

# One Big Union For the International Working Class



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Registered at G.P.O., Sydney.

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ONE PENNY

## War Precautions Act.

### Another Summons.

Boys of the Wooden Shoe Brigade, and militant workers throughout Australia, take notice of the following document, served on Tom Barker, Manager of "Direct Action," just as this issue goes to press:—

SUMMONS—DIVISIONS 1 AND 2, "JUSTICES ACT, 1902."

To Tom Barker,  
of 330 Castlereagh Street, in the State of New South Wales, Publisher.

WHEREAS information hath this day been laid before the undersigned, one of His Majesty's Justices of the Peace in and for the said State of New South Wales, for that you did, on the fourth day of December, 1915, at Sydney aforesaid, in an issue of a certain newspaper called "Direct Action," published on the said fourth day of December, 1915, make the following statements, that is to say:—

"(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, hooray. Fill 'em up again (the said words being in explanation of a picture appearing on the same page of the said paper immediately above the said words and depicting a soldier crucified upon a cannon); and

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

which said statements were likely to prejudice the recruiting of His Majesty's Forces contrary to the Act, in such case made and provided. These are therefore to command you, in His Majesty's name, to be and appear, on Monday, the thirteenth day of March, 1916, at Ten of the clock in the forenoon, at the Central Police Office, Sydney, in the said State, before said Stipendiary Magistrate for the Metropolitan Police District in the said State, as may then be there, to answer to the said information, and to be further dealt with according to law.

GIVEN under my Hand and Seal, this seventh day of March in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and sixteen, at Sydney, in the said State.

W. BURTON SMITH,  
Justice of the Peace.

It will be noticed that the "crime" with which Barker is charged is the heinous one of making public what, indeed, everybody already knows, that the money mongering capitalist makes huge profits by war.

It will also be noticed that this alleged crime was committed over three months ago. Has it taken the traitorous "Labor" crew, who were responsible for the War Precautions Act and the prosecutions which have followed from it, three months to discover that this cartoon was "prejudicial to recruiting?" Or is it a mere coincidence that this prosecution has been instituted just at a time when the capitalist press of New South Wales is unanimous in declaring that the I.W.W. is a serious menace to the employers' profits, and is demanding the internment of I.W.W. propagandists?

What a commentary upon a Labor Government that would imprison a worker for declaring that "Fat" makes his profits, in war as well as in peace, out of the very life blood of the working class. These modern bloodhounds which label themselves "Labor" are surely superior in instinct and cunning to anything which the master has yet brought under the leash.

They know that the principles of the I.W.W., an organisation which they have previously met with jeers and contempt, are rapidly being imbibed by those who but a short while ago voted them into their political fold. Every extension of these principles are endangering their billets, just as they are menacing the interests of the robber crew to whom they have sold their souls.

That is the key to this prosecution. "Prejudicial to recruiting."—bah! No writer, however powerful, no artist, however brilliant, could depict with sufficient force, could portray with anything approaching reality, the awful truth that there are at this moment human ghouls who are literally coining gold from the blood of millions of crucified wage-slaves.

But what we want to ask is: "Will the workers of Australia tolerate this kind of tyranny? It is up to all militant workers, and all organisations who realise the issues at stake, to kick, and kick vigorously, by word and action, against this monstrous interference with the right to free expression of opinion.

Protests and resolutions should be addressed to the Minister for Defence, Melbourne. ACTION should be put into operation on the job. The "Wooden Shoe" is rapidly becoming the only weapon of the oppressed. Its judicious use is superior to all cartoons in a contest with the boss and his political lackeys.

## From Across the Pacific.

The Editor of "Il Proletario" writes to Fellow-worker Barker from Boston, Mass., U.S.A., under date Jan. 24, 1916:—

"Fellow-worker.—It's a long call from the mud flats of Massachusetts Bay to Australia, from an Italian emigrant to America to an Englishman emigrated to the Antipodes, but the I.W.W. is big as the world, and knows no barriers.

"We will send in a few days the Italian pamphlets for you and friend Boggis ordered through fellow-worker Haywood. I am very glad to read in "Direct Action" that the Italian workers are awakening in Australia. By-the-way, "Direct Action" is the out-and-out straight goods, just after my own heart. I am going to translate your article on "Coming Trouble in New Zealand"; it is very instructive.

"What do you think of our "Il Proletario." You know it is now liberated from a slick gang of intellectual blood-suckers that used to run it, and who have now gone mad over "His Majesty's" war. A bunch of proletarians are running it here in Boston, working on it during the few hours that capitalist exploitation leaves them. We do all work gratis.

"Keep the old flag flying in Australia; we will do our part here.

"Yours for the I.W.W.,

"G. CANNATA."  
Of "Il Proletario."

In referring to the Randwick strike, "Sydney Herald" tells us that it is largely due to the insidious influence of the I.W.W. "At least one man is known to be a member," it remarks. As there are over 1000 workers involved, the "Herald" evidently believes that the superman has arrived with the advent of the I.W.W., if one man can control a thousand.

Fight for "your" country if you wish, but what about owning your job.

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.

### BOOK OF POEMS.

It is the intention of the Press Committee to print a booklet of revolutionary poems within the next few weeks. Most of the poems that have appeared since the inception of "Direct Action" will be included.

The contents will include:—"Man With the Hoe," "The Dishwasher," "Evolution," "The Cry of Toil," "Born For What?" "Might is Right," "Mask of Anarchy," "The Way of Kings, Crowned and Uncrowned," etc.

In all probability the booklet will run to 48 pages, and sell at 6d. per copy, with the usual reduction for quantities. Orders will be booked right away.

## Echoes from the West The Randwick Strike

By M.M.

TREACHERY OF UNION LEADERS.

Sunday, February 20th, was a busy day for the I. W. W. joint forces of Freemantle and Perth locals, on the Perth Esplanade, and afforded a splendid opportunity to expose the Union scabbery in relation to the Broken Hill miners' strike.

F. W. Reeves was to have spoken on a special subject, but the results of the previous Sunday meeting held in aid of the distressed families of the Broken Hill miners, the defence of the scabby action of the engine drivers, and the lame apologetic defence of the crime against working class solidarity set up by a sectional Unionist secretary—one Gibson—of the local branch of the Perth E.D.A., raised the whole question of Unions scabbing on Unions.

