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SYDNEY.

June 16th 1917. ONE PENNY.

THE FRAME-UP SYSTEM

How Labor Organisers are Sent to the Gallows on Perjured Evidence.

The Frame-Up System is an institution which exists in all countries under capitalist rule. It is a system which has been organised by the industrial magnates and the detective force. "Its army is composed mostly of private detectives, a sprinkling of regular policemen, and a loose galaxy of petty and great criminals who sell their services with the revolver and sling shot in the strike line and trade their oaths for cash in Labor trials."

The Frame-Up System exists for the purpose of silencing labor agitators, strike leaders, and union organisers per medium of the gaol.

The drags of the slums are employed to commit some act of violence, and the detectives then hop along and arrest a strike leader or labor organiser, charge him with the crime, then hire witnesses to perjure themselves to swear away the man's life. Money is nothing to the system, and it will pour out tons of cash in order to "get its man."

This system seems to have reached its highest point in America. We might ask: "Why were men charged with forgery allowed to go free after they had given evidence against the I.W.W. in Sydney? Why were men, who as the police know, are guilty of conspiracy, allowed to escape gaol because they swore against the I.W.W. men? And why, why, we ask, were the detectives who "worked up the I.W.W. case" given a sum of money for their work? These questions have never been answered.

But we wish to deal with the case of Tom Mooney, of America, who was charged with murder in the first degree over the San Francisco bomb explosion.

Robert Minor, writing upon this case, exposes a few of the System's plots. He says:—

"Hans Le Jeune was a gunman for the Employers' Association; he went to the hotel room of Anton Johannsen, organiser for the Carpenters' Union. — Johannsen reached his gun first and held up the detective, and the latter, in fright lest he be killed, confessed to the method that was to be applied to the Stockton labor situation. A suitcase of dynamite was to be secretly placed in Johannsen's room; another suitcase of dynamite was to be deposited in the baggage-checking room of the Southern Pacific station and the check slipped into the pocket of Olaf A. Tveitmo, secretary of the California Building Trades Council. More dynamite was to be "planted" in a mill and a foundry which were then involved in the labor struggle. Five hundred pounds of dynamite was found in the possession of the detectives.

A man was arrested with a suitcase full of dynamite in his hand in Bay Point a few days later, and thrown into gaol. Then it was discovered that he was J. J. Emerson, a private detective for the Merchants' Manufacturers' and Employers' Association, which asked that he be released. Emerson was liberated without a charge being placed against him.

Two young men made it their business to expose the outrage. The System has never forgiven the two: Ed Nolan and Tom Mooney. The exposure by Mooney and Nolan caused the re-arrest of Emerson and his confession, but he was acquitted—the "Frame-Up System" saw to that: **Crime is the System's trade.**

Rena Mooney attended the trial of Emerson and made notes on the testimony, which notes were heralded in press reports three years later in the San Francisco bomb case to "prove" that Rena Mooney KEPT A DIARY OF HER DEALINGS WITH DYNAMITE.

In the slang of the gunmen of the Frame-Up System, the word "find" has a peculiar meaning of its own: to place incriminating evidence on the premises of a victim and then raid the place to "find" it. They call dynamite "overalls." This information is taken from the confession of Emerson, the gunman.

Tom Mooney, the victim of a frame-up, was sentenced to be hanged by the neck until dead at the San Quentin prison, on May 17th, 1917.

But owing to a bit of bungling in the payment of the hired witnesses, some of them have begun to squeal,

and the whole murderous plot is now exposed.

The "Tri-City Labor Review," not an I.W.W. paper, has the following to say on this hellish frame-up.

In large black letters across the front page it says: "How the Big Business Prosecutor, Judge and Jury, Sent Tom Mooney to Death on Perjured Evidence." It continues as follows:—

THE CONFESSIONS.

In the criminal history of the world, nothing can be found to equal the damnable plot engineered by the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce through District Attorney Fickert's office, to legally murder the Mooneys, Billings, Nolan and Weinberg.

Witnesses were bought, like so many pounds of meat, to perjure these five lives away. It makes one's blood run cold to think of "Frame-up" Steve Bunner Fickert and Cunha drilling evidence into Ed Rigall which would have materially helped towards hanging Tom Mooney, when they knew that RIGALL WAS AT NIAGARA FALLS ON THE DAY OF THE EXPLOSION.

"YOUR EVIDENCE WILL HANG MOONEY, MAKE ME A BIG STATE OFFICIAL, AND ELECT FICKERT GOVERNOR OF CALIFORNIA," CUNHA TOLD RIGALL.

This terrible judicial murder has been averted. Are we going to stop at that? A thousand times NO! We must ferret out every detail of this damnable plot and every corporate conspirator. We must not alone vindicate the honor of organized labor, but we MUST KILL the FRAME-UP SYSTEM. The Kesters and Dollars must be dragged out into the light of day and they must answer to an outraged public for this malevolent conspiracy to murder five innocent workers and besmirch the entire labor movement with the onus of a terrible crime, that may in the fulness of time, be traced to their own doors.

Let us read the confessions.
ESTELLE SMITH EXPOSES OXMAN AS BRIBER, TOO.

State of California, City and County of San Francisco—

ss: Estelle Smith, being first duly sworn, deposes and says:

The said Oxman asked affidavit if it was not a fact that she had seen the defendant, Israel Weinberg, standing by a post on the afternoon of July 22nd, 1916, in front of said 721 Market street. That your affiant told said Oxman that she had never in her life seen said Weinberg until after his arrest. Said Oxman then stated: "IF YOU WILL TESTIFY AND TESTIFY RIGHT I WILL SEE THAT YOU GET A SUM IN FIVE FIGURES. YOU WILL NOT HAVE TO WORK ANY MORE. NO ONE WHO KNOWS ANYTHING ABOUT THE 'BOMB CASE' WILL EVER KNOW YOU AND YOU CAN START ALL OVER AGAIN WHERE NO ONE KNOWS YOU."

I asked said Oxman: "Did Mr. Fickert send you to me?" And said Oxman answered: "NO, THE MEN HIGHER UP THAN FICKERT SENT ME TO YOU."

I, affiant, repeated in substance the above affidavit to said Charles M. Fickert at about the time it occurred.

ESTELLE SMITH.
"Subscribed and sworn before me this 16th day of April, 1917.

