

Arbitration is the Philosophy of Creeping Things, Eunuchs, and Scabs. Be MEN.

DIRECT ACTION



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ONE PENNY.



Out Of The Battle Ashes Will Rise A New And Greater Vision.

Direct Action



OFFICIAL ORGAN

Of the
**INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF
THE WORLD.**

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Why The Workers Must Starve.

The employing class of Australia are at their wits' end to discover some method whereby they may eat their cake and still have it.

Between the desire to take full advantage of the overcrowded labour market created by the war, by reducing wages, etc., and a very natural fear that the workers after all may not meekly submit to be victims to a situation they did not create, their politicians, economists and journalists are all at logger-heads. On one point, however, they are all agreed, and that is that the people as a whole "must be prepared to make sacrifices." The "people as a whole," of course, are the working-class, and the sacrifices they are called upon to make are of a nature entirely foreign to the master class, their henchmen and hangers on.

Workers, for instance, are urged not alone by their employers, but by no less a body than the Labour Council of New South Wales to "modily" their "living wage" agreements, and show their patriotism by consenting to work half-time. This, of course, means that their already meagre cupboard is threatened with an attack, so that the "financial and commercial stability" of the country may not suffer. In other words, the workers are expected to starve themselves and their dependents so that the profits of their exploiters may remain intact, as well as the salaries of their intellectual prostitutes, the politicians, "economists," and journalists aforesaid.

The man who does not see that the whole situation speaks loudly in condemnation of the capitalist system of production must be indeed blind. The "people as a whole" must want and starve, not because they are unable to produce a sufficiency, even an abundance, for their needs, but because the Surplus which they are capable of producing cannot for the time being be profitably disposed of by those who own and control the means of life.

The natural resources and the means of production in Australia at the present moment are capable of supplying the material needs of ten times the population. The war

has neither altered nor diminished their potentialities, potentialities which are, however, latent without the application of labour-power. But Labour must starve, and beg, and cringe for a crust because the privileged few who own and control are unable for once to batten on its energy.

All sorts of schemes and suggestions are afoot for the purpose of hiding the real issue, the ONLY cause of unemployment, from the unfortunate wage-slave. Bank-note issue, relief works, cancellation of awards, distress committees, and charities galore, anything and everything to keep the worker from thinking out the problem for himself. University professors, Cabinet Ministers, philanthropists, parsons, and politicians of every stripe have all volunteered their views on the crisis with the object of relieving (?) the unemployed situation. And the workers, unfortunately, continue to look to these modern day Messiahs for the redemption which never materializes.

THE REMEDY.

With the uniformed assassins and strike-breakers of the British Empire engaged elsewhere, and likely to be so for some years, the workers of Australia, and, for that matter, the United Kingdom, have a unique opportunity of removing the cause of unemployment, and all the other evils from which we suffer, by wresting from the "Masters of Bread" the ownership and control of industry. Workers! remember those who own your jobs own your very lives. Your boasted "living wage" has even now disappeared. That which nature denies not to the lowest thing that crawls is even now denied you because the masters of your bread cannot profit by your sweat. Your salvation lies in owning your own job. By Industrial Unionism alone can this be secured.

Economic theories, prating of politicians, prattling of charity-mongers, don't help. Action now is what counts.

Capitalist society has ceased to care for you and yours. You are looked upon as so much excrement, profitless, therefore useless.

Remember: Thousands will starve in the near future, not because there is not enough, but because they lack the organisation to take what is theirs—the earth, and the fulness thereof.

Make no more "sacrifices" for those who have robbed and degraded you—unless you sacrifice the Boss on his own altar—Greed. You have ever been more or less hungry. Get greedy for a change.

T. GLYNN.

A Chinese Revolutionist in the Far East.

(The following will give the readers of "Direct Action" some idea of the advance of revolutionary thought and action in the Far East. It was written to a fellow worker in Auckland, N.Z., who kindly sent it on to us.—Editor.)

Rangoon, Burmah,
May 27th, 1914.

Dear Comrade,—I beg to inform you that the publications sent by you have been received in good condition, for which I thank you. I was specially interested in the journal called "Direct Action," published in Sydney, Australia. The syndicalist party must be very strong there. I have already started to publish a magazine thrice a month in Chinese. The philosophy will be that of Anarchist Communism.

During the past year, numerous Chinese workers in Southern Asia have formed themselves into a union, to whom I shall supply my magazine, which also contains the knowledge and expression of Syndicalism.

I therefore desire you to kindly participate and assist me in my venture by sending me all sorts of publications which can be translated into Chinese, and thus make my work progress.

Moreover, I beg to inform you that I am at present starting a school at Rangoon for teaching Esperanto, and which will prevent me leaving for China. Could you give me any information about an Esperantist paper named "La Voco

de L'Pepele" (The Voice of the People).

