

DIRECT ACTION



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ONE PENNY

Index Expurgatorious.

Freedom of the Press In N.Z.

Pope Massey's Action.

The following is culled from the Wellington (N.Z.) "Evening Post" of September 21st:—

"Stringent measures for dealing with aliens who may be likely to give trouble came into force with the issue of a Gazette Extraordinary yesterday. 'By the order of a military authority any alien who is reasonably suspected by that military authority of being disaffected and dangerous may be arrested by an officer or any other person and detained in such place and manner as the military authority thinks fit, and during his pleasure, unless discharged by the Defence Minister. No person shall by words, writing, or otherwise, incite, encourage, advise, or advocate violence, lawlessness, or disorder, or express any seditious intention. No person shall print, publish, sell, distribute, have in his possession for sale or distribution, or bring or cause to be brought or sent into New Zealand any document which incites, encourages, advises, or advocates violence, lawlessness, or disorder, or expresses any seditious intention. IN THIS CONNECTION A SPECIAL ORDER-IN-COUNCIL WAS MADE AND DATED 20th SEPTEMBER, PROHIBITING THE IMPORTATION INTO NEW ZEALAND OF THE NEWSPAPERS CALLED 'DIRECT ACTION' AND 'SOLIDARITY,' AND ALL OTHER PRINTED MATTER PUBLISHED OR PRINTED, OR PURPORTING TO BE PUBLISHED OR PRINTED BY OR ON BEHALF OF THE SOCIETY KNOWN AS 'THE INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD.'"

"Direct Action" devoutly thanks Mr. Massey, and through him, the capitalistic class of New Zealand, for this tribute to its power.

On the pretence that a few harmless Germans, who possibly, poor devils, are afraid to open their mouths, are endangering the "national safety" of "God's own"

country, the ruling class is excluding I.W.W. papers and literature from landing there.

We wish to inform Mr. Massey, however, that we fear he has woke up too late. I.W.W. agitators, their ideas and opinions, are so plentiful in New Zealand at the present moment, that Mr. Massey will wonder what in hell struck his "Order-in-Council" before very long.

In case there should be any doubt on this point, we intend here in Australia to supply any deficiency, and send so many agitators and organisers to New Zealand that Mr. Massey and his cabinet friends will be guaranteed permanent employment filling up government gazettes.

Apparently, the ruling class in New Zealand, as elsewhere, never learns lessons from the past. If it thinks that by this imitation of Popish tyranny, the doctrine which the I.W.W. stands for is going to be put down, they are making a huge blunder.

The I.W.W. makes no concealment of the fact that it has no respect for capitalist law, and that the reason for its existence is to menace, and eventually overthrow, the social system which Massey and his hireling crew stand for.

If they want to destroy the spirit of working-class revolt which the I.W.W. encourages, embraces and embodies, they will, first of all have to destroy their own rotten system which is the fruitful parent of more "violence, lawlessness, disorder," and bloodshed than all the rebel hordes of Lucifer ever dreamt of.

Yes, Mr. Massey, "Direct Action" and I.W.W. literature is going to be circulated in New Zealand in spite of your laws, your gaols, and even your bayonets.

We warn you, right now, that the class you stand for will yet come cravenly asking for terms to those who shall "print, publish, sell, and distribute it."

To Hell with your "Law" and your "Order," Massey! We spit upon you and them!

'Responsibilities' of Conscription Advocates.

The Conscription advocates in Sydney are eager that their tenets should have the utmost publicity under certain circumstances.

The first meeting of the Universal Service League, for instance, was held in the vestibule of the Town Hall on a Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock, and next morning the capitalist press publicly announced with flaring headlines a highly successful meeting.

Of course, at 4 o'clock on a Monday afternoon the workers, whom Conscription most vitally affects, would just have arisen from their afternoon siesta, and, no doubt, were only too pleased to put in their idle hours listening to "leading citizens" putting forward their arguments for Conscription for the other fellow.

It would be interesting to know the percentage of those assembled, on the platform and in the audience, which would really be liable for military service if Conscription became law.

To judge from this appearance, most of them were of those type to which the Federal Government had to grant an extension of time in order to fill up their Wealth Census Cards. The wealth census did not cause much worry or trouble to those whom the Service League fraternity wants to go to the front.

Those, by the way, who are harboring the delusion that the Wealth Census is for the purpose of enabling the Government to be in a position to subject property to conscription, if necessary, are liable to a rude shock one of these days.

The man "without responsibilities" will be the first to go. The capitalist class and their blood-sucking hangers-on have "large responsibilities," which are invested in the flesh and blood of the working class, and these will be the first to be excluded, according as the wealth census returns may dictate.

The "responsibility" of exploiting the women and children previously dependent upon the conscript is something which comes before all "country calls" and obligations.

If the workers permit themselves to become conscripts at the bidding of this parasitical gang, they deserve all they shall undoubtedly get—and more.

Experiences of The Jobless Slave.

Have you ever been looking for a job? "Gee, Christ!" bellows some out-of-work stiff, "have I ever been doing anything else?"

What awful tales of agony and woe could be told in this glorious democratic country about the chase after that subtle, elusive job!

If the job-less slaves would only recite their experiences in the jobless chase to run down a job, what awful agonising stories would din around our ears.

How to get a job has become a serious question for the modern working class. Many a time have unemployed men thought they had landed a job, but they see it slip through their fingers before they have a chance to get busy. Often have the searchers for work, figuratively speaking, had a job tied up in a corner, and only waiting for the boss to say: "Go to it," when all of a sudden it escapes from their grasp, and they have to hit the track again in another search for the boss who wants to utilise their energy. Oh! that incessant tramp after a job. Will it ever cease? Will the unemployed man never revolt? Will he always be law-abiding and patriotic?

But we have a Labor Government in sunny New South Wales, and they have come to the assistance of the out-of-work stiffs. There are scattered around Sydney about two thousand different Government offices where the job hunters may apply for work. How kind is our Labor Government. What great facilities for obtaining employment.

After travelling around for about a month, walking the soles off a pair of boots, wearing the trousers very thin in visiting the multitudinous Government offices, and having filled up scores of application forms for employment, the job hunters go home and await a call from one of the departments.

Oh, what joy when in a couple of months' time the postman calls with a letter bearing the Government stamp upon the envelope.

"A job! A job! Sure! Now I will make a start, work hard, and save some money," exclaims the delighted jobless stiff. But not so fast, Mr. Working-man. Disappointment awaits him. The job is as far off as ever. He must present himself next morning for examination. If he passes, his name is entered in the book, and he will be sent for when wanted. Oh! that slippery, elusive job.