J. D. BROWN.
Notary Public in and for the City and County of San Francisco,

State of California.
Witness: T. M. O'Connor.

RIGALL'S STORY.

F. E. Riegall, hotel proprietor, Grayville, Illinois, states: "Last December I received a letter from Frank Oxman asking me to come to San Francisco, as a witness in an important case. I came, thinking that it was

a scrape the younger Oxman got into and I was needed as a character witness.

"When I got here Oxman told me that I was to corroborate him in his evidence that Billings and Mooney placed the bomb at Market and Steuart streets. I told Oxman that I couldn't do it, as I was at Niagara Falls on the day of the explosion.

"Oxman replied, 'YOU WERE AT MARKET AND STEUART STREETS ON THE DAY OF THE EXPLOSION, AS MUCH AS I WAS. THERE'S PLENTY OF MONEY IN THIS.'

"Then Oxman got me in touch with District Attorney Fickert, his deputy, Mr. Cunha, and Lieutenant Bunner. They began coaching me in the testimony I was to give. I didn't like the look of things, and I made up my mind that I would have nothing to do with them. I played around with them a few days and then lit out for home. They coached me pretty thoroughly. One of them would ask me, 'Mr. Rigall, repeat your testimony.' I'd answer wrong on purpose. I'd say, 'At 3 o'clock I was at 1075 Market street.' Then they'd shout in a chorus, 'Rigall, it was 2 o'clock at Market and Steuart streets.'

THIS SHOULD MAKE FICKERT A CONVICT.
"When they thought they had me pretty well coached, Cunha told me, 'RIGALL, YOUR TESTIMONY WILL HANG MOONEY, MAKE ME A BIG STATE OFFICIAL AND ELECT FICKERT GOVERNOR OF CALIFORNIA.'

"It was such a cold-blooded conspiracy that it made me sick. They gave me a good time though, and wined and dined me at the Palace Hotel, the Cliff House, the Black Cat and a lot of other cafes. Fickert brought me up to the Olympic Club and got me guest privileges.

"I couldn't bring myself to perjure this evidence and put the rope around an innocent man's neck. I'm very glad that the gang got caught and I will help all I can to expose them."

THE LETTERS.

"Terminal Hotel, San Francisco, Dec. 14, 1916.

"F. E. Riegall, Grayville, Ill.—

"Dear Ed: It has been a long time since I heard from you. I have a chance for you to come to San Francisco as an expert witness. A very important case. You will only have to answer three or four questions, and I will post you on them. You will get mileage and all that a witness can draw. Probably 100 dols. in the clear, so if you will answer me quick in care this hotel and I will arrange the balance. It is all O.K., but I need a witness. Let me know if you can come. January 3rd is the date set for trial. Keep this confidential.

"Yours truly,
"F. C. OXMAN."

Upon receipt of this message Riegall telegraphed Oxman:

"Will come. Wire transportation and expenses."

On December 18, 1916, Oxman wrote Riegall on the stationery of the Terminal Hotel the following:

"San Francisco, Cal., Dec. 18, 1916.

"Dear Ed: Your telegram received. I will wire you transportation in plenty of time, also expense money. Will route you via Chicago, Omaha, Union Pacific, South Pacific to San Francisco. I think you can make the trip and see California and save a little money, as you will be allowed to collect 11c per mile from the State, which will be about 200 dols., besides I can get your expenses and you will only have to say you seen me on July 22nd in San Francisco and that will be easy done. I will try and meet you on the way out and talk it over. The State of California will pay you, and I will attend to the expenses. The case won't come up till January 3rd or 4, 1917, so start about the 29th of this month. You know that the silent road is the one and say nothing to anybody. The fewer people that know it the better when you come. Register as Evansville, Indiana, the more mileage. Yours, truly,

"F. C. OXMAN."

(Continued on Page 4).

Direct Action



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Boring from Within.

The argument is often brought forward by many well-meaning unionists that the I.W.W. is not acting wisely in organising outside the trade unions, but it should bore from within.

This argument is by no means new, and it has been thrown at more organisations than one. At first sight it may seem feasible, but experience has told us a different story.

In all cases, it has been found that BORING FROM WITHIN HAS FAILED to achieve any great results. It has always failed, and the borers from within have wasted many years of valuable time and energy, and as a consequence many have become opportunists or pessimists.

BORING FROM WITHIN IS OUT OF HARMONY WITH PROGRESS. It is a retrogressive step. So soon as an organisation has fulfilled its purpose, it is time for it to die. It is useless trying to transform an obsolete institution.

There comes a time, in the history of all organisations, when they must pass away and give place to something more modern and up-to-date.

The trade union movement of to-day is out of date, and is no longer able to successfully fight against the combined might of capitalism.

It is a criminal waste of time trying to patch up the worn-out machine of trade unionism, when the foundations are already laid of a modern, scientific organisation which caters for every one who works for wages and is capable of SUCCESSFULLY fighting the battles of the modern working class.

The coming into being of the I.W.W. speaks of progress and advancement. To neglect this growing, virile, and modern organisation for the purpose of keeping alive a moribund trade union would be suicidal. We want the best. The I.W.W. is the best thing in unionism.

It is just as impossible for the I.W.W. to bore from within the existing trade unions, as it is for the Labor Party to try and capture the Chamber of Commerce.

Might as well expect the "Militant Propagandists of the Labor Party" to bore from within the Women's National League and turn it into an anti-conscription party, as to ask the I.W.W. to bore from within the craft unions and turn them into One Big Union.

Why was the Labor Party formed? Why did it not bore from within the existing political organisations of that time?

Why have many great teachers left the church? Why did they not bore from within? It is only by men refusing to be confined within the narrow limits of a decaying institution and launching out with SOMETHING MORE IN KEEPING WITH THE TIMES, that any progress has ever been made. It is the men who have dared to forge ahead of the crowd and challenge their one-time idols, that we must thank for what progress has been made.

It is a terrible long journey, and very tough work fighting in the numerous trade unions and submitting to trade union methods, to try and get the members to see the necessity of organising into One Big Union of all workers.

The I.W.W. has laid down a solid foundation, and is building up an edifice of

Industrial Unionism, free from all the trammels of Trades Hallism.

Within the trade union hall, the militant industrialist is confined, cramped, set down, ruled out of order, and suppressed. The president refuses to take a motion, the secretary refuses to transact the business of the meeting, and, as has happened several times in Sydney of late, the officials have grabbed the books, closed the meeting, and left the hall. How can any militant industrialist bore from within in such an atmosphere?

