

VOL 2. NO 48.

Registered at G.P.O. Sydney. SYDNEY, DECEMBER 4, 1915.

ONE PENNY

Perth Doings

(By M.M.)

I trust the enclosed article will be useful for your splendid little paper. We are trying to educate the trades hall unionists of this city. I have been endeavouring to fix up a debate on I.W.W. principles between Fellow-Worker Reeves and a trades hall magnate, one Banton, but he didn't catch on. We can't get them to defend their principles (if any), nor attack ours. The most we could arrange was to secure a night for Reeves to give a half hour exposition of I.W.W. methods at a grand meeting of the A.L.F., a discussion to follow. We are stipulating for a public meeting. We think it will come off all right, but they have an instinctive sense of the inherent weakness of their position, and hence are shy of being drawn in to any argumentative skirmish.

We are having splendid Sunday meetings on the Esplanade, Perth; it is the equivalent of the Domain in Sydney as the people's forum. Last Sunday the meeting was a bumper success. "Solidarity" and "Direct Action" both sold clean out, and a great sale of literature; also many Trades Hallers attend, and take great interest. It is only the shacksles that keep them to their moorings in that dead sea of political superstition.

We have a Local in Perth now, launched last week. All the foundation members are rebels who have been with me through the pre-I.W.W. dark ages of this sleepy hollow of the Far West.

SYDNEY PROPAGANDA.

Week-end meetings were well maintained, though sales of literature in the Domain on Sunday were not up to the average. Fellow-worker King was up to his best form on Sunday night, and spoke for over an hour to a crowded audience at the Hall.

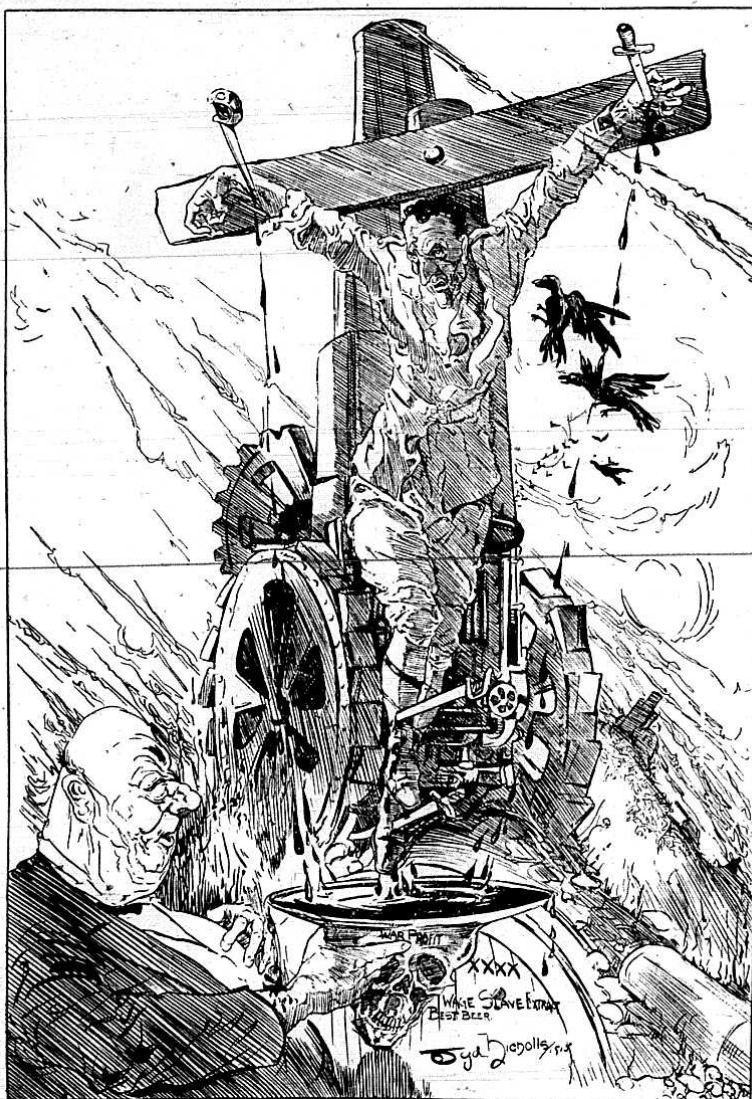
A Fund has been inaugurated for the purpose of getting a band for the Local. We have the musicians, and all that is now required are the instruments. One contribution of £5 has already been offered. A band will be of splendid assistance in breaking new ground at outdoor propaganda meetings, so all members interested, who can do so, are invited to send along their mite.

Fellow-worker G. Washington has been temporarily appointed secretary of the Band Committee. All communications on the matter should be addressed to Box 98, Haymarket.

OUR ARTIST.

"Direct Action" has been fortunate in obtaining the services of Syd. Nicholls, whose talents as an artist promise to bring him to the top of the tree in the course of time. Although little more than a boy in years, his cartoons are being reprinted from "Direct Action" into revolutionary papers in other parts of the world.

The full-page cartoon which appeared on the back page of the May Day issue, "War and the Worker," has been reproduced in the organ of the Swedish Central Organisation of Workers, "Syndikalisterna." A more recent cartoon, entitled "The Coming International," has been reprinted in the



(The Commonwealth Government is floating a further £10,000,000 for the War Chest. The prospectus calls upon investors to "show a patriotic spirit . . . especially as no sacrifice is entailed . . . the rate of interest being far higher than in normal times.")

FAT (Intoxicated with "patriotism"): "LONG LIVE THE WAR! HIP, HIP, 'OORAY! FILL 'EM UP AGAIN!"

Lithuanian I.W.W. paper, "Darbininku Balsas."

It is the intention of the I.W.W. Press Committee to print an album of Syd. Nicholls' cartoons of which more will be announced later.

FREMANTLE NOTES.

"Compayto lavatore de la monde." F. W. Boggis, being in Fremantle for a few days, Local No. 5 took the advantage of the occasion, and held on November 13th a propaganda meeting for the Italians.

F. W.'s Alex Boggis and Maggi addressed the meeting first, in the Italian language, followed by a short address by F. W. Reeves.

It was an inspiring meeting. The first working class meeting of a true

international character ever held in Fremantle. The meeting sustained a spirit of intense enthusiasm. The Italian fellow workers, with the usual excitable and enthusiastic temperament of the Latin races, punctuated the different speeches with a fund of applause. Boggis, in explaining the uses of "Sabotage," related his jail experiences in the strikes and free speech fights in America.

