

DIRECT ACTION



VOL. 2. NO. 41.

Registered at G.P.O.

Sydney.

SYDNEY, OCTOBER 16, 1915.

ONE PENNY

Pittsburg, U.S.A.

Carnegie's Slaves.

(By J. H. Beecham.)

In this town, more than anywhere else in America, every worker is part of a machine. Human life there, from that belonging to the child engaged in sweated home work, to that of the highly skilled foreman in the steel mills, is simply a commodity, like iron ore, oil, clay, or any other product. If a machine breaks down in the steel mills it is scrapped, and another promptly substituted; it pays better than expensive and time-wasting repairs. If a worker goes to pieces from overstrain in the roaring heat of the blast furnace, or meets with an accident that temporarily incapacitates him, he also is scrapped and forgotten, without compensation or reward; and his place is promptly taken by another industrial human machine.

In conversation with a foreman employed by the Pressed Steel Car Company, a part of the Steel Trust, in Alleghany, a suburb of Pittsburg, I asked him whether skilled machine operatives made more by the day or by piece work. He said, "A fairly good machine operator who may be making ten shillings (2d. 50 cents), a day at piece work will be put on regular wages, which brings his earnings down to eight shillings a day, or less, if he finds he gets too swift; you see, we work this thing on an absolute system of values. Our motto is: If the machine depends upon the man for speed we put him on piece work; but, if the machine drives the man we pay him by the day. Our plan is, of course, to pay as little wages as possible; and get as much out of our men as possible." "But what about the machine driving the men all to pieces?" I questioned.

"That's their funeral," was the amused reply. "There are plenty of new-comers here all the time from all parts of Europe, and as they are not organised they are glad to come in almost at any price. A lot of workers from Europe have only been getting about five shillings a day or less, and they look on ten shillings a day as a fortune. I have got some good men at times, for even five shillings a day here in Pittsburg. But they soon find out they cannot live and pay rent near the mills at this price, so they are always forcing up wages, and I as a representative of the company must always counteract this tendency." Pittsburg is generally conceded to be the worst city in America, so far as the conditions of the workers are concerned. Since the great and bloodthirsty strike in the Carnegie Steel Works at Homestead, another Pittsburg suburb, some years ago, labor has been powerless to organize; and the workmen are absolutely at the mercy of the great Steel Corporation, which practically owns and runs this city of more than half a million inhabitants. In and around Pittsburg there are between 70,000 and 80,000 men employed in the Steel Industry alone. They all belong to the Steel Trust, otherwise the Carnegie Company.

Throughout the whole of this vast congregation of men the principle of "Collective bargaining"—otherwise the right of men to combine in order to protect wages

—is denied. This is the only spot in the United States where the backbone of organized labor is absolutely broken. Here the employer has an "open door" for the cheap labor of Europe—the Croats, Slavs, Hungarians, and Lithuanians—immigrants who are brought over to the country in shoals, and used to keep down the demands of American and English labor. In Pittsburg, around the Steel Works districts, it is an understood thing that anyone who attempts to organize labor with a view to formulating any demands for improved conditions either in wages, housing, etc., will be discharged from the employ of the Carnegie Steel Trust. It is only after one has spent hours among the steel workers themselves that one realises how the spirit of the men in this respect has been absolutely crushed. "No one is allowed even to talk about Unionism in Homestead to-day," said a former member of the Amalgamated Steel Workers' Union. "In fact, you had better not let the bosses find out you are even thinking about it. Otherwise you'll get fired as sure as fate, and boycotted out of the district."

In the early days, before 1892, the Amalgamated Steel Workers had a very powerful organization. But H. C. Frick and Andrew Carnegie deliberately set to work to make the combination of labor an impossibility in their district; and so effectually did they accomplish this object that the right of men to organize anywhere around Pittsburg has been absolutely abnegated. Every man entering the Carnegie Steel Trust does so under what is called "The Iron Bond"—that is, he signs a contract reading: "I hereby pledge myself not to become a member of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers, nor any other organization of similar purpose and character. I also pledge myself to withdraw from any organization of such kind of which I may now be a member." In Pittsburg to-day there is still vivid recollections of the great strike waged against the Carnegie interests for the right of labor to combine. The strikers lost the day; and since that time, even the mention of unionism in any of the Carnegie undertakings is practically forbidden. As to any overt attempt on the part of workmen to combine in Pittsburg—at least in the steel interests, the largest industry—it is followed by instant dismissal. The fact that no combination of workmen is permitted in these great interests, affecting as it does upwards of 80,000 men, plays a most important part in labor conditions in Pittsburg. Shrewd superintendents are known not only to take advantage of the influx of unskilled labor to keep down wages; but to reduce the pay of skilled men by a gradually enforced system of promoting the low-paid foreign laborer as against the English-speaking, thus bringing all labor down to a common level. For instance, in the place of six high-priced men at, say, \$2 per day, one skilled man will be employed at \$3 per day, with five others at half, or less than half, the old rate, who

will work under the high-priced man, who is a "speeder up," and gets the last ounce out of their bodies. The lowest form of labor in Pittsburg around the furnaces is paid 6s. 6d. a day. Newly-arrived immigrants are frequently engaged to work for 4s. 5d. per day. How they can live in Pittsburg on 4s. 5d. per day is a mystery. They soon learn better, however, and in a few weeks are earning 6s. 6d. per day. Many boys, young women, and even elderly women work in the steel mills, making spikes, nuts, and bolts, working a full ten-hour day for 3s. or 4s. per day. Riveters, punchers (cutting holes in steel plates), shear-men and pressmen in the steel mills make on piecework from £3 to £4 per week. Fitters, carpenters, blacksmiths, and painters are getting from 8s. to 10s. per day. Where an American will demand, and often get, if skilled, from 12s. to £1 per day, foreign workmen, even if skilled, will only get half of these sums. For equal work the foreigner is often compelled to take less pay simply because he does not know the ropes so well as the American, and cannot seek another job. Most of the work in Pittsburg is done amid surroundings where intense heat, the din of machinery, and the noise of escaping steam are incessant. The plants in Pittsburg are terribly congested; and workmen have scarcely room to move back eight inches or so from their benches. Hundreds of injuries in the mills occur every day; no record is kept of them. The waste of life and limb is appalling, and one of the plants is said to have an average of one man killed every day. It is called the "Slaughter House." When a foreign laborer—Scotch, English, Irish, or Continental—is hurt in an American mill his relatives get very scant sympathy at the hands of the American Court. The American laboring man blames the "invading foreigner" for reducing wages, and the Courts are slow to mulct the great Steel Trust in damages when the presiding Judge of the Court may owe his seat on the Bench to the political favor of that very corporation. Though "foreigners," including the English-speaking, are not able to drive such good bargains with the bosses as are American laborers, yet these very foreigners are forced by the estate agents and landlords to pay higher rents for their housing accommodation. Landlords receiving £2 and £2 8s. from American families per month for small houses in very miserable parts of the suburbs, charge "foreigners" £3 and even £4 per month. The average monthly rent paid by the foreigner in Pittsburg is 16s. per month per room. Overcrowding is predominant everywhere in Pittsburg. Houses of from eight to twelve rooms will have from three to six families in them. The landlords are moved by one dominating passion—rent. And they fill their houses to the utmost extent. Many tenants are even compelled to use the cellars for bedrooms, though the Pittsburg health authorities are now trying to put a stop to this practice. No attempt seems to be made on the part of the authorities to prevent the exploitation of the workers in the steel mills themselves, nor is any effort made by anyone to break through the "iron bond" scheme of the Carnegie Trust for keeping wages at their lowest possible minimum.