Many sound and logical arguments have been advanced in the trade union hall only to be grinned at by the officials and yelled at by boneheads.

Many a loyal and enthusiastic fighter in the cause of the working class has left the Trades Hall meeting disgusted and disappointed with his union. On numerous occasions eloquent appeals have been made at trade union meetings to try and get the members to see the power of Industrial Unionism, but they are always shelved.

How can anyone who is honestly fighting for the betterment of his class bore on in such a heart-breaking and degrading environment?

Officialdom is well entrenched at the Trades Hall, and the trade union movement has been exploited by these numerous officials and their hangers on.

The only way to get rid of these leeches upon the working class is to organise a sound, sane and clean industrial organisation on the lines of the I.W.W., where everything is subordinate to the general membership. The I.W.W. organises from the bottom up.

Boring from within has been tried in different countries in the world, but it has always been unsuccessful. The Socialist and Labor organisations in America even went so far as to invade the detective and police force, the gun men, the army and other institutions of the master class, but it failed to give any material results.

The I.W.W. has a huge job before it. It has work for all who are anxious to assist in building up the INDUSTRIAL MOVEMENT. We cannot afford to waste our time and energy in attempting the impossible. Hence we do not bore from within.

A palace cannot be built out of tenements; a healthy child cannot be reared in the slums; fighters cannot be made out of dead matter. Nor can the I.W.W. be organised at the Trades Hall.

The I.W.W. having learnt from the experiences of the past, is now engaged in building up One Big Union of the DIRECT ACTION—TWO

working class free from all the fetters of trade union rules and constitutions, and released from the chains of officialdom.

The I.W.W. is not crumpled by the divisions of craft or trade, but takes in all who work for wages irrespective of sex, creed, or colour.

The I.W.W. is made up of the advanced and militant section of the working class who are finished with fighting shadows, and trying to kick into life a worn-out and dying organisation.

Our members are men and women who want to do something for their class, and get some of the good things of life right now.

Fellow workers, if you want a clean organisation, if you want to feel what it is like to govern yourselves, if you would like to know how to fight for Industrial Freedom, JOIN THE I.W.W.

N R.

VICE VERSA.

From east to west the cry goes forth.

"Man's duty to the State!"

We'd like to hear the other side

Before it is too late.

It seems to have been overlooked

By those who talk and plan.

We'd like to ask: "Owes not the State

A duty unto Man?"

—Dora V. B. Chapple, in "Maoriand Worker."

All silencing of discussion is an assumption of infallibility.—Dr. Saleeby.

The persecuting spirit has its origin morally in the disposition of man to domineer over his fellow-creatures; intellectually in the assumption that one's opinions are infallibly correct.—John Fluke.

In the battles between the master and the slave of modern times, the barricade and the rifle are doomed.

A great war leaves a country with three armies. An army of cripples, an army of mourners, and an army of thieves.—German Proverb.

AFTER THE SCRAMBLE.

The elections are over. The Labor Party has been beaten. Godepust! Whatever shall we do now? Moreover, the I.W.W. is saddled with still another crime to its already long list. Did not Mr. John Storey, leader (Oh, mercy!) of the State Party say that the I.W.W. was responsible? Did not others of this great party of individual emancipators say so? The excuses, tendered by these individuals for their defeat, is almost as humorous as their catch vote electioneering stunts. We of the I.W.W. do not care a continental which party is beaten, or what party reigns in the tart-shop. It matters not as if politicians of the most reactionary party are in power (even this is doubtful), we still continue our industrial propaganda, because we realise that the politicians, whatever be their color, are powerless in the hands of an intelligent industrial democracy.

Politicians never gained any concession for the toiling masses that was not primarily forced by the masses themselves. Certain measures have been adopted as a political expedient, but why?

How long, oh, toilers, are you going to support this crude superstition of politics? How long are you going to pander to Arbitration Courts, to pay a gang of legal parasites to determine at what rate you shall sell your only commodity—labor power? How long are you going to pay men £5000 per year to tell you that your living rate shall be 9/ or 10/ per day? When will you awaken to the fact that you pay by the sweat of your brow

to keep these men in luxury—without return? Politicians will promise you anything if you will only allow them to live on you. They would promise you the moon to save your gas-bills if they did not realise that your credulity would not stretch to this point. One of these brain warehouses (who, by the way, said that we extremists could not trace the simplest proposition out to its logical conclusion) stated in a crowded hall that "If we did not get the wheat away from Australia we would starve," and men of our class said hear! hear! and clapped as though they had received a month's holiday on full pay. Why! even the mice, when they heard this, cleared for their lives out of the bank strong rooms, where they eked out a miserable existence chewing the tops of money bags, and made straight for the wheat stacks—they evidently had more sense than the wage plugs. They preferred starving amongst the wheat, hence the mice pest. Workers, we want you to study your economic position. We are satisfied that if you ascertain this you will instantly tear away the veil of superstitions which have blinded you, and side-tracked you from the straight road of industrial organisation. The workers organised upon industrial lines, organised into the One Big Union would possess the economic power to shift, for all time, that monstrous incubus, that cancerous growth upon the human race known as the capitalist system.

J.H.R.

DESPOTISM.

The "Townsville Federal," in its issue of May 26th, in a leading article, has the following to say about the prohibition of "Direct Action" through the post.—(Ed.)

The first act the new Fusion Government performed was one to suppress free expression and publication of all opinions and ideas that don't wear cobwebs or smel' of must.

No sooner had the Fusion Cabinet concluded its first colloquy than a notice was published in the Government Gazette directing that the publication known as "Direct Action," the organ of the I.W.W., shall be removed from the register of newspapers kept under the provisions of the Post and Telegraph Act. In future no copies of this publication will be transmitted through the post.

There looms infallibility in its full mightiness, or is it weakness?

In this particular instance we see what may rightly be described as the flotsam and jetsam of political life in the Federal Parliament, determining what all the people in the Commonwealth shall NOT be permitted to read.

Were the organ of the I.W.W. a scurrilous, inflammatory mouthpiece of religious bigotry and racial hatred provoking print, such as Critchley Parker was allowed to inundate the country with during the recent Federal election, even then, we claim, in the interest of freedom of thought and freedom of expression, that the people, and not the rag-tag, hotch-potch political gang who rule, should be the judges of what they shall or shall not read.

