

The only War worthy of Intelligent Men, is SOCIAL REVOLUTION!

DIRECT ACTION



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Adelaide Doings. By E. L. Royals.

The slaves in Adelaide are experiencing a very bad time. The drastic measures of the master class, and the dumb-founded, humdrum, crawling methods of the workers stand out in marked contrast.

There is a whisper going about that "the worm will turn," but so far there have been no signs of this rumour materialising. The war scare is dying very fast and now, the Union Jacks, etc., which a few weeks ago met one's gaze at every turn, are very conspicuous by their absence.

At our open air meetings (which are splendidly attended) we very often find cause to deal rather severely with those peculiar things called "patriots." But every body is not patriotic mad, and the result generally is, that we command the support of a great majority of large gatherings when we deliver our anti-war utterances.

Fellow-worker Goldstein passed through here, on his return from South Africa to Sydney. We held a propaganda meeting at which Goldstein spoke. But the weather was deadly against such an undertaking as open air speaking. Nevertheless, fellow-worker Goldstein did good work and held a solid crowd against great odds.

The effects of our propaganda can plainly be seen in many instances which occurred of late. And many a slave can now be heard echoing our ideas and methods on the street corners in train, and tramcar.

This is very pleasing, and ere long we can expect to see something of a definite move towards Industrial Organisation. Of course, the politicians hold sway a great deal, but that is only one of the things we have to contend against, but these slimy creatures cannot fight against industrial development, so in the long run they must go down and make way for something more scientific, formidable, and, therefore, more effective.

We are in need of a change of speakers so as to relieve our old battlers, but it is only a matter of a little more time and we shall produce some young bloods, who will take up the fight in a sincere manner. Several slaves who arrived here from Broken Hill inform us that the I.W.W. was going great guns up there, and that there the slaves carried out the method of direct action as was taught to them by the I.W.W., and this all proved a great success. Of course it always will.

A very noticeable feature in working class matters of late is the dead silence of all meat ticket artists in the various trade unions. What is the matter, is their silence to be regarded as an admission from them of their inability, lack of power and ignorance to deal with hardships and the poverty now forced upon the workers, is such an extent as it has been? Of course it cannot be anything else, but such an admission. Workers, men! men! are you? Wake up to the fact that you will have to unite as a class and fight for your freedom. One war, the class war; one enemy, the master class; one goal, economic freedom.

Workers of the world! unite! you have nothing to lose but your chains, and a world to gain.—Marx.



The I. W. W. Man: "Say, Whiskers, we'll kill the snake right now.

The Craftie: Oh, no, he's all right if you treat him kindly. If he happens to bite when he's playful Docor Heydon will fix us up.

More Prosecutions of Industrialists.

F. W. Grant's Case Dismissed. Police Profundity Perplexed.

Fellow-worker Donald Grant appeared on the 15th on a charge of taking up a collection in the Domain on the 27th ultimo.

The case lasted one and three-quarter hours, and Grant handled his own case.

Mr. Smithers was up above, and the I.W.W. in the back in numbers.

The prosecution seemed more concerned with the number of speakers there on that occasion than with the collection.

The policeman who laid the information was not capable of giving an interpretation to the by-law under which he had prosecuted Grant. The prosecution made out a very poor case, and the defence called eight witnesses, whose accounts speedily put the pot on to it.

The police prosecutor had to be checked on several occasions for attempting to discredit statements of witnesses under oath and affirmation.

After Grant stated that the organisation was a thousand strong, and that the other witnesses had to be called, the Magistrate decided that the defence was too strong, and dismissed the information.

For the information of the authorities we again emphasise the point, that the I.W.W. desires to be left alone to conduct its propaganda in peace. But we are not going to be trodden on, and we have a Roland for every Oliver.

We believe that Mr. Maiden is still behind the persecution, and we, of the I.W.W., who grow and develop on persecution, advise him, in the interests of his masters, to quit gaol. Advertised us so well last week that we sold 1600 "Direct Actions."—(The Editor.)

Propaganda Notes

Over 1600 "Direct Actions" were sold at the protest meetings held to obtain F.W. Barker's release from Long Bay.

Some amateur policemen took a few names at Bathurst-street on that occasion, but we take it that they were only getting their hands in, being new and nervous.

The Hall meetings are becoming so popular that it is usual to turn about 100 away every Sunday, on account of the lack of accommodation. The I.W.W. songs can get the crowd alright.

The membership are reminded that the philosophy of "Leave it to George" doesn't upset capitalism, or exploitation. Many hands make light work.

F.W. Barker was to have debated Stewart Robertson at an early date, but the M.L.A. has not even had the courtesy to reply to a letter which was sent him to arrange details. An invitation to lunch at Government House would probably meet with the same fate.