Our Organiser spoke for an hour or more on the theme, "Union Scabs and Others." Delegate Speck, representative of the men on strike, was present, and by outlining the whole genesis of the strike, gave evidence in support of F.W. Reeves's contention that the miners had been scandalously scabbed on by their fellow workers in the same industry.

The same barracking element of the previous Sunday were present, and caused considerable interruption of the speakers. As was expected the chief leader for scabbery and strike breaking—Gibson, to wit—asked to have the platform to reply to the utterances of the speakers.

When informed the unexpired time of the afternoon was required for disposal of special I.W.W. business, he refused such explanation and demanded to have the platform. The barrackers for scabbery took up the cry, when our young, old chairman said the platform was devoted to the support of direct action and opposition to arbitration, and as the Broken Hill men went out on their own initiative, he wouldn't let our platform be used against them.

This increased the clamour of the scab lovers, and Gibson denounced F. W. Reeves and by other pleasanties of language made an exhibition of himself generally.

F. W. Reeves had written a letter to the "Westralian Worker" for publication, containing a challenge to sundry politicians, one of whom had been denouncing Syndicalism, I.W.W.s, and Sabotage, with no other result than to reveal his dense, crass ignorance of each branch of his subject. The "Westralian Worker" wouldn't publish the challenge, and informed F. W. Reeves that his letter had been forwarded to Mr. Texas Green, M.L.A.

Mr. pro-Scab Gibson pounced upon this information given to the regular I.W.W. audience, and at once took upon himself to accept the challenge sent to the "Worker," entirely forgetting in the profundity of his sagacity, that he had not been included in the challenge; but the advocate of scabbery is always void of the educative influence of the propagandist sense of order in the law of things.

Diversions caused by the ignorant element da, and we trust to be free from it at future meetings. We closed the meeting just at 6 p.m., with barely time to catch train for Freemantle.

As the meeting dispersed the irrepressible Gibson mounted a seat and tried to get the riotous and jettison of our large audience.

"Direct Action" sold out. Literature, good sales.

### Russian Paper.

Per W. Yudaeff, of Cairns, N.Q.—W. Smol-enajoff 10s., J. Masloff 10s., P. Homel 5s., Sway 15s., W. Yudaeff 3s., Ribakoff 2s., A. Roberts 1s., Wahnik 2s., J. Lenkevitch 2s., per Almanacks 10s. Total £3.

Per K. Simons, Cairns.—J. Savkoff 5s., K. Simons 10s., P. Rogers 4s., A. Savkoff 2s. 6d., Total £1 1s. 6d.

Per F. W. Serochenko, Cairns.—A. Melnik 3s., A. Vetrin 5s., P. Parhomenko 2s. 6d., F. Baskavog 5s., T. Serachenko 5s. Total £1 0s. 6d.

Grand total to date, £12 3s.

J. FAGAN, Secretary.

The strike at the Randwick workshops, referred to in our last issue, is still going strong, (at time of writing), despite the oft-repeated attempts of Craft Union officials to force the boys back to work. Neither threats nor cajolery have availed to break the solidarity of the boys. Officials representing the Unions involved have held conference after conference for the past ten days, the result of which invariably has been a craftily-worded resolution calculated to induce the boys to return to work on a somewhat ambiguous promise of future consideration of their grievances by the Commissioner.

To their credit, be it said, the rank and file of the Unions involved have stood loyally by the boys, and all the scabby and insidious efforts of Adler, Black, McCarthy and Co., to get them to break the strike, have so far proved ineffectual.

Their efforts reached their climax last week, when, after a conference resolution requesting the boys to return to work had been rejected by the workers affected by ballot, despite the fact that only about 200 out of some 1600 employees voted, these Union officials announced through the columns of the capitalist press that the boys had accepted the Commissioner's terms, and would return to work on Monday morning.

Monday morning arrived, and once more the boys, by their determination to continue the struggle, showed the stuff they are made of, and, incidentally, exposed the treacherous action of the McCarthy-Black brigade.

The latter intended, of course, that the ironworkers, engineers, electricians, and other workers concerned, would stampede to Randwick on Monday morning on hearing that the trouble had been settled.

These are the type of official to whom Commissioner Milne referred to in Newcastle last week as "the backbone and mainstay of organised labor," men, he said, "who were rallying to the defence of their liberties and their homes."

It shows to what depths of degradation "organised labor" has fallen in Australia when we find its representatives patted on the back by the boss for their ability in the strike-breaking business. If the "liberties" and the "homes" of the working class, and the destinies of the working class movement were indeed in the hands of this scabby gang of "Union" parasites the outlook would certainly be anything but promising.

These valiant representatives of organised labor have been particularly active for some months past in trying to prove to the boss that unionism as represented by the Trades Hall is by far the best scheme of organised scabbery that he could possibly devise. McCarthy earned encomiums of praise from the capitalist press and the Railway Commissioners for his dirty and traitorous behaviour over the threatened tramway trouble; and Adler and Black were the precious pair who endeavoured to turn the Trades Hall into a recruiting agency for professional scabs at the time of the engineers' strike at Newcastle; as if the Trades Hall did not smell sufficiently strong of scabbing without introducing the professional element.

The rank and file of these Unions have shown once more by their action in this strike that they are at least miles ahead of their officials in their conception of what Unionism stands for.

It is to be hoped that they will be true to the principles of solidarity until the boys' grievances are satisfactorily settled, and then set to work to kick this traitorous crew out of their fat billets.

I entered Parliament with what I thought to be the lowest possible opinion of the average member. I came out with one still lower.—John Stuart Mill.

Don't forget that all Efficiency and Speeding-up schemes are put forward in the interests of the boss. You and he have nothing in common.

# DIRECT ACTION



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## The 'Herald's' Milch Cow.

The Sydney press has been working itself into a frantic rage of late on the question of "slowing down." The "S'merald," referring to the alleged slow down policy adopted by railway employees tells us that "The State may be a fine milch cow for lazy folk who have got her into a paddock of their own; but she has her limitations, and they are being quickly reached even now."

"Loans from abroad," we are told, cannot go on for ever, and the tax-payer at home is being brought to the limit of his resources. A sad state of affairs, more especially when we recollect that the "Herald" is a most patriotic supporter of all War Loan proposals.

It is just here, by the way, that we must look for the key to the exceptional violence of the capitalist attack on the "slow down" advocates just now.