There were millions of copies of this lying sheet transmitted through the post offices, with the consent of Mr. Hughes and the Win the War party, and at a time when, according to that party, every eligible recruit was needed, yet neither the Postal Regulations nor the War Precautions Act was put in force to prevent the circulation of such recruit prejudicing statements.

Parker published much more in the same brutal, disloyal, and offensive strain, nevertheless we claim that the people, and not any Government, should determine what matter they wish to read. The post office is a public institution, and it will be a bad day, indeed, for the ostensibly free people of this country when that institution can be prostituted to suit the whims and caprices of every strabismus-minded politician who happens to fill the office of Postmaster-General.

However, the question arises: Why was the anti-recruiting "Statesman" allowed to go through the post, and "Direct Action," which was never accused of publishing anything detrimental to recruiting deprived of that right?

But the reason for allowing the one and refusing the other transmission

through the post is as plain as daylight: the one represents WEALTH, the other the WORKERS. That is the sole reason for the persecution.

"Direct Action," not being a political organ, took no part in the recent elections, contenting itself by endeavouring to get the workers to understand that it is on the job they are robbed, not in Parliament, and urging them to organise in One Big Industrial Union.

To do that is a crime in the eyes of Fat's minion who now control the postal affairs of the nation.

His party, which represent the Money Power, recognise the immense value to them that control of Government represents. Holding it, they can make and unmake laws, tax the workers through their stomachs, fight them on the job with police and military and last, but most important of all, they can suppress working class newspapers whenever in Fat's opinion they contain matter likely to prejudice their profits or awaken the wage-slaves to a knowledge of the position they as the world's wealth producers should occupy.

The Government, were it in the hands of Labor, though its powers be circumscribed, could do much to make the lot of the working class brighter and easier to bear, even under capitalism, but no act of any Government can lift that class out of the thralls of wagedom. That is a thing which only an industrially organised class-conscious working class themselves can do, but never will while they are silent and with folded arms and nary a word of protest dumb-like watch their mates who have fought their fights, march to prison and see their press, just because it is their press, denied circulation.

Workers, to-day you have little liberty, to-morrow you will have less, unless you bestir yourselves to a sense of the duty you owe to yourself, your fellow slaves, and, above all, to the Labor Movement.

Never heed the capitalist press. "What has it ever done but lied of you and to you?" "DIRECT ACTION" was a clean, fearless advocate for the rights of your class. So discuss the matter in your organisation, and see if you can't get your mates to carry a resolution for transmission to the Postmaster-General protesting against FAT'S FIRST HIT at the rights of YOUR PRESS.—"Townsville Federal."

NEVERTHELESS HE SAID IT.

"If I were not a parson, I would say, 'God damn the Germans'."—Chaplain General Renault.

Die when I may I want is said of me by those who knew me best that I always plucked a thistle and planted a flower where I thought a flower would grow.—Abraham Lincoln.

Queensland Organisers' Reports.

Since writing from Brisbane we again boarded the Canberra, and the first port of call was Rockhampton (Port Alma), at which place our ranks were swelled by the addition of Fellow Workers Healy and McLoughlin. Next port of call was Mackay, and about ten left the boat at that port. We held a business meeting aboard, just prior to arrival at Mackay and a propaganda local was launched; also a literature secretary appointed. Each member will play his part on the job (if he lucky to find one).

Funds will be raised, etc. Townsville was the next port of call, and "our port" of disembarkation; and about 80 members and sympathisers, with carpet bags, Saratogas, old ports, swags, and some without any, tumbled on to the wharf. Friday night was my first night in Townsville on this visit, which is my third. I met most of the rebels, and pleased, indeed, to see the ranks had swollen. I am debarred from holding meetings in the streets, so pretty near sold all the literature at the hotel, in small lots of 25, to each of the rebels. The collections on the Canberra were £1 11s 4d and £2 9s, and sales of literature, 25s. The balance of the literature was sold last night on the beach.

I opened the campaign last night on the beach, and a huge crowd, of fully 1000 rolled up. I must state it was highly successful. I received a great hearing, and outlined the conspiracy charges, and received a round of applause. Collection, £2 18s 9d. I addressed a combined meeting of the Alligator Creek and Ross River Meat Workers in the Theatre Royal (who were holding a special meeting), and thanked the fellow-workers of Alligator Creek on behalf of the Defence and Release Committee for their financial support, which amount was £19 4s 9d, which amount was posted to Brisbane this week. Fellow-Worker Gordon Brown arrived this morning with another batch of "Docile Slaves" (I don't think), and we addressed the Ross River Meat Workers at 12.30, and received a splendid hearing. Subscription lists will be out on the job this week, and we expect to realise at least £35. The President, Fellow-Worker Neilson, will hold a delegate meeting, and supply all delegates with the lists. Fellow-Worker Gordon Brown, will with myself, hold forth again next Sunday night, on the beach, and expect a huge crowd.

I have 1000 tickets issued for a lecture to be given myself on Sunday, 10th June, in the Theatre Royal. The slaves at the Meat Workers will buy most of them, and expect to realise at least £35 over this venture. We both will leave for Alligator Creek, to hold a meeting there Tuesday night, and expect a great reception from the 900 slaves who are toiling there. After the meeting on the beach last night, I was surrounded with numerous inquirers, anxious that I should visit the district they are going to. Everything points to the tour being a great success, and I am organising it with that objective. To-day I am continually stuck up in the street by the slaves anxious to join. I must state definitely I shifted the bone-head prejudice last night, and each meeting from now on will be an improvement. I find I will not be able to cope with the work, and selling literature, taking up collections, speaking and doing general organising work, and I have today sent you a wire to allow Fellow-Worker Gordon Brown to join me.

Fellow Workers, if you are on the job, it is up to you to help to make this tour a success. MONEY is needed badly to help support the wives and families, and the men now suffering for you in gaol. Fall into line; we want your co-operation, and we cannot possibly have organisation, without you do so. Money may be raised on the job, in order to defray the expenses of the visiting delegates. Fellow-Workers Jackson and Gordon Brown; also you may order bundle orders of "Direct Action" containing 30, by writing to my address at Townsville. Now is the time, Fellow-Worker. Help in the fight, the only fight, the fight for emancipation, and the release of our fellow workers from gaol. Write to-day.