F. W. Goldstein arrived from South Africa last week. He lectured on Sunday, the 11th inst., to a crowded audience at the Hall, on "South African Affairs." New lights were thrown on the conditions and working class organisation in South Africa. There will be an article from his pen in the next issue dealing with the subject matter of his address.

F.W. Grant will appear on Thursday, the 15th at the Central Court. The charge alleges "that

he took up a collection in the Domain, Sydney." The hot foot brigade are invited to attend the soiree.

Many active members are at Wallerawang, and it seems to us, that that lucky place ought to develop into a second Matawai; which used to be one of the main props of the "Industrial Unionist" in Gods Own.

We have to acknowledge the receipt of several very useful presents which have come to hand, they included a stump, glasses, etc. Also to several fellow workers who have spent much time in fitting and wiring the power to the press, we express the thanks of the membership.

The new song book will be off in a fortnight. It will contain 31 songs, be well got up, and sell like hot cakes at 3d. This is the second Australian edition, the other one being sold out in three months. The price wholesale will be 2s. a dozen, and samples will be sent on application to people likely to push them.

Craft Unionist: "Yes, co-operative principles is the thing. All get together, goldsmiths, blacksmiths, joiners, fisherman, everybody. We'll then put our savings in a pool, and buy a business. Then we'll use the profits to buy other businesses, and keep on growing and expanding until we—"

Industrial Unionist: "Bust."

"Wait not to be backed by numbers. Wait not till you are sure of an echo from the crowd. The fewer the voices on the side of truth, the more distinct and strong must be your own."—Channing.

Poor Guys.

A group of twenty I.W.W. were rendering "The Preacher and the Slave," and other ditties outside Parliament House, while a Trades Hall unemployed deputation was inside.

Some old dowager heard the singing in her Macquarie-street mansion, so she waddled out on to the verandah, saying to her daughter, "Oh, May, come and listen to the poor men singing hymns."

Reflections.

A year when lying in Wellington Gaol, N.Z., in company with prospective Labor politicians, I was told by them, that if their Party was in power, that none of us would have been in jail. I replied then that the Industrialist would be jailed with equal rapidity by Reform or Social Democratic Parties.

I have just concluded a trip to Long Bay, which is under the control of the N.S.W. Labor Party, for selling I.W.W. literature. If the S.D.P. gets into power in N.Z., the I.W.W. will find their way behind prison walls just as easily as they did in the days of Massey and Herdman.—Tom Barker.

"Whatever the State saith is a lie; whatever it hath is a theft; all is counterfeit in it, the gnawing, sanguinary, insatiate monster. It bites even with stolen teeth. It's very bowels are counterfeit."—Nietzsche.

Dug Up and Still Sound.

"The existence of the State and the existence of slavery are inseparable."—Marx.

"He who has might has right; if you have not the former, neither have you the latter."—Stirner.

"Resistance to aggression is not simply justifiable, but imperative. Non-resistance hurts both Altruism and Egoism."—Spencer.

"Violence is the midwife of every old society about to give birth to a new. Violence is an economic factor."—Marx.

"Philosophers have only watered the world differently. The great thing, however, is to change it."—Engels.

"Art thou a statesman, and canst not be a hypocrite? Impossible! Do not mistrust thy virtues."—Dryden.

Direct Action



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A Homily

on Hominy.

As announced in our last issue, the Police Department called around and took the editor away to the ozone laden atmosphere of Long Bay. There for seven days he wore the levee dress and the two lb. Panama, which are the property of our dearly beloved brother George Wettin, by the grace of God, King, etc.

The editor was regaled with sawdust-bread from our benevolent Labor party's State bakery, 1d. a lb. meat from the Meat Trusts' abattoirs, and a certain dainty called by the classical name of hominy.

Hominy is ground maize meal, that the editor used to feed to the calves in his boyhood days.

After long and arduous brain-racking, the prison experts and scientists have come to the conclusion that eight ounces of maize meal, 14 ounces of bread, 6 ounces of meat (?), and 8 ounces of vegetables will feed a man, serving a term for infringing the sacred laws which uphold private property. The bulk of short time prisoners are scandalously underfed, as can easily be determined by association with them. Surely there is irony in a self-satisfied well-fed official giving sanction to feed men and women on-maize meal.

An interesting, yet revolting study, is found in the warders. They invariably wear what may be termed as a "gallows" expression. Many of them have evidently done three or four life sentences, and they bully, swear, and insult to their heart's content.

A convict was noticed who had served over thirty years in the State-gaols, and who evidently a pervert of a bad type, there was more intelligence in his face than that of the average man-herder.

As far as the accommodation in the Long Bay Penitentiary is concerned, it is much ahead of the gaols in N.Z., but no reading is allowed to prisoners doing sentences under one month, except the inevitable Bible and a few religious tracts.