Last week, a huge, burly slave applied for a labouring job at the New South Wales railway workshops, which, if captured, would have been lucrative to the extent of 9/- per day. He had to fill in forms, sign documents, state his age, height, weight, religion, married

or single. He had to go before the Government quack, strip off stark naked, and be examined. He was pumelled about the ribs, chest, and back. He had to read signs, judge colors, listen to a stop watch, and modulate his voice. One would think from the examination that this slave was after the job of Commander-in-Chief of the Allied Forces in Europe, but all he was chasing was a laboring job at 9/- a day.

The slave's eyes beamed with joy as he passed in the doctor's report. If ever a working stiff ever thought he had landed a job this chap did; but imagine his feeling when the "head strong" pronounced his doom by saying: "The doctor reports you are medically unfit." What a calamity.

Think of the Labor politicians attempting to go through the examination they lay down for their slaves!

What a time the doctor would have overhauling the Australian politicians. What an awful weeding out there would be. They might be good at cutting capers in a banquet hall, but they are totally unable to take part in the daily struggle and strife of the working class.

The Federal Labor Government, among many other mad things, demands from the slaves it employs a written statement from some responsible member of the community, that the applicant for work is of "good moral character." Ye gods! A Labor Government wanting to inquire into the moral character of the working class. What a satire! What grim humour! Let anyone dare to write up the lives of the Australian politicians, and he would have to answer the charge of publishing an obscene and indecent book.

But, while there is life there is hope. The job-hunter makes his way to the Trades Hall, and there he meets more trouble. If he is not a member of the union where the job is going, if he is not one of the pets of the union secretary, if he is not one of the clique, he has as much chance of getting a job as flying to the moon.

The unemployed man in glorious democratic Australia—the country of Labor rule—has a very rough trip, indeed.

There is only one thing for the job-hunter to do. Join the One Big Union of the working-class, and agitate on the job. Refuse to allow the Government quack to overhurl you when looking for a job. Tear up the application forms for employment, jump upon the character certificates, and never present any credentials as to ability.

Get into the I.W.W., and fight on the job.

—N. B.

Barker In Melbourne.

Tom. Barker left for Melbourne last week to give the working class of that burg some facts about his case which the capitalist press carefully conceals.

He was heard before the Amalgamated Conference of Unions now sitting in Melbourne; also spoke at the Bijou Theatre on Sunday evening last, where he got a splendid reception. A collection was subsequently taken up for the Defence Fund.

He was also invited to speak before the Labor Council in Geelong, and many other invitations from working-class organisations were received.

Unfortunately, however, Barker will be unable to attend some of these meetings, as his case comes up for hearing in the Appeals Court, on Tuesday, October 5th.

The recruiting politicians who took exception to the Barker poster have, with their customary perspicacity, gone about suppressing its publication in a most peculiar way.

FROM THE MELBOURNE "AGE" OF 27th OCT.
Thomas Barker, editor of

The Devil's Imps.

"Direct Action," the organ of the I.W.W., who in New South Wales was recently fined £50 for issuing a poster discouraging recruiting, was in Melbourne yesterday, and addressed the large audience which had gathered at the Bijou Theatre in the evening to witness a demonstration and display by the children of the Socialist party Sunday school. At the close of the display, which consisted for the most part of recitations, songs and folk dances, the secretary of the Socialist party (Mr. B. Ross) introduced Mr. Barker to the audience. Mr. Barker was received with great applause. His speech, which dealt with a wide range of subjects, from his own case at court to personalities on New South Wales politicians, the New Zealand coal strike, the "slow down" policy (which he declared to be the solution of the unemployed problem), and to the whole tenets of the I.W.W. in general, was punctuated with enthusiastic applause and friendly interjections.

A correspondent from Wellington (N.S.W.) informs us that a religious manne named Kilner is giving the I.W.W. a great boost up that way.

It appears that, like another religious fanatic, Kaiser Wilhelm II., Kilner is frequently in receipt of messages from the Almighty. He informs the astonished inhabitants of Wellington, most of whom never heard of the I.W.W. previously in their lives, that his latest communication by wireless was that "all I.W.W.'s were the Devil's Imps!"

"It seems, according to this lunatic," says our correspondent, "that the I.W.W. will be the means whereby the Devil will endeavour to thwart the will of God when Christ makes his appearance on this earth again."

As "God" was the first ruler and the first tyrant of whom we have any accurate (if) knowledge, and the Devil the first Rebel, there may be something in Kilner's idea after all.

Why the Almighty chose the inhabi-

tants of Wellington as the first to hear this strange announcement is about as mysterious as his action in selecting an out-of-the-way burg like Bethlehem as the place of his "son's" birth.

Verily, the ways of the Almighty and his servants passeth understanding.

HARVESTERS!

Members striking out for the harvest fields should arm themselves with a supply of Subscription Cards for "Direct Action." Don't miss such a splendid opportunity for Propaganda.

Push the sale of "Direct Action." The boss loves it.

Since 1905 the purchasing power of the sovereign has decreased from twenty shillings to eleven and tenpence. Verily, "the poor are getting richer."

DEFENCE FUND.

Boekchoppers' Union, 2nd	0 11 0
P. Gilroy	0 2 0
J. D. Fitzgerald	0 5 0
J. Grove	0 3 6
A. Parker	0 1 0
J. Redmond	0 3 0
G. Arbutnot	0 6 0
W. Maslin	0 6 0
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Domain Collections, Sunday, the 25th inst. 8 7 8

Previously acknowledged—£118/5/0.

A Weekly "Direct Action!"

Direct Action

Industrial Unionism

Join In The March.

The Source of Working-Class Power.



OFFICIAL ORGAN

Of the

**INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF
THE WORLD.**

(Australian Administration).

Office—330 Castlereagh St., Sydney
Australia.

MANAGER: E. A. GIFFNEY.

HEADQUARTERS I.W.W. (Australia):
330 CASTLEREACH ST., SYDNEY.GENERAL HEADQUARTERS—
164 W. Washington St., Chicago,
Ill., U.S.A.

A Weekly

"Direct Action!"

"Direct Action," like the investments of its enemies, has grown wealthy and powerful with age. It has already become so practised in its fortnightly spar, that it has now developed a strong weekly punch.

Our friend the enemy thought he had scored a "points decision" when he gauged the Editor for 12 months, instead of which he has so strongly advertised his opponent as a hard hitter that the odds have now all turned in our favor.

The highest tribute, the greatest compliment that could be paid a working-class organ has been earned, and we intend to deserve the future attention of the ruling class by renewing the fight with redoubled energy.

This is the birth of "Direct Action" as a weekly newspaper. We intend to do our part in making it a success. It is up to members of the I.W.W. and the militant working class to do theirs.

If ever the times demanded such a paper, it is now. The masters and their spokesmen in press and platform were never so outspoken as to their intentions as they are at the present moment. We are told without any effort at concealment that the principle of compulsion must be applied to labor in mine, workshop, and factory, even if it has to be done at the point of the bayonet, and no power is going to stop it, except a working class, organized on the lines of Industrial Unionism, and prepared to put into operation the methods of Sabotage.