Providing that the I.W.W. can get in enough propaganda, there is going to be "something doing" in the next big strike in W.A.

Prime Minister Hughes has offered another 50,000 men as a fresh sacrifice to the modern Moloch. Politicians and their masters have always been generous with other people's lives.

SOMETHING DOING.

The following collection was taken up by Fellow Worker W. Tiutene at Rannes, Rockhampton, Queensland, for the I.W.W. Press Fund. Needless to say, the Press Fund Committee deeply appreciate the donations, which have arrived at a moment when we have a big bill to meet for machinery and supplies. The following is an acknowledgment:—

W. Tiutene 2/6, A. Zemlaioff 2/6, V. Pomonov 1/, A. Ostria 1/, John Hodasevich 1/—, Dozenko 1/, M. Shechoff 1/, V. Savinoff 1/6, A. Gordon 1/, J. W. Coulson 2/, F. Dunne 1/—, Henderson 1/, S. Olsen 1/, T. Pfeiffer 1/, F. Teed 1/, C. Wetzger 1/, D. Hefernan 1/, G. Long 1/, T. Currie 1/—, Izonbert 1/, J. Jameson 1/—, Holih-

Fitzgerald's Chicks

COME TO SYDNEY TO ROOST AND RIOT.

It will be remembered that some weeks ago Mr. J. D. Fitzgerald, M.L.C., expressed a wish that "some of the soldiers would come down from Liverpool and kick I.W.W. men and Socialists off the streets." When a man in Fitzgerald's position deliberately incites soldiers to acts of violence and bloodshed in the public streets, one may expect results of a startling nature. Consequently there need be no cause for surprise in last Saturday night's riots in Sydney. The "Sunday Times," whose particular brand of "patriotism" is on a par with that of Fitzgerald's, even went out of its way to excuse the acts of "our heroes," and encourage further trouble of the same character, by expressing the opinion that "if a Hun or two had gone amissing there would be no mourning."

The "Times'" definition of a Hun, of course, includes all those who may happen to disagree with it on what constitutes genuine patriotism and other matters connected with the war, matters upon which each individual in the community is as much entitled to his or her opinion, and the expression thereof, as prostitute scribes of the capitalist press and paid patriots of the Fitzgerald type.

Presumably, Fitzgerald, the Times, and the other great defenders and exponents of "law and order," are disappointed with the way in which the valiant brigade who are going to establish order in Europe acted on Saturday night; for with the exception of a demonstration outside the Socialist Party quarters, neither Socialists nor I.W.W.'s were interfered with, though the latter held a large meeting at the corner of Park and George streets. Some damage to capitalist property, and a few soldiers and policemen with cut heads, were the sum total and result of Saturday night's excitement. Truly, a satirical commentary upon the boasted "constitutional," "peaceable," "law and order" methods of the Federal Labor Government which controls the one, and the State Labor Government which controls the other.

The I.W.W., of course, in spite of that which critics of the Fitzgerald type say about it, and notwithstanding the example set by those critics, is opposed to violence and bloodshed; but if it should happen that Fitzgerald's chickens (which have come home to roost in such an unexpected manner) try to impress the I.W.W. with the necessity of observing the "peace" and conforming to "law and order," it may become necessary to convince Fitzgerald and his "peaceable" cabinet conferees, that the little game of "peace," per medium of half a brick, is a game that two can play at.

coff 1/, Z. Pomas 1/—, Moiseoff 1/—, Karachoff 1/—, Borovinsky 6d, Tomchick 1/, F. Lonergan 1/, Mac Michel 2/6, W. Booth 1/, S. Booth 1/, Mrs. W. Booth 1/, Mrs. S. Booth 1/—, Shveizoff 1/, J. Glover 1/, B. Hui-manoff 2/, T. Masterton 1/, A. Bush-nall 2/, M. Sowerman 1/, J. Nicoll 1/, M. Helenko 6d, Zaviatoff 6d, A. Tuploff 6d, F. Loyte 6d, N. Tufloff 6d; total, £2 10s.

DIRECT ACTION

War and So-called Christianity.

Up-to-date Socialism.

(By J. H. Beecham.)



WEEKLY
OFFICIAL ORGAN
Of the
INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF
THE WORLD.
(Australian Administration).

Office:—330 Castlereagh St., Sydney,
Australia.

Editor: Thos. Glynn.
Manager: Tom Barker.

Subscriptions: 4/ per year; New
Zealand, 6/ per year; Foreign,
8/ per year.

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

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS:
164 W. Washington St., Chicago,
Ill., U.S.A.

The Murder of Joe Hill.

The following cable appeared in
the "Sun" of November 26:—
I.W.W. SONG-WRITER EXECUTED
PROTEST AGAINST EVIDENCE.
VANCOUVER, Thursday.

"The funeral of Joseph Hillstrom,
the writer of the Industrial Workers
of the World song, Workers, Awaken
—who was convicted on a charge of
murder and executed—was the occasion
of a demonstration by organisations
allied in the cause of social
reform.

Representations were made before
the United States Labor Federation
at San Francisco, and an expression
of opinion was secured to the effect
that he ought to have been reprieved,
as the fairness of the evidence which
secured his conviction was open to
doubt."

We published the circumstances
surrounding this case in last week's
issue, but did not think we would so
soon have to chronicle the result.

The ruling class of the United
States has added another cold-blooded
horror to its long list of crimes
against the working class. If Hill
had been the lowest criminal on
earth, the evidence on which he was
convicted would not be accepted by
any jury in the world. His great
"crime," the offence for which he
was shot to death, was that he was
a member of the I.W.W., and had
given his adult life time to challeng-
ing the right of the Dollar Kings to
hold millions of slaves in bondage
and in poverty.

Hill is not the first who has made
the supreme sacrifice in the same
world-wide cause, but we venture to
think he is one of the few, the real
reason for whose execution the capital-
ist class of the United States,
with all its ingenuity and influence,
will not long be able to conceal from
those whose interests Hill has given
his life to serve.

If the ruling class of America
imagines that this criminal deed is
going to strike terror into the hearts
of those with whom Hill has been as-
sociated in the struggles and fights of
the past, they misconstrue the lessons
of history, as well as mistaking the
spirit by which the militant working
class movement is animated.