I don't think that anyone with the average mental outlook could be a man herder in the gaols. Better a year as a convict, as a month as a warder.

And it is quite time that the Prisons Department gave many hoary headed screws their superannuation, and turned them out to a place where they will be unable to further inflict their brutal discipline on men who dare not protest.

The hideous ill-fitting clothes, the loud bullying bellow of the screw, the week old beard, the slushy shoddy food, the degrading searching, and the atmosphere of bolts, bars, and dreary walls is not calculated to aid in the redemption of criminals who are manufactured daily by the hideous system of capitalism.

It was a sight to make men rebel and rise to see boys of nineteen, manacled and leg-ironed together bound for Maitland Gaol.

Isn't it glorious to know that at the ballot box, the criminal is equal to my lord, the Duke. Glorious democracy, glorious land of manacles, soulless men, and things.

But from the standpoint of the revolutionist there is no terror in prison walls, there can be nothing but contempt for this argument of the master class. The respectability that shrank from contact with the bad man is dying, and with it, the respect for the ethics and prosperity of the robbing class.

To hell with respectability, for the time is coming when the man who goes to gaol will be honoured, and in those days capitalism will be tottering to its ruin. Long live the Industrial Union, the I.W.W.

In conclusion let the Editor say that seven days is an interesting experience in Long Bay Penitentiary, but he regrets to inform the authorities that he is still—impenitent.

THE EDITOR.

The European Conflagration.

Nobody can deny the fact that the working class had no voice in the declaration of the war now in full swing.

It was declared by the Monarchs of the various countries concerned, who, in so doing, were only giving expression to the demands of the commercial interests of their respective masters—the capitalists of such nations. This being so, and seeing that we, the workers, have to supply the victims, it is not time we called a "halt" and find out if we are doing justice to ourselves either individually, or as a class, by taking sides with the capitalists in this bloody affair.

What is our position in society as compared with that of our masters?

We own no land or property, not even our own lives. Our masters do own the land, natural resources, and industries. By such ownership, they exercise control over our lives, for we have to ask their permission in order that we may work, that they may rob us—that profit and comfort may be their lot, while low wages, and sacrifices may be ours.

We know that our class position is much the same all over the world. Well, seeing that our lives, and destinies are controlled by our masters, why should we take sides with him, and help to annex for his class, further fields for their aggrandisement.

We know that Australia was grabbed from the Blacks to satisfy the voracious maw of English capitalists, that the Boer war was waged for the financiers. Then they sacked the soldier and gave the jobs to the maligned Chinaman. Conditions weren't made any better, the workers didn't gain.

When Germany took Alsace-Lorraine from France, the same thing occurred, after the Balkan war, likewise.

And so we can go on right through the whole piece. And is it surprising?

Did the capitalists of any nation ever hand over any conquered country to the workers who did the fighting? Not on your life.

Then why in hell, do you fight? If I fight for a thing and win it, by the Holy Moses, I want it, and I am certainly not going to hand it over to any third party, and then afterwards say, "Please, sir, may I

work for my living, I'll work hard and you can have the profits!"

That is just the position.

Take the present murder going on in Europe. To my mind Turkish possessions are the treasures in view, for Russia is casting glad eyes upon the passage from the Black Sea to the Mediterranean Sea. They want the Bosphorus, the Dardanelles and Constantinople.

But for who? The Russian workers? No, no, for the capitalists of Russia. Then with the giant military power of German capitalism destroyed, by the combinations of her enemies, it will give a greater field to the magnates of London and St. Petersburg.

Then again complications may arise in the future, and the next scene may be England v. Russia in this game of murder and loot.

No matter how far or deep we may trace these affairs, the greatest losers always, the biggest fools ever, are the workers of all nations.

What do we gain by expansion of commerce? You know, worker, by personal experience. Look! Australia is hardly populated, English capital controls her commerce, yet there are thousands walking the cities, and on the coast line starving. Is that any advantage to us?

Then why sing "Rule Britannia" or "Rule Anybody Else"?

Wake up, slaves of the twentieth century! Organise as a class, fight the class war only, and free yourselves from slavery.

E. L. ROYALS.

Helensburg Happenings.

The Helensburg miners are patriotic. They are free-born citizens of the British Empire, where a miner out of work is equal to the Governor-General at the ballot box.

The other day, in order to give emphasis to this boss-beloved virtue of patriotism, the miners struck in order to compel the manager to dispense with the services of two German unionists, who hadn't been intelligent enough to be born under the folds of the Union Jack. A few objected of course.

The narrow bigoted craft Union standpoint is vividly shown by the action of miners—to wreak petty spite against men who are evidently good unionists, who in no way are responsible for the deplorable war waging in Europe.