Railway Boss's Advice.

Be A "Patriot."

Owing to an alleged scarcity of labor, in view of the large number of men going to the front, the Railway Commissioner informs the Railway and Tramway employees that "they would have to start work earlier, work harder and longer" for the future.

If this is good policy for a Department under a Labor Government, there is no reason why employers in general should not put forward the same excuse for lengthening hours and increasing exploitation. "It was up to those staying behind," said the Commissioner, "to make some sacrifice while their comrades are fighting for them at the front."

Quite so; whether at home or at the front, the workers are always expected to do the sacrificing.

It would be interesting to know what percentage of the interest on loans for Railway and Tramway purposes the holders of securities are sacrificing.

"The fact that the 'head serang' of the Railways and Tramways dares to talk like this to a meeting of employees shows the contempt he holds for their organizations. As a matter of fact, there is no shortage of labor offering in either Department."

There is at the State Labor Bureau alone a registration of approximately 2500 unemployed, which is a queer commentary on Commissioner Milne's "shortage."

As a matter of fact, Milne, like all other bosses, is taking advantage of the state of funk which the whole Trade Union movement is in at the present moment. The secretary of one Union of the Department, for instance, went out of his way to inform the Commissioner and the public in general that his Union intended to ask for no alteration of the conditions of employment for the duration of the war. What more natural as a corollary than that the Commissioner should accept this sign of weakness and incapacity as an excuse for bringing about longer hours and harder toil.

When Unions, such as the Amalgamated Society of Engineers, go out of their way to scab on the unemployed, by voluntarily consenting to work overtime, without the overtime rates existing previous to the war, other Unions of less importance are expected, voluntarily or otherwise, to follow suit.

If there is actually a shortage of workers in comparison with pre-war conditions, it constitutes a valid reason why they should refuse "to work harder and work longer"; on the contrary, they should choose the opportunity to shorten their hours and better their conditions generally.

The bosses never take themselves to task for their lack of patriotism in choosing an overstocked labor market as an excuse for intensifying exploitation.

Their "law of supply and demand" is more sacred to them, in this connection, than any amount of human suffering, or even human life.

When slaves are plentiful it is, "Work harder and work longer, or else get out"; when there is a comparative shortage, it is, "Work harder and work longer, or we'll

accuse you of a lack of patriotism."

The patriotism of the boss has ever been in his pocket-book. Low wages, long hours, and the new cry of Efficiency, all means more grist to his mill.

At the present moment he is utilising the canting, hypocritical "loyalty" of Union leaders, and labor politicians, to wring from the working class the few paltry concessions won in the past.

If the workers stand for it, they will get low wages, long hours and excessive toil, not alone for the duration of the war, but for the rest of their natural lives.

If the capitalist class in Australia can, in a week or two, subscribe £20,000,000 to a War Loan, it is clear proof that the workers should exact a larger tribute of the product of their labor, and, incidentally, serves to show the extent to which they have allowed themselves to be robbed in the past.

Trade Union divisions, the treachery and disloyalty of Union leaders to working class interests, are responsible for the humiliating position in which the workers find themselves to-day. Divided amongst themselves, at the mercy of every charlatan, paid patriot and political windbag that comes along, they are more at the mercy of exploiters than ever before.

Initiative and action on their own account can alone save them. The cumbersome and futile methods of wages boards and arbitration courts should be discarded. A virile organization, on the lines of Industrial Unionism, into One Big Union of the working class is their only hope.

THE BARKER APPEAL.

As we go to press, the result of the above case has reached us.

Barker appeared before Judge Backhouse, at the Quarter Sessions, on Wednesday, 13th instant.

The sentence imposed by the magistrate for printing a poster likely to prejudice recruiting was quashed.

The judge, however, refused to interfere with the fine of £20, or three months, imposed by the magistrate for a breach of the Printing Act.

This related to a "sticker," posted around Sydney, calling on the workers to resort to Sabotage on the job, instead of dabbling in Arbitration Courts and Wages Boards.

"We all know what Sabotage means," remarked the judge, in upholding the sentence.

The charge in this case was that the "sticker" did not bear the printer's name and address.

"EXPIRED."

Subscribers who find a stamp "Expired," upon their paper, are notified thereby that their subscription will expire during the following month. That will give subscribers ample time to renew their subscriptions. Terms, 4/- per year, 2/- per half-year. Address, "Manager," Box 98, Haymarket, N.S.W.

NOTICE.

Any member knowing the whereabouts of R. J. (Dick) Welch is requested to communicate with J. W. Welch, 144 Auburn-street, Goulburn.

Direct Action

I. W. W. Doings in New Zealand

Strike off Thy Chains.



OFFICIAL ORGAN

Of the

INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF
THE WORLD.

(Australian Administration).

Offices—330 Castlereagh St., Sydney
Australia.

MANAGER: E. A. GIFFNEY.

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

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS—

164 W. Washington St., Chicago,
Ill., U.S.A.

"Economy."

POLITICAL AND OTHERWISE.