The tide of discontent and revolt
can not be swept back at the sound
of a dozen rifle shots; on the con-
trary, we mistake the temperament of
the I.W.W. in America. If it does not
prove to be the signal for renewing
the war against the criminal rule of
Capitalism with tenfold intensity and
determination.

At all events, all rebels, all those
who love liberty and hate tyranny,
will choose the occasion for renew-
ing their fealty to the cause for which
Joe Hill has given his life.

All nations of the world are to-day
either embroiled in the great war or
are suffering from the effects of
same. What a reflection upon so-
called Christianity whose teachers
have proclaimed with loud voices
how the acceptance and universal
adoption of same would bring to the
world peace. Two thousand years of
Bible teachings, and the result, this
awful holocaust. Surely this cannot
be the result of the humble Nazarene's
teachings; no, rather is it the
result of failing to apply the sound
ethics, the ideal philosophy as prop-
ounded by the Christ to our sys-
tems of government. Humanity has
declined to receive His teachings,
and to-day is in the coils of unbelief
and cruelty and darkness, and in the
habit of worshipping those who own
many lands and worldly goods.

The Nazarene in His day, was re-
jected by those in authority who led
the people, and the same happens to
day. His name is but used as a cloak
to hide the greed and avarice of those
who profess to be his followers. The
Nazarene was a homeless wanderer,
an ideal Man who recognised the in-
justice done to the people by those
in authority. He was sorrowful, well
acquainted with grief. The poor were
His friends, and His message was for
the humble, down-trodden, and heavy-
laden. His propaganda was to rouse
the poor against those in authority,
to endeavour to obtain justice for all.
Where are His professed disciples of
to-day? Few bishops, parsons, or
priests are to-day homeless wander-
ers, few of them care a damn for
the humble, down-trodden, and heavy-
laden. They live in ease and luxury,
and have but a slight acquaintance
with grief, "so slight" that it is but
like a fleeting shadow, gone and soon
forgotten.

Were it possible to-day, for the
ideal Man to return to this sorrowful
planet, He would search in vain
amongst His professed followers for
a humble house, in the door of which
stands a man of kindly countenance.
With no coin of the realm to pay
His way, these professed followers
would refer "Him" to some Mission
Shelter where they could be sure of
exactingly ample return for the shelter
given out of His physical labour. In
our large cities, He would find the
buildings tall, big, and grim-like pris-
ons. He would see the people all
in a hurry. He would see anxious
faces, many cruel and sinister, many
callous, many careworn and sad. He
would find working men and women
—even children—tolling in Hellish
dens for wages which will not buy
a sufficiency of bread for their fami-
lies, so that a few idle rich might
become richer. He would find that
when the leaders of the suffering
masses exhorted them to be firm,
brave, strong, and united, that when
they revolted against the hellish
bonds which kept them down, the rich
would call forth the guardians of
society, "the soldiers," a body of men
bribed by the rich ones to cut down
and mutilate and imprison all such
as desire to ameliorate their sad
existence.

The Nazarene taught in His day
the equality of all before God, com-
munity of goods, mutual help, char-
ity, and the claim of everyone that
worketh to daily bread, shelter and
a peaceful life for himself and his
children. He would find the rich
had grown far more cruel beyond
even the devil's wildest hopes: they
lent money on usury, they adulterate
the food of the people, they hoard up
huge stocks of food with a view to
inflating prices and enriching them-
selves. They increase the rents of
the hovels they allow the worker to
live in, they have seized the land
and extorted vast sums of money from
those who are compelled to till the
land in order to live. Everywhere
He would find the poor were oppres-
sed and that the rich sinned with im-
punity, and amassed more wealth
thereby.

Wherever the nations call on His
name, He would find men without
honor, women without virtue, children
without innocence, merchants with-

out honesty, lawyers without law,
teachers without wisdom, kings with-
out clemency, priests without faith.
Not one country would He find in
which, despite temples and priests,
His message was not utterly ignored.
He would find all over the world
cruel oppression, greed and avarice.
He would find it a crime, meriting
cruel punishment, for a man, pos-
sessing no money, to sleep in the
open under the trees by the road-
side or for asking for bread or shelter
without tendering money. He would
find that was considered a dreadful
crime and deserving of severe pun-
ishment in—England and America.
He would find companies of men,
each richer by far than Solomon,
whose vocation is to render the com-
modities which man requires for bare
life, such as corn, bread, meat, etc.,
so dear, that the people must die or
become beggars or outcasts. He would
find the people have set themselves
up a god whose name is money, whom
they worship in abject fear, against
whose high priests they dare not
lift a finger. He would find His pro-
fessed disciples hypocrites, vipers,
and blasphemers, for they too, wor-
ship the God of Money—the graven
god.

He would find that if He dared to
raise His voice against the wealthy
classes, that He would be subjected
to more scientific, cruel punishment
than the crucifixion. He would be
subjected to a living crucifixion,
namely, the boycott, the black-list,
imprisonment behind the walls of a
lunatic asylum. His professed fol-
lowers would deride Him, and pro-
claim Him an impostor. He would
find His ideal, still unachieved. He
would find a few patriots to His cause,
but not in the churches, not amongst
the wealth plutocrats, but in the
ranks of the masses, the down-trodden
toilers. True, but as a flash here
and there, nevertheless the possibi-
lity of growing into a flame. Amongst
the masses, in the slums, suffering in
silence. He would find some men,
some true disciples. He would find
the world wanted leader rebels to-
day, as two thousand years ago.

BROKEN HILL ACTIVITIES.

Rooms, Palace Buildings, Sulphide-
street.

Wednesday Evening, at 7.30 p.m.—Edu-
cational Class.

Alternate Sundays, at 3 p.m.—Business
Meeting.

Alternate Sundays, at 3 p.m.—Econo-
mic Class.

Sunday, at 7.30 p.m.—Outdoor Propa-
ganda 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.

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.

SYDNEY LOCAL.

MEETINGS, &c.

Street Propaganda at Bathurst and
Liverpool Streets Every Friday and
Saturday Evenings, at 8 p.m.; also Sun-
day 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.