Now for the information of the miners we want to inform them that the boss foreman of the firm who are transferring Helensburgh coal to the transports is a German, by name, Julius Wolf.

Now we will have an opportunity of seeing whether the conscientious patriotic principles of the Helensburgh miners will allow of them digging coal to be handled by a German boss.

Perhaps a fact that he is a boss may have a bearing on the matter slightly different to the sacking of the German workers in the mines.

Someday, someday the workers of Helensburgh will realise that they made a serious blunder, when they view the rising fraternal reciprocity that will be brought about by the adoption of the very necessary principles of the One Big Union. Workers of the World, Unite!

Craft Unionism arose with the system of small scale unskilled production. It has made no impression on large industrial production. To-day skill is becoming a drug on the market, and trustification of industry is taking place. The crafts must go and in their place rise the Industrial Union.

You have no comfort for the "poor and lowly," the "innocent ones," the "down-trodden." The poor and lowly are a creeping pestilence—there are no innocent ones and the down-trodden are the justly damned.—sinners in a hell they've made.—Redbeard.

Freedom cannot be granted. It must be taken.—Redbeard.

The Logic of To-Day.

By Ragnar Redbeard.

Might was Right when Caesar bled upon the stones of Rome, Mine was Right when Joshua led his hordes o'er Jordan's foam, And Might was Right when German troops poured down Paris gay; It's the Gospel of the Ancient World, and the Logic of To-Day.

Behind all Kings and Presidents—all Governments and Law, Are army-corps and cannoneers—to hold the world in awe, And sword strong races own the earth and ride the Conqueror's car— And LIBERTY has ne'er been won except by deeds of war.

What are the lords of hoarded gold—the silent Senéte rings? What are the plunder patriots—high-pontiffs, priests, and kings? What are they but bold master-minds, best fitted for the fray; Who comprehend and vanquish by the Logic of To-Day.

Cain's knotted club is sceptre still—the Rights of man is fraud; Christ's ethics are for creeping things—true mauhood smiles at "God," For Might is Right when empires sink in storm of steel and flame; And it is RIGHT when weakling breeds are hunted down like game.

Then what's the use of dreaming dreams that "each shall get his own" For forceless votes of meek-eyed thralls, who blindly sweat and moan? No! A curse is on their canonised brains—their very brains decay: Go! Trace your fate in the Iron Game, is the Logic of To-Day.

The Strong must ever rule the Weak, is grim Primordial Law— On earth's broad racial threshing floor, the meek are beaten straw— Then ride to Power o'er tomen's neck, let NOTHING bar your way: If you are FIT you'll rule and reign, is the Logic of To-Day.

You must prove your right by deeds of might—of splendour and renown, If need be, march through flames of hell, to dash opponents down— If need be die on scaffold high—in the morning's misty grey, For "LIBERTY OR DEATH" is still the Logic of To-Day.

Might was Right when Gideon led the "chosen" tribes of old, And it was Right when Titus burnt their temple roofed with gold: And Might was Right from Bunker's Hill to far Manila Bay, By land and flood it's wrote in blood—the Gospel of To-Day.

"Put no trust in princes," is a saying old and true, "Put no hope in Governments," translateth it anew, All "Books of Law" and "Golden Rules" are fashioned to betray, "The Survival of the Strongest" is the Gospel of To-Day.

Might was Right when Carthage flames lit up the Punic foam— And when the naked steel of Gaul weighed down the spoil of Rome; And Might was Right when Richmond fell—and at Thermopylae, It's the Logic of the Ancient World—and the Gospel of To-Day.

Where pendant suns in millions swing around this whirling earth, It's Might, it's Force that holds the brakes, and steers through life and death, Force governs all organic life, inspires all Right and Wrong, It's Nature's plan to weed out man, and test who are the strong.

—Ragnar Redbeard, in "Might is Right."

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
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. Treas., with Initiation Fee.

Industrial Unionism.

A propaganda meeting under the auspices of the City Branch was held on September 10th at the Trades Hall, Sydney, and at which Mr. W. Rosser presided.

The chairman, in opening the meeting, said he was glad to see such a large attendance, and he hoped that these meetings would always be well attended, for we need to educate ourselves thoroughly in regard to the working of the capitalist system. The better we understand it the easier will it be for us to solve the problems with which we are confronted. The chairman then called upon Mr. King to address the meeting.

Mr. King said:—
Fellow-workers.—I have received an invitation from your organization to deliver a lecture on Industrial Unionism, and I have accepted the invitation with great pleasure.

Unionism is a subject that leaves room for a good deal of different opinions; at least every school of unionism has some evidence, convincing or otherwise, to justify its existence.