I eagerly await your reply. With all my compliments to the comrades, I am, Yours for the Revolution,

L. PUIG YIN.

The Italian Revolution.

What has just happened in Italy is about unprecedented. For several days a whole region has been cut off from the rest of the country by a revolution—Republican, Communist, Anarchist, or whatever you like to call it, which succeeded in making the inhabitants believe that the Monarchy had fallen, and that a new regime had begun.

To understand these events the origin of the trouble should be reviewed.

The origin was a conflict between some Socialists and the police during the course of a meeting held at Ancona. In revenge the Socialists called a general strike, but it was a fiasco, until some hours afterwards the whole regions of the Marshes, Emilia and Romagna raised the red flag and proclaimed a Republic. What had happened? Even now it is difficult to say how the movement was caused. The affair was only possible on account of the great differences of the Italian provinces as each province has its different ideals, customs, centres, autonomous groups absolutely unconnected with Rome.

That is the case with two of the affected provinces, Romagna and Emilia have quite independent ideals, and they act on their own initiative. These populous and industrious regions are always in a latent state of turmoil; also these provinces have leaders and organisers of all popular movements, having stills and solid organisations quite unknown in Rome, which city they never trouble about visiting.

Some hours after the start of the revolt, General Agliardi and his staff were arrested by the rebels. They were freed after five hours' detention, having signed a declaration that they had been treated quite courteously, according to the rules of war.

At Fabriano red flags and streamers were hoisted on the clock towers, and for five days the joy bells were announcing the proclamation of the Italian Republic. Motor cars were requisitioned, and a special tax levied for the first communal expenses. Many shopkeepers did not like accepting money or notes with the King's head on them, thinking they were now valueless like the Papal money. Travellers from Fabriano to Ancona had to have a passport from the Revolutionary Committee, bearing the Republican stamp.

The Prime Minister, Saladera, frankly told the Chamber the real situation in these provinces, saying that the banners of the Agrarian Leagues had been substituted for the National flag. These facts can only be explained by reviewing the past of the provinces, for they are essentially Republican. They have been so, not merely for several years, but for several centuries, one might say always.

The Republic which they love, and aim at, is not the French Republic "One and Inevitable," it is the powerful and enterprising free community of the Middle Ages. A commune, the centre and court of public and social life allied to neighbouring communes on the lines of a Free Federation. This system goes back beyond the Middle Ages to the powerful municipal organisations of all the Adriatic cities in the time of the Romans. It has always remained the ideal of these people, the least mixed with foreign blood of all Italy.

They were communists under the Roman Empire, and they remained so during the stress and turmoils of the Middle Ages, under the Popes. They are the same to-day though perhaps unconsciously so. This must be taken into consideration if the recent strange events are to be understood. Also the Anarchist organisation in connection with the Labour movement

must be reckoned with.

The Italian Anarchists, for safety, shelter themselves in the Labour unions and have naturally permeated the Labour world with anarchist doctrines. That is where to find an explanation of how this revolt was organised, of the prompt action in cutting the telegraph and telephone lines, the requisition of vehicles, and the arrest of officers.

As a result of the historic memories which the Anarchist invoked, and the up-to-date steps they took to ensure the success of their efforts, Emilia and Romagna were isolated for several days. Perhaps this revolt may have no lasting effects, but nevertheless it shows that a Government, no matter where, must be always more or less open to such attacks.

—Translated from "Le Temps Noveaux."

Old Country News.

The following extracts are taken from a letter written by Fellow Worker Percy Short, who is at present on a trip to the Old Country, to Fellow Worker Barker.

3 School-st., Nelson, Lanca.,
July 29th, 1914.

Fellow Worker,—No doubt you will be surprised to hear from me, that is, if you are fortunate enough to get this letter.

I arrived in London on April 25th, and after spending a month there I took a trip to Paris, where I spent eleven days, and had a glorious time. I took the opportunity of visiting the headquarters of the C.G.T., where I met all the rebels, and they were rebels, not fakirs like we have here in England. They published an interview with me in their daily, "La Bataille Syndicaliste."

I described the activities of the I.W.W. in Australia and New Zealand, and gave a brief history of the N.Z.F.E.L. and the late N.Z. strike. I must say that I learned a good deal of the workings of the French Syndicalist movement, and found it to be a far better form of

organisation than I expected. They are direct actionists proper, and the Labour fakir is a nonentity. Most of the Executive spoke good English, and were all very pleased to hear of our activities in the Antipodes.

The labour conditions in France are about the worst in the world. They work ten hours a day and seven days a week, and receive the usual capitalistic "living wage."

I am in correspondence with George Adams, who is doing good work on the stump.