Says the "Pall Mall Gazette," refer-
ring to the victory of Stanton in the
contest for the late Keir-Hardie's seat
at Merthyr-Tydvil:—

"This is the first contest fought in
England on the war issues, and is a
complete and crushing defeat for the
only party which holds a definite anti-
patriotic policy."

"Unionist newspapers are delighted
with Mr. Stanton's victory," writes
the "Sydney Herald's" correspondent,
an inspired genius, whose pen pens
the following gem:—

"Mr. Stanton is an advanced Social-
ist, but all for the war, and he warm-
ly supported the coalition Govern-
ment and conscription, if necessary.
He is opposed to syndicalism and
peace talk. Thus, he captured most
of the Liberal and many Unionist
votes."

The editor of "Direct Action" has
received quite a number of interest-
ing side-lights on this advanced So-
cialism, of which a few are publish-
ed. A political socialist perpetrates
the following:—

Advance, advance, ye Socialists, ad-
vance in all your might;

Tell unto every nation, that bloody
war is right.

From rebellion unto bourgeoisie your
legions shall be led,

The Red Flag stands for the workers'
blood, and revolution dead.

Fight on! Fight on! ye nations, each
peoples' cause is just,

This war is most essential that lead-
ers earn a crust;

From Blatchford unto Stanton—from
Hyndman unto Wells—

A patriotic fervor gets the quid pro
quo which tells.

Peace talk is an obsession of the
workers of the earth,

And lest they take possession, let's
strangle it at birth;

Conscription for the Briton is what
our party need,

The Class War we must sit on or we
are dead indeed!

An old country revolutionary work-
ing man sends us another:—

You're a smugger, Mr. Stanton, and
a twister;

A renegade, a traitor—yes, and
worse;

And if you'd like to listen to it, mis-
ter,

I'll voice it in my best descriptive
verse:

You told us in our strike at Tony
Pandy,

To "Get" the police and military,
too—

To use the weapons that we had most
handy;

S.W.

You told us that; you told us—yes,
'twas you!

A Socialist, they call you, Mr. Stan-
ton?

Yes, social in desire for social
ease,

In Parliament you'll smirk and smile
and cant on

The beauties of the "Terrace" and
Pink Toas.

And now you boost for War and Em-
pire's glory—

Tell workers they should other wor-
kers slay;

The same old nauseous, filthy-lucre
story,

Poor Socialists! 'Twas Labour yes-
terday.

The next spasm comes from a "Nev-
er Shall Be Slaves" Briton—

The name of Socialist we hated,
Mentioned it with bated breath;

However, since you've advocated
War, we're with you to the death.

Tory, Lib. or Lab., we're for you,
Future plutes your name shall bless;

In your zest for bloody war you
Grant our Empire's righteousness.

Kings will honor, worlds salute your
Loyalty and Patriotism.

May it blossom and bear fruit, your
Grand new brand of Socialism.

A "Sympathetic Socialist" comes
through with a sympathetic note. He
says he has read the following in the
"S.M. Herald":—

"Mr. Stanton was without organisa-
tion or money. He gave a bill of sale
over his furniture in order to raise
money for his election expenses."

"Sympathetic Socialist" expresses
his sympathy thusly:—

You have suffered for your dear con-
victions, dearly,

Brave martyr, thus to sacrifice your
all;

For principles you've suffered most
sincerely—

And the world admired your gall.

Fellow rebels offered tea-and-toast—
you scorned them;

To give you more they were not
able.

A martyr to the cause—'twas thus
you pawned them—

Your bed and chair and table.

Although you've popped your wretch-
ed, poor belongings,

We admire your attitude.

You'll find the British Empire can re-
ward one

Who has earned its gratitude.

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 em-
ployers.

These conditions can be changed and the interests of the work-
ing-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 revolu-
tionary 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 or-
ganising industrially, we are forming the structure of the new
society within the shell of the old.

To A Bishop. More "Freedom." Going Slow. One Year in W.A. Boulder News

R. M. Rose has a word with a Bishop:—

Archbishop Clark says the British Emplah had entered upon the war from a sense of duty and honour. Of course, the British Emplah holds a monopoly of duty and honour. Its only the German capitalists who are in the war for loot and dividends from munition trusts, etc. England is in this war for principle—the same as she went to South Africa for. The same principles have made her the great Emplah who is to-day. Ask the Chinese, the Indians, the Egyptians, and last, but not least, the starving millions in England. They will endorse your statements, Archie Bishop. Of course, whether the workers prefer a priest-ridden democracy to a military autocracy is a mere trifle to you, Bishop. You only get a few thousands a year for soul-saving, while a cobbler gets a few shillings. He's scabbing on you, Bishop, and he ought to be interned, or something else.

I always thought, after hearing Bishops and others, that the Germans were a lot of barbarians, etc.; its quite astounding to hear, from you, that they have skill and courage. I hope Senator P. will hear of this, and take steps to deal with you and your statements.

There are great possibilities for Bishops in the backblocks of Australia. An industrious chin-wagger like you, dear Bishop, ought to be a great success at farming on the business end of a pick or a No. 3 shovel. No one but a lunatic would envy such an industrious 'person like yourself. You lead a very strenuous life soul-saving. I don't feel inclined to scab on you at your low rate of wages. I might take it on if you get a wages board award. I really do think that Providence could develop this glorious country of yours, Bishy, without the aid of easy-going Australians.

A Bishop that dodges the bullets remains a Bishop, but an easy-going Australian that stops them becomes fertiliser or nitro glycerine—both very useful in Europe at the present time. We want more enterprising Bishops, to make bullets, bayonets, etc., and also stop them. One is just as important as the other. Bishops take great pride in soul-saving, bun-fights and Y.M.C.A. blow-outs, and are very efficient at drawing their salaries. No Bishop ever got fat on soul-saving; that's why they are thin and humble-looking. If the Germans come here, the poor dear Bishops will lose their jobs, for the Germans haven't got any souls to save, according to the "Age" and "Argus." There is no poverty in Collingwood or Footscray, where the Bishops and the factories reside. Women and child labor is monopolised by the enemy. We don't want it here in sunny Australia. That's why the "Sun" never sets on the British Emplah. Providence could not trust John Bull in the dark.

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.