It is my duty to-night to place the position of the non-political I.W.W. before you, and I ask you to accept our views if you consider them to be logical. The first subject that every worker should devote a portion of his time to studying is that of economics.

Without we know something of the method of the production and distribution of wealth we cannot intelligently discuss the subject of unionism. In my opinion, the cause of much of the wrangling as to how the workers should organise is due to ignorance regarding economics. As a result of their ignorance the workers would not be divided against themselves as they are to-day, each section trying to combat the large and powerful trusts, and at the same time the rest of the working class.

Let us analyse the Capitalist System so that we can determine the exact position held by the workers, and the part they play in supplying the economic wants of society. Society requires food, clothing, shelter, and amusement.

Food, clothing, shelter, and places of amusement are not the products of nature, nor do they fall from the sky ready prepared. These things are the result of an effort. The workers take advantage of what nature has provided in the shape of raw materials, apply their labor power to them and change their bodily form into something useful for society. It has been said by many, especially the capitalists, that they train the workers in the art of exploiting nature. But a closer analysis convinces us that a portion of our knowledge is handed on to us by our forefathers, and that each generation improves upon the knowledge of their ancestors.

Thus the high state of perfection that we have attained to-day is the product of all ages. We have achieved wonders in comparison with our progenitors. But it must not be forgotten that the generations that discovered the uses of bronze and iron were just as important a factor in the evolution of the human race as the generations that discovered the uses of steam and electricity.

It must always be borne in mind that whatever knowledge we possess to-day has been acquired by mankind in their struggle for an existence. Men have always endeavored to supply the wants with the least expenditure of energy possible, which has led them to discover artificial means to supply wants. As a result of their cravings for leisure we have the modern machines, which are the embodiments of a large portion of the skill formerly possessed by their forefathers.

For the capitalists to assume that they invented the machines is absurd, as no one man can point to any particular machine and say, "That is my invention."

We, as Industrial Unionists, maintain that all the machines have been produced by labor, and that workers through their use of the machines have from time to time, added to their efficiency. In a

word, the brains and muscle that are required to supply the wants of society are supplied by the workers.

Each unit in any particular department, whether it be mining, transport or construction, contributes his or her portion of mental and physical energy towards the production of any commodity, although it passes through the hands of countless thousands, each unit is an important link in its production, and no one unit can be dispensed with.

The Industrial Unionists maintain that workers are automatically organized at the point of production in the interests of the capitalist class, and all that is required is for them to organise the various units of the various departments into an organisation for the purposes of advancing the interests of the workers regardless of the interests of the capitalist class.

In order to place something concrete before the workers we have come to the conclusion, after long study of the subject, that the workers should be organised into six departments as follows: Transportation, mining, public service, manufacture, construction, and agriculture and pastoral.

In these departments there will be a place for every wage worker, each department in turn will have jurisdiction over affairs affecting that department, providing that they do not conflict with the interests of the workers as a whole; in such case, it will have to be referred to the entire membership for their approval and consideration.

By being organised in this manner we can bring all of the power that would be possessed by the workers to bear on the organised employers, in order to compel them to agree to the workers' demands. The six departments would be welded together into the One Big Union of Australian workers, which would be called the Australian Administration of the Industrial Workers of the World.

We also have in view the necessity of organising the workers of the world, owing to the fact that the modern means of transportation and communication have attained such a high degree of efficiency that it makes it possible for the employers to pit the workers of one country against the workers of another country regardless of the distance that is to be traversed.

Thus, international scabbery proves just as disastrous to the interests of the workers as national or local scabbery, hence the necessity for combining the workers internationally.

The I.W.W. differs from all other unions, inasmuch as they maintain that there can be no lasting peace while the workers are exploited out of any portion of the product of their labor. By combining themselves according to the commodities they produce they are preparing themselves to take over the machinery of production, which has been stolen from them, and then operate the machines in the interests of those who work, instead of those who control them to-day.

But to be practical, we must not lose sight of the problems that demand immediate solution, viz., the unemployed, whose numbers are being constantly increased through the introduction of labor-saving machinery, and of child labor. We maintain that once the workers are brought together along industrial lines that they will be in a position to prohibit child labor, and abolish the unemployed, which is continually threatening the existence of every member of the working class.

Many questions were put at the conclusion of the lecture which had a bearing on Parliamentary action. Surely experience has taught the workers that Parliamentary action is of no use to the workers. It is not up to the Industrial Workers to prove how we can get on without Parliamentary action and Parliamentary action for it is rather the duty of those who believe in Parliamentary action to demonstrate its utilities if it possesses any.

"THE NAVVY."

A Futile Deputation.

