

Demand the Release of Barker. Do It Now!



VOL. 3, NO. 77

Registered at The General Post Office Sydney, For Transmission By Post as a Newspaper.

SYDNEY, July 1 1916. ONE PENNY

Set Barker Free. Craft Union Delusions. 'Bearing The Burden.' Thrift - Its Fallacy.

A few days ago we received the welcome news from an authoritative source in Melbourne that Barker's sentence had been reduced to one of three months' imprisonment. For this the workers throughout Australia who have interested themselves in Barker's case are to be thanked. After the recent circular letter by Pearce, sent to various organisations throughout Australia, justifying the prosecution and conviction, this climb-down by the authorities is in itself tantamount to an admission that the persecution of Barker from start to finish was entirely unwarranted. For this reason the workers should now more than ever raise their voices and demand his immediate release. Barker is still in the capitalist bastille. He is there only, because he attacked capitalists and was hated by politicians.

When the former, through their press, sounded a clarion note of warning ancient I.W.W. propaganda, Pearce and Co., like a pack of blood-hounds obeying their master's bidding, pounced upon Barker and landed him behind prison bars.

The reduction of the sentence is the result of their fearing the workers' might more than the masters' whip, and far from thanking the dogs responsible we say that the score is far from settled.

Workers, you see that your power, even when spasmodically exerted, is greater than the verdicts of courts and the decrees of autocrats. How much longer are you going to allow the persecution of your class. Agitate and act for Barker's immediate liberation.

The following resolution, moved by A. Hamilton, was carried at last week's meeting of the Waverley P.L.L.:

"That this branch of the P.L.L. protest against the savage and vindictive sentence imposed upon Tom Barker, Editor of 'Direct Action,' and look upon same as a grave interference with the rights of a democratic people, and therefore call upon the Federal Cabinet to give him his freedom forthwith."

T. Healey writes from Rockhampton (Q.):—A general meeting of the Central Queensland branch of the Australian Meat Industry Employees' Union was held in the Trades Hall on Wednesday evening, 14th June. With the consent of the meeting, Fellow Worker Jackson was admitted in order to place before the members the particulars concerning the gaoling of Tom Barker.

Jackson received a splendid hearing, and clearly outlined the facts of the case.

The action of the Minister for Defence was strongly commented upon by several of the members, who unhesitatingly declared it to be a direct blow at the people's inherited right of free speech.

The following motion was unanimously carried:—

That this meeting of the C.Q. Branch of the Australian Meat I.E. Union strongly protests to the Minister for Defence against the tyrannical gaoling of Tom Barker, and declare such action to be directly opposed to the best interests of organised labour in Australia, recognising such to be a blow at the people's inherited right of free speech, and demands his instant release.

This motion has been despatched to the Minister for Defence.

Judging by the feeling expressed by this body of organised workers at the treatment meted out to such a genuine propagandist of Industrial Unionism, I tell some resulting effects should this oppression continue.

Slow down on the job and watch the boss smile.

Shorter hours of labor means more pay and more time to enjoy life.

Some people say that hard work develops the appetite. Was there ever anything more annoying to the average worker than a healthy appetite and an empty larder?

One of the quaint delusions cherished by the craft unionist is that it is possible to have a thoroughly "white Australia."

As a matter of fact, there never has been a truly "white Australia" (except on paper), and there never will be.

The craft unionist never has had the power to enforce a real "white Australia," and as long as he remains a craft unionist, he never will have that power.

If it be the colored exploiter of labor to whom the "white Australia" craft unionist takes exception, the inference is that craft unionists do not object to being robbed (at the point of production) of four-fifths of what they produce by a white purchaser of labour-commodity, but strongly object to being exploited by a gentleman of color.

Most sensible people will aver that, so long as the fact of the exploitation exists, it does not much matter (from the victim's point of view) whether such exploitation be done by a "white" or "colored" employer.

It is more probable, however, (since the worker thinks in terms of labour) that it is the colored wage-worker to whom "white Australia" craft unionist objects.

The striking fact (indicative of the craft unionist's standard of mentality) is, that while cherishing strongly his dislike to "colored" labour, the craft unionist refuses to organise in the only way that will give him power to control an influx (at any time) of the colored labor to which he objects—namely, on industrial union lines.

The consequence is, that the "white Australia" policy may become the football of political parties, a vote-securer catch-cry, possibly to be rendered purgatory (at any time) by the craft unionist's own stupidity.

Contrast the narrow parochial outlook evidenced by the "white Australia" policy with the world-outlook of Karl Marx, when he sent his famous cry ringing down the ages: "Workers of all countries, Unite!"