F. H. LUNN.

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

A man named Wm. McDermott was fined £10 or 3 months hard labour at Bathurst last week for "making statements likely to prejudice recruiting." The statement made was as follows:—

"Those men with something to lose ought to go to the front; if any of them asks me why I don't go I say to him, 'I have nothing to lose; why don't you go?'" The capitalist press heads the report of the case, "Disgraceful Utterances." There could be nothing more disloyal in the eyes of the capitalists and the paid patriots who try to urge the other fellow on than to inform them that if they have something to lose they had better get busy and look after it.

Tom Barker would at the present moment be behind prison bars for similar heinous "disloyalty," if it were not for workers rallying to his assistance who recognised perhaps the necessity of urging those whose interests are threatened to go and protect them.

The War Precautions Act, by the way, was recently amended to the effect that proceedings could not be instituted without the sanction of the Federal authorities; an amending clause also requires that six days' notice of the charge against him should be served upon the accused person. It does not appear from the report of the proceedings that either of these conditions were fulfilled in the case of McDermott. The State Labor Government cannot afford, of course, to notice technicalities of that kind where a common worker dares to insult the labor politicians' cronies.

That a man should be gaoled for making a statement of this kind is in itself proof that there is no difference between German Junkerism and British tyranny so far as the freedom of the worker is concerned. The German workers and the British workers who are slaughtering each other for such a choice, reminds one of a dog fight where only poisoned meat is the trophy.

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. Kieley, Palace Buildings, Sulphide-street, Broken Hill, N.S.W.
Fremantle Local, No. 5.—C/o W. Johnstone, 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, Umang-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.

SUBSCRIBERS.

Subscribers who do not receive their "Direct Action" regularly and promptly, are requested to write to the Manager, and give particulars, so that he may take steps to get the matter remedied. Make the job last, if you don't want to join the unemployed.

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

(To the Editor).

Dear Sir,—Have read "Rebel's" remarks in your issue of November 13, with great interest, and whilst not in any way doubting your correspondent's sincerity, would like to put this point of view under his notice: Does he know this line is being built with borrowed money? Therefore, the longer he and his pals make the job spin out, the greater will be the cost of this line; therefore, the interest charges will amount to much more; this will mean everyone travelling or sending goods over this line will have to pay higher rates to meet the heavy interest bill, and this will go on for all time, or, at least, as long as the line lasts.

Through going slow when constructing the Victorian railways, the interest charges mounted up so high that at the present time out of every pound earned by the Victorian Railways, seven and sixpence has to be put away in interest; that is why, or at least, one of the reasons, why the fares have been raised lately, and this interest all goes out of Australia.

The above facts apply to every trade or business where going slow is practised, and it means that to-day where a man spends a pound he only gets about 14s worth of value, the other 6s goes to pay the interest bill that has been piled up because so many "Rebels" have gone slow in the past.

Yours, etc.,

WISE HEAD.

P.S.—These facts are not in keeping with the I.W.W. policy, nor with the ideals of Unionism, but I feel that your ideals would change if you could only see the facts as I now see them. It would mean the emancipation of the worker if every one did a fair thing, because if a man loafs he does not loaf on the boss—the boss charges his loafing up to the buyer of the article, so you see the buyer—another worker—pays for the other chap going slow.

W. H.

(Our correspondent is the kind of man the world has been looking for for some time. We wonder why the workers have not hit upon this simple idea of emancipating themselves before. Only do a "fair thing" by the boss, and lo, the millennium dawns. We fancy, though, that there must be something wrong with the theory. A simple examination of industrial history, and a study of a few facts and figures, would seem to show that the more the "fair thing" principle has been practised in the past, the greater has grown the poverty of those who practised it. We are not aware, for instance, that in the early days of capitalist exploitation, when "wise-heads" like our correspondent put the "fair thing" axiom into operation to the extent of fourteen and sixteen hours a day, that the purchasing power or the amount of wages were extended in consequence. The condition of the worker is not determined by high prices or low prices, nor by the amount of interest which "goes out of Australia," or comes in to it, for that matter. Prices are not fixed by the arbitrary whim of individual bosses; if they were, we fear that there would be many who would not be content to stop at just charging up what our correspondent calls the "cost of loading." The surplus which the workers produce over and above their wages is the store house from which all interest charges are paid, and the larger that surplus is, the happier is the Paradise of the interest fends. The workers have, therefore, nothing to lose by going slow. Wise Head's "facts" and "ideals" notwithstanding.—Ed.)

ADELAIDE READERS

Can obtain copies of "Direct Action" and Industrial Literature from Charlie Russell, bootmaker, Gibson-street, Bowden, Adelaide, S.A.

The I.W.W. has been just about a year in Western Australia now. It was an eventful occasion in the history of the Labor movement in W.A., when MacMillan, Day, and Christensen arrived there from Broken Hill, with the message of industrial unionism. In reviewing our propaganda for the last twelve months, the fellow-workers will understand that I have endeavored to make a scientific resume as I possible could; neither to understate nor exaggerate our activities, but to observe them, and then to state them as they really are.

After we had formed the Fremantle Local, we decided to concentrate our energies upon the mining industry, hence the Boulder Local. After a few months' activity on the Golden Mile, the bosses victimised our active members, but what do we care, we had got in our propaganda. After the mine bosses had sacked our speakers, the Kalgoorlie Council passed a by-law forbidding street-speaking. However, when the time is opportune for the I.W.W., that Kalgoorlie by-law will be broken. Although the Boulder activities are very quiet just now, the main point is however, that a little propaganda has been done, and that we must wait until the logic of events drives the workers to the acceptance of industrial unionism. At the Corinthian a little bunch of rebels gathered together and did great work amongst the Italians; this bunch has now been fired, consequently there are I.W.W. men on the move all over the mining area of W.A., and as time goes on we have members in every part of the State.

Now that Reeves is in Fremantle, persistent propaganda is being systematically carried on, and explained meetings are held every Sunday afternoon, which has been the means of forming a new local in Perth.

We have also many friends and sympathisers in the craft unions, who take our literature and papers, but who at present cannot leave their craft organisations. During the last twelve months the I.W.W. has sold over £100 worth of literature and papers. The I.W.W. has been the means in this State of recruiting many old rebels—members of defunct Socialist parties, etc. All old rebels assure me that never was the outlook more prosperous for a real revolutionary organisation. This, however, is consistent with our philosophy, that, The Idea of a one big union can only take place and root in the worker's mind, until the material conditions are ready for it. To me our weakest feature is in the poor attendance at business meetings. The I.W.W. has great and grim struggles ahead of it, all over the world, and W.A. cannot miss or shirk its share. To wage the class struggle successfully the workers will have to be drilled and disciplined in the necessary routine of industrial management. In strikes and wage wars it is just as futile for the workers to rely upon a few officials and professional leaders as it is to rely upon professional politicians.