Mr. Meredith Atkinson, the leading light of the W. M. C. Educational Association, who was specially imported from England to enlighten (?) the workers on Political Economy, would appear to have forgotten his mission, or at least part of it.

At all events, he has dropped the first word of the term, and is now engaged with Archbishops, bosses, politicians and other economical and unostentatious individuals, in a fresh crusade, the watchword of which is "Economy and Efficiency."

The position of the workers has so improved since the war began, and their extravagance and lavish waste of money has become so marked, that it was quite time Meredith or somebody else pulled them up.

It must be perfectly galling to Meredith and his friends to see common or garden workmen flashing past in their automobiles while useful and necessary people like themselves are compelled to foot-slog a mile or two in order to save breaking into tuppence on the penny-halfpenny tram section.

Their economical propensities must be also subject to pretty rude shocks when the papers announce that Mrs. Jones, the wife of Bill the navy, entertained her neighbors at a tea party at the Hotel Australia, while such hard-working females as Mrs. Wm. Holman and Mrs. Hugh D. McIntosh are obliged, through the economic stress brought about by the war, to save the crusts from the morning's breakfast in order to get a bread and butter pudding for their hubbies' dinner.

On the whole, our friend Meredith was more than justified in changing the subject lesson for his students from Economics to Economy. In the former field the workers had a shrewd suspicion that their experience with the size of their pay envelopes taught them more of their bosses' little tricks with the production and distribution of wealth than all Meredith's text books; while there is no worker who would not be impressed with the logic of the reasoning that if they save up their "trays" instead of spending them on the picture shows, and not give the half-penny for the week-end beer bottle to the kid for lollies, there will come a time when he shall have so much money to burn that he will be able to spend it as lavishly as Mr. Fitzgerald, Mr. Black and other politicians did with the public funds in the late recruiting campaign.

In the last two issues of "Direct Action," the fact was emphasised that the exclusion of I.W.W. literature from New Zealand would have about as much effect on direct action propaganda in "God's own" country as the boiling up of the smoke from a volcano would have on future eruptions.

The following article from a recent issue of "New Zealand Truth" speaks for itself:

THE SILENT STRIKE.

When the Waterside Workers' strike of twenty months ago was at its height, many of our day-lie scribes, who had but a superficial knowledge of Labor and Socialist propaganda, denounced the strike leaders as adherents of the I.W.W., which letters they persisted in asserting stood for an organisation calling itself the "Independent" Workers of the World. (Hornsby, of Wairapa, made the same blunder in the House the other day.) They also asserted that the strike was the outcome of the policy of these mischievous I.W.W.ites, and worked themselves into a frenzy of indignation at the audacious wickedness of such stirrers up of strife. As a matter of fact, the strike in question was not engineered by adherents of I.W.W.-ism, nor was it conducted according to the tactics of the I.W.W. "Truth" doesn't expect its Plute contemporaries to believe that, but, then, they believe so little that is true concerning Labor and Labor's ways, that that will make little or no difference. The fact remains, however, that the men most dissatisfied with the strike in question, and the manner in which it was conducted, were the few workers who have studied, and have become imbued with, the philosophy of the Industrial Workers of the World. The chief weapon of the true I.W.W.-ite is not to come "out" on strike, but to stay IN. If a strike is thought necessary, they "strike ON the job." This is the more effective way. It is less calamitous to the workers, and more costly to the employers, and need not cause one worker's child to lose a single meal.

It is funny to contemplate, at this date, that while the preposterous "Post" has been barking up the wrong tree, the so-called "free" laborers, who helped to break the last big strike, along with the erstwhile strikers, have been soaking in the I.W.W. philosophy, and have come so much under its influence, that for over a fortnight, the Waterside Workers have carried out a quiet, unobtrusive strike something after the I.W.W. methods.

Some four or five weeks ago, the question of limiting night work was debated by the Wellington Watersiders, and it was finally decided to take a ballot on the question. This ballot was carried through recently, when the matter was submitted to the vote of the members, as follows:

Are you in favor of the proposal:—
"That the working hours shall be from 7 a.m. to 10 p.m.; except in the case of a ship finishing at midnight, when men may work not later than 12 p.m.?"

* This does not apply to Sunday midnight starts as stated in clause 3 of agreement.

The result was that out of 682 votes cast, 651 affirmed. Although the result of the ballot does not compel the men to refuse to work after 10 p.m., nevertheless, since, and even before, the vote was taken, the various shipping companies have found it impossible to coax, coerce, or cudgel the men into working after that hour.

On Thursday last, "Truth" is credibly informed, Mr. Jelly, of the New Zealand Shipping Company, asked the men, early in the afternoon, if they would work the Roturua till 11 o'clock that night. The men replied, "No." As a result they were stopped work at 4.30 in the afternoon, and told to come back at 8 p.m., and work till 10 p.m. While they were working off the last hour, Mr. Bennett, of the Employers' Association, Mr. Bullock, manager of the New Zealand Shipping Company, and two other "heads" appeared on the scene of action. Two workers were called up from the hold, and, it is stated, asked if they would try to induce the men to go on working after 10 p.m.

campaign. Perhaps Meredith recognised that the words Political Economy had a new meaning now-a-days, and he therefore tried to save his face and hold his job by breaking fresh ground.

The two men in question replied that they had no authority to speak for the others. All they would say was that they did not intend themselves to work after ten, and, therefore, it was out of all reason to ask them to try and influence others to continue at work after that hour. There, for the present, the matter ends.

Let it be understood that the men have no objection to work any hours in a bona fide case of urgency, such as the coaling of troopships, but they contend that in the past they have been called upon to work all night on ships when there was no real reason for urgency other than that of saving a few paltry pounds to the shipping companies concerned. True, the worker receives extra pay for overtime and all night work, and it may be granted does not work as expeditiously in the night time as he does through the day. It is asked: How then can the shipping companies profit by the system? That is easy of explanation. Take the case of the Marama on her last trip from San Francisco to Sydney, via Wellington. Wellington waterside workers worked her all night and thus enabled her to clear for, and arrive at, Sydney two days earlier than she otherwise would have done. On arrival at Sydney she lay up for seventeen days. The Wellington wharf laborers received an extra penny an hour after 10 p.m., and as a result of their all night working the owners of the Marama were able to pay off the vessel's crew of 130 men two days earlier than if the vessel had to lie up at Wellington and be worked in the day time—a saving of over £60 at an extra cost of less than £1. And that is only one source of saving. There are others that are too obvious to need particularising.