The solution of this, as of all other matters pertaining to their economic welfare, lays with the workers themselves. Parliaments and politicians have been tried and found wanting. The workers of Australia are about to reap the result of twenty years' effort at political action. Bollos's "Servile State," the "Coming Slavery" of Spencer, is rapidly maturing, if the working class permits it.

These are not idle words. No observer of the tendency of the times in industrial affairs would deny it.

The plutocratic press would have the workers give all their attention to the war as a topic of interest, while cunningly laying down their plan of campaign for further and more degrading exploitation. **COMPULSORY LABOR** at THEIR terms is their declared battle cry. **INDUSTRIAL FREEDOM AND ABOLITION OF WAGE SLAVERY** must be ours.

In this fight a fearless press will be one of our most potent and powerful

The economic relations of a people do not change with forms of government.

This is a simple statement of fact, but, like many other simple truths, its importance is not fully realised by the working class. If it were otherwise, they could not so easily be duped by patriotic cries and national jealousies.

Wars have never changed the economic foundation of nations, be they victors or vanquished. Rome triumphed over weaker nations and established a world-wide Empire, but under Roman rule there were still masters and slaves, exploiter and exploited, worker and shirker, producer and parasite.

The Roman Empire disappeared. Europe has seen many wars since then. There have been empires and kingdoms, republics and confederacies, "good" kings and bad queens, Czars, Kaisers and Dictators, but the relationship existing between the masses and the classes on the continent of Europe has not fundamentally altered.

Yet, how often one hears the remark that this government is better than that, this ruler to that King, this President to that Czar, etc. How the slave tradition has been handed down! The modern worker's anxiety to have a good "ruler" stands next only to his ambition to have a good job.

"We must have heads," said a worker of this type to the writer recently. It apparently never occurred to him that he had one head too many since he did not make use of that.

"Modern governments derive their power from the will of the people," is a shibboleth often trotted out by otherwise well-meaning laborites and socialists. But it would be a thousand times more true to say that they derive their power from the people's lack of will. Lack of initiative, lack of thought, lack of recognition of their strength, have always been negative causes of the continued existence of economic slavery in some shape or form.

The readiness of the ruling class to take advantage of slave traditions, slave-morality, and the slavish apathy which is their consequence, has also been a contributory cause. But the chief cause, apart from this, is to be

weapons. Help "Direct Action" grow. You will need its assistance in the struggles of the future. Don't be misled into the belief that "things will turn out all right in the end," that "Capitalism will collapse by its own weight," etc. These things won't happen without your assistance. There are two alternatives—we must go back or go forward, and remember the fearful rate of retrogression in the social scale which the working class has made in a short twelve months.

It is time a halt was called. Whoever wins the war in Europe, the workers stand to lose. Capitalist expenditure on this war will have to be made up at the cost of the blood and sweat and suffering of the men, women, and children of the working class of all nations—if we are going to stand for it.

The decision rests with the workers themselves. If the militant workers of this country cannot keep a weekly paper of their own, what hope is there for a final victory against the hellish forces of Capitalism? All together, boys! Show the master class that, despite persecution and the gaol, we are worthy of the great cause to which we have pledged ourselves.

Do you want to be something on this planet, or just a drifter? If you have the instincts of a man, and want to leave hoof marks behind you, if you want to help to make history in putting the boss to work, then join the Industrial Workers of the World, the only international class union in the world.

Do you believe in keeping the boss chaste and pure? If so, slow down on the job, make work for the boss, and he won't have so much time and inclination to chase other men's wives.

found in the economic foundations of society itself.

Modern governments are the offspring of the capitalist system of society. They were brought into being to protect the property interests of the property-owning class. They derive their power, not from the "will of the people," but from the wealth, and legal titles to wealth, actual or potential, which they are sworn to protect. To betray the trust imposed upon them would mean the negation of government; that is, the end of capitalist rule, in other words SOCIAL REVOLUTION; and it is patent that, from the very laws of their being, governments do not function for that purpose.

The I.W.W. does not seek to "rule," that is, it has no ambition to govern people; but we desire to establish the administration and government of the economic resources, which were meant by nature, not for the enrichment of the few, but the welfare of all. It knows that this change must be accomplished by the working class, by those whose welfare is threatened by the present order of things. The workers must learn self-reliance, independence, and contempt for capitalist law. Two hundred thousand Welsh miners defied one of the strongest Governments of modern times, which shows that the power to oppress can only co-exist with the obedience and servility of the oppressed.

Rulers never changed the economic order with which their material interests were wound up. The workers have been too long tricked with abstract catch-words, such as Liberty, Freedom, Democracy, etc. Their rulers pay a special class of "worker" to keep up the trickery and facilitate further robbery.

Fight not for meaningless phrases, but for tangible and substantial changes on the job where exploitation begins. Industrial Unionism and Industrial Power are the only factors which can change economic relationships.

Organise Industrially and put the "heads" and rulers to work.

T. G.

FREEDOM AT ANY PRICE.

Even as our actions are determined more by our emotions than by our reason, so must our efforts for freedom be determined more by expediency than any considerations of legality or justice. As, in homely phrase, it is necessary to fight the devil with his own weapons, so must reformers be prepared to put aside some of our present morality as standards in the way of progress toward better conditions for the enslaved multitude. Deplorable as it is, we must adopt the casuistry of the Jesuit, who claims that the end justifies the means. Naturally, there arises the thought of the dangerous reactive effects upon the mind of the worker, resulting from the deliberate performance of immoral actions, but, real as this danger is, it is better to chance the risk involved than to let anything stand in the way of possible advancement, since no imaginable conditions can be worse than those of the present, for human nature can contain no more evil than is exhibited in the actions of the exploiter of to-day. Therefore, let us adopt every possible means of destroying the wage system, which is based upon injustice and supported only by the continuous infliction of the utmost possible misery upon millions of workers; remembering always that whatever methods are used to suit particular cases, in united and direct action lays our hope of victory.

J. Y. JONES.

SUBSCRIPTIONS To "Direct Action":

Within Australia, 4s. per year; New Zealand, 5s.; and Foreign, 6s. 6d. Bundles, 9d. per dozen posted in Australia and New Zealand. Half-Yearly, half above rates.

(By Berton Braley, in "Solidarity.")
If you're game to fight with no end in sight,
And never a band to play,
If you're fit to toil with no hope of spoil
And the tolling itself for pay—
If you'll bear the irk of the thankless work
Of the making the dream come true,
If you'll march along, through a hooting throng
That bellows its oath at you;
If you'll learn to meet each new defeat
With the gritty old grin of yore,
And lift your lance in a new advance,
With hardly a chance to score
Then you're just the breed that we sorely need,
You're one of our kith and kin—
So get the swing of the song we sing,
And join in the march—fall in.

