, or in-corporation of institutions not founded in the spirit or, for the purpose we have outlined, means historic repeti-tion—means failure. Even if those great rebels of the nineteenth century had not bequeathed to us the concepts of social division into working class and ruling class, we have it plainly enough in this last Declaration of Revolt. But give it to us they did, and it is upon this basis that Industrial Propaganda, of the past half cen-tury kas—at least in theory—pro-ceeded. Let us see how some of the contemporary phases, tendences and revolutionary politics line up with the proletarian conception of revolution as outlined in the determination of the Industrial Workers of the World. It is almost axiomatic to state that the ruling class will tolerate all things but that which constitutes or abets a direct attack upon property. It is easy to understand such a toleration when one realises that the power and the very existence of the ruling class depend first, last, and always, upon its control of property. Ferhaps at no time in ruling class history has its destiny been so intimately and deli-cately dependent upon property as is the case to-day. Property has achieved highest rank amongst a disap-pearing race of gods. Indeed, may it not be last of all the gods! If then, in some to erant mood, we view these contemporary phases from what the

festation of evolutionary revolution (a ponderous platitude worthy of Spen cer, and which, by the way, is being some quarters—a la Spargo, Hillquitt, et al) were it no for one thing; not one of these "phases," singly or collectively, is a menace to ruling class power as erpressed in ownership and exploita tion. Therefore, they are not revo many political, educational, and cul-tural "innovations" are tolerated yes, and in some cases, even foster ed by the ruling class. Yet precisely this array of "radical dencies" which is being heralded far and wide, as an infallible proof of revelutionary advance. But revolu-tion rests on no such flimsy basis as the philanthropists these cultural and political revolutionists would have believe. The ruling class has long since learned that as a fixed historic institution, its power is but little-if at all-affected by "revolutions" morals, in religion, in education, in philosophy, or in politics It has learned that the forms of overlordship may change without disturbing its function. The function of overlordship is to exploit. Throughout history this function has varied great-ly in form, but it has never ceased ope ating. Cromwell, Napoleon, Vol-taire, and the American Declaration of Independence, taught that! We may anticipate, then, that the issues of proletarian revolution will continue to be obscured partially by the he of innovations which constantly spring up. The philanthropoids' profession is an ancient one; their ranks have not grown less with the lapse of time, nor are they likely to, with the morbid pathology of modern par-asitism, but beneath or behind this phantasmagoria of fi titious transit, r are they likely to, with and secondary issues, how goes with the revolution-the revolution in the sense of that fundamental, if misdirected, proletarian affair that spent itself in wave upon wave of revolu throughout Europe during the nine-teenth century. We have learned teenth century. a great deal since the International when the revolution had so many aims and issues, so many wings and dencies." We have learned, for in-stance, that the ruling class can ocand often is, god-defying atheistic, indifferent to religion, and yet con-tinues its exploitation of the proletariat with quite as much zeal as ever. If it be supposed that the de-sertion of old, or the embracing of "new" religions has any revolutionary significance, why, there are so many of us, who know that Christian Sci-entists, Theosophists, New Thought-

Religion or its absence is no criterion of the revolutionary strength of a period. Exploitation is not de-creased by the repudiation of old, or the adoption of "new" religions, and exploitation is the all embracing con-cern of the revolution. We have learned that people are exploiters of labour, subsidiary exploiters of la-bour, or they are workers. Every-one is familiar with these philanthropoids who finance settlement work, foreign missions, who build libraries, colleges, temples to peace, who patronize art, who endow scientific re-search, who establish foundation funds, and who release not one jot of their power of exploitation. Philanthropy, with its innumerable schemes for "social uplift," does ont concern for us: Sometimes in ungrateful equanimity we appropriate its products, or, as in the case of the Sage Foundation, But philanthropy is not its data. its data. But philanthropy is not a reflex from nor a proof of revolutionary growth. It is a result of the psychopathic tendencies always inherent in social parasites. No more than atheism does philanthropy arrest exploitation, though it is frequently mentioned as if it did, and is said to be part of the "spirit of the times" that timorous platitude which means historically—nothing! The increasing freedom of women, the great in-terest shown in literature and drama, which deals with marriages, divorce, prostitution, and suffrage, are other cases of damp enthusiasm. They are said to indicate revolutionary prow-The scarlet banners of freedom" wave bravely. Woman is coming into her own! "Man" is about to become as a god—chivalrous, brave and "free." This is how they en-thuse—these marriage rebels! We Industrial Unionists perceive the palpsychopathics are not led astray by their braying. We know that the owness woman is coming into, is a greater woman is coming into, is a greater at the company of the hands of the Industrial State than was hers in the home. Her arriva! in the competitive arena of wago slavery is no proof of revolutionary advance. Indeed, her increasing advance. Indeed, her increasing presence therein may add difficulties to our organization of the proletariat, advance. as she brings a psychology better fit-ted to the intensifications of exploitation than to its annihilation. She has less instinct for social solidarity than man. Her supposed instinct in this respect toward her own sex has been based, not on the ground of her common labour, but on the ground of ex segregation.