I am now living with Alf. Holdsworth, and have been up here a month. We are badly in need of a Jesus here in England, the movement (if it does move) is getting worse. The time is rotten ripe for our hope, as the slaves have gone to sleep and a few good direct action speakers could set the whole country ablaze. England is at present the paradise of the world for Labour fakirs, and the market is glutted with them.

Alf. and I are doing good work here, and have just sent for a big bundle of the hottest literature procurable. We both joined the B.S.P. here in Nelson, and are doing a bit of "boring work with-in." On Wednesday night we commenced a Maxian Club, or in other words, an I.W.W. local in disguise. We expect to get a good class going, and already we have caused a number of slaves to see red.

Our dope is new to them, and we are forcibly feeding them with it. Hanlon says in a letter that I received on Sunday, that he will be here by the end of autumn, and if he does arrive we'll start another I.W.W. paper and foot the bill ourselves.

We are glad to hear that "Direct Action" is still going, and also to hear that it comes out twice a month. Keep the economic class going, as it is the only thing to keep a movement solid. That is the whole trouble here. Would be glad of any news.

From your old friend and rebel,
PERCY SHORT.

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 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 centreing 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 interest 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 wages 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 every-day 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.

How to Join.

Any wage worker wishing to join the Industrial Workers of the World can obtain information by applying to the nearest local I.W.W. secretary, if there is no branch of the I.W.W. in your district you may become a member by making application through the post to any secretary listed in the paper.

Do you agree to abide by the constitution and make yourself acquainted with its purposes?

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

Name _____
Occupation _____
Industry _____
Street Address _____
City _____
State _____

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

To Local Union No. _____
Initiation _____
By _____

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

"The Social Significance of the Modern Drama"

Emma Goldman's work on the modern radical drama is both interesting and fascinating.

The new school of dramatists treated in this work are ranged into national sections, in which Miss Goldman proceeds with meaty comment and copious extract to discuss social questions with her usual refreshing frankness. And although I do not agree with Miss Goldman's views that the drama is going to be a prominent factor in overthrowing the present monstrous system of exploitation, yet I am convinced that many new thoughts and ideas will occur to the revolutionist on reading this timely work.

In most of the plays under review the struggle of classes is vividly portrayed, and coloured with the misery and degradation of the outcast, the mock morality and self sufficiency of the rich, the bigotry and intolerance of dogma and orthodoxy, the trials, pitfalls and crucifixion of new ideas. Revolt and the clash of industrial conflict pervade the book from cover to cover.

There is much interesting for the industrialist in such dramas as Gerhart Hauptmann's "Weavers." The spirit of revolt is well described, when the weavers sick to death of the miserable grind of the factory rise in rebellion.

"The spirit of revolt sweeps their souls. It gives them courage and strength to attack the rotten structure, to drive the thieves out of the temple, yea, even to rout the soldiers who come to save the sacred institution of capitalism. The women too, are imbued with the spirit of revolt and become an avenging force. Not even the devout faith of old Hilde, who attempts to stem the tide with his blind belief in his Saviour, can stay them."

"Luise: 'You and your piety'—'an religion did they serve to keep' the life in my poor children?' In 'rags, an' dirt they lay, all the four—it didn't as much as keep 'em dry. Yes, I set up to be a mother, that's what I do—an' if you'd like to know it, that's why I'd send all the mannyface 'turers to hell—because I am a mother. Not one of the four could I keep in life. It was cryin' more than breathin' with me' from the time each poor little 'thing came into the world till 'death took pity on it. The devil 'a bit you cared! You sat there 'prayin' and singin', and let me 'run about till my feet bled tryin' to get one little drop of skim-milk. How many hundred 'nights has I lain an' racked my 'head to think what I could do to cheat the churchyard out of 'my little ones? What harm has 'a little one like that done, that 'it must come to such a miserable end—eh? An' over there at 'Dittrich's they're bathed in wine' an' washed in milk. No! you 'may talk as you like, but if they 'begins here, ten horses won't 'hold me back. An' what's 'more, if there's a rush on Dittrich's, you will see me in the 'forefront of it—an' pity the man 'who tries to prevent me—I've 'stood it long enough. So now 'you know it!'"

"The invisible government is brought under the microscope in the chapter devoted to George Bernard Shaw's "Major Barbara."