Deputations to politicians have always failed, and always will. A few days ago delegates representing fourteen craft Unions had a conference in the "dead house" to discuss the half-time system which has been put into operation by the so-called Labor party. The conference also tried to solve (don't laugh) the unemployed problem.

Two resolutions were carried, one condemning the Government for their action, and the other, that a deputation wait on the Labor party.

That is the Trades Hall way of solving the unemployed problem. After heaps of formalities had been got over, the Labor party decided to meet the deputation, and on the 22nd of September the delegates, after a long delay, were admitted to the sacred chamber.

Mr. L.S.D. Holman, the Premier, asked for suggestions to solve the problem. Various schemes were suggested, varying from a "war tax" to compensating the employers on a 50 per cent. basis. However, after a while the Premier hinted that enough time had been wasted, as the Caucus had important business to transact; also that it was impossible to suspend the Landlords' and Tenements Act; that the war tax was "up to putty"; that half-time would have to stay; and, furthermore, that when the money market became more stringent that the workers would have to work for rations. He, however, believed in helping the workers over the difficulty of house rents by erecting a calico town for the benefit of the unemployed and half-timers. This ended the windy picnic.

The fact that the Labor party has many landlords in it may show the impossibility of suspending the rents. The "war tax," of course, would cut a hole in the politicians' £500 per year. It is not intended to erect the calico town at Daceyville, as it may spoil the appearance of the State slum out there.

Of course, you won't be able to rent a calico house until the landlord has seized your furniture to cover the rent of the shack in Surry Hills, which you owe him.

The "Fair Rents Bill is dead. The awards are not to be suspended, as Slim Willie says that the minimum wage is to be not less than 27 bob a week. And his minimums are usually maximums.

The deputation has only once more demonstrated the futility of politics and craft unionism. There is one way to settle the rent question—that is to declare a rent strike.

Workers, don't take your children to calico town. The only way to freedom lies in industrial unionism. Organise into the one big union of your class in the Industrial Workers' of the World, which has the power alone to shift the political nondescripts and their masters—the capitalist class—from their exalted and autocratic position.

Organise for full stomachs, no house rents, and economic freedom. —SLAVE.

Important.

Fellow workers and locals are invited to send in reports of activities, news items, 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 organization 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 fall 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, 320 Castlereagh-street.

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

The Diesel Motor.

Barbara Lily Frankenthal.

Concluded from last issue.

To Coal Miners and Railroad Men.

Without going into details as to what extent the world's output of coal will be affected by the advent of the Diesel motor as a power and heat-producing means, it is safe to say that coal miners will lose their best weapon in the struggle against the oppressing class by it.

When the Diesel motor has supplanted the steam engine of the private and municipal plants; also of railways and steamships; the necessity of coal will be no more of such an imperative nature as it is to-day. Coal will then occupy but a secondary position in modern industries.

Therefore, the future strikes of the coal miners will not have the same compelling strength and important consequences as they have at present. No more will it be possible to stop the country's railroads, to shut down factories and to cripple the world's commerce by tying up the steamships as it has been attained lately during the coal miner's strike in Great Britain.

The same is the case with the railroad men. A well organized railroad strike has the same, if not a stronger, effect than a miner's strike; the coal is of no use in front of the mines, the railroad men must first bring it to the place where it is needed. The coal traffic is indeed the chief item of railroad transportation, at least this is so in the United States. Not even a combined strike of the miners and the railroad men will have a reasonable fraction of the fundamental effect that a strike of either has to-day. The reason for this is that the oil for the Diesel motors undoubtedly will be conveyed to the industrial centres and to the sea coast through pipe lines, as it is largely done nowadays.

To the Small Farmers and Farm Hands.

More power is spent through the plow than in all the factories in the world. The toil of turning the cultivated face of the earth once each year by the plow consumes more power than all the railways, street cars and automobiles, combined. For every single acre of land, a man with plow and team must traverse a distance of eight miles. In order to run the mechanism of the farms in the United States alone, it requires 20 million horses and mules. According to the U.S. Agricultural Department, a horse needs five acres yearly for keep, so that it necessitates 100 million acres to produce the motive power to run the farms. This is a larger area than is required for raising the country's crops of wheat, potatoes, rye and rice. On the other hand, the continuous rise in value of farm land does the rest to make a change for another source of motive power absolutely indispensable.

And the change is at hand. It is the tractor that will replace the horses and most of the farm hands and also squeeze out the small farmer. The onmarch of the farm tractor is so sudden and victorious that the U.S. census of 1910 did not bring out any statistical figures about it, while now the yearly output is more than 50 thousand of these machines. They may be considered as having a combined working capacity of about twenty-five horses and ten men, which can be doubled if circumstances call for it. The uses of the all-round tractor in the field, shop and barn are indeed numberless, and any intelligent farm hand can learn in a few hours

Then strife is perpetual, inevitable—nay, glorious. Yes! It is intended as an ordeal, a trial by combat. It unmistakably divides the guilty from the non-guilty!—Redbard.