The National Debts of nearly all capitalist countries are increasing at such a rate that if the war lasts much longer, by far the largest slice of the nation's output will be paid away as interest. The money kings of the capitalist world will insist on their pound of flesh, and if there is to be anything left for their co-partners in robbery, the industrial and commercial pirates, and the legal, judicial and professional flunkies of capitalism, including the mental prostitutes of the press, the workers must be kept speeded up to the last limit of endurance.

Hence the malignity towards those who advocate restriction of productive activity.

The capitalists and their supporters well know that the workers, whether fast or slow, must be supplied with the necessities of life if production is not to cease altogether, just as a horse must be provided with the necessary provender to keep it in working condition. They will fight furiously, with all the forces at their disposal, any attempt to raise the workers as a whole above this standard. Every increase in productivity, therefore, increases the spoil to be divided amongst the legalised robber crew, and conversely, any attempts at lessening production by slowing down, sabotage, or the shortening of hours, limit the divisible swag.

Labor is in reality the milch cow which has for ages past nourished the whole family of leeches; and we would remind the "Herald" that her teats are getting so sore from excessive milking, and her own fare has gradually grown so meagre, that she is liable at any moment to give a vigorous kick that will destroy, once and for all, the fluid which gives life to her enemies, as well as keeping future supplies for the nourishment of her own progeny.

The productivity of the worker in industry has increased in the last half century a hundred and a thousand fold. The result for him has not been increased material welfare, but, on the contrary, his economic insecurity has grown side by side with his productive efficiency.

The "fair day's work" for the "fair day's pay" is something which, with the

modern means of production, is ever expanding in the eyes of his masters. With every improvement in machinery, the master's heart gladdens with the prospect of further profits, and his conceptions of a "fair day's work" are rapidly and radically reconstructed.

Not so, however, with his idea of a "fair day's pay." That remains immutably fixed in his mind as being just the amount which he can force his slaves to accept without any dislocation of his profits.

It is time the worker recognised that the slow down policy and tactics of an allied nature are really the only methods by which he can counter the "ju-jitsu" strangle-hold of his exploiters. The only "fair" day's work for him is that which he can perform with the least possible effort, consistent with the holding down of his job.

## A.M.A. Tactics at Tottenham

By A. GRAHAM.

The tactics of the A.M.A. (Amalgamated Mugs and Asses) at Tottenham are doing a good deal towards showing the more intelligent workers the necessity for the One Big Union, organised on sound lines, as advocated by the I.W.W.

Some years ago a branch of the A.M.A. was formed at Tottenham. After a while an alien started working on one of the mines. The A.M.A.ites told him he must join their union, which he willingly did. He paid his dues regularly and acted up to all principles of the Union, that is, if any principles existed. Suddenly the members decided to strike for better conditions. The alien applied for strike pay, but was informed that the A.M.A. did not issue strike pay to aliens, though they did not mind taking his dues and levies.

Later the mines were closed for several months, and the Union fell to pieces. The treasurer took a trip to Sydney; some of the members wanted to know where their treasure had gone, but the treasurer informed them there was none, though some argued that there should have been about £100. An accountant was employed to audit the books, but they were messed up in such a manner that they were absolutely indecipherable, and the accountant dropped the task in disgust. The treasurer is a second-rate employer in a rising suburb now, and is no longer bothered with union matters or carrying the cash of cursed miners.

When the mines resumed work, most of the men decided to go to work unorganised in view of their experience with the previous organisation.

About this time the I.W.W. was being carried on in Tottenham. This caused the boss to have sudden attacks of nightmare. He apparently dreamt it would be better to have the A.M.A. reorganised in case the I.W.W. would get in and do the business for him. He went to some of the good, obedient slaves of the arbitration-loving type, told them to restart the A.M.A., and they could have the Mount Royal engine-room to hold their meetings in. They accepted this kind offer of their philanthropic master, and restarted the association.

Now, there has been two Germans working on the Mount Royal mine for several years, who have been staunch A.M.A.ites. Later, came another German to work there, and the "loyal" A.M.A. slaves refused to work with him; result, the sack. Several weeks later they refused to work with the old hand Germans with the result that they were both fired ultimately. Both of these Germans are married to British wives, and have large families of Australian-born children. I asked some of the A.M.A.ites if they knew anything wrong with the men, but their excuse was that the miners in other parts of Australia refused to work with Germans, and they must therefore refuse also on principle.

When their fellow-workers in Broken Hill were fighting the masters for better conditions, and miners all over Australia were sending them financial aid, did the Tottenham A.M.A. send money as a matter of principle? No, they did nothing for the Barrier strikers. Did they ever on principle refuse to deal with German business men? Did they ever inquire if the shareholders in any of the mines were Germans? If any of the bosses or directors were Huns? Did they ever stop to think that the land of their birth was largely owned by Germans, the cockies and squatters of German birth and origin? No, the A.M.A. clique is swift to get down on their fellow-workers, but never collect guts to deal with the master and see that the mines were made safe to work in.

There have been several accidents here lately, but the A.M.A. is silent on that matter. These things are mysteriously kept out of the press.

In some cases men get only two or three shifts weekly, while others get full time, lots of overtime, and many double shifts, which is explained by the fact that it is the majority of this over-time clique who run the A.M.A.

There is, however, an ever-increasing minority which is becoming more and more disgusted with this pseudo labor organisation. They seldom or never attend meetings, seeing the uselessness of the A.M.A. and the clique that is running it.

## The Coming Demand for Industrial Unionism

By A. MACK.

In spite of an age-long trial of craft unions, politicians and arbitration courts, the working class is slipping surely down the social stairway into an abyss of degradation, which bids fair to land them in a poverty never yet touched by the world's workers.

Thus far the toiling classes, heeding the union officials and politicians, have viewed with terror the propaganda of the Industrial Union pioneers, who are, in all the continents, being slandered and persecuted by labor parasites and other flunkies of the master class. These condemn and oppose the One Big Union idea, allegedly because it will have a damaging effect upon the great Labor movement, though in reality their position is based upon a consideration for their own economic positions, since they know the formation of the Industrial Unions presages the loss of the easy, well-paid jobs so plentiful under the craft organisations.

Plutè bitterly opposes it, because the propaganda is directed towards an awakening of the Proletariat and a resulting abolition of the wage system of production.

That the working class, in their blind prejudice and simple gullibility refuse to have any of the New Unionism at present matters not; more and ever more of them are seeing the position in its true perspective, and are joining up in the great fight for emancipation.