The all-night unloading of colliers comes within the same category. During the six months prior to the men's refusal to work the colliers all night, a search of the records of arrivals and tonnage carried reveals the fact that those companies have delivered at Wellington wharves more coal than in any preceding six months, during which night work was not engaged in, and that, too, although running a lesser number of craft.

It is stated, likewise, that the average wharf laborer is satisfied with THIRTEEN HOURS A DAY, from 8 a.m. to 10 p.m. It is claimed that many accidents on the wharves are really the outcome of overwork—the men becoming less alert after a long spell of arduous toil; that at present there are a large number of men in the hospital suffering from strain and other troubles, superinduced by submitting to too lengthy spells of work without sufficient rest. The Union doesn't say to any man, you must not work after 10 p.m., but it says to the companies: "If you can get the men to work, get them; but we don't think you can!"

The bosses in New Zealand must be especially gratified at the success of the Special "Order-in-Council," aimed at the I.W.W.

"VICTORIAN RAILWAYMEN'S THREATS."

So sayeth the "Argoos" of October 4; and all over a bob-a-day allowance. What will these railway men want next? To think that men who gave £34,000 to patriotic funds, etc., should threaten to pass another resolution threatening to stop work if that nimbly shilling ain't forthcoming. Men who play shuttlecock and battledore with our palatial dog boxes on wheels ought to be happy without that bob. Peacock would have lost his feathers if he had heard three rousing cheers, and seen the enthusiasm over that bally bob. Oh, moderate and reasonable railwaymen, you ought to have asked for a quid a day; you might have got the bob then. Trifles like these don't trouble men drawing £1000 a year. You ought to have that bob, even if the Cabinet have to live on tea and toast. The Government would not think of forcing you to do anything naughty. No sane man, only politicians, would suggest that you were disloyal. If you had taken a few thousands out of the railway revenues, they would have admired your shrewdness and patriotism.

(By Fred. F. Rockwell, in the "International Socialist Review," Chicago.)

Arouse, ye Sons of Labor, in factory, field, and city!

The morning breaks, the bugle shakes!
Its clarion notes to wake ye from your rest, 'neath acorn and pity.
As lightning leaps from thunder, arouse in wrath and sunder
The chains that bind yeaptive to the guarded Lords of Plunder.
Arouse, and strike to win your own in factory, field, and city!
Arouse, arouse, ye sons of toil, from every rank of Labor.
Not to a strife of leaping lead; of bayonet and sabre.
Ye are not murderers such as they who break ye, day and hour.
Arouse! unite! win back your world with a whirlwind stroke of Power.

Think on your wives who toil to death in factories of fever:

Your Sister's cry, a prayer to die
Unheeded amid ghastly mirth in the brothels where they leave her.
Look! from your ranks they take them, to bind and bruise and break them.

The fairest of your daughters pick, to wrong, abuse, forsake them.
Ye men defied, 'tis Woman cries, and will ye longer leave her?

Invisible the chains ye wear; but feel ye not their galling?
Can ye not hear, sore wrought with woe, your wives and daughters calling?

Shall these, your frail and fair, stiff die at the Masters' Profit-altar?

Arouse ye slaves of Work-and-wage;—too long ye blindly falter!

Listen!—in the grey dusk of dawn, your driven children weeping!

In dust and gloom, by the whirling loom
With stunted forms and haggard eyes, watch o'er the spindles keep-
ing!

Your children,—they thus broken; and ye have only spoken,—
Your wrath despaired. Arise and strike! for the Masters' hearts are oaken.

They've wrung your women; chained your children; shall ye still
stay sleeping?

Awake, ye guards of Human Right, from every rank of Labor.
Not to a strife of murderous lead; of bayonet and sabre;
Arouse, to rend these wage-slave chains; blood-rusted links to
sunder.

Unite! and then resistless strike, like lightning through the
thunder!

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

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

Instead of the conservative motto: "A fair day's 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.

Angliss and Co. would look after the dependents of your 50 patriotic mates. Can you imagine a Minister for Railways, drawing a trifling £1000 a year, worrying about a mighty bob a-day!

Fancy a Government of poor, hardworking chin-waggers being responsible for such shameful treatment of wealthy railway men. They will be able to deal with them if the Council will kindly send them up in sections for their medicine. Such base ingratitude, after the privileges, free pass, etc., enjoyed by these men from a bankrupt Government! How to live on 8s. a day—marry a Scotch-woman—is a railwayman's advice. Now he wants another deaneer a day to waste over slow horses and fast women.

Another one said, hit hard, but hit fair. No doubt if they sit on the Premier's doorstep long enough he'll give them the bob a day to buy another pair of trousers to replace those worn out.

I suggest to the railwaymen, in return for the bob they won't get, that they show their appreciation

in the following manner:—A little soup in the boilers of a locomotive would give it indigestion, and send it into hospital. Close the wickets exactly on time; any passengers kept out will be in plenty of time for the next train. Examine all cars to see if they are in good condition, test every nut and bolt before you allow a car to leave the yard. Never exceed your speed limit, according to regulations. Observe all signals scrupulously. Comply with all the regulations printed for your guidance by a paternal Government. Peacock and Co. will then show their appreciation of your loyal obedience to regulations by coming to light with that bleeding bob a day. Then your visions of country houses, yachts and motor cars on 9s. a day will come to pass.

R. M. ROSE.

Industrial Efficiency on the job means prolonged holidays at both ends of the social scale. More holiday jaunts for the boss, and compulsory night-gazing on the street corner for the working stiffs.

The Status of the Soldier. The Worker's "Privilege". The Game of Politics.

Certain khaki-clad gentlemen (paternally referred to by the capitalist press as "our boys"), looming prominently in the public eye at the present time, lead us to enquire, "What is the soldier, and what is his status as compared with the 'ordinary common or garden' working man?"

A soldier is a member of the proletarian class who sells his one possession, labor-power, on the market, just like any other working man. His status is therefore that of the worker. The fact that he contracts for a service of danger does not affect his industrial standing at all. More men are disabled and slain in factory, field and workshop than ever were killed in warfare.