Taking a comprehensive view of labour generally (since the outbreak of war), we find that the craft unionist has not been able:

1. To prevent women and children being forced into factories.
2. To preserve his standard of living.
3. To resist speeding-up.
4. To secure that control of industry which the outbreak of war gave him an opportunity of doing.

Is it likely, then, that a system of craft organisation which has already proved itself to be so futile can maintain a "white Australia?"

Once upon a time (as the story-books have it) the craft form of organisation was no doubt a valuable asset to the worker. It was his only weapon of defence (an inadequate one, truly) against the encroachments of capitalism.

That time has now receded into the dim and distant past. We live in an age of mechanical production, scientifically organised (at any rate, within the workshop). The day of the "craft" is over, and the era of the "industry" has been ushered in. It is necessary, therefore, for the craft form of organisation to be superseded by the industrial union.

The craft unionist will probably urge that he fully recognises this fact, but requires time to adjust himself to new and altered conditions, as a cat is said to turn in the air while falling, so as ultimately to alight on its feet.

Too much time cannot, however, be given for this purpose, for while our craft unionist brother is dallying with an imperfect and obsolete form of organisation, the master-class is rapidly perfecting methods and means for Labour's further subjugation.

Labour has been "falling" long enough. It is high time, now, that she turned over, if she is ever to alight safely upon her pedal extremities.

Where, it may be asked, does Industrial unionism connect with a "white Australia?"

A working class in Australia organised thoroughly upon industrial union lines will be able to control industry as:

- 1 To check (if necessary) a sudden influx at any time of colored labor not so organised.
- 2 To secure (by concerted action) the im-

Professor MacCallum, of the Universal Shirkers League told us the other day that if he had his way with conscientious objectors to conscription he would make "short shrift" of that section of them which describe themselves as "internationalists." "They were well-served," he says, "to enjoy all the privileges of any State in which they resided but were unwilling to share any of the burdens."

The internationalists are those people who are endangering the interests of that class which the Professor represents—those who object to bearing such parasites as a burden on their shoulders. When the workers awake to the necessity of shaking off this burden the Professor is likely to lose his well-paid job as professional dope pedlar. His enmity to internationalists is therefore quite comprehensible. His remarks were made at that "patriotic" institution known as the Millions Club, and were received, so the press informs us, with "loud applause." Not a doubt of it. It is from such sources that we always hear remarks about "bearing the burden." What burden anyhow should the workers have to bear if once they get rid of the club fraternity which battens on their backs?

The "burden" which the Professor's friends are bearing at the present moment is an increased wage of lost which that war has enabled them to wring out of the workers' hides. Cheerfully borne such burdens have always been, and those who bear them have always been characterised by a high-minded patriotism in refusing to share them with others—unless it be with mental perverts like the Professor who are always eager and anxious to prostitute their brains for the "quidlets."

In any case we can assure MacCallum and his Millions Club cronies that their desire to make "short shrift" of those workers who have "taken a tumble" to the plunder game is one which the latter fully reciprocate. So fully, indeed, that when a rifle is forced into their hands they will never be at a loss to know how to use it.

The politicians and old fossils are eager for conscription. It is just as well to note that these braves never felt inclined to fight for the "Hempire" when they were young and had the opportunity to do so. Just another case of "I would if I could."

It is stated on authentic authority that the master-class have decided to dispense with champagne during the period of the war. Go, ye workers, and do likewise!

The Master-class are willing to dispense with all luxuries, even the motor car. It seems as if the workers are eager to emulate them, seeing that they have begun to discard their boots.

Some scientists maintain that a human has 40 per cent. more stomach than is needed. Wonder if they ever saw a modern parasite.

Hard work makes a person tired and poor. Why be tired and poor?

mediate reception of colored workers into the unions of their respective industry.

It must be remembered that employers in bringing in (at any time) such tide of immigration are not supposed necessarily to be animated solely by a desire to secure the well-being of possible newcomers, but it may be (under the profit system) of subjugating the labour-commodity of the home market.

Here is the danger to a working class organised upon craft union lines. That this danger has been foreseen by craft unionists is evidenced by the "white Australia" cry. The strength (or weakness) of craft unionism will be tested thoroughly if (at any time) the exigencies of the world-market, and the financial situation, require that this policy of a "white Australia" shall become merely a "paper" one.