Every recruit to this army is a determined propagandist, fully alive to his own responsibility and the part every individual must play in the coming conflict.

Coming to the aid of the Industrial Union advocates are the new machines; these steel weapons of industry, always approaching the automatic stage, have scarce left an industry untouched. They rub out for ever all border lines between the trades, and present thousands of "first-class tradesmen" with the "not-wanted-on-the-voyage" labels.

Try as they may, the champions of the craft organisations cannot harmonise their old unions with the facts of progress and the demands of the new industrial conditions, whereas the One Big Union follows the machine as its shadow; every move of the master class and its new steel weapons is watched and countered by the Industrialist.

The trade unions, in their desperate efforts to preserve the old trade outlines, have provided the leading comedies of the century; every little while we hear of their quarrelling over the nationality of certain pieces of work and the honor of performing them.

With millions of men and women thrown out of employment by the machine, the positions of those who hold the jobs become daily more unstable; the continual undercutting on the labor market by the hungry men must conduce to the reduction of the living standard of the human commodity.

To counteract this state of affairs obtaining, the working class should see to it that every man and woman who desires work can "get a job." The only way to do this will be to make more jobs. Consequently, the chief feature of the fight in the near future will be the fight for shorter hours. The forty-four hour week will not do; we must prepare for not more than six-hour days. This concession, like every other, the working class of this country enjoy, will not be presented to them; they must be ready to wrench and tear it from the vampires of society. The fight being one in which the whole working class will be involved, cannot be won while the workers are split into hundreds of craft divisions, each claiming a degree of aristocracy over the other. It cannot be won by some of the toilers for their sole benefit and at the expense of the rest. To fight the united capitalist class there must be a united labor class, in whose ranks the interest of each individual and each group is recognised as the interest of each individual and each group is recognised as the interest and concern of the whole class.

The One Big Union is the only organisation extant that aims at such solidarity, consequently it is the only form of union worth a moment's consideration by the awakening proletariat.

## MELBOURNE ACTIVITIES.

Local No. 8, 243 William Street.  
Monday, 8 p.m.—Business Meeting.  
Thursday, 8 p.m.—Educational Class.  
Working Class Economics.—T. Turner, Instructor.  
Friday, 8.30 p.m.—Propaganda Meeting, Brunswick, corner Sydney Road and Victoria Street.  
Sunday—Propaganda Meeting, Yarra Bank.  
The rooms are open to all workers every night. All working class papers on file. Good Library. A welcome to all the "disobedient ones."

## The Call of the Ages.

BY JAMES JOYNES.

HARK the voice of every nation  
Mid its toil and tribulation  
Working out its own salvation,  
Pressing onward to the goal:  
Bidding no man turn or tarry,  
Bidding each his burden carry,  
Till the bride her bridegroom marry,  
Till the wounded beasts be whole;  
Till the world-wide Revolution,  
In its triumph of ablution,  
Sweep each outworn institution,  
Down the flood Time's waters roll.

Hark to those who went before us,  
Hero hearts whose death-pang bore us,  
Up they call to swell the chorus,  
Though they know not of our name.  
Let us follow where they lead us,  
Caring nought who hate or heed us,  
For the sake of them that need us,  
Reckoning lightly of the shame.  
Our's the faith that wins believers,  
Our's it is to scorn deceivers,  
Our's to know the world's great weavers  
Of the storied web of fame.

What though all our hopes were failing,  
Every effort unavailing,  
All our music turned to wailing,  
All our hearts with grief foredone;  
Though our story were forgotten,  
And no groce or glory gotten,  
Though our faith and friends prove rotten,  
Though thick night blot out our sun—  
Let them threaten us or palters,  
Let them proffer gold or halter,  
We at least will never falter  
In the race we have to run.

Nay, no threat can e'er appal us,  
No mishap that may befall us;  
Hark, the voice of those that call us  
From the silence of the tomb.  
Saying, "Our's the world-old story;  
Is not this enough of glory,  
To have paved the way before ye  
Ere we went unto our doom?"  
Yea, we cry, though darkness hide ye,  
Yet a little while abide ye,  
We give thanks that still beside ye  
E'en for us too there is room.

## 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 centreing of the management of industries into fewer and fewer hands makes the trade unions unable to cope with the ever-growing power of the employing class. The trade unions foster a state of affairs which allow 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.

## STICKERS.

The Press Committee have 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, 5000 for 12/, and 10,000 for £12/6. Please send cash with order. Orders will be sent to New Zealand, provided 3d extra is enclosed per thousand for additional postage. Address: Manager, Box 98, Haymarket, N.S.W.

## What the Worker has to Expect.

The following, which recently appeared in the Sydney "Sun," makes one wonder why the Professor responsible for the statement and the Editor of the "Sun" are not prosecuted for prejudicing recruiting:

"Warfare between the sexes such as has been unknown since the days of the mythological Amazons is predicted for England after the European war by Professor Marion Phillips, D.S.C.

"Professor Phillips bases this gloomy prediction upon the great mass of women who will be dependent. A mighty commercial war is expected to follow the conflict of arms in which unprecedented competition will be the chief factor.

"The war has already opened numberless positions in the working world to women and the contention is that they will fight against giving them up when peace is declared.

### MILITANT SUFFRAGISTS.

"The prediction is made that suffragette militancy on an enormous scale will follow, and there will be bloodshed if attempts are made to force women back into the niche they formerly occupied.

"The remedy suggested by Professor Phillips is absolute equality; the same work and the same wages for men and women; the same responsibilities and the same competitions.

"The scene which confronts us, says Phillips, is a gloomy one—a horde of men and women, wasted by the hard work of these years of trial, trade depression, and poverty. Men will return from the war to find their places filled by women, and women will be displaced because the war work has ceased and peace work is not for them.

### WORK OR STARVATION.

"The very efficiency and adaptability of the women is in itself a danger, so long as it is not combined with the industrial pride which demands a fair return for the amount of labor given. In this scene are all the elements of sex warfare of a very terrible nature—sex warfare in which the male workers and the women dependent upon them are ranked against women who must work or die.

Surely it must be dangerous to the interests of the "Emphial" to tell potential soldiers at this stage that the kind of "freedom" which confronts them after the war is over will take the shape of a life-and-death struggle with their own women-folk, a struggle in which the getting of a job or death from starvation are the only alternatives!