W. JACKSON.

Newmarket Hotel, Townsville.

Free speech is denied by the police to members of the I.W.W. on the streets of Townsville, North Queensland. As you have already been notified, we held our first meeting on the Townsville beach, last Sunday night, starting at 7.40 p.m., and the meeting concluded at 8.40 p.m., at which meeting Jackson created a tremendous impression on the minds of the huge crowd that was present. Since then we held a monster demonstration on the beach on Thursday night. Jackson chaired the meeting, as there happened to be a plethora of speakers, not only willing but anxious, to speak to the crowd that was waiting. We were obliged to have 1000 dodgers printed in order to advertise the meeting, as otherwise no one would have been on the beach; as scarcely anyone wanders down that end of the town on a week night. The meeting had only been in progress three or four minutes when a representative of law and

order and unparalleled prosperity approached Jackson and requested him to produce a permit from the Mayor; if not the meeting must terminate, or the speaker arrested. Jackson very coolly sized up the position and quietly announced to the 300 or 400 people (that were present) the position. Jackson then invited those "to come to the water's edge of Cleveland Bay, and we would hold a meeting and speak from the sea. Everyone rushed down; the platform was deposited on the sand; the waves just washing round it. The speakers were Fellow-Workers West, Harvey, Gordon, Brown and Paul Freeman. The speakers ably put the position of the men in gaol, and the meeting ended at 10.15 amid great enthusiasm. Forty-two tickets were sold for Jackson's lecture, to take place at the Theatre Royal, 10th June. Collection, £3 3s, and last of literature sold. The police are watching us day and night; in fact, they are in such a dilemma they do not know what to do. From what I understand, the police are out to stop the meeting on Sunday night, which "will be held" on the water's edge. The police have interviewed the harbor master, and will use what power they may secure to stop us. We expect a crowd of at least 3000 on the beach on Sunday night, and the local slaves are greatly excited. About 500 from Alligator Creek Meat Works and about the same number from Ross River Meat Works are coming in, and we expect a great turn out. The Mayor has notified the proprietors of the Theatre Royal that on no account shall Jackson deliver his lecture in that theatre on July 10th. We expect fully 1000 to roll up to this lecture, and if the police turn us away we have decided to hire a lorry and drive it into the sea, and Jackson will give his address to the crowd on the beach. The 240 Direct Actions and 140 song books arrived. All song books were eagerly snapped up. One slave from Alligator Creek purchased 50; another 20; another 24, and we have only about 30 left for Sunday night. If the next lot of 1000 ordered arrives next week, we hope to have 300 singing on the water front. Since Gordon Brown has joined us we have lost no time. On Sunday morning Jackson will address the Waterside Union in the Theatre Royal, at their bi-weekly business meeting, and will, for sure receive support from this quarter. The Subscription Lists are out on the job at Ross River Meat Works, and on account of the 5 per cent. levy struck to help the locked out Lakes Creek workers at Rockhampton the workers have decided to hold it over for a couple of weeks. They are very anxious to make a success of it, and we expect £35 at least from this quarter; £20 from the Waterside Workers; £20 from Jackson's lecture; in addition to the £19 4s 9d subscribed by Alligator Creek Meat Workers, with the collections on the Canberra, £3 2s 1d. First meeting at Townsville, £5 18s 9d; last Thursday night's meeting, £3 3s. In addition to this we have sold 100 song books, 100 Daisies; 100 Industrial Unionism; 480 May Day issue; 120 later issue; 30 Industrial Efficiency; 82 Solidarity Sentenced (42 purchased from a local rebel here and re-sold at the meeting); also the 140 Song Books arrived yesterday. Nearly all sold; also the 240 latest issue of "D.A." will be sold quickly, and we have only been here one week. This surely will sewe as a fitting reply to the abuse meted out by the "Brainy Politicians" such as we have referred to quite recently. The local slaves are racing and tearing round the old town, and Sunday night will be "The Night." We rolled up in force last Thursday on the jetty wharf to bid farewell to the departing Russians who were leaving for Russia, per steamer, the

The official in charge of the wharf sent for the police, and four stalwarts arrived to save our "Honor, Pride and Dignity." They refused to allow anyone of us to make a brief speech, and refused the same to the Russians. Fellow-Worker Madorski, who was leaving by this boat, addressed the crowd from the steamer, and he only spoke for two minutes when a mad-brained patriot rushed through the crowd with a full bottle of "Bull Dog" stout (very appropriate). He stood only four or five yards from the steamer and let fly at Madorski and just missed his head by half an inch, the bottle smashing to atoms on the saloon deck cabin wall. The bottle was thrown with great force and it was fortunate that no one was hurt. The deck was crowded at the time with men, women and children. The patriotic pier master, with another official, undoubtedly inspired the man who threw the bottle, and did not show the slightest inclination to have the man arrested. The policemen were only five or six yards away at the time, and took no action. The pier master's reply to the murderous attack was to order us off the jetty, and we refused to leave. The later started to move out from the wharf, sixty Russians grouped on the deck, singing the "International" (in Russian), waving a Red Flag and a Black Flag.

The patriots nearly went stark, staring mad at this display, and the fanatic who threw the bottle again rushed through the crowd, this time with horse shoes. He was "quietly" pushed aside by one of the policemen. The N— gradually moved further and further away, and across the water could be heard the strains of that beautiful working-class song, "The Red Flag."

W. JACKSON.

It looks like Northern Queensland for the I.W.W. Everywhere the propagation of I.W.W. has gone with nothing less than assured success.

Meeting after meeting has taken place, each one a greater success than the preceding one. Fellow-Worker Jackson, despite his bashfulness and modesty, has awakened the slaves on this portion of the map to the true state of affairs. Meeting after meeting there was no opposition.

The working-class is commencing to think in these Northern Wilds. And by the way, when they think they act.

At all events they are trending that way. They have, at least, shown a disposition to act.

A great asset to the movement in Northern Queensland has been the arrival of Gordon Brown.

On the beach on Thursday night last, Fellow-Workers Jackson and Brown addressed a vast audience, and the audience was in full accord. Sales of literature were limited only by lack of literature to sell.

Northern Queensland is hungry for the I.W.W. propaganda and literature.

F. W. Jackson lectures on Sunday night, next, at the Opera House, on "War and the Workers," and from the way in which the tickets are being grabbed by the workers, it looks as if an overflow meeting will be necessary.