Undershaft, the armament manufacturer, speaks: "The government of your country! I am the government of your country: I and Lazarus. Do you suppose that you, and a half dozen amateurs like you, sitting in a row in that foolish gable shop, can govern Undershaft and Lazarus? No, my friend, you will do what pays US. You will make war when it suits US, and keep peace when it doesn't. You will find out that trade requires certain measures when we have decided on those measures. When I want anything to keep my dividends up, you will discover that my want is a national need. When other people want something to keep my dividends down, you will call out the police and military. And in return you shall have the support and applause of my newspapers, and the delight of imagining that you are a great

statesman. Government of your country! Be off with you, my boy, and play with your caucuses, and leading articles, and historic parties, and great leaders, and burning questions, and the rest of your toys. I am going back to my counting house to pay the piper, and call the tune. To give arms to all men who offer an honest price for them, without respect of principles; to aristocrat and republican; to Nihilist and Czar, to capitalist and socialist, to Protestant and Catholic; to burglar and policeman, to black man, white man, yellow man, to all sorts and conditions, all nationalities, all faiths, all follies, all causes, and all crimes. . . . I will take an order from a good man as cheerfully as from a bad one. If you good people prefer preaching and shirking to buying my weapons and fighting the rascals, don't blame me. I can make cannons; I cannot make courage or conviction."

The philosophy of "might is right," and the impotence and futility of Parliaments, and ballot boxes are set forth in the discussion between Undershaft, his daughter, and her lover.

Undershaft: "Poverty and slavery have stood up for centuries to your sermons and leading articles: they will not stand up to my machine guns. Don't preach at them; don't reason with them. Kill them."

Barbara: "Killing! Is that your remedy for everything?"

Undershaft: "It is the final test of conviction, the only lever strong enough to overturn a social system, the only way of saying Must. Let six hundred and seventy fools loose in the streets; and three policemen can scatter them. But huddle them together in a certain house in Westminster; and let them go through certain ceremonies and call themselves certain parties until at last they get the courage to kill; and your six hundred and seventy fools becomes a government. Your pious mob fills up ballot papers and imagines that it is governing its masters; but the ballot paper that really governs is the paper that has a bullet wrapped up in it. . . . Vote! Bah! When you vote you only change the names of the cabinet. When you shoot, you pull down governments, inaugurate new epochs, abolish old orders, and set up new. Is that historically true, Mr. Learned Man, or is it not?"

Cusins: "It is historically true. I loathe having to admit it. I repudiate your sentiments, I abhor your nature. I defy you in every possible way. Still, it is true. But it ought not to be true."

Undershaft: "Ought, ought, ought, ought! Ape you going to spend your life saying ought, like the rest of our moralists? Turn your oughts into shells, man. Come and make explosives with me. The history of the world is the history of those who had the courage to embrace this truth."

The present war that is waging has shown Shaw's statements to be true. Not one government has been consulted on the present war. Not even in "Democratic" Australia.

Miss Goldman outlines vividly the struggle between Roberts, the agitator, and John Anthony, the manufacturer, in "Strife," by John Galsworthy.

The play itself is typical of the modern economic struggle, where the mass are in that transitory stage which marks the conquest of the labourer by the machine, and the slowly developing power of the workers through education that will give them the strength to finally conquer the mammoth.

"The Social Significance of the Modern Drama" is a book worth reading, and whether we agree with the author's views on the drama's importance or not, we must agree that her views of Shaw, Brieux, Hauptmann, Ibsen, Galsworthy, and others are destined to give the radical drama, an increased vogue.

The price is \$1.50, and it is obtainable from Mother Earth Publishing Association, 74 West 119th Street, New York, U.S.A.

TOM BARKER.

INTERNATIONAL NOTES.

From the International Syndicalist Bulletin.

FRANCE.

The Grenoble Congress of the C.G.T.

The C.G.T. will hold its next Congress (which takes place every two years) from the 14th to the 19th of September, at Grenoble.

A referendum has been taken as usual, among the National Associated Federations, and among the Departmental Unions of various Syndicates to decide the four questions which are to be the agenda paper. The result of this referendum is now known.

Of the nineteen questions submitted to the organisations are several which have been discussed at previous congresses. The following are the four questions which obtained the majorities, and which will be discussed at the Congress:

1. English week (Saturday half-holiday) and reduction of working hours. 71 Votes.
2. Attitude of the C.G.T. to the social movement and general action. 57 Votes.
3. General Propaganda: organisation of women; foreign labour. 45 Votes.
4. Anti-Militarism: soldier's penny; opposition to the three years' service. 35 Votes.

Besides these, questions as to modifications of laws and administrative matters are retained.

Among the questions discarded but which obtained a substantial vote were:—

The eligibility or non-eligibility of Syndical officials (exclusion of Freemasons from Syndical positions). 30 Votes.

Workers' employment law; modification of the law of 1883; Syndical rights of officials (means the right to organise); workers' delegates as to safety and hygiene; inspection of work. 27 Votes.

International relations (International card and label). 9 Votes.

The question of apprenticeship only seemed urgent to three organisations, one Federation and two Unions of Syndicates. The high cost of living was only raised by three organisations; collective bargaining and benefit funds by three organisations—viz., the Federation of Civil Servants, the Federation of Lighting Employees, and the Northern Union of Syndicates.