Socialists and Industrialists opposed to war never painted such a gloomy picture. They at least believe that the working class will rise to the occasion, and organise to make war on the blood-suckers who would bring about such a catastrophe. Yet, because they have consistently pointed out to the workers what the capitalist press now glaringly admits, that internecine warfare for bread is their fate under capitalism, irrespective of the color of the flag they worship, many of their number have been placed behind prison bars.

"Direct Action" now calls upon that "staunch democrat," Senator Pearce, Minister for Defence, to make good the oft-repeated boast that the law is no respecter of persons by gaoling the Editor of the "Sun," and getting his sleuths on the track of the disloyal Professor.

### SUBSCRIPTIONS

For Week Ending March 5th, 1916.

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Press Fund—F.K. 1s. 9d., C. Russell 2s.

Briefly, the reason for unemployment is that there are not enough jobs to go around. What about a shorter work-day and slowing down?

### ADELAIDE READERS.

can obtain copies of "Direct Action" and Industrialist Literature from Charlie Russell, bootmaker, Gibson-street, Bowden, Adelaide.

## A Question and the Reply.

### To "Direct Action."

As a worker who up till lately has been an out and out supporter of political action, I crave your indulgence for the purpose of asking a question which when asked at one of your meetings was treated with derision. The said question in short is, viz., "What form shall the controlling body take in the event of the I.W.W. succeeding in its objects?"

Now, I have asked that question of various members of your organisation, and have invariably been told that that phase has not been considered. Admitted I am not educated in your philosophy, but for the life of me I fail to see how you are going to hold the ground gained if you do not expound some sane and reasonable theory which will be the ultimate end in view. Not being able to attend your meetings I am rather at a disadvantage, and for my information I have to rely on pamphlets and such information as some of your comrades impart in conversation. Being earnestly in favor of any means whereby the worker may gain his heritage, I am of late taking a lot of interest in the wooden shoe brigade. The failure of the Labor movement, of Arbitration, and all the numerous devices which the craft unions have used, impels me and many other thinking unionists to look for other means whereby we can gain for the toiler his fair return. Therefore, I am desirous of informing myself of the basic principles of the One Big Union with that object in view.

D. PARKER.

Kogarah, 26/2/16.

### THE REPLY.

By F.H.

The above letter is a typical expression of the attitude of a large number of intelligent working men towards Revolutionary Industrialism, an attitude which indicates a lack of acquaintance with the constructive phases of I.W.W.-ism.

The direct answer to the question, "What form shall the controlling body take in the event of the I.W.W. succeeding in its objects?" is to be found in the I.W.W. Constitution, which makes full provision for the full representation of every unit and section of the industrial workers. Really, the "controlling body" would be the whole working people.

The prevalence of the false ideas and the frequency of the fruitless assertions that the I.W.W. is purely destructive, that it is out to pull down and has no method of building up—that it is striving to demolish capitalism, but has nothing to put in its place, are largely due to the confusionist teachings of the different schools of political socialists, such as the opportunist (Parliamentarian) and the "intellectuals." The former seek to direct the workers' attention to social reform by legislation; in other words, they mislead the workers away from the actual class struggle by concentrating their efforts (ballot box "efforts") on the securing of measures which do not, and cannot, touch the real basis of wage slavery; reforms which will be given freely by capitalist legislators as soon as the system is menaced by a strong aggressive industrial organisation of labor.

The other schools, some of them disdaining to dabble in legislative palliatives, are equally useless as far as carrying on the class struggle is concerned, because their efforts are in the direction of making a "majority" of the workers "educated," that is, expert class struggle phraseologists. They fail to take part in the class struggle itself. They fail to understand working class psychology; and fail to direct working class effort where it should be directed—to the waging of the industrial class struggle. They have a vague idea of some day seizing Parliament, but only to immediately abolish it. They, in truth, have nothing constructive to offer the workers.

The Industrial Workers' of the World organisation teaches that the workers must emancipate themselves by organising industrially, fighting the everyday struggle with the employing class and gradually building up the Industrial Democracy that is to take the place of the present wage slavery.

Industrial Democracy is the form of control—self-control—that the Industrial Unionist aims at. The conception of a governing body standing above and being something separate from, the producers is a product of capitalism and the confusion already referred to; there is no room for such an idea in the Industrialist philosophy.

The notion that the existing legislative bodies in some mysterious way control the production and distribution of life's necessities is altogether wrong—they exist to smooth over the differences and adjust the conflicting interests of the different sections of the exploiting class; to ensure public order, decency, etc (for the convenience of the ruling class); and to deal with political manifestations of discontent coming from the "lower orders." The workers alone carry on production and distribution, but do not control it. Parliament does not control Industry. The employing class have control. That is why there is a class struggle. The I.W.W. aims to abolish the class struggle by taking the control of Industry away from

## Mildura.

The I.W.W. meeting opened at 7.30 last Saturday night by the choir successfully rendering Joe Hill's song, "What we want."

We had just got through the preliminary announcements, and began warming up to our work when the sergeant of police interrupted, and informed us that we were blocking the traffic both on the road and on the street, which we were doing owing to the large crowd, and asked us to move on to the block of land opposite. He said that he did not want to have any trouble with the I.W.W., but no one could inconvenience travellers in the street.

As there was nothing to be lost by moving on to the vacant block opposite—we did so, the crowd following us.

The usual speakers then got down to business, and delivered the message of the One Big Union. Craft unionism was exposed with all its faults, and the urgent necessity of Industrial Unionism with all its potentialities was advocated.

Towards the close of the meeting the usual drunks rolled along, and began their inane interjections of "I won't work," etc. The crowd was then appealed to, and asked if those were the only arguments they could advance against the I.W.W. If so, then they had a very poor case.

One drunk who was exposing himself as a blanky fool was rewarded with a punch from one of his own mates out of kindly consideration for himself.

At this juncture an A.W.U. organiser informed the crowd that he would debate with the I.W.W. We are hoping that no time will be lost in making arrangements for the coming conflict.

The future looks well for the I.W.W. Everything looks healthy and encouraging to our propagandists.

Many old-time A.W.U. battlers are freely expressing their sympathy towards the I.W.W., and showing their dissatisfaction at the old form of organisation.

At last Saturday night's meeting six dozen "Direct Actions" and 70 pamphlets were sold, which speaks well for the way the slaves are thinking.