On Wednesday last F.W.'s Jackson and Brown addressed some five or six hundred meat workers at Alligator Creek, but the capitalistic alligators, with crocodile tears in their eyes, asked them to desist.

A stalwart suggested that the workers come outside, and listen to the fellow-workers. They came outside—each and every mother's son of a gun.

Will forward a report of Sunday night's lecture at the Opera House.

S. WEST.

TWO STORIES OF ORGANISATION

An English Minister, John Burns, received an invitation to visit the inmates of the different asylums in England, which he accepted.

Arriving at one of the largest lunatic asylums in Great Britain, he noticed several dangerous lunatics, who were looked after by two warders. John Burns became afraid and asked the Chief if they did not run a risk, as there were only two of them against twelve dangerous mad men.

The Superintendent of the Asylum said:—"There is nothing to be afraid of. Those two warders are organised; the twelve mad men are not."

A plantation owner in South America, who had just bought a nigger slave, asked him if he could crack a whip. The nigger said that he could crack it better than any other slave in the State.

The boss then gave him a job as coach driver, and presented him with a new whip. The boss climbed into the coach and told the slave to drive on. As they started along the road the boss asked the slave to show how he could crack the whip.

With one crack the slave killed a bird in a tree. "Oh!" said the boss, "that is well done. Can you now hit that bee that is on the rose near the ground?" The whip cracked and the bee fell dead. Several other skilful acts were performed with the whip, killing birds, bees, snakes, etc.

At last they came across a wasps' nest in a tree, and a couple of wasps were on the outside near the opening. "Can you hit that wasp on the nest?" said the boss. "I can hit it all right," said the slave, "but I am not going to. They are organised, and believe in an injury to one an injury to all. If I hit that wasp, all the other wasps will swarm around our heads and drive us mad."

D.N.

DEFENCE AND RELEASE COMMITTEES INCOMES.

	£	s	d
Woman's Committee	12	10	3
W. Harm's Donation	0	7	0
H. Cook and Coy.	0	4	6
J. C. Donation	0	2	6
Lithgow D. and R. C.	5	12	0
Subscription List, per T. T.			
Halmer	2	4	3
L. Stamp Donation	0	5	0
C. O.	0	1	0
Per Sec. Melbourne Local	2	0	0
G. Lof	0	5	0
Photos Sold	3	12	0
	27	4	0

For week ending June 6th.

Coombs' Case.

JURY AGAIN DISAGREE.

The case of W. H. Coombes, which has caused considerable interest in unionist circles was again brought up on Wednesday, June 6th, at Goulburn Quarter Sessions.

W. H. Coombes took a prominent part in the late conscription fight at Broken Hill, and as a consequence, was arrested and charged with "inciting to arson."

He was tried at Broken Hill on November 26th, 1916, and committed for trial. The authorities changed the venue of trial from Broken Hill to Albury.

But the evidence was so overwhelmingly in Coombes' favor that even the cocky jury at Albury were ashamed to outrage the canons of decency, and were of necessity compelled to bring in the statement: "Jury Disagree."

But the Bengal Tigers were not going to be beaten for their prey so easily as that; so they dragged Coombes across the country to a conservative cocky district called Goulburn. But here again the Bengal Tigers failed. The mountains of evidence brought forth to prove Coombes' innocence, and the lack of evidence on the side of the Crown had to be taken into consideration. The jury again failed to agree. We have it on reliable authority that eleven of the jurors were convinced of Coombes' innocence, but one stern supporter of the Nationalist Party stood firm to his inherited convictions, and as a result the jury had to "disagree."

If evidence ever counted for anything in a Court of Law, then Bill Coombes should now be a free man. We have not the slightest doubt in Coombes' innocence, and any unbiased person who read the evidence must come to the same conclusion.

Coombes is now out on bail. What the next step of our benevolent law authorities will be we do not yet know. But it is quite likely that they will make another attempt to fix this labor agitator.

Fellow-Workers, when is this persecution of unionists going to stop? Surely, the Powers that be, have gone far enough? If this continual bounding down of men who are brave enough to stand up and speak in the interests of their class, is to go on, then we will be reduced to the lowest form of slavery and the worst form of tyranny.

It behoves all live unionists in Australia to make themselves heard upon this vital question, and demand freedom of speech and freedom of assembly, which exists even in so-called despotic countries.

THE HUNGRY MEN.

By REGINALD WRIGHT KAUFFMAN.
(From "Life").

In the dreams of your downy couches, through the shades of your pampered sleep, Give ear, you can hear it coming, the tide that is steady and deep— Give ear, for the sound is growing, from desert and dungeon and den: The tramp of the marching millions, the march of the Hungry Men.

As once the lean-limbed Spartan at Locris' last ascent,
As William's Norman legions through the Sussex meadows went,
As Wolfe assailed the mountain, as Sherman led the way
From Fulton to Savannah; as they, and more than they;

So comes another army, your wit cannot compute;
The man-at-arms self-fashioned, the man you made the brute,
From farm and sweatshop gathered, from factory, mine and mill,
With lever and shears and auger, dibble, drift and drill.

They bear not sword or rifle, yet their ladders are on your walls,
Though the hauberk is turned to a jumper, the jambaux to overalls;
They come from the locomotive, the cab and the cobbler's bench;
They are armed with the pick and the jack-plane, the sledge and the axe and the wrench.

And some come empty-handed, with fingers gnarled and strong,
And some come dumb with sorrow, and some away drunk with song,
But all that you thought were buried are stirring and lithe and quick,
And they carry a brass-bound sceptre: the brass composing-stick.

Through the depths of the devil's darkness, with the distant stars for light,
They are coming the while you slumber, and they come with the might of Right.
On a morrow—perhaps to-morrow—you will waken and see, and then
You will hand the keys of the cities to the ranks of the Hungry Men.

THE FRAME-UP SYSTEM (Continued from Page 1.)

On December 25, 1916, and likewise on the stationery of the Terminal Hotel, Oxman wrote to Mrs. F. D. Riegall, mother of F. E. Riegall, the following letter:

"San Francisco, 12-25-16.
"Dear Mrs. Riegall: As I am sending Ed transportation to-morrow, 26th; it might be that I can use you also about the 10th. If so, I can obtain you a ticket that you can see California if you would like the trip. Address me care of this hotel. Tell F.E. to say nothing until he sees me. Can probably use extra witness. Been a long time I didn't see you. Yours truly,
"F. C. OXMAN."