Nor does the fact that the soldier is a non-producer alter his status. Many, accepted in trade union membership as bona-fide members of the working class, are to all intents and purposes non-producers. Workers engaged in the advertising business, for instance, the sole object of which is to enable one capitalist to steal trade from another.

The fact that the soldier works directly for the State, and indirectly for the capitalist class, does not affect his status. All railway men in Australia are creatures of the State, yet are accepted as genuine members of the working class.

The fact that the soldier wears a uniform in his work does not alter his status. Tram and railway men do the same, but are not invalidated thereby from belonging to the working class.

As Shakespeare says, "What's in a name?" The soldier is simply a working man. And as a working man he is subject to the same law of supply and demand as governs labor-commodity in general. One of the dictums of this law of supply and demand is that when labor-power is scarce on the market wages rise, and when there is a surplus of labor offering wages have a tendency to fall.

The State asserts that at the present time the existence of a shortage of military labor-commodity. Obviously, the proper thing for the State to do is (following the laws and usages and customs

of capitalism) to attract men to the colors by raising the remuneration offered for its military labor-commodity. But the State refuses to do this. Why? Whenever a rise of wages occurs in any industry there is always a tendency towards a sympathetic rise of wages in other industries. Raising the remuneration offered for military labor-commodity would mean a sympathetic rise, generally, in the wages of all labor-power. Sooner than risk this the State (acting on behalf of the capitalist class), proposes to override and supersede the law of supply and demand, and use coercion and compulsion in its place. In this we see the strain to which the capitalistic system is subjected, and the inconsistency to which it is forced.

Objection may be taken that the deficiency in the wages scale of the soldier (and such deficiency must exist or there would not be a scarcity of military labor-commodity) is made up by voluntary contributions in the shape of patriotic fund collections. Herein we see why the capitalist press calls its soldiers "our boys," for no self-respecting working-man would allow a deficient rate of pay to be made up by charity. "Saucy Susie, sewing shirts for soldiers," and workers contributing to patriotic funds, cut their own throats in two ways. They lose, first, by actual money contributed; and, secondly, by preventing that sympathetic rise in their own wages which would follow a rise in the remuneration of military labor-commodity. At the same time they enable "captains of industry" to acquire, at their expense, a reputation for patriotism and generosity.

The soldier having the same status as the worker, it follows that compulsory military service is twin-brother to compulsory industrial service. This latter destroys freedom of contract, and renders the worker, in law, and in fact, a chattel-slave. Organisation on Industrial Union lines alone can raise his status, destroy the power of capitalism, and prevent competitive capitalistic endeavors merging into international capitalist warfare.

A. E. Brown.

The "Sydney Morning Herald" has its usual benevolent well-intentioned and fatherly word for the workers on Eight-hours' Day. After pointing out to the State Governments, and employers of labor generally, that they need not now be so nervous about a large unemployed population as at the beginning of the war, as "when the war first broke out it was essential to support the labor market or witness a complete collapse of our (mark that 'our') industrial system," it goes on to inform us that: "These are not times for the workers to be over-particular about conditions of labor or wages, or hours of labor. It should be their privilege to work hard and work long. Unless they realise this, then the day will come when they may be forced to do at the hands of German task-masters."

You see the "Herald" is so solicitous for the workers' future that it warns them of the calamity in store for them if German leeches are allowed to suck away their life-blood instead of British ones.

It has ever been written across the skies, of course, that Britain is the only country which should be privileged to exploit the workers overseas; and the British worker has always been expected to be proud of being exploited in youth and middle age by a good old British boss, and thrown on the human scrap heap when he is no longer a useful asset in the production of profits.

The "privilege of working hard and working long" is one of those valuable traditions generously handed down to the workers by their masters, and the workers exhibit such pride in this valuable heritage that the "Herald" and its paymasters, by their usual magnanimity, are content to leave them a complete monopoly of it.

The "Herald" is pleased to perceive that some of the workers appreciate this generous treatment, and points out that the demand for overtime rates in the small-arms factory has been suspended by the Engineers' Union.

These same Engineers held a special meeting in the Protestant Hall last week to exclude unskilled workers, who were admittedly capable of performing the work, from this valuable privilege "to work hard and to work long."

No wonder Trade Unionists and their ideals are worshipped and patted on the back at their Eight-hour celebrations by the Governor-General, the Governor, and the rest of the parasitical crew on whom the "Herald" fawns, and who would be compelled to do some useful labor, if it were not for the fatuity of those workers who believe it to be the essence of patriotism to carry a gang of useless idlers on their shoulders.

It is said that God works in a mysterious way, but his ways are not more mysterious than some of our leading politicians.

The whole history of Australian politics is so full of contradictions, duplicity, hypocrisy, infamy and lies, that all who look and listen must marvel and wonder.

These self-styled "emancipators of the people" have only one object in view—the emancipating of themselves at the expense of exploited and suffering humanity.

The speeches and writings of many Labor politicians are in complete contradiction to their actions; their doings are the very negation of their platform; their whole lives prove them to be liars and impostors of the very worst type.

The politician is an individual whom the working-class must never trust. When he begins to speak in nice phrases and polished language, let the slaves beware.

The whole gang of political parasites, irrespective of whether they be liberal, labor, socialist, or independent, are all the time conspiring to defeat the ends of organized labor and faithfully serve the ruling class, who hold their meal-tickets.

If ever the working-class wish to progress, they must rid their industrial organisations from such vermin as the "politics."

The political opportunists who now infest working-class organisations should be put in their place and kept there, and the professional politician treated as we would a plague-stricken rat.

The great danger which lies in allowing politicians to take part in the industrial movement cannot be emphasised too much.

Too often have the working-class of Australia found to their sorrow the disastrous effects of allowing politicians to figure in their industrial disputes.

How often have progressive and advanced ideas been held in check by the slimy speeches of politicians? Many a time have great working-class agitations been smothered by these despicable hounds, branded M.P.

We find that men who once boasted loudly of their socialist ideas have now got a political job, are busy advocating reactionary measures, and are bitter enemies of the working-class.

Men in the Australian Parliament who have done jail for the principles of free speech, are now engaged in suppressing public meetings and censoring working-class papers. How Parliament does change men.

The whole of the Political Labor Movement of Australia is rotten to the core. It is a mass of corruption. No wonder Frank Anstey said it was commencing to rot.

But signs of the approaching change can be seen.