Progress and evolution cannot be smothered. Everything in the world is subject to change. The old must always make way for the new. Hence the destruction of craft unionism and the progress and development of Industrial Unionism.

—N.R.

### IMPORTANT NOTICE.

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

Politicians are a set of people who have interests aside from the interests of the people, and who, to say the most of them, are at least one long step removed from honest men. I say this with greater freedom, being a politician myself.—Abraham Lincoln.

them by force—not physical force in the narrowest sense—but by the organised force of Industrial Unionism.

An Industrial Democracy under capitalism is impossible. The overlords, who possess, control Industry from the top down. Democracy, means control from the bottom up. Such a thing as a real democracy has never yet existed, and never can while there is class rule.

But the embryo of the Industrial Democracy is to be found in the I.W.W.

Whenever the I.W.W. organises in industry the unit (local industrial union), selects its own delegates to meet those from similar units. They meet to represent—not to control. All the units in one industry combined (national industrial union), select delegates to meet in council those from other industries—to represent and carry out the instruction of those who send them. And in this way the workers' council of industry is naturally formed as the embryo democracy grows and unfolds.

Capitalism has reached that stage where parliaments or political governing bodies are not of much importance in the struggle between the classes. We have seen parliaments back down before the power of the trust and the economically strong; have seen their legislative measures set at naught. But, what is more significant to us, we have seen the most august of governments drop down on bended knee more than once, especially since the outbreak of war, before the industrial solidarity of working men.

The concentration of industrial control into the hands of a few has been very rapid of late. Our fight from now on will be to wrench that control from the modern monster—the Industrial Oligarchy. Might is right, so the stronger will win. It is the strength of a combination of masters against a combination of workers. As we consolidate and concentrate our industrial unions—as the Industrial Democracy develops within the shell of capitalism—the question of control will easily and naturally settle itself.

## Our Growing Press

### "DIRECT ACTION."

English. Weekly, 4s. per year. Published by the I.W.W., 330 Castlereagh Street, Sydney, N.S.W.

### "SOLIDARITY."

English. Weekly, 6s. 6d. per year. Published by the I.W.W. Publishing Bureau, 112 Hamilton Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio, U.S.A.

### "A BERMUNKAS."

(The Wage Worker.) Hungarian. Semi-Monthly, 6s. 6d. per year. 350 East 81st St., New York, N.Y., U.S.A.

### "ALLARM."

(The Alarm.) Swedish-Norwegian-Danish. Monthly, 4s. per year. 164 W. Washington St., Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.

### "SOLIDARNOSC."

(Solidarity.) Polish. Weekly, 6s. 6d. per year. 164 W. Washington St., Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.

### "DARBININKU BALSAS."

(The Voice of the Workers.) Lithuanian. Weekly, 6s. 6d. per year. 863 Hollis St., Baltimore, U.S.A.

### "HET LIGHT."

Flemish. Monthly, 4s. per year. Franco-Belgian Hall, 9 Mason St., Lawrence, Mass., U.S.A.

### "IL PROLETARIO."

(The Proletariat.) Italian. Weekly, 6s. 6d. per year. Gen. Del. Hanover Sta Boston, Mass., U.S.A.

### "EL REBELDE."

(The Rebel.) Spanish. Bi-Weekly, 4s. per year. Bundle rate 1d. per copy. Address all communications and remittance to Administrator, El Rebelde, Box 1279, Los Angeles, California, U.S.A.

### "RABOCHAYA RECH."

(The Voice of Labor.) Russian. Weekly, 4s. per year. Bundle rates, 1d. per copy outside Chicago. Address: 1146 South Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.

### "A LUZ."

(Light.) Portuguese. Semi-monthly. Subscription 4s. per year. Bundles of 50 1d. per copy. Address, 699 South First St., New Bedford, Mass., U.S.A.

### ADDRESSES OF I.W.W. LOCALS.

Adelaide Local 1.—Secretary-Treasurer, S. G. Drummond, 43 Charles-street, Unley, Adelaide, S.A.  
Sydney, Local No. 2.—Secretary-Treasurer, T. Glynn, 330 Castlereagh-street, Sydney, N.S.W.  
Broken Hill, Local No. 3.—Secretary-Treasurer, E. J. Kiely, Palace Buildings, Sulphide-street, Broken Hill, N.S.W.  
Fremantle, Local No. 5.—Secretary-Treasurer, C. T. Reeve, 18 South-street, Fremantle, W.A.  
Boulder Local, No. 6.—Secretary-Treasurer, F. H. Lunn, Lane-street, Boulder, W.A.  
Brisbane, Local No. 7.—Secretary-Treasurer, G. E. Bright, Redfern-street, Woolloom-Gabba, Brisbane, Q.  
Melbourne, Local No. 8.—Secretary-Treasurer, R. Power, 243 William-street, Melbourne, V.  
Perth, Local No. 10.—Secretary-Treasurer, A. Westbrook, Victoria Park, East Perth, W.A.  
Mount Morgan, Local No. 11.—Secretary-Treasurer, A. Murphy, Queensland National Hotel, Mount Morgan, Queensland.  
Cairns (Russian), Local No. 12.—Secretary-Treasurer, W. Yudaef, Box 201, Cairns, N. Q.

### SPEAKERS' CLASS.

The Speakers' Class has been restarted at the Sydney Local. There is a pressing need for an ever-increasing supply of able propagandists—fellows who can expound and explain the philosophy and methods of the I.W.W. and make more converts, especially on the job. There are plenty who have a fair understanding of Industrial Unionism, but fail to make its principles clear to their mates owing to lack of practice in speaking and putting their case logically and concisely. The Speakers' class aims at starting fresh ones on the road to effective speaking. It is held every Saturday at 7.15 p.m., at 330 Castlereagh Street.

# More about 'Slowing The Justice of Sabotage Down.'

BY "EUREKA."

Thus Sydney "Sun" in a leading article on the Slow-Down Question:—

"Say that a dozen men by the strenuous work within the limit of a man's powers can produce a certain volume of commodities, adopting the insidious form of sabotage which consists in slow working, the laborers force the employment of 18 men instead of 12. The wages, of the extra six increase the cost of production; it is added (with the normal profit of that trade, whatever it may be) to the price of the goods; and so the consumers, who are mostly of the working class, lose what they endeavored to gain. They do not, as some of their agitators dream, upset or destroy the existing industrial system; they only charge themselves through the nose for the folly they admitted through their ears."