We promise no loot to the young recruit;
No glory, no praise or fame;
No gold you gain in this long campaign
But plenty of jeers and blame.
The quarters are mean, and the rations lean,
The service is harsh and grim;
The war is on, from dusk to dawn,
From dawn to the twilight dim;
But there's ever the cheer of a comrade near
And the touch of his sturdy arm,
And his help in call, if you faint and fall
Where the harrowing foe-man swarm,
If you scorn reward for the fight that's hard,
If you'd rather be right than win—
Just get the swing of the song we sing
And join in the march—fall in.

If comradeship of heart, not lip,
Is more to your taste than cash—
If ancient frauds and tinsel gods
Are idols you long to smash.
If your patience breaks at the honored fakes
That the pursey priests have decked,
If you're not content till the veil is rent
And the temple of lies is wrecked,
Then your place is made in our stern brigade
That never can halt or pause
Till the war is done, and the fight is won,
The fight for the human cause.
So take your place, get our step and pace
In spite of the old world's din—
And get the swing of the song we sing
And join in the march—fall in.

Economics of Labor

There are three conditions upon which the capitalist will employ labor: Firstly, that he produces the amount he is to receive, and before he receives it; secondly, that he provides new machines for those worn out in the process of production; thirdly, that he creates a surplus for the capitalist. Thus, the work-day is divided into two parts—necessary labor and surplus labor. The former is the time necessary to produce the equivalent in commodities of the money required to buy back the necessities of life, and to repair the depreciation in value of the machines. The latter, generally the biggest part of the day, is devoted to the creation of the profits which are appropriated by the employing class as their rightful share.

The necessary labor time is always decreasing, owing to the introduction of newer and more modern machines, by greater efficiency of the workers, and by the use of cheap female and child labor. But, on the other hand, the surplus labor, because of these facts, is always increasing. To illustrate the point, we will assume that a man works ten hours per day with the old hand tools, 8 hours of the work-day is necessary and 2 hours surplus labor. But new machines are introduced, which cut the necessary labor down to 6 hours, therefore the surplus has been increased to 4 hours, assuming that the working hours remain the same. This is what is actually taking place throughout every industry, so that to-day statisticians estimate the worker receives the product of two hours toil while the other six hours, where the eight-hour day is in operation, goes to the capitalist in the shape of profits.

Capitalist economists tell us that by increasing our efficiency we will increase our wages, because, then, there will be a greater surplus to divide. But how can this be so? Will not greater efficiency reduce the time required to produce the necessities of life, and therefore increase the profits of the employing class? If these economists are right, then the worker of to-day, as he produces as much as ten,

twenty or perhaps more workers of the pre-machine days, should be receiving a proportionally bigger wage, instead of which he gets just as much as formerly, a bare subsistence.

The value of any commodity is determined by the amount of labor-time required to produce it. Labor-power is a commodity, therefore its value is the amount of food, clothing and shelter necessary to enable the worker to continue producing. Labor-power differs from other commodities in that it can and does produce more than its own value. The greater the efficiency of the worker and the machine, the greater are the profits of the parasite class, which owns the machines of industry, and the more powerful they become; while the position of the workers becomes relatively more precarious, because they control less of their product. The working-class have always been struggling to maintain or increase their nominal or money wage, and they have entirely lost sight of the more important and vital aspect of the question, the relation between necessary labor (wages) and surplus-labor (profits).

Surplus labor is the basis of capitalism, therefore the I.W.W. very logically argue that by reducing this unnecessary toil we will strike at the very base of things. Shortening the hours of labor will not lower wages, because they are already as low as they can possibly be, but it will reduce the profits of the boss; also, as it will make it necessary for him to employ more workers in order to supply the market, the unemployed army will be decreased as a result of the economic law of supply and demand. When the supply of unemployed labor diminishes, wages must soar higher and higher. By continually shortening the work-day we will eventually reach the point where surplus-labor will disappear, and when that time comes the revolution for which every Industrial Unionist is fighting will have been accomplished. Capitalism will have ceased to exist.

FRANK CALLANAN.

'One Big Union--Forerunner Of The Co-operative Commonwealth.'

The human race advanced from savagery to its present complex social organisation by conquering its natural environment, and by the creation of artificial conditions and environments. This power to create for himself artificial environments is the thing which serves to sharply differentiate man from the lower forms of animal life, which, when their environment becomes unfavorable, disappear, and are replaced by others equipped to function under changed conditions.

Progress began by a conquest over nature and the development of those industrial arts which serve to satisfy the fundamental material wants of the race. The most influential of these artificial conditions created at an early stage of development was the institution of private property. The stronger or more cunning men by appropriating to themselves at first the land and its increments, and later the tools of production, became the rulers of the race, and at certain epochs, owners of both the bodies and the labor power of masses of their fellows who performed for them the work of production. Private ownership of land, of natural opportunities, and of the implements of production, carries with it the power of enslavement, in one form or another, of the non-possessor of those things. Since the early history of industrial progress many changes have taken place in the relations between the various classes arising in society because of the mode of holding property. Skilled artisans at certain periods enjoyed a large measure of independence, and the possession of the largest part of the products of their labor, because they owned the simple tools with which they worked, and the intricate processes which capitalism has developed to-day has devised for skinning the producer, did not exist. The condition of the unskilled worker has seldom been better than slavery, save when war, famine, or pestilence diminished his numbers to such an extent as to cause a great demand for his labor. But the development of the industrial processes of production, distribution, and communication, until the last century never reached the point where, as to-day, the possibilities of leisure for the development of the higher human faculties and the full enjoyment of nature in all its manifold forms, became the heritage of the entire race. In the earlier time the margin of exploitation of the worker was smaller, and the possessing classes of 200 years ago, judged by present-day standards of measuring wealth, were—to use the language of the street—mostly "pickers."

So great has been the conquest of mankind over nature, and so wonderful the advances in the mechanical arts, chemistry, and allied sciences, and the concentration of the ownership of land and the means of production, that the manufacture of the necessities and even most of the luxuries of life, has now become easy to an extent undreamed of in the boyhood days of the oldest living man. The productive power of one worker, augmented by machinery, has been increased in many industries more than one hundred fold within the last century.

The toilers who with hand and brain wrought this wonderful advance, have not developed the free civilisation thus made possible, for paralleling this plethoric production has come the modern industrial wage slavery, and the concentration of most of the world's wealth into the hands of the master class. This more modern slavery differs from the ancient form of chattel slavery in that the modern slave holder, instead of owning the chattel bodily, owns and controls the use of his labor power, and is not required to provide him with adequate food, shelter, and clothing. Moreover, the great increase in the productive power of labor is more and more lessening the demand for it, and has created a large unemployed class which competes with the employed for work, thus forcing wages to the minimum, and making the control of labor power easier for the employer.