(Continued in next issue)

TELL THAT TALE. Benton-for Villa's murder of Benton-for publiess it was murder-has been the signal for this joint intervention cry, and once again we are deluged with the Pharasaic cant that human with the Pharasale cant that human life must be protected, even if we have to turn Mexico into a shambles. The sanctity of human life! Tell that tale to the outcasts hugging the shelter of a friendly arch in Chicago, with a temperature below zero, or sleeping in London's parks, soaked to the skin by driving rain. Tell that tale to the men shivering in the bread lines, or to the desperate unemployed whose protest meetings are ridden down by mounted police. Tell that tale to the men who have to pack their blankets all along this coast, and think them-selves lucky if they strike a job under such conditions as those exposed so recently at Wheatland Cal. Tell that tale to the thousands you straight-jacket and paddle and torture with all the refinements of the Inquisition up-to-date in our jails and penitentiaries. Tell that tale to the children whose lives you've crushed, by the millions. in your factories; and to the men who take their lives into their hands that may pile your skyscrapers to the for social vampires to inhabit,

"Capt." George Gates, the well-known rebel, who, during the first revolt in Mexico, confiscated an engine shaft and, though deep in his bosque, contrived to metamorphose it into a "Long Tom" for Madero, tells the fol-

lowing story.upon a time a man and his dog were lost in a far deep desert. hey were without food. The dog was a good and USEFUL animal and had always been a good pal. Consequent-ly, though the man was consumed with a spawing hunger, he did not want to kill the dog. Finally he hit upon the scheme of cutting off the dog's tail—a large julcy one—and using it for food. Curtailment duly followed this economic discovery and the tail was cooked and eaten. It was in this manner the man's life was saved.-When he had picked the bones clean of their rich nutriment he fed them to the dog, and thus saved its

life, and——"
"Well?" questioned George's listen-

FRANK PEASE, in 'I.S. Review.

Quiet systematic agitation in they may pile your skyscrapers to the sky, for social vampires to inhabit, or that they may dig out the gold which goes to swell fortunes that are former will square more with our pretensions as a Revo'utionary Union Movement. SAYS "FAX."

It is action, not argument, that set tles problems, Much argument means little action

An ounce of action is worth a ton

Try it out and be convinced. Philosophy is out of place until ac-tion has won the day. There is a vast difference between discussion and argument.

Discussion promotes action.
Argument destroys action.

We discuss to find a common ground for action.

We argue to establish our individual Men of experience discuss their pro-

Fools argue. Don't be a fool!

THE GAMUT OF THEFT.

Taking £1,000,800 is called Genius Taking £1,000,000 is called Genius.
Taking £100,000 is called Shortage.
Taking £50,000 is called Litigation.
Taking £25,000 is called Insolvency.
Taking £10,000 is called Irregular-

Taking £5,000 is called Defalcation Taking £1,000 is called Corruption Taking £500 is called Embezzle

Taking £100 is called Dishonesty. Taking £50 is called Stealing.

Taking £1 is called Total Deprayity. Taking a loaf is called War on Solety. —"Exchange."

ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO. "Society in every State is a blessing, out government, even in its best state,

is but a necessary evil; in its wors state an intolerable one The trade governing has always been mo lised by the most ignorant, and the most rescally individuals of mankind. -THOMAS PAINE

#### IMPORTANT.

Fellow workers and locals are in-vited to send in reports of activities, news pars, and short snappy articles Above all, don't send long, windy ar ticles about nothing in particular, as the writers are bound to be disappointed. Anything of a personal na-ture will not be entertained, although criticism is always welcomed. The first idea of the organisation is to propagate the tactics and structure of the I.W.W., and, therefore, necessarily, this paper will express those ideas primarily.

Should any subscribers fail to re-ceive acknowledgment of their sub-scriptions the receipt of "DIRECT ACTION" will be equivalent to such. Should any subscriber not receive his paper he should immediately noti-

fy Manager, 330 Castlereagh-street On the expiration of subscriptions the number of the last issue due sub-scribers will appear on the wrapper of the paper

Hitherto "DIRECT ACTION" has been published on the last day of the month. Henceforth, until such time as this paper becomes a fortnightly or a weekly, it will be dated the first of the current month. Subscribers please note that this change does not denote the loss of a number; merely the change of the date from the last day of April to the first day of May.

LIST OF LOCALS.

Adelaide Local 1: H. T. Kelly, Sec retary, Trs.

Sydney Local No. 2: C. Reeve, Sec retary and Treasurer. Broken Hill Local No. 3: A O Mal-

ley, Secretary and Treasurer.
Port Pirie Local No. 4: R. W. O'Halloran, Secretary and Treasurer,

SUBSCRIPTION BLANK

For DIRECT ACTION. Enclosed find P.O. for 2/, for which send me Direct Action for 12 months at the followilng address::-

NAME.

(Street or P.O. Box) City .....

(If removed, please mark an x here).

Printed by H. Cook and Co., 200 Castlereagh Street, Sydney, New South Wales, and Published by Sydney Local, No. 2, I.W.W., 330 Castlereagh Stseet, Sydney.