On December 27, 1916, F. E. Riegall received the following message, via Western Union Telegraph, from San Francisco:

"San Francisco, 25-12-16.
"F. E. Riegall, Grayville, Ill. We are sending you care Illinois Central ticket agent money for your ticket and expenses San Francisco and return. When you arrive San Francisco come to Terminal Hotel and inquire for me. Telegraph when starting. Come at once.
"F. C. OXMAN."

When the verdict came in and news thereof reached Riegall, he telegraphed Edward Cunha as follows:
"Congratulations on your victory. I believe my testimony will secure Mooney a new trial."

SAN FRANCISCO PRESS DEMANDS CLEAN-UP.
The San Francisco press is demanding that the whole unsavoury frame-up mess be investigated and the guilty ones punished. Their comments on the conduct of the district attorney are brutally frank. Here they are:

"The Bulletin" says: "We have sufficient evidence to destroy the whole case against Mooney, Billings and the other defendants, and to justify a case of perjury against several witnesses and of subordination of perjury against the district attorney."

"The Bulletin," therefore, waits for action by the chief of police. Several of Chief White's subordinates, including Lieutenant Bunner, were intimately connected with the Riegall incident, and thus in touch with the cold-blooded conspiracy by which the men chosen by the people to represent justice used the powers of their office to perpetrate a brutal injustice. The 'Bulletin' urges Chief White to take up this case at once, use the evidence which lies so ready to his hand and see that justice is done."

"S.F. Call" says: "It is up to the district attorney to refute the charge that it has been guilty of 'framing' evidence and witnesses. It is to be hoped that for the sake of the state's good name, the city's good name, and for the sake of strict and absolute justice that the prosecution will clear itself of the charge that now is directly made by the defence."

"The News" says: "The charges of 'frame-up' are so numerous and are backed by such an amount of evidence that it would be a good thing for the community's faith in the courts, if District Attorney Fickert would withdraw from these cases altogether."

FRAME-UP GANG ATTEMPTS TO WRIGGLE OUT.
When the Riegall expose became public, the principal figures in the prosecution camp began "explaining." They explained things till they contradicted each other to an alarming extent.

Prosecutor Cunha, so eloquently eulogised by the Hearst press for putting the noose around Mooney's neck, made a series of magnificent blunders. His explanation is that Oxman saw an old school-mate at the scene of the explosion. The prosecution was anxious to get the "school-mate" as a witness, and Oxman was instructed to 'bull' him along (Oxman being a good 'buller') and get him to the coast. When Riegall arrived, Oxman said he was mistaken and that Riegall was not the man. Cunha says, "I knew the minute that he landed here that Riegall was the 'bunk.' I would have nothing to do with him."

MATHESON SAYS HE WARNED FICKERT.
Captain of Detectives Duncan Matheson states, "I WENT TO DISTRICT ATTORNEY FICKERT AND WARNED HIM THAT IF ANYTHING CROOKED WAS BEING HATCHED UP, I WOULD HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH IT. FICKERT LISTENED TO WHAT I SAID, BUT SAID NOTHING IN REPLY."

"IF THE CHARGES AGAINST OXMAN BE TRUE AND THAT NOT ALONE DID HE PERJURE HIMSELF BUT THAT HE ALSO PROCURED OTHER PREJURED TESTIMONY AGAINST MOONEY, THEN NONE OF THE DEFENDANTS SHOULD BE BROUGHT TO TRIAL. ALL OF THEM SHOULD BE DISCHARGED FROM CUSTODY."

Lieutenant of Police Bunner ("Frame-up" Steve) admits that Riegall was to give the same testimony as Oxman. Bunner still believes "the honest cattleman."

Nobody believes Bunner.

District Attorney Fickert—"Oxman is an honest man."

Chief of Police White—"Oxman is too respectable. He is a wealthy man. He wouldn't do such a thing. (The chief is qualifying as a humorist.)

White denies, though, that Cunha discarded Riegall, because he was "the bunk." Cunha gave a different explanation to White, indicating that he had full faith in Riegall.

These contradictory statements prove that there is a nigger in the wood pile. He'll soon be in plain view.

OAKLAND POLICE UPSET EDEAU TESTIMONY.
The Riegall expose was still warm when the Oakland police department threw another bomb into the persecution camp. They completely refuted the testimony of the Edeau women, who were so positive that they saw all the defendants (except Nolan) at 721 Market street.

It appears that Chief of Police Petersen, hearing that the Edeaus WERE AT STEUART AND MARKET STREETS on the day of the explosion and saw two men with a suitcase, delegated Inspector Wm. H. Smith of the police department to bring the women over to the San Francisco city gaol and see if Billings and Mooney were the men.

THE 17,000 DOLS. BLOOD MONEY WAS NOT IN SIGHT THEN.

In both the Billings and Mooney trials both these women swore positively that they were at 721 MARKET STREET, and that they saw Billings there with a suitcase, also Mooney.

THE 17,000 DOLS. BLOOD MONEY WAS IN PLAIN VIEW.

After the Mooney case District Attorney Fickert asked Inspector Smith to corroborate the Edeaus.

Smith said he couldn't do it. He told Fickert that the Edeaus were at Steuart and Market streets, NOT 721 Market street.

FICKERT SAID, "SMITH, YOU'D MAKE A DAMN GOOD WITNESS FOR THE DEFENCE. KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT."

The elder Edeau admits all this. But she says, "Draper Hand showed us a photograph and he pointed us out in it, in front of 721 Market street."

What a lame excuse for perjury! With one eye on the photograph and the other on the bag of dollars, the truth got lost in the shuffle.

"FREE NOLAN," MATHESON TELLS FICKERT.

Captain of Detectives Duncan Matheson has demanded that United Railroads Prosecutor (also district attorney) Fickert release Ed Nolan. This was the big sensation of Tuesday. Matheson stated: "I was opposed to the arrest of Nolan in the first place. I look upon it as a grievous wrong to waste public money in the prosecution of a case that seems hopeless to me. There was absolutely no foundation for the return of the indictments against Nolan."

"I went to the district attorney and suggested that he go before the several departments of the Superior Court and ask for the dismissal of all the charges against Nolan. I did this because I saw there was no sense in holding a man in custody, in whose case we could never hope to secure a conviction. I felt it my duty to make this suggestion."