The following questions have not been retained by any organisation:—Nationalisation of the means of transport; municipalisation of public services; creches for babies; confederal orphanage; and respect by the C.G.T. of decisions of Federation congresses.

SWITZERLAND.

Revolutionary Syndicalist Conference at Lausanne.

On Sunday, July 5th, a re-union took place at Lausanne of masons, workers, and comrades from Geneva, Lausanne, Vevey, and Yverdon, to discuss the revolutionary Syndicalist Movement in Switzerland.

The usual summons to the Congress having been passed, there was only one question on the business paper: that of the building trades' workers.

Before dealing with this business, the Congress discussed the Syndicalist paper, "The Voix du Peuple," and the Printing Press, and decided that it would be better situated at Geneva than at Lausanne, and asked the comrades and revolutionary organisations to give constant support to cover the expenses of shifting the same. Complaint was made that the promises of regular support for the "Voix" made at the last Congress were not kept. At Geneva, however, there had been an increase of sales.

The new regulations of the Swiss Interpreters Society and the masons' strike at Geneva were discussed at great length.

ITALY.

The Calling in of the Reserves and the General Strike.

In Italy the Royal Decree calling the reserves of 1891 to the colors has been much criticised. Several

papers did not hesitate to state that the mobilisation was for domestic reasons.

The "Messaggero" says: "The Government learned that the railway men have postponed till July 29th (date of the National Pilgrimage to King Humbert I's monument at Monza) the new general strike movement which has been heard of lately. They then issued a call to arms, foreseeing a new syndicalist agitation."

The socialist paper, "Forward," of Milan, published on July 15th a confidential circular (guaranteeing its authenticity) from Milan military authorities as to the steps to be taken in case of a general strike of railwaymen.

It appears from this news that the Italian Government is resolved to engage in a new social struggle which the whole Italian proletariat has declared itself ready to resist this governmental reaction with one accord. Socialists, Anarchists, Syndicalists and even Republicans pledged themselves to mutual help some days since.

One can look forward to a stirring period in Italy, and we believe that the Government is playing a risky game. Metternich once said that "Bayonets are useful in many ways to Governments; but are no use as seats."

SCANDINAVIA.—SWEDEN.

The Revolutionary Syndicalist movement is making rapid strides in Sweden.

Since the unlucky big strike in 1909, which the Social Democrats choked from the beginning, and which they took pains to stop from spreading into a general strike, the idea of reforming the unions on a revolutionary basis has become general.

In 1910 the Swedish Workers' Central Organisation was formed of revolutionary syndicalist tendencies, with no politics, and started a fortnightly paper, "Syndikalisten," which has a circulation of 8,000.

The foundation of Revolutionary Syndicalism in Sweden is defined as being founded on Anarchism, and its development into strong syndicates is directed and supposedly founded by Anarchists. Before the founding of "Syndikalisten," the weekly Anarchist paper, "Brand" had, and still has, a circulation of from 20,000 to 25,000.

The importance of the Syndicalist agitation in Sweden is shown by the following brief survey. In 1912, 345 re-unions took place in the country, at which 31,000 persons assisted. The expenses of agitation (the organisers have been modestly remunerated) amounted to £200. In writing this, the 1913 report has not as yet come to hand, but the activities of our Norwegian comrades has doubtless not lessened.

DENMARK.

In Denmark the revolutionary element in the Labour movement have no separate organisation. The syndicalists form the Trade Union Opposition. This group publishes a fortnightly paper, "Solidarity."

The Social Democratic heads who direct the big Trade Unions, and who are also politicians, are leading a violent agitation against us and our paper, both in their Press and at union congresses. Politicians fear nothing so much as to see workers estimate Parliamentary humbugs at their real value, and rely more and more on direct action.

In the same way in Norway there is a very strong opposition in the reforming Trade Unions.

SERVIA.

Repressive Measures Against Revolutionary Movement.

News from Belgrade announces that the Servian Government propose to submit to the Scoupchina (soup kitchen) on its opening, a "Rogue's Law," supposedly aimed at Anarchists, and which one's experience in France has proved that they try to suppress all independent revolutionary working-class movements, both syndicalist and political.

Important.

Fellow workers and locals are invited to send in reports of activities, news pars, and short snappy articles. Above all, don't send long, windy articles about nothing in particular, as the writers are bound to be disappointed. Anything of a personal nature 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 receive acknowledgment of their subscriptions the receipt of "DIRECT ACTION" will be equivalent to such.

Should any subscriber not receive his paper he should immediately notify Manager, 330 Castlereagh-street.

On the expiration of subscriptions the number of the last issue due subscribers will appear on the wrapper of the paper.

Literature in Stock.

Capital: Karl Marx, 3 volumes, per vol. 8s.

Value Price and Profit: Marx, bound 2s, paper 6d.

Sabotage: Pouget, bound 2s, paper 1s.