How can a slave recover his liberty? By re-conquering his conqueror. If he feels that he is not man enough, then he MUST submit, cut his own throat, or die fighting unshooked.—Redbard.

to operate them. This tractor can do the plowing right behind the binder when it is too hot for the horses to do it, and, with a headlight, may be operated during the night. The plowing done by the tractor is not only better, but also one dollar cheaper per acre than it can be accomplished with horses. Besides, it can be used for seeding, harvesting, threshing, hay baling, hauling grain to the market, pumping water, road building, and so on. This wonderful adaptability of the tractor can be exploited to its full advantage on big farms only, where there is enough work for it. On the other hand, it is too expensive for the small farmer to buy.

The farm tractor was the missing link in the combination that made it possible to manage agriculture on a big scale and along strictly capitalistic business lines. Therefore, every improvement of the farm tractor will strengthen and hasten the passing of the small farmer. According to the U.S. census of 1910 more than 30 thousand small farms went out of business in the three best middle west states of Indiana, Illinois and Iowa, while the population of their rural districts showed a decrease of 255,002 persons during the time of 1900 to 1910.

Not only the capitalist's tractors do better, cheaper and quicker work, but also they stand in the barn without an extra expense during the winter or when out of work, while the small farmer's horses are eating their heads off.

All tractors now in use are driven by high priced fuel, such as gasoline, kerosene, etc. The coming of the Diesel tractor, therefore, will further lessen the running expenses of the capitalist farm and thereby contribute to outdistance the small farmer more and more in his struggle for existence.

It is evident that many farm hands will lose their jobs as long as this kind of "progress" is going on.

Conclusions.

The foregoing lines give a clear instance of how the master class gains ground from the working class through one single invention. There come every day new inventions that have similar consequences to those of the Diesel motor. Almost every invention in machinery has as its purpose increased production with less human help, and that means a loss to the workers under present conditions.

In order to avoid complete annihilation or to make any headway at all, the working class must completely change its attitude in the class struggle against the masters. Up to the present time the workers have fought only when they were forced to do so. They strike or take drastic measures when the cost of living has gone up to such an extent that they cannot live on the prevailing wages, or they cannot endure any longer the shameful working conditions.

In short, the workers have always been on the defensive to recover lost ground, so that after the fight they are in the same position as some time before the fight. The spirit of defense, however, is "Not to lose." That is all.

To go toward victory in the industrial revolution that is already in its beginning stage, the workers must embue their brains with the spirit of attack. That means, "To Win."

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Insurrection ! Rather Than War.

By Gustave Herve.

(Though Herve has since repudiated his ideas, his arguments against patriotism and war have remained unanswered and unanswerable.)

WHAT is a Country ?

For anybody who is not satisfied with words, or anybody who wants to forget for a moment the fantastic definitions of the Country which have been taught him at school, a Country is a group of men living under the same laws; because they themselves or their ancestors have been brought willingly or by force, more often force, to obey the same sovereign, the same government.

Patriotism groups men according to their land of origin, as decided by the vicissitudes of history; within every country, thanks to the patriotic link, rich and poor unite against the foreigner.

Socialism groups men, poor against rich, class against class, without taking into account the differences of race and language, and over and above the frontiers traced by history.

To the poor, to the crowds of lesser civil servants, small traders without credit, peasants without capital, the propertyless mass and the multitude of domestic servants of both sexes, falls the lot of ignorance, painful of loathsome toil, dangerous or unhealthy trades, long hours which make one disgusted with work and drive men to drink and women even lower still. To them starvation wages or insignificant profits; to them the insecurity of the morrow, the rigors of the law at the slightest fault, and if illness, old age, or unemployment comes, privations and dark misery with, especially for women, its procession of sorrows and shame.

That's what a Country is—a monstrous social inequality, the shameful exploitation of a nation by a privileged class!

There is nothing more natural, more logical, than that in every Country the rich should be patriots! Nobody would wonder at THEIR fighting and getting killed occasionally for THEIR country. Yet, even so, in France ever since the reign of Napoleon they have found means to avoid conscription.

But what confounds intelligence is that in all countries the beggars, poverty-stricken, disinherited, the over-worked beasts of burden, ill-fed, badly housed, badly clothed, badly educated, as are three-fourths of the inhabitants of every country, march like one man at the first call, whatever may be the cause of the war.

It is good, it is useful, it is indispensable for the leading classes that the pariahs of every country consider the rich countrymen who exploit interests of the rich and the poor are identical in every nation.