Mr. Frank Anstey and other leading lights have on many occasions stood up in the House and condemned the Labor Party in strong and forcible language.

But what does it all amount to? So many political platitudes, oratorical inanities and sophisticated arguments are thrown about in lavish style, but after the Parliamentary storm subsides things are just the same as ever. Now and again Labor members wax wrath and call each other strong names, but the condition of the working-class remains the same.

After the storm and strife in the Parliamentary arena blows over, and the smoke of battle clears, we find the Labor Party still ruling with its despotic sway, and the working-class as abject slaves as ever.

What a huge farce is this political game! How the boss must smile! The formation of a new political party would give some of the now political dead-beats a chance to make a grab for some of the spoils in the political game.

Despite the rottenness and corruption of the present Labor Party the formation of a new political party would be against the best interests of the working-class

and detrimental to organised labor.

If the Labor Party is beyond reform, surely that should prove that political action is no game for the working-class.

It is to be hoped that the working-class will not waste another 20 years in building up a new political party, only to see it go the way of all other parties so soon as it begins to get popular.

A new party would collect around it just as many crooks, rakes and scoundrels as the present Labor Party. Parliament attracts crooks just as the lamp attracts moths. It is impossible to keep a political party clean. The very game itself makes men dishonest. The lives of politicians prove that Parliament is no place for a man who wishes to run straight and serve the working-class.

No matter how revolutionary a man may be, he is not in Parliament many months before he is as tame as Mary's pet lamb. A few months in Parliament and the greatest fire-eating agitator becomes as mild as a cooing dove.

Now and again the old spirit revives, and some Labor member makes an impassioned speech, and challenges the Opposition out to fight, but it has about as much effect as beating the wind with one's hand.

Parliament is a capitalist institution, used in the sole interest of the master-class, and to think that the Parliamentary machine can be used to defeat capitalism is a mistaken idea.

In all countries where the socialists have figured prominently in the political arena, we find the boss just as firmly entrenched, their rule by no means endangered, and the working-class no better off. Instead of being afraid, the master-class enjoy reading of the Brayings of the socialists in Parliament. He knows that so long as they confine their agitation to Parliament, he has no cause to worry.

Political action is not only a useless weapon, but a dangerous one for the working-class. It leads them off on the wrong track, and keeps them fighting over side-issues of no import. The real vital questions are kept in the dark.

Political action has failed most lamentably to do any good for the working-class. It has meant nothing but sorrow, disappointment and loss to the great bulk of the toiling masses.

We must be modern and up-to-date, scientific, and stop wasting time on obsolete weapons.

We are ruled to-day by the industrial State, not the political. Our real enemies are the industrial monarchs, not the political. We are robbed and exploited in the industries, not in Parliament. Our fight is an industrial one, not a political one.

We must therefore organise industrially—at the point of production—on the job. We must agitate on the job, fight on the job, and strike on the job.

The I.W.W. is the most scientific working-class organisation in existence to-day, because it deals with the material needs of the people, deals directly with the boss, and fights on the job where the profits are made.

Get into the I.W.W. and learn how to fight industrially. It is the only way that counts.

NORMAN RANCIE.

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.

Meetings 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.

MELBOURNE ACTIVITIES.

Local No. 8, 243 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 at Hall.

Saturday, 8 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.

ADDRESSES OF I.W.W.

LOCALS.

Adelaide Local No. 7—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. Kiel, Palace Buildings, Sulphide-street, Broken Hill, N.S.W.

Fremantle Local, No. 5—C/o. W. Johnston, Burlington Hotel, Pakenham-street, East Fremantle, W.A.

Boulder Local, No. 6—Secretary-Treasurer, F. H. Lunn, Lane-street, Boulder, W.A.

Brisbane Local, No. 7—Secretary-Treasurer, J. J. Burke, "Mimi," Cribbs-street, Milton, Brisbane, Q.

Melbourne Local, No. 8—Secretary-Treasurer, R. Power, 243 William-street, Melbourne, V.

Tottenham Local, No. 9—Secretary-Treasurer, A. S. Graham, Unang-street, Tottenham, N.S.W.

NEW ZEALAND.

Auckland Local, No. 1—G. Phillips, Secretary-Treasurer, Kings Chambers, Queen-street, Auckland.

Christchurch Local, No. 2—E. Kear, Secretary-Treasurer, Madras-street, Christchurch.

Wellington Local, No. 4—H. F. Wrixon, Secretary-Treasurer, c/o P. Josephs, 2 Willis-street, Wellington, N.Z.

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.

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 characterize 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.

Do you know more about the war in Europe than the war on the job? Which affects you most?

Make the job last, if you don't want to join the unemployed.

Exploitation.

By "Ajax."

(Continued).

Owing to the suppression of facts and the doctoring of history, it is impossible to estimate the ravages of exploitation. No tongue can tell or possibly bring home to the masses the miseries of exploitation. The subject is so vast, so horrible, and so sad, that it is impossible to do justice to it. Yet behind the veil of hypocrisy and charlatanism of capitalism, investigation, despite the conspiracy of silence and suppression, has unearthed a few facts. We now know that thousands of preventable deaths occur annually in mine, on rail, and sea. We also know that indirectly industrialism drives tens of thousands of women on the streets, our reformers doubtless will gloss over the fact that the confirmed prostitute's life is only worth five years' purchase. The millions of workers in the metal industries, who have been poisoned or slowly murdered (must go step at a time) need not alarm legislators. Indeed, if the unemployed become too numerous and dangerous, the only thing to conserve plutocratic power will be a big war. Kill off the breed!

This question of exploitation is the vital issue upon which all actions of those in authority are based. The factory acts in England were not introduced for any philanthropic motive, but simply because exploitation was killing and maiming the workers so fast that the capitalists grew anxious concerning the health of the goose that laid the golden egg. England only took the lead in the abolition of slavery (changed its form) because her commercial development required educated white wage slaves in place of ignorant colored labor. Some years ago, on the introduction of female clerical labor, there was a great outcry against it in the press. The moment it was proved that female labor was cheaper, the opposition faded away. To-day there is much blather about "Industrial Efficiency." This catchy phrase is only exploitation—cold, callous, and cruel hiding under another cloak.