The invasion of machinery requiring far less skill to operate than hand tools, is constantly reducing the numbers of the skilled artisans, and tends to reduce all workers to the same level, making the competition for jobs keener and more intense as time goes on, while the capitalists themselves are constantly combining their interests for mutual self protection against the workers' demand for more wages and shorter hours of labor. Unlimited competition among capitalists has resulted in the larger ones absorbing the smaller, and the development of combinations among the larger capitalists has gone on apace.

In the place of the smaller capitalist, and what is commonly termed "middle class," there is arising a small army of capitalist retainers, consisting of more highly paid wage slaves connected with industry chiefly in a capacity of superintendence, or with the intricate processes of capitalistic production. This class forms a sort of Praetorian Guard for the protection of the master class (who are being withdrawn from active participation in the processes of industry) against the uprising of the working class, and by its influence hinders working class solidarity. There exists, to be sure, a large number of petty tradesmen and small farmers of the "peanut" order, but though some statisticians seek to class them as capitalists or middle class for the sake of preventing a diffusion of the knowledge of the growing concentration of wealth, the condition of this class is only a little better than that of the vast army of poorly paid "wage slaves." This class of "shoe string" capitalists, however, like the highly paid wage slave spoken of above, is for most part the dupe and ready tool of the ruling class.

The capitalist class has so identified itself with the product created for it by the working class, that it imagines itself to be the flower of civilisation, and the last word in the evolutionary process. This state of mind is capitalist class consciousness, and when analysed, appears to be simply the substitution of surplus values in the place of human values as a standard for judging human worth.

Capital has been variously defined, but in the last analysis it may be stated to be any considerable aggregation of things having a social value used in the processes of production. All things having value are the resultant of the forces of nature or the application of human labor of hand or brain to things in a state of nature. Hence, capital, in so far as it is the result of the application of labor power to things in a state of nature, represents simply stored-up labor power, and, under the capitalist system of production and distribution, unpaid labor—robbery of the producing class.

The working or producing class is the sole saving element in human society, because it is the only class having an incentive for, and the power to accomplish, a change from private ownership of the necessary material means of human existence and happiness.

That a struggle is going on in society between the owning, or capitalist class, and the working, or producing class, was for a long time denied by the former. To-day the class struggle is pretty generally admitted by the intelligent capitalist, sometimes openly, but more often inferentially by the advocacy of co-operation be-

tween the employer and employee, and profit sharing—sometimes called "giving labor its fair share," but really giving it industrial soothing syrup. And labor, under the leadership of its false guides in the craft unions, swallows this palliative much after the fashion the infant is said to swallow Mrs. Winslow's famous product.

The advance of the race along lines of greater and easier production of the socially necessary means of subsistence, had laid the foundation for, and made possible, a new society, the function of which shall be to properly regulate the production and distribution of these basic material needs, and the abolition of economic slavery. All that is now necessary is the education of the worker with regard to these facts, the awakening in them of a realisation that they are the base and all-powerful element of human society, and the development of the means by which they may enjoy the thing their toil has created.

What form shall this development take? That it must proceed by a solidification of the forces of productive workers into a form through which the power they possess can be effectively wielded in a mass struggle is clear enough to a rational thinker, although there are many calling themselves socialists who deny the class struggle—cowardly spirits who wish to keep out of it, or muddle-headed ones incapable of understanding the basis of it.

The power of the workers cannot be effectively applied through political action. Governments are simply expressions of the power of the ruling class, and are formed for the purpose of securing its vested interests. The limitation of the franchise makes the capitalist class and its retainers numerically superior to the working class at the polls. A government of ALL the people never was, and never can be until ALL the people are economically equal—when no class of men shall rule another by reason of its ownership of the material means of life. Physical and intellectual inequalities there always will be; economic equality there must be before further social progress can take place.

The capture of the machinery of government by the working class (if such a thing is conceivable) could not lead to its emancipation; they would then possess only a form, mode or means for the exercise of a power still eluding them, for, government has never derived its powers by the consent of the governed, but is simply an expression of, or a means for the exercise of the power to rule—the economic power of the ruling class.

Out of industry has arisen the material foundation upon which can be built a new civilisation, greater, grander, and better than anything the mind of man has yet fully conceived, and in the industrial processes must develop among the producers, the organisation through which this civilisation shall come to fruition.

In the United States to-day there exists but one industrial organisation founded upon a recognition of the STRUGGLE out of which this hope of all-forward looking people shall come forth, the STRUGGLE of the workers for the full possession of their creation, the abolition of human economic slavery, and that more abundant life which the larger freedom will render possible. This organisation is world wide in its scope; it is the result of the experience of all preceding class struggles on the economic field; it is the One Big Union of the Working Class; it is THE INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD. Join it; support it, fight in it; help develop its organisation.—E.D.C., in "Solidarity."

MELBOURNE ACTIVITIES.

Local No. 8, 249 William Street.
Monday, 8 p.m.: Business Meeting.
Thursday: Propaganda Committee meets.

Friday, 8 p.m.: Propaganda meeting at South Melbourne Market.

Saturday, 8 p.m.: Educational lecture in hall.

Sunday, 3 p.m.: Propaganda meeting at Flinders Park (Yarra Bank).

Library and reading room open every night. Working-class papers on file. Industrial Union literature on sale. All rebels are asked to blow along and make themselves known. All slaves will be welcome.

J. LAWRENCE,
Secretary-Treasurer.

BROKEN HILL ACTIVITIES.

Rooms, Palace Buildings, Sulphide-street.

Wednesday evening, at 7.30 p.m., educational class.

Alternate Sundays at 3 p.m., business meeting.

Alternate Sundays, at 3 p.m., Economic class.

Sunday, at 7.30 p.m., outdoor propaganda meeting, near Post Office, in Argent-street.

Good Library.
Also good collection of literature for sale. All live rebels welcome.

E. J. KIELY, Secretary,
Local No. 3, I.W.W.

SYDNEY LOCAL.

MEETINGS, &c.

Street Propaganda at Bathurst and Liverpool Streets Every Friday and Saturday Evenings, at 8 p.m.; also Sunday Evening, at 7.
Meeting in Hall:

Sunday, 8 p.m., Propaganda.

Wednesday, 8 p.m., Economic Class.

Thursday, 8 p.m., Business Meeting.

Also, Public Meeting Every Sunday Afternoon in the Domain.

SUBSCRIPTION BLANK

For

"DIRECT ACTION."

Enclosed please find P.O. for £s. for which please send "Direct Action" for one year to the following address:—

Name.....

Address.....

Fill it in NOW!

Our Rulers.