As the I.W.W. is an effort to form the new society inside the old one, however small or nebulous that effort may be, the fellow-workers will have to attend the business meetings of their locals to gain the necessary experience in industrial management. It seems to me that the propaganda of deed or action is just as necessary as written or spoken propaganda. I noticed that the Newcastle free speech fight and the Barker case had a good psychological effect upon the fellow workers over here; the words "The solidarity of the working class" at once became something more than platform phraseology.

M. SAWTELL.

SUBSCRIPTION BLANK

For

"DIRECT ACTION"

Enclosed please find P.O. for 4s, for which please send "Direct Action" for one year to the following address:—

Name.....

Address.....

Fill it in NOW!

I am scribbling some notes from the Golden Mile (?) for "Direct Action." If I am disjoined in my utterances and ungrammatical in my speech—well I can't help it, as I am the victim of circumstances, being as the social condition moulded me.

This fragrant Golden Mile is, I suppose, one of most go ahead places in Australia just now; everything is forging ahead except the thinking power of the worker, and consequently wages. Here most men find constant employment—that constant that they have no time to think. They don't get paid for thinking, they will tell you. Consequently they pay other men to do their thinking for them, with the inevitable result that naturally those men think first of themselves.

Like my predecessors here, I have vainly tried to ventilate the wrongs of a set of men who worked on a mine called "The Chaffers G.M.," and who are still owed a fortnight's pay since 16th December last year. The local press here dare not print a word against any mining company. At time of writing all the "unfortunates" are forced to sign a paper saying they have received their money, and then after three lawyers have considered it they may get some of their money, by the genial condescension of one Claude de Bernacles. The very name of the said gent stinks from one end of W.A. to the other, and W.A. contains a million square miles.

One of our fellow workers, F. W. Larson, has translated from the Swedish something called "Why should the working men murder one another." I have it if you would like it, but it is, I think, liable to come under the Precautions Act, and may be deemed to be prejudicial to recruiting, etc., etc.

I have a mate who is an excellent painter, and I am trying hard to get him to paint enlargements of the illustrations in "War—What For?" At present he is engaged in cracking "diamonds," all day and every day. By and bye this lad will be a great acquisition to our movement.

I have been room mate recently with several returned soldiers, and I got first hand truth from yonder slaughter yard. It would be good for most of us to actually see just a few bullet holes in people, and it will probably be our lot in the near future.

Corinthian, a little one-horse show over here, contains 75 per cent. hoboes and recently they demonstrated to W.A. what a little D.A. could do. The kind masters at that centre then thought they would spread the good tidings a little further, and issued walking tickets to two or three rebels. That is just how our slaves are spreading the I.W.W. in W.A. They even seem more intent on it than do some of the F.W.s themselves. Having all the "twains" they are supposed to have, one wonders at them sending us to every part of the State so we will tell everybody at once. One would think they would let us stay in one place where we can't do much harm. This victimisation has been followed up with such vengeance that there is scarcely any of us left here. Men have actually scooted, skedaddled from my presence when talking to me in the street when a pimp of the bosses' hove in sight. One of our illustrious nigger drivers passes this office every time he sees a light here. He peered in one evening, and next day fired two fellow-workers who were his slaves. I am holding on here till reinforcements arrive, which will be shortly after Christmas, when Local 5, all Corinthian and district, add all rebels at large will "get" here for a big Free Speech Fight. Since the departure of F.W. Reeves, both Councils, in their wisdom (?), saw fit to pass a by-law that no street speaking shall be allowed in future, without a permit.

Will you, on receipt of this, enlarge our order of Direct Action.

F. H. LUNN.

Every copy of "Direct Action" sold is a kick at the boss. Get subs.

Assinine Aspects of Arbitration. National Power. Future of the Child Eveleigh Engineers

"Bowed by the weight of centuries he leans upon his hoe and gazes on the ground. The emptiness of ages in his face, and on his back the burden of the world. Who made him thus, dead alike to rapture and despair? A thing that never grieves, and cannot hope; stolid and stunned, a brother of the ox..."

Thus "Edwin Markham," in his fine poem, "The Man With The Hoe." And now, after a quarter century of craft unionism, and the political device of arbitration, the utopia of State capitalism is about to dawn for the full redemption of the wage slaves "Brothers of the ox," we are honoured with the further and baser designation of being first cousins to the ass.

Witness the proceedings of the Federal Arbitration Court before Judge Higgins, in the case of the wharf laborers trouble. The Shipowners' Association, in which two consulting engineers gave evidence of the working capacity of a man, and in which one of these witnesses quoted an authority on a man's effort, in comparison with a horse, a mule, and an ass.

It does not appear that any protest was entered against the degrading and, literally brutal, comparison of human beings with beasts of burden. The theological parasites of capitalism, when it suits their nefarious purpose, will tell these "brothers of the ox"—and now, first cousins to the ass—that their creator has "made them a little lower than the angels," whilst another set of capitalist pimps discounts this too laudatory compliment by rating them in power of traction as much lower than the ass.

What a deplorable reflection that the average worker has not yet got the horse-sense to kick like a mule against this insulting measure of his labor with that of the ungulate species—but if his power of traction be less than the ass's, he surely is a fair rival of his first cousin in subservience and patience under brutality.

Verily, the A.L.F. should henceforth be dubbed the "Assinine Labor Federation."

But, "sweet are the uses of adversity" and it is to be hoped that this attempt to degrade the workers down to donkey level will, being meekly accepted, induce their exploiters to go still further, till the point be reached, where the proverbially trodden worm will turn.

Fellow workers! You who are yet in the thralldom of political grafters, and their confederates in the sectional unions, are you blind to the fact that all the wealth of this Australian continent has been produced by your labor power and that of your fathers—and that it can only be maintained and added to, by the present generation of workers, and their children after them?

Know you not that all the railways, bridges, ships, machinery of production, and all structures of iron and steel, and our cities with their towering babels of brick and mortar, of stone and marble, owe their existence to the thought force of your mechanical minds and the manipulative cunning of your rough but skilful hands? And only by the creature force of labor power being breathed upon it can it be preserved or renewed.