The word exploitation is so ultra respectable that it ought to be erased from the official dictionary. In respectable society it is tabooed. If there is a chance of forcing some native race to accept shoddy goods (open up a new market), the missionaries and battalions are sent there, not for purposes of exploitation. Oh dear no, only to spread the blessings of Christian civilisation among the heathen. If a rich island is annexed and the natives are lazy or refuse to hand over the exploitable products, the dignity and honor of Empire demands a military demonstration. Eventually, the missionary, with his Bible, the trader with his rum, and the soldier with his deadly bayonet, and more deadly diseases, get to work. This is not exploitation; it's pacific penetration. Exploitation of backward or native races under capitalism is extensive. The fact that the natives die fast before the advance of civilisation is primarily due to this cause. No need to refer to the Congo atrocities, the South African mines, or the lead workers of England; sufficient to say that, despite some small concessions granted very grudgingly by the exploiters, the worker's life is still at the mercy of industrialism.

We have already seen that the political, religious and social institutions never did, and cannot, cope with the evil. The bitter truth is their interests lie in the opposite direction. To put it plainly, capitalism requires servile, ignorant people on the brink of starvation, ready and eager to do anything, from adulterating food (poison their friends) to murdering their master's alleged foes.

If such people, morally degraded, mentally weak and physically unbalanced, did not exist, it would be impossible to keep up the large supply—due partly to wanton waste—of soldiers, prostitutes, child slaves, and others who perforce do the dirty work of capitalism. It may interest social purity brigades and other respectable reformists to learn that under Christian civilisation, vice is a most profitable investment, for the lust of the rich must be catered for, so reformists must be very careful to go slow and not interfere with trade. Just now the cult of conscription, that is, "the organisation of murder," is fashionable, because it tends to increase exploitation. For the same reason, the propaganda of "One Big Union" is a damnable heresy, in fact, it's immoral, unorthodox, and everything contemptible, because it has the revolutionary impetus—in essence—the instinct of life and reality in revolt against the revolting machine exploitation of a commercial age.

In the idea of the "One Big Union" we have the key to trust busting. The trustification of labor, which the trustification of wealth renders possible and inevitable, will be the culmination of capitalism and the death-knell of exploitation. There is no force in the world that has any chance against a labor trust. Labor has but to stop even only for a few days to cause the financial, legal, political, and industrial system which outwardly appear so strong—to crumble up.

It cannot be too strongly insisted that the evil of exploitation is at the point of production. There wealth is made, there also the workers' power is. Whether in field, factory or mine the exploitation takes place on the job. It is true that there are other forms of exploitation and robbery in the ramifications of commercialism, but they are secondary effects that have their basic cause in the robbery of the worker at the point of production.

Not only amongst the wage slaves but of recent years the middle class and the aristocracy of labor have felt the whip of exploitation. With technical schools, modern machinery and higher technique, the so-called skilled worker, and even some of the professional people, are finding the struggle for existence hard. The ranks of the higher professions are now overcrowded by young men fresh from the commercial schools. Brains are rapidly becoming the cheapest commodity on the labor market, and the skilled man of to-day goes down and out before the new machine of to-morrow. In modern industrial countries the ravages of exploitation has been responsible for a class in society known as "the submerged tenth." As commercialism develops the number of this class continually increases. Meanwhile reformists rant on, while mitred hypocrites unctuously proclaim "They will be done."

Exploitation to-day has reached a stage when it can afford to ignore what little opposition sections of the middle class formally offered. Bad as the political state is for the workers, the triumph of the industrial state threatens to give capitalism a new lease of life, and rivet the shackles of slavery more firmly on the proletariat. The industrial state is really the "One Big Union" of the exploiters, whose aim is industrial supremacy, backed up by militarism. Just as the industrial state has supplanted the petty bourgeois, political parties on the political field, so in like manner the trade unions must give place to industrial unionism if the proletariat intend to keep pace with capitalism. Exploitation has become so extensive and well organised that small trade groups can-

Broken Hill.

Direct Action v.

Legalism.

The One Big Union here got put to the test on Sunday, 3rd October. Since the secretary and president came back from the conference with Judge Higgins, with the offer of 1s. increase per day, the underground men, seeing that they were left in the cold, as the officials told them they had no hope of getting a 44-hour week through the Arbitration Court, decided to enforce it on the job by only working 40 hours a week. On the 26th September a special meeting of the A.M.A. decided to lose every Saturday afternoon shift. A motion was agreed to the same day to rescind the former motion, as the first shift to be lost was on the following Saturday, and as the motion required seven days' notice, the men would have their holiday before it could be dealt with. During the week the president and secretary left for the Big Cities. En route their attention was drawn to the penal clauses of the Arbitration Act; they sent a wire advising the men to continue working, thus scabbing on their own resolution.

On Saturday morning the men turned down their advice with a bang, and had a holiday. On Sunday the special meeting was held to rescind the motion, and the A.M.A. rolled-up in great style. Surface workers, publicans, shopkeepers and bookmakers told the underground men to obey their executive officers, go to work on Saturday afternoon, and wait and see what Judge Higgins would send them some day. Carried by 996 votes to 865. The underground slaves held a meeting that night, told the A.M.A. to go to Hell, thanked the executive officers for their advice to go scabbing, and elected a president and secretary with a committee to carry on the fight. Instead of carrying out the motto, "An injury to one is an injury to all," the A.M.A. subscribed to the idea, "My department is satisfied, to Hell with yours." The underground slaves are beginning to sit up and take notice of the propaganda of the I.W.W., which is that the workers cannot get anything beneficial through politicians or arbitration courts, and that each department of an industrial union should decide what condition it shall work under. Let me draw the reader's attention to the preamble, in this issue, which is the real cure for

not grapple with the evil.