The people who rule us never fail to take the plums of office, but, of course, that is not their object when they ask us to elect them as our rulers. We are always pursuing that Will-o'-the-Wisp, Liberty, even to Parliaments, where it mysteriously disappears, to again reappear elsewhere. Promises are but a drossy shadow, action brings a golden result, vide the Welsh Coalminers' Strike in England. The fly in the ointment is its disloyalty at the present crisis. So sayeth the "Argosy" and other aged geese. To those who slave daily for an existence it matters not whether kings or presidents rule; Liberal rooks or Labor crooks make laws to free them from further slavery. Their liberty lies in a full stomach and the right to work to fill it. Between rulers of all nations there is an unseen band of mutual interests. To please the ruled, at periods they put up a stage fight, but the morning after the night before, when results have been made known, it is "business as usual" in the various gas houses. Sometimes they do really quarrel over the chestnuts, and they get their subjects to pull them out of the fire for their divinely appointed rulers. If the subjects get burned doing so, the rulers kindly reward them with the shells. If would not do to give them too many full shells, seeing that, probably they have had a goodly number thrown at them by a Krupp or Gatling.

Rulers are experts at saving their kingdoms by proxy. Sometimes they save something for themselves, a few trifling millions out of rubber or munitions are neither here nor there; it is really purely philanthropic motives that inspire our rulers. They are very touchy on questions of freedom, liberty or justice. They'll go thousands of miles to fight for them by proxy, and they kindly allow to their subjects all the freedom, etc., that is good for the rulers. Of course, it would not do for our noble rulers to go to war themselves. Nothing so common, seeing that one ruler is worth a thousand ruled. Politicians are not as plentiful as navvies, or even as I.W.W. stiffs. True patriotism means stopping at home, and robbing the targets' dependents. It takes a true patriot to sacrifice the last man, if it happens to be the said patriot.

It's truly noble to sacrifice thou-

sands at 4½ p.m. Rulers declare war from safe places; the ruled are allowed to go and see it through. Contractors for war supplies help to keep the flag flying and make a pile at the same time. If soldiers find cardboard soles in their boots or eat mummified butter of three years' standing, that's the fault of the inspectors, not the contractors. Everyone is satisfied, the ruled to fight for their rulers, the rulers who allow their country to borrow the needful at 4½ p.m., and others who make a good thing out of it. The hands play, the flags fly, and all is well for the present. Our rulers say that members of the I.W.W. are loafers, wasters and brainless idiots. They can't find enough loving terms to describe us. We may be loafers, seeing there's plenty of work in Europe. Some brainless I.W.W. has said that the heroes of to-day are the hoboes of to-morrow. Perhaps that's the reason why they don't like to work in Europe. Cold feet are all right here when there's a live corpse attached to them. To fertilise the soil of Europe may suit the boss if it's someone else's corpse that does the fertilising. To be turned into glycerine and fertiliser by some pushing Yank is a sad end for a hero. Alive or dead, the masses are only good to be made profit out of. We have concluded that it is a doubtful compliment to be ruled or ruined by any self-appointed Saviours. We object to being deposits for lead. We don't care about sampling gas of any sort, hot or cold. Our flesh is very touchy and can't stand being tickled by a bayonet; no, not even for Christ or country's sake. It's all a huge confidence game, and we object to being the dupes. Most of us possess all our faculties, including brains, and knowing how hard it is to get an exploiter with them; we can't afford to take any chances. Not even a free ride in a motor car, free crutches and wooden legs, and the prospect of a pension can tempt us. We know you mean well, Mr. Boss, when you promise us a job if we return, all things being equal. We are never too sweet on your jobs at any time, so we don't see any fun in going thousands of miles for your piecrust promises. You've got to employ the best profit-producing slaves you can get, whether he wears war honors or not. We know that you are training women and children to fill the places of the men you have driven to Europe. We know that you love liberty, to starve your wage slaves into submission at your terms. Freedom you appreciate by suppressing freedom of speech and press; that exposes your hypocrisy and cowardice. Justice you worship, the justice that is dished out by your tools, the courts and the police batons. We have weighed your system of capitalism and found it wanting. The I.W.W. is going to beat you at your own game, by striking on the job where your heart lies. Slow work, good and bad work as the case may require, carrying out your railway and postal regulations or failing to carry them out, whichever way will hurt you most. These are the secret, safe and certain weapons with which we are going to end your rotten system, while we organize the new society within the shell of the old. That's our object, our platform and our policy. Stop us if you can. No compromise; we ask no quarter and will give none. The I.W.W. is here to stay. They may be loafers and brainless idiots according to your philosophy, but they can deliver the goods, and you know it. We believe in war, against you, our enemies, and your system of Capitalism—hell on earth.

B. M. ROSE.

SYDNEY PROPAGANDA.

Splendid meetings were held in the Domain and in the hall on Sunday. Collections and literature sales were well above the average.

Barker's case continues to attract increasing attention, and in view of the wide publicity which the circumstances have received, those responsible for the prosecution must wonder what trick 'em."

The economic classes on Wednesday evening, conducted by Fellow Worker King, are also becoming popular. The questions and discussion which follow show that the educational propaganda of the I.W.W. for the past few years has borne good results.

Street corner meetings during the week end were well attended, with very good sales of "Direct Action" and other literature.

After all, the Labor Government autocrats are the best friends of the I.W.W.

A few more boosts like the Barker episode and life will be really worth living.

Political Parasites And Other Intellectual Prostitutes.

By E. McLoughlin.

Since the advent of the Labor Party into the political arena, the working-class of Australia has lost all spirit of self-reliance, and seldom or ever act on their own initiative, but depend wholly and solely on their political fakirs to right the wrongs, to alleviate the distress, to ensure for them more employment, and raise them to a standard of self-respect and common decency. But what do we find? With Labor Governments in five States out of six, and also the control of both Houses in the Federal Parliament, we have poverty, high prices, unemployment. She gravitated towards the haggard want, and every other vice and evil that confronts the working-class in every land beneath the sun.

That is the result of the efforts of craft-unionism and political action after bleeding the workers for years, defraying the expense of politicians, and keeping an army of well-paid officials in a good job.

For the administration of craft-unionism and its attendant burdens in Australia, the workers fork out, approximately, £360,000 per annum, and the result is, status quo. Why the slaves of Australia had all this before without paying for it. Their chains are just as big and ugly now as when Colonel Price ordered their assassination. In fact, the workers' burdens are greater to-day than ever they were, for we are now burdened with an army and navy, and all the costs of blatant militarism.

And we have a Defence Act, containing that iniquitous domestic clause—"that the army may be used in time of industrial strife," Fakir Paddy Lynch says, that clause exists to keep scabs out by the aid of soldiers—but scabs would be more likely to be provided from the ranks of the soldiers.

Fakir Lynch is, advancing conscription; he says: Men should not be allowed to hang back. But he'll hang back, my oath, he's got a £12 a week job, a big farm, and allotments and houses in W.A. That is what concerns him, he is not averse to sacrificing the very men who were responsible for his political conquest, but he'll "hang back."

Fisher says he will give the last man and the last shilling. Note the word "Give." Is this some more of the benefits that have accrued from the annual cost of £360,000, to be pawns in the big game for plunder in Europe.