A. E. BROWN.

In these days when so much is being heard of the "virtues" of thrift, from loud-mouthed "patriots" and alleged economists, the words of J. A. Hobson, the well-known economist, in his work, "The Evolution of Modern Capitalism," are interesting. We especially recommend his views to the leading economic lights of the W.E.A. who are so busy "educating the workers" by addressing parasitical bourgeois societies such as the National Council of Women on the subject—the addresses invariably being afterwards published in the press, of course for working-class digestion. While Industrial Unionists will disagree with Hobson's reasoning in chief as to the solution of what he calls the social problem, few will object to his strictures on the so-called "virtue" of saving now being so sedulously propagated.

Hobson remarks:—

"When it is clearly grasped that a demand for commodities is the only demand for the use of labour and capital, and not merely determines in what particular direction these requisites of production shall be applied, the hope of the future of our industry is seen to rest largely upon the confident belief that the working classes will use their higher wages not to draw interest from investments (a self-destructive policy); but to raise their standard of life by the current satisfaction of all those wholesome desires of body and mind which lie latent under the 'economy of low wages.' The satisfaction of new good human desires, by endowing life with more hope and interest, will render all intelligent exertion more effective, by distributing demand over a larger variety of commodities and will give a fuller realisation of both natural and human resources, and by redressing the complicated balance of production and consumption due to inequality of purchasing power, will justify high wages by increased fulness and regularity of work. But it must be clearly recognised that however desirable 'saving' may seem to be as a moral virtue of the working classes, any large practice of saving undertaken before and in preference to an elevation of current consumption, will necessarily cancel the economic advantages just dwelt upon. Just as the wise individual will see he cannot afford to 'save' until he has made provision for the maintenance of his family in full physical efficiency, so the wise working class will insist upon utilising earlier accessions of wages in promoting the physical and intellectual efficiency of themselves and their families before they endeavour to 'invest' any considerable portion of their increased wages. Mr. Gould puts this point very plainly and convincingly. 'Where economic gains are small, savings mean a relatively low plane of social existence. A parsimonious people are never progressive, neither are they, as a rule, industrially efficient. It is the man with many wants—not luxurious fancies, but real legitimate wants—who works hard to justify his aspirations. Let economists still teach the utility and the necessity of saving, but let the sociologists as firmly insist that to so far practice economy as to prevent in the nineteenth century a corresponding advance in civilisation of the working with the other classes is morally inequitable and industrially bad policy.'

Those remarks were made some years ago and they are particularly applicable just now when so many friends (†) of the workers are urging them to "save," "invest," and be "efficient."

The philosophers attribute the poverty of the working-class to riotous living. Go easy on the water and scenery.

DIRECT ACTION



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

Office: 403 Sussex Street, Sydney,
Australia.

Editor: Thos. Glynn.
Manager: J. B. King.

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

HEADQUARTERS, I.W.W. (Australia):
403 SUSSEX STREET, SYDNEY.

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

Conscription.

AND THE REMEDY.

"Exemption was granted to all men employed by the Atherstone Hunt, it being stated that the War Office urged the maintenance of fox-hunting as an encouragement to horse-breeding."

The above is one of many extracts from the "Glasgow Forward," which we quote in this article as giving some indication of the alleged "fairness" of Conscription, and of what the workers have to expect in the event of their allowing themselves to be placed under the complete domination of the Military Moloch.

Those in Great Britain who object to be conscripted on principle, or from religious or conscientious motives, would appear to be meeting with scant courtesy from the military tribunals, while the flunkies who minister to the wants of fox-hunting parasites, as we see, are exempt from service on the ground that horse-breeding must be encouraged! Horses are more valuable in the eyes of these "patriots" who howl about the inhumanity of the Germans than the highest human attributes.

On the same principle, of course, the fox-hunting tribe will also be exempt on the ground that they are "serving their country" while indulging in their favorite sport. And so Conscription is undoubtedly "democratic" and "fair."

Here is another instance to prove it:—

"One of the military people called on my mother yesterday to see if everything was correct that I had stated. He said it was so, and quite agreed that the home could not be kept together without my support. He then proposed that my mother should go out to work (her age is 60), and when told she was unable to, he said we could store the furniture, somewhere and she could go into a home under Government control (which, I presume, means the workhouse), it would be a change for her. After that my mother was too ill to answer him."—Letter from J. S., Birmingham, to the National Council against Conscription.

Of course democracy is a word that is capable of a very wide interpretation. The workers under any scheme of conscription will all assuredly have the same privileges, namely, none. The following extracts give us a fair indication of how the worker's "rights" are respected when the military gentlemen take control of their destinies:—

"At Rhondda when a widowed mother said that she did not want her only son to go, the Chairman said, 'You must pluck up courage and let your son go. I was reading in the newspaper to-day of a woman who was looking at the Victoria Cross of her dead son.'"