It is the height of imbecility and credulousness for the slave class to expect the exploiters to tackle the question of reducing exploitation. Most of the talk of revision and reform is mere bun-kum to bluff the crowd. The exploited alone know their sufferings and needs. Further, they are the only class in a position to save themselves. No other class cares, or can emancipate them. Exploitation in the last analysis rests upon individual ignorance. No class could exploit the workers if they were not ignorant. The time has gone by when the capitalist played an important part in the industry. To-day the workers do all the necessary work, even to the management. The slaves already own and control industry, the trouble is they don't know it. The evil of exploitation is past mending, and wants ending. Either capitalism will crush the workers, or they will overthrow capitalism. There is no half way house of reconciliation. For generations the sophists have deluded the workers with illusion and delusion. All the religious Messiahs and social saviours have failed miserably to lead us into the New Jerusalem. This gigantic system of exploitation will cease the moment a sufficient number of the workers determine—"We Will It." By no other method than that of direct action, backed up by intelligence, can the proletariat free themselves from the miseries of machine production. The machine to-day dominates production, and has made possible exploitation on a scale to which the dreams of avarice in former times could not have hoped for. All these years we have been tinkering with the white elephant of reformism. Individualism, with its grinding and monotonous toil, is slowly but surely undermining the health, physique, and morality of the people, and will continue to do so until the workers recognise it is their historic mission as a class to stop exploitation at its source, instead of trying experiments with effects. Drink, crime, prostitution, poverty and even disease and war can be traced to exploitation. When exploitation is abolished, then will it be possible for society to rest on a basis of freedom to all and privileges to none. Then, and only then, will democracy become a reality and not a sham, as it is to-day. The end of exploitation is the greatest of all possible reforms, and far transcends in importance the sham reformism practised at present. The freedom of labor and intellect opens up a wide vista of possibilities not possible under capitalism. To accomplish this is the task of the revolutionaries. This cannot be done while the octopus of exploitation stalks abroad in the land, killing, crushing, and perverting everything within its reach. Only on misery, slavery, and ignorance can it exist. Why pollute it the ground?

Crib Point, V.

Barker Defense

Fund.

On Friday, 1st October, in company with Fellow-worker R. M. Rose, I went down from Melbourne to the Naval Base at Crib Point to state the facts of my case, and also to speak on Industrial Unionism.

We received a very hearty reception from the boys, and the pleasure of addressing a very interested audience. In his opening remarks, the chairman, who is the local president of the A.W.U., informed us that the Crib Point workers had carried a resolution condemning my imprisonment and conviction.

After explaining my own case I went on to outline the need for sound organisation, and showed up the old futilities of craft unionism, and the necessity for agitation and educational work among the members of the working class generally.

My remarks were well received. When I finished Fellow-worker Rose sang an I.W.W. lullaby. A collection was taken up for my Defence Fund, which realised £5 6s. A large amount of literature was disposed of.

There are some splendid rebels at Crib Point, and their propaganda is evidently having very good results. "Direct Actions" are much sought after, whilst other literature commands a ready sale. The boys at the Point treated us with the greatest hospitality, and I am sure that any I.W.W. speaker who is passing through Melbourne could not do better than arrange a date with the boys down there.

T. B.

the ills of the A.M.A., as well as all industries under the clutch of Capitalism. Keep up the fight for shorter hours; that is the only thing that gets the bosses' goat. With shorter hours you will live longer, be happier, and be stronger, for this takes one of the most powerful weapons out of the bosses' hands. By absorbing the unemployed you do away with a competitor for your job, and with the competitor gone you are better able to dictate your terms to the boss.

So come on, you Barrier Diggers, get into the Real One Big Union, and with our shoulder to the wheel, we will get the boss scratching for a foothold, and then push him off the Planet.

SALADIN.

Amount previously acknow.

Jedged	582	8	8
S. Avery	1	0	0
Railway Workers' and General Laborers' Association	5	0	0
B. D. Maid	2	6	
J. D. Nolan	4	0	
Adelaide I.W.W.	1	0	0
Gordon Lee	10	0	
Victorian Socialist Party	5	5	0
Anonymous	2	0	
J. Wilson	1	0	
— Elliott	5	0	
J. Cole	1	0	
Fred. Lowden	5	0	
J. Lynn	5	0	
J. McAulay	5	0	
A. Kidd	5	0	
D. Taylor	2	0	
Mrs. C. Wolf	2	8	
Mrs. McDonald	5	0	
Barrier Labor Federation	10	0	
Women Bookbinders' Union	10	8	
W. Beatty	5	0	
Alf. Wilson	2	0	
R. Powell	1	0	
Collection at Guildhall, Melbourne	2	3	0
Crib Point, Naval Base, Vic.	5	6	4
Per Powell, Melbourne I.W.W.	10	1	0
Ed. Coombes	2	8	
Ken Wilson	4	0	
Scotty	2	0	
T. Rawson	2	0	
Gus. Andres	2	0	
C. Russell	2	0	
August Rabe	5	0	
S. Gowler	5	0	
Gronski Mill, Innisfail, Q.			
T. Healy	5	0	
P. Petroff	5	0	
W. L. Zire	2	6	
G. A. Adams	2	6	
E. Chidger	2	0	
A. G.	2	0	
G. Sinclair	2	0	
Z. White	2	0	
Alf. Acebedo	2	0	
E. Holden	1	0	
A. E. L.	1	0	
Peter Pagein	1	0	
Harris Agreos	1	0	
S. E. Matostelsky	1	0	
S. Gerard	1	0	
A. Bourne	1	0	
M. Kamborish	0	6	
A. Ballhoff	1	0	
W. Rogers	1	0	
J. Lyons	1	0	
J. Gaskins	1	0	
Z. Bassar	2	6	
Friend	1	0	

SYDNEY PROPAGANDA.

Successful week-end meetings were held, resulting in good sales of the paper and literature, the meeting in the Hall on Sunday night being especially overcrowded.

Fellow-worker P. Larkin, brother of the one and only "Jim," of Dublin strike fame, was the speaker for the evening, and his subject was the Dublin strike. Larkin is a forceful speaker, and dealt with the exciting events of that historic struggle in a manner that kept the attention of the audience from start to finish. The action of the Labor politicians and English Trade Union leaders, who done all in their power to help the bosses break the strike, came in for some stinging criticism.

Larkin concluded with an earnest appeal to his hearers to be aware of Union Officialism and Parliamentaryism, which he stigmatised as the curse of the working-class movement in Great Britain.

BALMAIN MEETING.

A business meeting of members residing in Balmain and nearby districts will be held at 54 Beatty-street, Balmain, on Friday evening, 16th inst., at 8 p.m.

The propaganda has to be carried into the suburban districts if the I.W.W. is to make progress in this city, so it is hoped there will be a large muster at this meeting, as it is intended to initiate outdoor propaganda in this district.

Printed and Published on behalf of the Industrial Workers of the World, by John Hamilton, Chairman of Press Committee, 320 Castlereagh-street, Sydney, N.S.W.