It is surely apparent to the most undereducated wage-slaves that any brand of politician, Labor, Liberal, Conservative, or any other, is merely a distinction without a difference—they ALL grind the sword for the throat of Labor.

Recently Sir John Madden, in an effort to stimulate enlistment in Victoria, said "that a man who could not 'hard tack' in Australia could bite through anything necessary in a soldier's life." There is a compliment, and also a straight tip to the bone-headed wage-slaves, that the "best people" don't intend to go, those

people whose paunches are too delicate and highly perfumed to be stuffed with "hard tack." Emu's eat hard tack, nails, old horsehoes, etc., but Sir John knows the kind of hard tack dished out on the battlefield—bullets and bayonets.

To-day's militarism is an international political whirlpool. The ruin of almost every race has been the fault of its governments. Nations will not destroy themselves, but governments will destroy them. Nations perish by the vices of those who administer their affairs.

Behold the civilised world under the heel of triumphant despotism! Behold ever rampant tyranny everywhere in the ascendant! As an inevitable result, behold the workers everywhere enslaved, degraded, in want and misery, doomed to a premature, and often to a pauper's grave. See Europe to-day, one monster military camp, with millions of men engaged in the work of wholesale murder. And this in Christian Europe in the twentieth century.

Behold the doings—deeds of blood—of emperors, kings and statesmen! Behold the people ever the victims of royal and political rule. See the results of that rule in the down-trodden millions of every country, in the slavery and degradation of the world-producing millions.

To-day we are moving rapidly towards the tyranny of the dark ages. The military element is fast becoming supreme. The reaction marches onward in the church as in the State. The public debts accumulating by thousands of millions. The non-producing classes ever increasing. Labor-saving machinery ever developing. Poverty ever growing. Deaths from starvation of daily occurrence. The rascality of governments ever increasing. Where is it to end?

When, O ye slaves, and ye thinkers, when? If it is to be war, then war against usurpation, war to the death, rather than compromise with any incarnation of wrong.

Wage-slaves of Australia, remember that governments burned men, women and children at the stake, remember they have everywhere ruled your class with the club of brute force, and they legalise prostitution in Australia, instead of eradicating the cause that creates it.

They blight your brightest hopes by wrenching the boys from your fireside, to have them taught what a glorious thing it is to have a ferocious lust for blood.

Wage-slaves, awaken from your slumber. The Revolution is inevitable! The future will rest on the moral law, and not the laws of governments. Your sufferings and oppression have long since reached the breaking strain. You, yourselves must strike the shackles from your limbs.

Organise for the control and management of all industries, on the lines of the Industrial Workers of the World.

Strike at the ballot box with an axe, and the jobless politicians will then have to take their place with the working-class, in a working-class world.

Even suppose that any hope or reliance can be placed in Parliament and presuming that Parliament can control industry, and further granting that it is possible to elect a crop of Christs to the Legislature, the workers being divided industrially are perform impotent politically.

The quality of politics is not strained. Politics is so pure, so holy and undefiled that it droppeth as the gentle dew upon the brainless voter beneath.

A political tangle is somewhat like Euclid's triangle. One can lay it down as a political axiom, that given two parties whose object is self—if the rectangular abuse of the one shall be equal to the gammon of the other, then shall the political opportunism of the two sides be equal. Q.E.D.

The inscription on Labor's tombstone should read, He was born. He was miserable. He died. That is the fate of the vast majority of the workers which no amount of funeral orations or promises of a paradise in the realms of fadettes light will gloss over or mitigate.

Fellow worker! we want subscribers for the paper.

I Am War.

(James Logan Moely, Prize Essay in 'Life'.)

I was conceived in passion, hatred, envy, and greed, born in the morning of antiquity, and have a generalogy whose every page drips with the red blood of innocence. I respect neither the feebleness of grey hairs; the helplessness of infancy, nor the sacredness of virtue, and walk iron-shod, ruthlessly and impartially over the form of the weakling or the form of the giant.

I paint the midnight skies a lurid glow from the burning homes I have ravaged, and I turn peaceful scenes of rural beauty where God's own creatures dwell together in amity, into raging hell. I set neighbor against neighbor in deadly combat, and I incite the brother to slay his brother.

I make puppets of kings, princes of paupers, courtiers of courtesans, and thieves of respected, subjects, and empires melt before my breath as does the mist before the morning sun.

I make a religion fanaticism; the heathen I make a fiend incarnate; and of all men I make playthings devoid of reason and justice. Through intrigue I make the intelligent powerful, the unscrupulous was fat on the spoils of blood-won victories gained by others, and the less learned suffer for their own ignorance.

Famine, want, and misery follow in my path; I lay waste green fields and stilt the hand of industry. I pillage the land of its resources, but contribute nothing of benefit to mankind, leaving pestilence to stalk ghostlike in my wake and complete the work of destruction.

I lay a heavy tribute upon my most loyal subjects for the maintenance of my establishment; I squander the vitality and lives of those who serve me faithfully yet return to the world nothing but ruin and ashes. The baubles of fame I confer on some are but empty shells of false standards wherein the license to commit murder and rapine is held to be the insignia of glory by a mistaken civilisation.

I can offer no excuse for my having come into existence, nor can I give one plausible reason why I should not cease to be, other than that so long as men who wield influences are permitted to gratify their selfish desires and ambitions at the expense of the many, who must carry the burdens and endure the suffering, that long will I continue to exact my toll of sorrow, devastation, and death. For I am pitiless—devoid of all feeling; I fear neither man nor God; I am amenable to no law, and I am in myself the law and the last resort.

The Preamble

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

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

We find that the centring of the management of industries into fewer and fewer hands makes the trade unions unable to cope with the ever-growing power of the employing-class. The trade unions foster a state of affairs which allows one set of workers to be pitted against another set of workers in the same industry, thereby helping to defeat one another in wage wars. Moreover, the trade unions aid the employing-class to mislead the workers into the belief that the working-class have interests in common with their employers.

These conditions can be changed and the interests of the working-class upheld only by an organisation formed in such a way that all its members in any one industry, or in all industries, if necessary, cease work whenever a strike or lock-out 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 everyday struggle with capitalists, but also to carry on production when capitalism shall have been overthrown. By organising industrially, we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old.

The Barker Case.

ACTION BY TRADE COUNCILS.

Following upon the resolution carried some days ago at a conference of Victorian Trade Unions, calling upon the authorities to release Barker, at a meeting of the N.S.W. Labor Council on Thursday, 23rd inst., a resolution was unanimously carried, calling upon the Minister for Justice to remit the sentence imposed. Messrs. Moreby and Price were the principal speakers to the resolution, and roundly condemned the action of the authorities.

It was agreed that copies of the resolution be forwarded to the Minister for Justice and Federal Attorney-General.