"If the man is innocent it is wrong to hold him another hour. As to the other cases, it would be little short of criminal to put this man, Oxman, on the stand again till his skirts have been cleared."

"If he is called as a witness in any of the other bomb cases with this cloud resting upon him, there can be nothing but an acquittal, and it would be a criminal waste of public money to permit the calling of Oxman unless he can explain away his damaging letters and other accusations that have been made against him."

Fickert absolutely refused Matheson's request. He will not free Nolan and he intends to put Oxman, battered reputation and all, on the witness stand against Rena Mooney. Rena must be put out of the way, and there may be some other legal thuggery that can be used to "get" her.

The startling admission of Nolan's innocence by Captain Matheson is a big blow at the "frame-up" and the United Railroads may order Fickert to release Nolan. Then again they may be looking around for another district attorney. Fickert was too clumsy. In fact his clumsiness was his undoing.

TELEGRAM FROM SEATTLE MASS MEETING.
Labor's support of Tom Mooney and the other defendants in the bomb trials was contained in a telegram sent Tom Mooney to-day from Seattle Central Building Trades Council, Seattle, Wash.

Following is the telegram:
"Four thousand at mass meeting at Dreamland rink send to you hearty greetings. Have courage, brother, and do not compromise. The press states that district attorney suggests a new trial for Mooney. Do not accept this impudent offer. If there is a new trial let it be that of the district attorney and his crew of framed-up witnesses."

"Demand your unconditional release and make no compromise. We recommend again that labor of the Pacific coast call half-hour cessation of work at 11 o'clock, May 1.

JAMES DUNCAN,
"Secretary Seattle Central Building Trade Council and Chairman of Meeting.

S.F. LABOR COUNCIL AGAIN ENDORSES DEFENCE.
At the usual weekly meeting of the San Francisco Labor Council, held on Friday, April 13, a report of the law and legislative committee on the Fickert prosecutions was read and unanimously adopted, amidst loud applause. It was a complete endorsement of the defendants and read:

"We have carefully scrutinised all the evidence offered in the trials of Warren K. Billings and Thomas J. Mooney, and we find that such evidence is contradictory and did not warrant a conviction in either case."

"We reaffirm our belief in the innocence of Warren K. Billings, Thomas J. Mooney, Rena Mooney, Edward Nolan and Israel Weinberg, and recommend that the San Francisco Labor Council render every possible assistance to the defendants, that they may have the full protection of the law and be accorded justice."

In the discussion on the report President A. Brouillet expressed his satisfaction with the report. He said his concurrence in the jury verdicts was not dictated by the expectation of any job in the district attorney's office. He had full confidence in the law and legislative committee and he deferred to their judgment. He heartily endorsed their finding.

Fellow workers, the Frame-Up System must be killed. Every perjurer and liar must be run to the ground. All the criminals who have sworn against the Labor agitators and taken blood money from the Frame-Up System must be captured and put behind the bars where they belong.

That there exists men who are so vile and vicious as to plot to send Labor organisers to the gallows for a filthy little reward is almost too repulsive for a healthy mind to believe, but, sad to say, it is true.

That men holding high positions in the land and supposed to be the administrators of justice should stoop so low as to employ convicted criminals, harlots and the lowest dregs of society to falsely swear against working men is so base that the healthy mind revolts against it.

Fellow workers, there is only one way to defeat the Frame-Up System, and that is by uniting into One Big Union and realising that an injury to one is an injury to all.

STATEMENT OF PRINCIPLES.

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 millions 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 machinery of production, and abolish the wage system.

We find that the centring of the management of industries into fewer and fewer hands makes the trade unions unable to cope with the ever-growing power of the employing class. The trade unions foster a state of affairs 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 mislead the workers into the belief that the working class have interests in common with their employers.

These conditions can be changed and the interests of the working-class upheld only by an organisation formed in such a way that all its members in any one industry, or in all industries if necessary, cease work whenever a strike or lockout is on in any department thereof, thus making an injury to one an injury to all. Instead of the conservative motto, "A fair day's wage for a fair day's work," we must

inscribe on our banner the revolutionary watchword: "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 overthrown. By organising industrially we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old.

SYDNEY LOCAL

— No. 2 —

403 SUSSEX STREET, CITY.

— ACTIVITIES —

MONDAY, 7.30 p.m., SINGING CLASS.
TUESDAY, 8 p.m., SPEAKERS' CLASS.
THURSDAY, 8 p.m., BUSINESS MEETING.
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY—PROPAGANDA MEETINGS IN DIFFERENT PARTS OF CITY.
SUNDAY, 10.30 a.m., ECONOMIC CLASS
SUNDAY, 3 p.m.—PROPAGANDA MEETING IN DOMAIN.
SUNDAY, 7 p.m.—PROPAGANDA MEETINGS BATHURST STREET AND OTHER PARTS OF THE CITY.
SUNDAY, 8 p.m.—LECTURE IN HALL.
BEST WORKING-CLASS LIBRARY IN SYDNEY.
ALL SLAVES WELCOME.
BOSS NOT ADMITTED.
TOM BARKER.

Sec. Treas.

Men! whose boast it is that ye.
Come of fathers brave and free,
If there breathe on earth a slave,
Are ye truly free and brave?

If ye do not feel the chain,
When it works a brother's pain,
Are ye not base slaves indeed,
Slaves unworthy to be freed?

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

Fellow-Workers: Remember, fifteen labor agitators and anti-conscientiousists are still in gaol in Australia. Is it a fair thing? They fought for you—will you help to fight for them?

When perfectly civilised one of the necessities of man's life will be that the lives of the others shall be of some value to them.—Ingersoll.

Government is not reason; it is not eloquence—it is force. Like fire, it is a dangerous servant, and a fearful master.—George Washington.

The trade of governing has always been monopolised by the most ignorant and the most rascally individuals of mankind.—Thomas Paine.

THE NUMBER OF THIS PAPER IS

126.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS

P.S.—On Industrial Unionism we are experts, but on Law we are mums. Write to the detective department. They will probably supply you with all the information.

G.O.—"D.A." does not deal in personalities. We care not what individuals may say; we can stand it all.

T.M.S.—Very good. Will make good use of it.

L.N.—Received. Thanks.

S.T.—Be careful. Do not let the police hear you say such things. Remember the War Precautions Act is still in existence.

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