Right to be Lazy: Lafargue, bound 2s, paper 6d.

Militant Proletariat: Lewis, bound 2s.

The Evolution of Property? Lafargue, bound 2s.

The New Unionism: Tridon, paper 1s 8d.

Mr. Block Cartoons: Rilbe, paper 8d.

One Big Union: Trautmann, paper 6d.

I.W.W. Songs: 64 songs of rebellion, paper 6d.

Eleven Blind Leaders: Williams, paper 3d.

I.W.W. History, Structure and Methods: St. John, paper 3d.

The Revolutionary I.W.W.: Perry, paper 3d.

Revolution and the I.W.W.: Pease, paper 3d.

How Capitalism has Hypnotised Society: Brown, paper 3d.

Song Book: Australian Edition, 15 Songs, paper 2d.

Social General Strike: Koller, paper 2d.

Direct Action v. Legislation: Smith, paper 2d.

Sabotage: W. C. Smith, paper 3d.

Economics of Labour: Quelch, paper 2d.

Summary of Marx's "Capital": paper 2d.

Anti-Patriotism: Gustave Hervé, Economic Discontent: paper 2d.

How to Overcome the High Cost of Living: Dougherty, paper 1d.

Industrial Union Methods: Trautmann, paper 1d.

Wage-Labour and Capital: Marx, paper 1d.

An Appeal to the Young: Kropotkin, paper 1d.

Chunks of I.W.W.ism: A.H., paper 1d.

"Solidarity": I.W.W. American organ: Subscription, 7s 6d per annum, posted: Single copies, 2d.

"The Voice of the People": The Lumberjack's I.W.W. organ: Subscription, 7s 6d per annum, posted: Single copies, 2d.

Look out for "Hunger," a play by Ben Legere, in three acts. Will be off the press shortly.

Postage paid on all orders of 1/- or over.

Lit. Sec., I.W.W. Local No. 2, 330 Castlereagh Street, Sydney.

The Labor Government has indicated that State employees may have to work half-time if the war continues. The "living wage" of this shyster gang of political scoundrels goes by the board when the market is full of human labor-power. Workers, remember that half a "living wage" means death by slow starvation for you and yours.

Asquith's 'Great' Speech.

Once again the melodious voice of the leader of the English "great" Liberal Government is heard in the daily press.

"The younger Pitt's dying message was 'England has saved herself by her exertions, and will, as I trust, save Europe, by her example.' England, in those days, gave a noble answer to his appeal. It didn't sheath its sword until after nearly 20 years, when the freedom of Europe was secured. Let us go and do likewise." Thus speaks Asquith the politician.

The glorious England of which he speaks, the mighty country which secured the freedom of Europe, was at the very time of the younger Pitt, strangling and crucifying the Unions, deporting and executing Labor organisers for conspiracy, building up enormous private fortunes by the sweat and tears of six-year-old children in the factories, and executing starving people for stealing a loaf of bread. Glorious, glorious England, the home of the brave and the free! To prate of freedom with 25 million unemployed in the Empire, unless it be freedom to starve, freedom to rot.

Asquith the orator, the Premier, the official murderer of the Featherstone miners who were shot down in 1863, talks of "freedom!" The only freedom from the oppression of an autocratic English Government was won in Australia by the miners at the Eureka Stockade, where the Union Jack shed the blood of the Southern Cross.

The maudlin lies of Asquith are only equalled by the chauvinism and jingoism of the Trade Union leaders of Great Britain.

Whatever flag flies over Australia, we can rest assured that the workers will have as much liberty as they have the organised power to enforce. That is all they have under the glorious Union Jack, beneath whose folds the Eureka miners were shot, the Featherstone miners were murdered; the people of Dublin were bayoneted; the thirty-three workers of Johannesburg were slaughtered last July; the Nanaimo miners to the extent of three hundred were jailed. At Waihi, Wellington, Lithgow, Llanelly, Liverpool, Mitchelstown, Newcastle; they know the freedom of the glorious emblem of "freedom."

But wait, Mr. Asquith, your day is going. The Sun of Capitalism is sinking on the battlefields of Europe. Your course is almost run—take your "freedom" to hell with you.

We are going to take "real freedom" by our strong hands and alert brains. The Revolutionary Union is growing the world around. Woe unto the liar, the politician, and the assassin!

Tom Barker.

How Long?

The hypocrisy and chloroform which is being placed before the workers during the last couple of weeks could by no stretch of imagination be surpassed. A report in the scaly Herald, our hard Labor paper, informs us that the Belgian women are consoling their children by saying, "Never mind, the English will soon be here."