Subscribers:

Please Note.

Subscribers should note that now we have become a weekly, the yearly subscription to the paper will be four shillings; half-yearly, two shillings. Those who have already subscribed will be supplied with a weekly copy until their subscription runs out, on the terms now prevailing.

If we are to continue as a weekly, it is imperative that all interested should immediately support the paper by sending their subs. at once, or renewing the old as soon as possible.

A little effort on the part of all members now, will obviate in the future those painful appeals for financial help which so often characterise revolutionary organs.

"Direct Action" is one of the very few working class papers that never looked back since its inception.

It depends upon YOU that its reputation in this direction shall not suffer in the future.

Remember, without a press all other propaganda is useless.

ACTIVITIES OF LOCAL NO. 6.
HALL, LANE-ST., BOULDER.
W.A.

Wednesday evenings, in Hall, class meeting.

Friday evening, Boulder Post Office, propaganda meeting.

Saturday evening, Kalgoorlie, propaganda meeting.

Sunday morning, 10.30 a.m., Hall, business meeting.

Sunday afternoon, Keane's Goldfields Hotel, Athletic Club, at 2.30, lecture.

Sunday evening, Boulder, propaganda meeting.

Good library at Hall. All Reds are invited to dig in and make Industrial Unionism the topic of the day.

E. CHRISTENSEN.

NOTICE.

The Editor of this paper cannot undertake to publish anything that is sent along by members or individuals. Organisation news and information comes first; topical instructive articles second, and lastly, articles of general interest.

Sabotage is the working-class submarine among the enemy's fleet. Sabotage released Durand when he was sentenced to the guillotine in France, saved Ettor and Giovannitti from the electric chair in Lawrence. Used by an intelligent working-class, it will open the gates of any gaol.

Revolution is in the air. The old the snowball rolling down the mountain slope, it grows slowly, then faster, and terminates in a tremendous avalanche. Boundary lines are changing, racial hatred is being annihilated, conditions are driving the workers into the One Big Union.

That old Christian phrase "By this sign shalt thou conquer" is badly worded. It should read, "By this sign art thou conquered." For Christianity is essentially the slave philosophy, and teaches the gospel of self-abnegation, not conquest, for is it not written in the word of God: "Be meek and humble in that state in which it has pleased Providence in its goodness and wisdom to ordain."

Literature List.

Capital: Karl Marx; 3 volumes, per vol. 8s.
Value Price and Profit: Marx, bound 2s, paper 6d.
The Evolution of Property: Lafargue, bound 2s.
The Militant Proletariat: Austin Lewis, bound 2s.
The New Unionism: Tridon, paper 1s 8d.
Work and Wages: Thorold Rogers, paper cover, Price 1s. 8d.
First Nine Chapters of Capital: Karl Marx, paper cover, Price 1s. 8d.
Sabotage: Pouget, bound 2s, paper 1s.
One Big Union: Trautmann, paper 6d.
Right to be Lazy: Lafargue, bound 2s, paper 6d.
Sabotage: W. C. Smith, paper 3d.
New Australian Song Book: second edition; 32 songs. Price, 3d.
I.W.W.: History, Structure and Methods: St. John, paper 3d.
Revolution and the I.W.W.: Pease, paper 3d.
Eleven Blind Leaders: B. H. Williams, Price 3d.
Political Socialism or Capturing the Government: B. E. Nilsson, Price 3d.
War! What For? Cartoon: Price, 3d.
Summary of Marx's "Capital": 2d.
Revolutionary Unionism: E. J. B. Allen, 2d.
Industrial Unionism: St. John, 1d.
Industrial Unionism: Hanlon, 2d.
Economic Discontent: paper 2d.
Wage-Labour and Capital: Marx, paper 1d.
The Diesel Motor: Frankenthal, Ancient Society, the greatest and most revolutionary book on primitive man (Morgan) ... 6s.

List of Locals in Australia.

Adelaide Local No. 1: Secretary-Treasurer, S. G. Drummond, 43 Charles-street, Unley, Adelaide S.A.
Sydney Local, No. 2: Secretary-treasurer, F. J. Morgan, 330 Castlereagh-street, Sydney, N.S.W.
Broken Hill Local No. 3: Secretary-Treasurer, E. J. Kelly, Palace Buildings, Stirling-street, Broken Hill, N.S.W.
Fremantle Local, No. 5: c/o W. Johnston, Burlington Hotel, Parkham-st., East Fremantle, W.A.
Boulder Local No. 6, Secretary, Treasurer, E. Christensen, Lane Street, Boulder, W.A.
Brisbane Local, No. 7: secretary-treasurer, J. J. Burke, "Mimi," Cribb-street, Milton, Brisbane, Q.
Melbourne Local, No. 8: secretary-Treasurer, N. Rancie, 243 William-street, Melbourne, V.
Tottenham Local No. 9, Secretary, Treasurer, A. S. Graham, Umag Street, Tottenham, N.S.W.

N.Z. LOCALS.

Auckland Local No. 1: G. Phillips, Secy. Treasurer, Kings Chambers, Queen St., Auckland.
Christchurch Local No. 2: E. East, Secy. Treasurer, Madras St., Christchurch.
Wellington Local No. 4: H. F. Wrixon, Secretary-Treasurer, c/o P. Josephs, 2 Willis-street, Wellington, N.Z.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

In future all communications to the Literary Secretary, and General Secretary of Sydney Local No. 2, the General Secretary-Treasurer, the Editor and Manager of "Direct Action" should be addressed to Box 98, Haymarket P.O.

If a notice "Expired" is on your "Direct Action," it means that your sub. has expired. Renew at once, if you desire a continuation.

The dreadnought fighting the canoe, the Trust fighting the craft union are analogous. Lay the keel for the One Big Union, dreadnought boys, build her strong, fast, and fit her with 32-in. guns.

Printed and Published on behalf of the Industrial Workers of the World, by John Hamilton, Chairman of Press Committee, 380 Castlereagh-street, Sydney, N.S.W.

The Sunday Chimes columns become more bloodthirsty and gruesome as the war progresses. Lately this journal's paper assumes a more bloody hue in keeping with the blood lust matter with which it regales its readers every Sabbath. One would expect that a Christian paper would at least try something more edifying on the Lord's Day.

Anent the war census there is considerable dispute in capitalist circles as to how goodwill should be computed. These ramifications of commercial piracy do not strictly concern the workers. This theory of goodwill implies implicit trust and unlimited credit for the capitalists. When a business is sold the fictitious value known in commercial parlance as "goodwill" really means that the avenues of profit are quite safe and extensive. The customers are presumed to be numerous and gullible, the hands docile and the prospects of increasing the trade at the expense of competitors bright. Credit being a useful asset but a very weak spot in the capitalist system it is advisable to cloak it over with Government bonds, goodwill and what not lest perchance the mugs take a tumble.