Three months' extension.

The military representative at Sheffield Tribunal said there was only one ground of total exemption before his Tribunal, and that was "death."

At the Gower Tribunal (Swansea) the military representative (Colonel Pear-

son) asked the applicant if he had ever been in a lunatic asylum? In the case of another conscientious objector, Colonel Pearson was even more polite, and called the applicant a traitor, adding that he "was only fit to be on the point of a German bayonet!"

The Chairman of Wirral Tribunal—"I wish the Government had not put this clause about conscientious objectors in the Act at all. I don't agree with it myself."

At Yeovil.—Chairman.—Supposing we all did the same as you do, what would the war come to?

Applicant.—Then there would be no war.
Chairman.—Rubbish!

The mother of a Cardiff applicant informed the Tribunal that he helped to keep her and six children under sixteen years of age. The applicant (one of a family of fourteen) stated that five of his brothers were serving with the Colours, but he was unable to obtain even a postponement.

Another applicant asked for exemption because he had a mother to support.

The Chairman.—It's funny how all you people have mothers. (Laughter.) The application was refused.

At Wandsworth an actor asked for a postponement on the ground that he was keeping the home together for his father and mother, both of whom were over 60. His father—a clerk—suffered from asthma, and probably because he looked so delicate, had been out of work for some time, though he had tried hard to get a job. Mr. West, the military member—"Perhaps your father wants a little stimulus. If we send you to the colours he may wake up."

Applicant.—"It isn't for want of trying. He is willing to take practically any money, but employers simply say they've got women."

Chairman.—"Six week's postponement, with the pious hope that your father will pull himself together."

This is the kind of thing which the workers of Australia will have to put up with in the near future if THEY don't wake up. And what are the labor organisations doing to avert the danger. Simply nothing. Resolutions and petitions are as worthless as the paper they are written on.

The workers are now reaping the fruit of twenty-five years dabbling in politics. The unions have become so enervated with the political microbe that the recent Trade Union Congress in Melbourne could not get beyond a vague resolution to oppose Conscription by all "lawful" means, and deliberately turned down the only proposal which could possibly avert its introduction, namely, a General Strike. Here, as elsewhere, that is the only weapon which will "legalise" any matter that is calculated to be in the workers' interests, and will render unlawful the edicts of Governors, Parliaments and Censors.

How are the workers to oppose Conscription by any other act than one which in the eyes of our rulers must be unconstitutional and unlawful? Can it be imagined that a Labor Government which has reneged on every principle of the working class movement at the dictation of the Capitalist oligarchy which controls the British Empire, can be relied upon to come to the aid of the workers in this the most important of all measures to aid exploitation? The anti-Conscription agitation is itself an evidence that far from relying upon the weapon of political action, which they have been taught to believe in for the last quarter century, the workers are more or less consciously realising that they are now obliged to resort to whatever protection the strength of their industrial organisation affords.

Not alone has their Labor Government failed to protect them in the ordinary everyday struggle against exploitation, but it is now being used, just as all non-Labor governments elsewhere as an instrument to further the end of unscrupulous exploiters and blood-thirsty militarists.

Workers, wake up! The danger is very real and immediate. The proposed Compulsory Drill which is being mooted is the thin end of the wedge. With you alone lies the decision whether yourselves and posterity are to be subjected to the same form of slavery which the above extracts show is now existent in "free" England.

Organise for a General Strike.

Let it go forth to the Government and the powers behind it that with the introduction of a Conscription Bill, railway and tram, mine and mill, factory and workshop, will come to a standstill until that Bill is withdrawn. Don't be duped and duped: THERE IS NO OTHER WAY OUT!

'Generous' Employers.

The Tobacco Trust is quite up to date in its methods of securing servile slaves. The capitalist press of last week had columns of fulsome eulogy about its "scheme" (proper word) for enabling its slaves to subscribe to the War Loan. The Companies will invest for each employee an amount not exceeding £50 which is to be repaid in instalments of 2s 6d per week for each £10 invested. This would enable the bosses to recoup themselves in 18 months for the amount advanced, and WHAT IS MORE IMPORTANT FOR THEM, SECURES THEM AGAINST ANY DEMANDS FROM THEIR SLAVES LIKELY TO CULMINATE IN A STRIKE. Most generous masters! In the event of an employee leaving the service of the Trust before the expiration of the 18 months he MAY "arrange with the Company to take up the subscription, when the company will repay the amount paid, together with interest due thereon to date of transfer."