This kind of specious reasoning ignores the fact that the workers' wages, irrespective of prices, are determined by the cost of subsistence. That being so, the employment of 18 men instead of 12 is a distinct gain to the working class as a whole, since it implies that the cost of subsistence of 18 men has to be met by the boss, thereby diminishing the portion which he originally appropriated. It also implies, if universally adopted, that competition in the labor market would have decreased by 50 per cent., thus adding to the material welfare of the workers, as well as giving them the opportunity to demand higher wages to offset any increase in prices no matter how treated.

"By slow work," adds the "Sun," "the laboring class rob themselves." Economic slush of this kind would be annoying if its absurdity were not amusing. The workers rob themselves of what? Scores of thousands of workers to-day are living below the bread line. Others are getting the bare necessities of life. Some few may be getting a little more. Of what, therefore, can the working class as a whole rob itself? Not, surely, of the necessary food, clothing and shelter which the master class must see the workers get if production is not to cease altogether.

Whether fast or slow, the workers are robbed of the product of their labor not by each other nor by themselves, but by the class which, by virtue of its legal titles to ownership, appropriates their products. Sufficient oil to keep the cogs of the human machine in working order is all that the boss parts up with, irrespective of the amount that machine produces.

The only folly which the workers admit through their ears is the kind of teaching so zealously inculcated by the mental pervers of capitalism, that the longer and harder they work, the better grows their conditions. That is a theory which the whole industrial history of capitalism disproves.

The plain facts of history, and the facts of everyday life, go to show that every increase in productivity means that the workers are only extending their own robbery. All they have ever produced over and above their wages has gone to swell the profits of their masters. By slowing down they curtail those profits, as well as making room for more job-seekers.

Incidentally, we might ask the "Sun" and the other "economists" who are howling about sabotage this most pertinent question:—

If slowing down does not "upset the system," if the workers are really "only charging themselves through the nose for the folly they admit through their ears," and if the "laboring classes, are only robbing themselves," what in hell are you wailing about?

Your solicitude for the worker is really most touching.

## NOTICE.

Subscribers and members can now obtain a complete file of the 2nd volume of "Direct Action." The volume contains from number 21 to 55, inclusive, and dates from February 1st, 1915, to the same date in 1916.

The complete file will be forwarded to any part of Australia upon receipt of money order for 3s, which includes postage.

From an historical standpoint, as well as from an educational standpoint, the volume is essential. All the information re the Newcastle free speech fight, the poster and stickers case, the hundred and one strikes of the year, are contained within the volume.

It also includes "Cresset's" satires, Nicholl's cartoons, West's Ballad of Maitland Gaol, "General Strike," "Arbitration Court," and "The Interrupted Snooze," as well as dozens of first-class articles and criticisms upon matters industrial and political.

An early application is necessary, as the supply of files are limited. There are no files of the first volume left.

One of the objections most frequently urged against the I.W.W. Organisation by critics at propaganda meetings, and among the membership of sectional unionism, is the sabotage tactics advocated by the adherents of the One Big Union. Many definitions have been given of this method of attaining success in industrial conflicts with the slave-owning class—whose exploitation of both the producer and consumer of all commodities is in itself a wholesale system of Sabotage on society.

In the literature list in "Direct Action" there are several really good expository pamphlets on Sabotage, and yet there appears room for something more to be said on the subject, more especially from an old age worker who has suffered much under the disabilities imposed upon the workers by capitalism.

The more complex and advanced production becomes the greater is the volume of master class sabotage against the workers. Medical science has demonstrated that in the mining industry the average term of life for the underground worker is only seven years.

In the Eastern States of Australia there have been many men whose general physique should have assured them a life of at least ninety years, and who have perished at less than forty by the deadly malady of miners' phthisis; and in the Western State, the Government have built a sanatorium for the treatment of this form of capitalistic disease, at a cost of £100,000. This amount would show that there is some reason for the belief that the crop of victims is to continue, and it is a matter of common knowledge that if a miner works three or four years in a dry mine his case is incurable.

If, as Ruskin says, "The only wealth is to live,"—and it is the only wealth of the workers—what form of Sabotage by the Broken Hill miners could be drastic enough to compensate for all the long list of martyrs who have gone to premature graves in the prime of manhood by this awful scourge, to say nothing of the more speedy, but more merciful annihilation of existence by falls of earth, explosions, and the multitude of dangers that beset the miners' calling.

Quite lately a paragraph taken from a New Zealand paper informed us that many of the schools in the Wellington district had to be closed, consequent upon the severe prevalence of infant paralysis—another form of capitalistic disease caused by shoddy made boots and shoes, the outer sole of which consists of cheap springy leather, and an inner sole of still cheaper and worse material. Between is a piece of cardboard, the whole of which acts as a sponge to absorb dampness. The children sitting inactively at their desks get their feet benumbed, which is the prime cause of the paralysis of the nerves of the poor little victims of the greed of profit.

Thus are the lives of the workers, children imperilled, their health impaired, and often ruined, and all that one set of capitalist thieves may make some profit at the expense of infant mortality.

How many women have fought famine and prostitution with the puny weapon, the needle of the seamstress, since Tom Hood wrote his famous "Song of the Shirt"? How many workers' daughters have struggled as shop girls and factory employees for sufficiency of food and decency of raiment, till they could no longer endure the unequal fight, and passed to the streets and brothel?

Women of Australia, at least those of you who see and read "Direct Action," when next your husband is out on strike or unemployed through any cause, and when day after day, week after week, he tramps the length and breadth of the city and suburbs, and returns nightly, weary at heart and foot, when the family diet has come to tea—mayhap without sugar—and bread and dripping, when the children's faces begin to look peaky, and the color of health has faded from your own cheeks, and the light of hope died out of your eyes, then ask yourself if sabotage is not a necessity and a virtue in the class war? And also ask your husband if he is any longer going to allow the rotten ethics of craft unionism to prevent him from joining with his fellow-workers to hit back at your oppressors with the weapon they use against you and yours?

Among all the retaliative means there is none so appropriate as the one that is the cause of your suffering and misery—Sabotage. Sabotage by workers on capitalism against sabotage by capitalists on workers.