Your fractional share of all you produce is only sufficient to keep you from dying at your work—a living wage.

In reality, as far as you are concerned, all the wealth on this planet is but the mighty obelisk in the graveyard of the labor which raised it all.

But Nature is impartial, and its laws of elimination will soon resolve all these forms of wealth of your creation back again into the elements from which your creature power has drawn them.

It only requires the suspension of that power, or a diminution of it, to weaken the position of your masters and to increase your own strength; to know this is to fully comprehend and value the potency of the strike on the job or off it, and the logic of the little wooden shoe, which comprises in full the scientific value of

One Big Union and Direct Action by labor, on its own initiative, control, and management.

Without this true solidarity of industrial organisation, all strikes in flict more injury on the workers than on their oppressors. And only when the working mass rise to the attitude of perception of their full powers, born of wise organisation, will they truly begin the campaign for full economic freedom in the production and distribution of means of life on a cornucopian scale of plenty for all and each. At present the animating idea of sectional unionism is by political methods to establish State capitalism in lieu of the present private capitalism, from which change may all the powers of kindest destiny deliver us. Wage slavery would, in such a case, be perpetuated, and we should have a realisation of Herbert Spencer's "Coming Slavery," and in a more dire and drastic form than he conceived it.

No, my fellow Australian wage slaves, not that way shall we arrive at freedom's estate for our class; the wealth you produce must not be handed into the control of the State. Recognise once for all, that to work for any man or any number of men, is an infamy and a degradation to the one who works. There can be no honor or dignity to the worker, nor to the leech that fattens and subsists on his waste of tissue.

Oh! fellow sufferers, under the bondage of politicians, how long is it to be before you awake to a full recognition that by misdirection your splendid powers are much wasted as that of the water upon the rock.

"You are robbed and exploited,

"You are hired out for gold;

"You are robbed and lent,

"You are bartered and sold.

Do the years of oppression to serfdom inure,

That you still remain slaves,

Even though you be poor?

And that is your position to-day, after twenty-five years of pinning your faith to the dirty skirts of political grafters and trade union leeches. Is it not time to give effect to the power of deliverance that lies within yourselves, by Solidarity and Direct Action?

"Hereditary fonsdamen know

"Who would be free,

"Themselves must strike the blow."

"OLD EUREKA."

"PUT UP THE SWORD."

The Literature Secretary of Local No. 2, Sydney, has a stock of Miss Pankhurst's book, "Put Up the Sword" on hand. Miss Pankhurst has been the object of much hostile criticism from the patriotic reviewers, who have been howling for her internment for her frank and lucid explanation of the causes of war, and her exposure of the inevitable evils that result from militarism. The book is a triumph of compilation, argument, and logic. Every working man and radical should read the book, which has been compiled, and printed entirely in Australia. Every one of its 232 pages are full of information, most of which is sedulously ignored or hushed up by the bought press. The first edition is nearly sold out, therefore an early application is necessary. The Sydney Local sold over 140 copies during the past week, on their terms of "Take the book for a week, keep it clean, read it, and if you're not satisfied bring back the book and we will return your money." There has not been one returned to date.

The price for paper-covered copies posted to Australia or New Zealand is 2s 9d, post paid. Address: Literature Secretary, Box 98, Haymarket P.O., N.S.W.

STICKERS.

The Press Commission has plenty of I.W.W. Stickers on hand. They are in large type, smart, and to the point. Each Sticker has an imprint on it, in accordance with the boss's law. We will send along 1,000 to any address in Australia for 2/9, 5,000 for 12/-, and 10,000 for £1/2/6. Please send cash with order. Orders will be sent to New Zealand, provided 3d extra is enclosed per thousand for advertisement postage. Address: Manager, Box 98, Haymarket, N.S.W.

"No difficulties in the outer roads travelled by the British people, can defeat the fact that the decisive work of the war will ultimately be done in the factories," remarks Sydney "Sun" in a leader recently.

The article points out that the source of National Power is, in effect, the job, and shows that "one corner of the United States of America possessed the mechanical means to defeat on the field of battle all the other parts of North and South America combined, though it possessed a population of only ten millions as against 200 millions of its adversaries." It might have gone further and said that a small percentage of that ten millions, the owners of the "mechanical means" referred to, possessed the power of life or death over more than 200 million people—which may be the kind of power the "Sun" aspires to for a nation, but hardly that which the people as a whole would endorse.

The point of our argument is, however, that just as a nation is powerful in proportion to the scientific development of the machine, so also is the power of the two classes in modern society to be judged by machine or job control. The decisive work of the class war, as well as the war in Europe, will certainly "be ultimately done in the factories"; the conflict must be waged around the machine, and for its possession, for the power derived from ownership is too vast to be left in the hands of a few.

"In every bloody corner of Europe," says the "Sun," "the victorious decision has been gained by the science which, devoted to the invention and manufacture of mechanical means, has scorned the numerical advantage in man-power, and has been able to defy the finer force of spiritual superiority in spite of the consoling assurance of the moralist that Truth is mighty and shall prevail."

The propagation of materialism of this kind may prove dangerous to the interests which the capitalist press represents. Christianity, which Nietzsche rightly described as a slave's religion, has for centuries deluded the workers with the doctrine that they will ultimately be rewarded, if not in this world, in the next, by the triumph of that abstraction which the "Sun" writes with a capital T, with the result that they have left their fate in the hands of "the moralists" and others. If they begin to see that nothing but Might matters, the "consoling assurances" of the "pie in the sky" fraternity may lose their potency.

When the workers are organised as a united whole around the machine, and become its masters instead of remaining its slaves, there will be no "bloody corners" in Europe or anywhere else for the "Sun" to sermonise upon. It is because they have overlooked in the past the fact that the machine and its control is the great propelling force from which all power worthy of the name is derived, that they are to-day at the mercy of those who utilise the machine for the purpose of human slaughter instead of for the uplifting of the race.

National power in its true sense will never be achieved until the one big union of the working class seizes the machinery of production and so destroy the power over human lives which its present misusers wield.

An I.W.W. band is in process of formation in Sydney. Money for instruments is required. Now then, all you out-back wage slaves who want a treat at Christmas time when you come to the city, send along "the necessary." Anything over a tenner will be rejected.