It is good, it is useful, it is indispensable for the leading classes that the pariahs of every country consider the rich countrymen who exploit them, not as enemies, but as friends, and on certain days as brethren.

Patriotism in every nation masks the class antagonisms to the great profit of the leading classes; through it, they prolong and facilitate its domination.

But patriotism is not only at the present hour the moral upholder of the capitalist system; it serves as a pretext for the keeping up of formidable permanent armies, which are the material upholder, the last bulwark of the privileged classes.

The pretext, the only avowable and avowed aim of the army, is to defend the country against foreigners; but once dressed in the country's livery, when the barrack training has killed in him every intelligence, every consciousness of his own interests, the man of the people is but a gendarme in the service of the exploiters against his brethren of misery.

The proletarians have no country.

The differences which exist between the present countries are all superficial differences.

The capitalist regime is the same in all countries; and as it cannot work without a minimum of political liberties, all countries which live under a capitalist system enjoy elementary liberties which cannot anywhere be denied any longer to the proletariat. Even in Russia, the autocratic regime is to-day beaten to death.

The proletarians who give their lives for the present countries are dupes, stupid brutes.

The only war which is not a deception is that at the end of which, if they are victors, proletarians may hope by the expropriation of the capitalist class to put their hands on the social wealth accumulated by human genius for generations past.

There is only one war which is worthy of intelligent men, that is civil-war, social-revolution.

Whoever be the aggressor, insurrection rather than war!

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WAR.

By Adolf Wolff.

Behold the minions of "Law and Order,"

The guardian angels of "Property" and "Life."

Behold their blood-drenched standards waving

In breezes pestilential, sowing death, Disease, despair and devastation.

Behold their priests implore their helpless Gods

To grant their arms omnipotence in murder.

Oh, will those who survive this mighty carnage

At last perceive that all these cursed rulers

Stand only for the LAW of death

And the ORDER of destruction!

OUR EXCHANGES.

The powers of Europe—the Tsars, Kaisers and Kings—are guilty of the deliberate and cold-blooded slaughter of thousands of human beings. Why should they not be considered common murderers, and be dealt with accordingly!

—And if a Kaiser or King stands above the law, why should the people not act with the royal murder-monsters directly, without process of law!

It would be incomparably more humanitarian to have a score of crowned heads bite the dust than to permit the war to go on.—"Mother Earth."

The present European catastrophe is no accident. It was to be foreseen as an inevitable development of existing conditions. Our Christian civilization is a two-headed monster of capitalism and government, gorging itself on the body of humanity. Our whole social life is based on murder and mutual slaughter. War, extermination, is its very breath—the war of the classes against the masses, the war of man against man in the perverted struggle for existence.

Capitalism thrives on the blood and marrow of the exploited people. Murdering, devastating, killing, is the function of its every-day life. Oppression, robbery and rapine are the means of its survival. This is the spirit of capitalism throughout the world, and war is only an intensified moment of its existence.—"Mother Earth."

It is the fault of the Social Democracy of Europe that the workers have remained unprepared to stem the tide of human slaughter. The Social Democratic parties in their narrowness, their treachery to the ideal and their political wool-shearing are directly responsible for the gigantic crime of the present European war.

And well they know it. The moment the war broke out, they began to talk big of a General Strike. But too late. No preparation had been made by them for it; indeed, they did their utmost to paralyse the possibility of the General Strike.

May the rank and file of the international Social Democracy, so cruelly duped by their misleaders, learn the significant lesson. We sincerely hope that they will turn to the only effective weapon of labor—DIRECT ACTION and the GENERAL STRIKE.

And if the do, the present war will not be an unmitigated calamity.—"Mother Earth."

In Sarajewo, capital of Bosnia, there were recently killed Archduke Franz Ferdinand, heir to the throne of Austria, and his morigantic wife, Sophie von Hohenberg. The name of the young man who committed the Attentat is Gavrilo Prinsip. It seems that he acted from nationalistic, patriotic motives, Bosnia having been annexed and its people mercilessly oppressed by the Austrian Government.

Franz Ferdinand was the head and hope of all the reactionary factions of Austria. Narrow-minded and superstitions, the priests, Anti-Semites and jingoes found in him their protector and patron. A "great victorious war" was his life's ambition. He would have practiced a million-fold the assassination that he suffered at the hands of Gavrilo Prinsip. He had to swallow his own medicine—that's all.—"Mother Earth."

JOLTS.

The new Song Book is on the Press right now. It contains 32 songs and choruses. The price will be 3d. each, or 2s. per dozen. Further reduction for larger quantities. Samples sent on application to secretaries.

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

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

Slaves interested in bettering their conditions should attend our open-air meetings, which are held opposite Co-wells, 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.

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Will deliver a Lecture.

All are invited. Come early.

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