It may be said the above picture of the exigencies of the suffering poor is overdrawn. The man who has worked from boyhood to manhood, married and got a family circle, and has not had such experiences, has not yet commenced to live the life of a worker, or has been exceptionally fortunate. Sabotage is but making reprisals in kind on capitalism, and is but a small set-off against the long injury to health, limb and life of the workers, their wives and children.

Sabotage is a fulfilment of the law of cause

and effect, which is the true law of retributive justice working through the universe, and which is expressed in the formula of Emerson: "The individual should be left for all code and penalty to the consequences of his own acts." It is the teaching of the myriad-minded man, put by him into the mouth of Shylock, who, when soliloquizing on his treatment by Christians, concludes: "The villainy, you have taught me I will execute, and it will go hard, but I will better the instruction."

To the intelligent I.W.W.-ite sabotage needs no justification, as it is the essence of justice in itself, but to the average worker it is something too wicked to think of; and this fear, born of ignorance, is cultivated in his mind by priests, politicians and all the misleaders of craft unionism.

To remove his prejudices and wipe the scales from his poor vision is the object of this vindication of the workers' most potent weapon in his struggle for victory in the class war—the war of all wars—the winning of which by the workers of the world will end war for ever.

## What's the Matter with Milne?

Very evidently Railway Commissioner Milne has blossomed out into a full-blown philanthropist. Speaking at Newcastle last week at a "Safety First" meeting he got the following off his chest, coughed out, we presume, between sobs, over the awful predicament of "Australian wives and mothers" through that "hydra-headed monster," the I.W.W. (The report is taken from the "Daily Telegraph"):

"Speaking at the 'Safety First' meeting at Newcastle on Saturday, Mr. Milne, Assistant Railway Commissioner, said the 'Safety First' movement had everything to commend it for the favorable consideration of both men and women, employer and employee. It caused men to think, and think on right lines. A week ago at Goulburn he had referred to certain evil influences at work, and quoted a placard which had been surreptitiously posted. Was it more than a coincidence that the place of exhibition coincided with the recent upheaval. He would quote another of these emanations from diseased minds:—

"How to make your job easier—Get wise to tactics."

"Don't be a pace-maker; someone has to be slowest; let it be you."

"Join the One Big Union."

"Don't be a boss's man by trying to do more work than other men."

"Fast workers die young; live a long life."

"What a crime against humanity to join the industrial atmosphere breathed by our young Australians; it was on all-fours with the Huns and their poison-gases. Was it more than a coincidence that boys should become law-breakers by going out on strike? Was it more than a coincidence that exactly the same development took place a month ago, when another lot of boys also became lawbreakers by going on strike. He felt persuaded that these influences, which were satanic in their cunning, were deliberately operating on the plastic minds of the youths to make them the match to start a terrible industrial conflagration. These influences had a foreign origin; they had not an Australian birthright. They had no actual sympathy with the boys, who were really being made tools of. It was the hydra-headed monster of anarchy in temporary disguise. The Deputy Chief Commissioner had time and again made it known that his door was always wide open to hear any employee, however low in the service, or any union of employees who wished to approach him with their difficulties and grievances, always providing they did this before breaking the law. He would not meet men who deliberately placed themselves outside of or defied the law by striking first, or approached him with the big stick in the form of threat or defiance. Mr. Fraser was always prepared to pay a fair day's wage for a fair day's labor; he asked only that the men would give a reasonable return to the public in the shape of satisfactory work for the money expended. He had always given employees fair treatment, and it was unreasonable not to expect that they would reciprocate.

"A week ago he (the speaker) told a large deputation from the unions, concerned in the present strike that their work was waiting for them, and he would, within two days after the boys obeyed the law and went back to work, be prepared to deal with their grievances, and that there would be no victimisation. Could anything be fairer?"

"What do we find?" he proceeded. "Hundreds of good and law-abiding Australian workers are to-day suffering financial loss. Hundreds of homes are clouded by dread for the future, hundreds of Australian wives and mothers are being torn by anxieties and worries, and the State is suffering heavy daily losses. The position would be intolerable but for the fact that there is good and satisfactory evidence that the men who are really the backbone and mainstay of organised labor are

waking up to the danger, and as evidence in the conferences held during the week, they are rallying in defence of their liberties and their homes and fearlessly attacking this piratical influence. Out of evil good will come."

"He would urge the bands of 'Safety First' volunteers throughout the State to co-operate in this fight. The railway and tramway officers, and those valuable auxiliaries, the Railway and Tramway Institute and Ambulance Corps, were now alive to the danger, and preparing to strengthen the ranks of those who realised that industrial safety and progress, with all it meant to the State and Empire, was in peril."

The value of Milne's solicitude for "Australian homes, and wives and mothers," etc., can be gauged from the fact that the boys' strike at Randwick was brought about by an absolute reduction in wages equal in some cases to as much as 50 per cent.

His anxiety about the "good and law-abiding Australian workers who are, suffering financial loss" is a specious hypocritical plea that deceives nobody unless it be the members of his "Safety First" audience.

We wonder if it occurred to any of the latter, by the way, that the best way to ensure "Safety First" is by following the advice, "emanating from diseased minds," quoted in the above report.

Surely the Commissioner can find nothing wrong with telling the workers to "live-a-long life." That "fast workers die young" is also a fact which vital statistics prove. The advice "not to be a boss's man" was also particularly appropriate for an audience of this kind, though asking them to "join the One Big Union" might seem a forlorn hope. Then, don't be a pace-maker" is a gospel which all genuine "Safety First" adherents should preach, seeing that speed is the prime cause of a large number of accidents, and "how to make your job easier" is a problem that Milne solved for himself long ago.

On the whole, he couldn't do better than get the I.W.W. affiliated with his "Safety First" Committee. We would guarantee that accidents would then be reduced to a minimum.

## 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.

## SUBSCRIPTION BLANK

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## FREMANTLE ACTIVITIES.

Hall, 35 Phillimore Street.

Wednesday, 8 p.m., at Hall: Lecture night.

Friday, 8 p.m., at Hall: Economic Class.

Saturday, 8 p.m., at Hall: Business Meeting.

Sunday Afternoon, 3 p.m., Esplanade, Perth: Propaganda.

Local 5 has now a library of up-to-date revolutionary economic working class literature at the Hall, and all rebels after some mental dynamite are invited to blow in and help swell the ranks of the rebel army.

## 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.  
Saturday Evening.—Speakers' Class.  
Also Public Meeting every Sunday Afternoon in the Domain.

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