A writer in "Truth" tells us that there is no difference in principle between the Sabotage which the I.W.W. advocates, and the Sabotage practised by politicians and paid patriots on the public funds. Quite right; but there is a difference in the motives. The former is inspired by motives of class interest and social welfare, while the sabotage of the politician is prompted by personal greed and other unsocial causes.

(My Annie Westbrook.)

One of Perth's most flamboyant ecclesiastical parasites has made the startling announcement: "That the new culture has discovered the freedom of the child to express its own ideas."

Might as well talk about the glories of liberty to an Egyptian mummy, bound with its many wrappings, as talk of free thought under capitalism, with its educational institutions. Preconceived ideas are poured into the child's mind before it has time to think and develop any individuality of its own. The "culture" as yet given to our children is only the old in a new form. All teachings tend to the same end, the buttressing of the capitalist system. The whip that drove the children of tender years into the factories and mines of Christian England has only altered in kind. The exploitation of the child is as great to-day as ever. The factory and mine owners mutilate the flesh and deform the bones of its wealth producers by excessive toil. Today, aided by Sunday schools, the owners of our children mutilate, stunt, and deform their minds, by the false education supplied and dictated by the ruling class, which is compulsory and "free." Ye Gods, and labor pays for it! It is just the right education to make efficient wage slaves. The continuation schools and the night classes save the masters the expense of teaching their apprentices their trades. The workers think it is a grand thing for their children to become efficient. Their hearts swell with love and gratitude to a Labor Parliament for this great boon. But, mothers and fathers, what will the end of all this "higher" education be? There will be greater competition for jobs. The ranks of the efficient unemployed ever grows larger, thus assuring the future of the child.

"They can not all be Lord Mayors." If your son or daughter climbs to the top of the ladder of success, he or she must kick others down. How many bright, promising young lives have been sacrificed on the altar of parental ambition. What will it comfort mothers when the clever daughter or promising son lies tossing on a bed of fever or on the verge of insanity, brought about by the forcing of the brain at the expense of health? To have the room lined with certificates of merit and diplomas. This happens too often. Sir Ray Lankaster says ("Kingdom of Man"): "We boldly operate upon the minds of children in our systems of education without really knowing what we are doing. . . . We know the pain and penalty of muscular fatigue, but we play with the brains of young and old as though they were made of indestructible machinery."

Capitalism is bad for man, worse for woman, but most damnable for the children. Ye wage slaves, wake up! Are you going to leave this world no better than you found it? You have the power to change it if you will, but use it. It is no use begging of your masters.

Elizabeth Browning appealed most eloquently:—

"How long, how long, O cruel nation, Will you stand to move the world upon a child's heart?

Crush down with mallet heel its pat-

itation,

"As you tread onward to your throne amid the mart.

Their blood splashes up, O, gold heap-

ers,

And your purple shows your path;

But the child's sob in the darkness

curses deeper

Than the strong man in his wrath—

The child still sobs in the darkness:

The curse falls on the wrong head.

Religion has failed, science has failed,

to remove the curse. The workers

must not fail.

WAR! WHAT FOR?

We have a limited supply of the above book, printed on superior paper, and attractively bound, which will be forwarded to any address upon receipt of cash for 4s 6d. In conjunction with "Put Up The Sword," the two volumes will be forwarded upon receipt of cash for 7s. Address: Box 98, Haymarket P.O., N.S.W.

"Direct Action" in its last issue circulated a par likely to prejudice a section of the workers, and will, no doubt, be glad to publish this correction.

The words in question are: "Threats of direct action without resorting to it on the part of the engineers employed on the railways, have been sufficient to bring the Commissioner over to their point of view. According to the press report, the paymaster at Eveleigh workshops has been instructed to pay the rates demanded."

Now, the above is quite untrue, though a fair inference from the report in the "S.M. Herald" of the 22nd inst., which was as follows:—"A meeting of the members of the association was held on Friday at the Eveleigh workshops, when the matter of the ultimatum was discussed. After addresses by the district secretary and by a delegate, it was decided to work as usual to-day, the matter in dispute to be dealt with by the executive of the union." (That much is true enough except that the meeting was on Saturday, not Friday.) "It is understood, however, that everything has been satisfactorily arranged. The paymasters at the works have been instructed by the Commissioners to pay the new award rates from December next." The latter is quite untrue. The question in dispute is still unsettled, and it is a matter of an increase on the award. The union officials asked the men not to carry out their threat of taking direct action, as there was good hope of a satisfactory settlement. The men have joyfully obeyed their officials. There is a feeling among them, however that the resumed discussion is only a piff off, the Commissioners hoping to wear down the men's determination, or perhaps waiting for the happy intervention of conscription.

On the Wednesday following the appearance of the above par in the "Herald" the men were paid the back money of the award. The same evening the Christmas holidays were posted up, being, though the usual holiday, rather more than was expected. Some have wondered whether the commissioners calculated that the satisfaction produced by the holiday announcement, and the extra full pay time, would cause the men to forget their demand for the increase.

Fitting with this idea, the par in the "Herald" would be inspired by the commissioners, and intended to give an explanation, which would cover the men's defeat. Very thoughtful of the Commissioners, but if that is their calculation of the men's determination, it is very much out.

The publication of this will, perhaps, help to dispel the surprise and irritation of the public (owing to the par in the "Herald") when further trouble is ahead at Eveleigh.

MEMBER A.S.E.

LITERATURE LIST.

- Capital: Karl Marx, 3 vol., 8/- per volume.
Ancient Society: Morgan, Bound, 6/-.
Value, Price, and Profit: Marx, Bound, 2/-; paper, 6d.
Evolution of Property: Lapargue, Bound, 2/-.
The Militant Proletariat: Lewis, Bound, 2/-.
The New Unionism: Tridon, Paper 1/8.
Sabotage: Pouget, Bound, 2/-; paper, 1/-.
One Big Union: Trautman, Paper 6d.
Sabotage: W. C. Smith, Paper, 3d.
Sabotage: E. G. Flynn; paper, 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, Paper, 3d.
Political Socialism, or Capturing the Government: Nelson, Paper, 3d.

Printed and Published on behalf of the Industrial Workers of the World, by John Hamilton, Chairman of Press Committee, 330 Castlereagh street, Sydney, N.S.W.