It makes one rub one's eyes and wonder if those women were referring to those brutal monsters who keep millions of women and children starving below the bread line. Yes, who force thousands of workless and homeless creatures to use the banks of that famous river as bedrooms all through the year. Yes, those parasites who call into use police batons, armed military, etc., so as to force their refusal upon the workers whenever they ask for more bread. Knowing that these fat-monsters are already in Belgium, France, Germany, Japan, and all over the world, methinks if a Belgium wage-worker was speaking, the more appropriate would be heard, "Never mind, the Social Revolution will soon be here."

E. L. ROYALS.

Adelaide - - - Propaganda

- - - Doings.

Doings in Adelaide have received somewhat of a setback since the declaration of war between the capitalists of the various nations. The eloquence with which the masters preach patriotism to the slaves is having the desired effect. The majority of the workers have already been swept off their feet by the "powers that be," and are making frantic efforts to exhibit that which Kirkpatrick rightly termed "a coward's refuge." Of course there are many slaves who stand upon a higher plane in the sphere of intelligence, and to these we do not apply any condemnation. It is a wonder that the hungry stomachs of the slaves don't cause them to realise the value (?) of patriotism as interpreted by the master class, and its disastrous effects upon the workers. We are always to the front with our propaganda work, and are commanding great attention from the workers, especially the thinking section.

We have been visited by quite a number of rebels passing through here on their way to various industrial centres. The cause of their passage is, of course, the masters' patriotism, showing their common interests with the workers by stopping their means of living. Our local keeps getting a few new members, and rebels at that, not ticket holders. Therefore, we can rely on some good job organising by these rebels, whose influence and education will be carried far, afield and generously offered to the wage workers in a conscientious endeavour to enlighten them upon their true economic requirements.

That is where the I.W.W. always wins. We have something to offer to the workers, something which once they get a grip of they never leave go, once learnt never forgotten—that is, a sound, scientific economic education. We move steadily, but sure and solid. Spontaneousness not compulsion, makes for solidarity. Apart from the usual reserve army of unemployed, we now see thousands of slaves cast out through no fault of theirs, and thousands of others humbly accepting half-time. Surely the trades and section unions will acknowledge their ignorance and inability to cope with the economic power of the master class. If not now, "How long, O God, how long?"

E. L. ROYALS.

The W. E. A. and Adoration.

On a recent evening I had the doubtful pleasure of listening to a scientific lecture by Dr. Turner on "Comets."

For maudlin flattery and twaddly sentiment it would be hard to beat. The chairman was evidently in the hero-worshipping stage, and padded the astronomer with "borax." He talked of the doctor being "intensely democratic." And the star-gazer never turned a hair.

If the W.E.A. and its scientific lectures continue on those lines, back-scratching and mutual admiration will become its main characteristics. We thought the world had moved a little and left the courtier, flunkey, and toady behind, but to-day these attributes have aggregated and called themselves the W.E.A.

If these gentlemen are types of Oxford, let us say that we are in favour of Wooloomooloo. As for the lecture, the only important fact adduced was that an Englishman discovered the regularity of comets. Which of course was immediately cheered by the crowd, who would have done precisely the same if the doctor had told them that the moon was made of green cheese.

My advice to the W.E.A., if it is going to continue on those lines, is to imagine itself a seidlitz powder, jump into a pool of water, and fizz out.

T.B.

Notes.

Fellow-worker Stewart is in the shearing sheds, and getting rid of a good amount of literature and papers.

This spring promises to be a busy time for the O.B. Union propagandists. Many hands make light work, so get to it, fellow-workers.

Members in the country, or out in industrial centres are requested to keep in touch with their various Locals, for organisation purposes. Short, snappy reports are welcomed, addressed to the Editor.

Don't forget the Press Fund. We have to get power fitted to the printing machine, to cope with the increased work of printing a weekly paper, and literature. Help the Press, and you help yourself.

The paper-sales are improving very well, but further subscriptions are necessary to replace expiries. An Australian sub. of 2/- entitles the subscriber to 24 issues, post paid. So send 'em in, and don't forget to renew.

From Lecton, N.S.W., Fellow-worker Wallace gives a very promising account of the interest taken in the One Big Union. New members are being joined up, and the future will see a strong membership in that district.

Fellow-worker Noonan reports continued success at Mount Lyell, Tasmania, amongst the miners. Applications have also come through for an organiser from the same place. By the amount of members residing there, we suggest the formation of a propaganda Local.

Several active members of the Sydney Local are at Wallerawang, and encouraging orders for literature and "Direct Action" have been received. The B.W. and G.L.U. organiser got a stir up on his last call there. An organiser is also requested.

- War Spasms. -

The Germans are retreating on Paris, pursued by the Allies.

Rickards, Hordern, Kidman, and the politicians, will be in the fifth line of defence. Unless there is a sixth.

Prince Albert has been landed from his ship, in Scotland, suffering from appendicitis. The doctor has prescribed worm cakes.

The pawnbrokers are having a busy time refusing khaki uniforms, as some of the Empire builders are contemplating a return to country life again.

The capitalist press is relying upon the "patriotism" of employers not to raise prices or sack their workmen. Might as well rely on a hungry hyena to have mercy on its prey.

"This is NOT a capitalists' war," shrieks the press, and the next moment boasts that "German commerce is swept from the seas." A great stroke of "biz," for capitalist John Bull.

The "Marseillaise" and "Gor-save" are hardly twin songs. The French tune saw Louis's head roll in the sawdust, and we wish by the Holy Smoke, that it would see our dearly beloved George on the end of a pick.

"Baton" Massey, the N. Z. Premier, wasted his time when he tried to get the Westport miners to work seven days a week in order to keep the British Fleet supplied with coal, so that they could go blustering.

The cables inform us that the King has taken to plain diet, and the Bishop of London is on two meals a day. The writer is prepared to give his three meals, with counter lunch thrown in, for the Bishop's two, or for George's "plain" tucker.

Some of the troops are objecting to the classical tucker which is being doled out to them at the various camps. Surely they don't expect jam on it? The presents of food are intended for the officers, and not the common or garden variety.

Kitchener had the wounded bayoneted during the Soudan campaign, and now his countrymen must squeal about German brutality in dropping shells on Antwerp. There are no clean potatoes during war time, when, as the old adage has it, "all is fair."

The Brunner miners in N. Z. are going to work seven days a week to keep the Jew's fleet going. The Mourning 'Eradl says so. The number of miners working at Brunner, a mine that has about worked out, is twenty. They are "scabs," and it is their second effort within the past year.

Massey must have thought that the West Coast miners have very short memories. They are not likely to forget the 1913 strike, and the way they were starved back to work by the Employers Federation Government of N. Z. "The old flag," says Willie; that's a worn-out yarn, Bill, and cuts no ice.

A DEBATE.

A debate will eventuate at an early date at Newtown Bridge between Stewart Robertson, M.L.A., of the Labour Party, and Tom Barker, of the I.W.W. Further particulars later.

Short Arm Jolts.

Craft Unionism is senility; Capitalism is imbecility; the I.W.W. is the undertaker.

A little useful labour will give the capitalist class less time and inclination for immorality and wife swopping. The I.W.W. ARE anxious to keep society pure.

True manhood laughs at the straw boss, the sky pilot and his deity, the politician and his punk, the parvenu and his flunkey, and the king and his concubine.

The I.W.W. is a small organisation with a big punch. Clear the ring of the dreamers, and trot out Fat.

We want MEN. MEN. MEN! You can keep the meek-eyed thralls of the ballot box for the Fifth.

Hail to the General Strike! Rally to the One Big Union, and down with capitalism.

Five hundred determined men can revolutionise the control of industry in Australasia.

"To Hell with the Boss." "No, send him to work." "Same thing to the Boss."

Down with autocracy and monopoly.

Money may not be happiness, but it will keep you a long way from misery.

Ideas are unjailable, defiant and irrepressible. The One Big Union idea laughs at iron gates, interdicts, and suppression.

The I.W.W. is unconquerable. It is destined for conquest. Jails, gibbets or the blacklist but augment its ranks.

The "Wooden Shoe" pinches the boss's foot. Although he's "pinched" so long, he don't like his own medicine.

The souls of 10,000 politicians could live on a threepenny bit for forty years, and never meet each other.

Work slower, and you'll live longer.

A polcat is Parma Violets alongside a funkey.

To blazes with "the people." We want job control.

A scab would give a decent carious crow diptheria.

"Direct Action!" boys! Take it read it, and practise it.

On with the One Big Union.



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Previously acknowledged	£	s.	d.
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Adelaide Activities.

Meets every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock, at Oddfellows' Hall, Mooltan-street, off Flinders-street.

Educational classes are held each alternate Wednesday, and all workers are requested to attend.

The fee for membership is 2/6. Does 1/- per month.

Slaves interested in bettering their conditions should attend our open-air meetings, which are held opposite Co-walls, Victoria Square every Saturday night.

Any further information desired will be furnished on request by

H. T. KELLY, Secy.,

13 Wilcox-street, Adelaide.

Up-to-date Library and Reading-Room

List of Locals.

Adelaide Local No. 1: H. Clarke, Secy. Treasurer, 105 Gilles St., Adelaide, S.A.

Sydney Local No. 2: J. B. King, Secy. Treasurer, 330 Castle-reagh St., Sydney.

Broken Hill Local No. 3: A. O'Malley, Sec. Treasurer, Sulphide St., Broken Hill, N.S.W.

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N.Z. LOCALS.

Auckland Local No. 1: G. Phillips, Secy. Treasurer, Kings Chambers, Queen St., Auckland.

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