What may happen should the company for reasons of its own decide NOT to so arrange we are left to imagine. The Commonwealth Treasurer announces that in the event of an employee furnishing "reasonable excuse" of his inability to pay the money will be refunded. Ah! Reasonable excuse. Even the unimaginative may have a glimmering of what the Government and the bosses will accept as a "reasonable excuse." Decidedly not a strike, for instance, or, say, a refusal to work overtime or under other conditions which the bosses may determine.

The whole thing is an insidious scheme of cunning exploiters to compel their wage-slaves to do something which, with the present prices of the necessities of life, 90 per cent. of them neither can afford nor desire in order to ensure what they call Industrial Peace.

Since the announcement regarding the Tobacco Trust the capitalist press has given prominence to similar announcements by "generous" employers. Experience of the past has proven that the workers will do well to be exceptionally wary of this kind of boss' generosity.

LABOR DAY IN LONDON.

Despite the great inter-capitalist war and the abandoning of the usual Labor Day Demonstration by the official First of May Committee, the British I.W.W. once again successfully carried through an enthusiastic mass meeting in Hyde Park, London.

Fellow-worker Raison, of Australia, took the chair, and revolutionary speeches were delivered by Fellow-workers Beecham, Savage, Smith and Spiller. The greater world war between the working class and the master class was enlarged upon, and the speakers urged the need for the scientific organisation and the international solidarity of the working class in order to successfully prosecute this ever present and relentless struggle. Trade unionism was analysed and detailed enunciation of the I.W.W. constitution and object given, whilst special emphasis was laid on the fact that similar meetings were being held by the I.W.W. and other bodies all the world over. As far as is at present known, the I.W.W. WAS THE ONLY ORGANISATION IN THE BRITISH ISLES WHICH ATTEMPTED TO HOLD AN OUTDOOR DEMONSTRATION ON INTERNATIONAL LABOR DAY. Thus, for the second year of the Masters' War, and in spite of threats and numerical weaknesses Labor Day has been carried through in Great Britain. Well over 600 people attended this mass meeting, although no public announcements had been made, and almost 70 members came fully prepared for jail or hospital, if trouble ensued. Tributes must, however, be paid both to the police, who in no way interfered, and to the crowd, which consisted of many nationalities and all grades of society. Notwithstanding the bitterness against "pro-Germans" and those who are not ranting patriots only one faint attempt to cause disorder was made, without the slightest success, the crowd either applauding the speakers, or when in opposition chipping in with terse remarks. Altogether the demonstration was a great success, and bodes well for the future of the I.W.W. in Great Britain, although many of our members will be shortly jailed (as some have been already), under the various Conscription Acts.

The eve of Labor Day, Sunday, April 30th, saw a grand International social and dance, when workers of various nationalities met to celebrate the coming day. Speeches were made in English and Yiddish by Fellow-workers Rankin, Rosen and Spiller. Over 400 were present, the catering being carried out by the Jewish Local of East London, whilst Fellow-worker Balster ably carried through a long and varied programme. A new leaflet, "The Spectre of Industrial Unionism," was distributed at both meetings, and on the cessation of war the I.W.W. should leap ahead, and possibly establish itself on the mainland of Europe.

S. CHARLICK

Song of The Wage Slave.

(By Ernest Jones—The Chartist Poet.)

The land it is the landlord's,
The trader's is the sea,
The ore the usurer's coffer fills—
But what remains for me?
The engine whirrs for master's craft;
The steel shines to defend,
With labour's arms, what labour raised,
For labour's foe to spend.
The camp, the pulpit, and the law
For rich men's sons are free;
Theirs, the learning, art, and arms—
But what remains for me?
The coming hope, the future day,
When wrong to right shall bow,
And hearts that have the courage, man,
To make that future NOW.

I pay for all their learning,
I toil for all their ease;
They render back, in coin for coin,
Want, ignorance, disease;
Toil, toll—and then a cheerless home,
Where hungry passions cross;
Eternal gain to them that give
To the eternal loss!
The hour of leisured happiness
The rich alone may see;
The playful child, the smiling wife—
But what remains for me?

They render back, those rich men,
A pauper's niggard fee,
Mayhap a prison, then a grave,
And think they're quits with me;
But not a fond wife's heart that breaks,
A poor man's child that dies,
We score not on our hollow cheeks
And in our sunken eyes;
We read it there, where'er we meet,
And as the sun we see,
Each asks, "The rich have got the earth,
But what remains for me?"

We bear the wrong in silence,
We store it in our brain;
They think us dull, they think us dead,
But we shall rise again:
A trumpet through the lands will ring;
A heaving through the mass;
A trampling through their palaces
Until they break like glass:
We'll cease to weep by cherished graves,
From lonely homes we'll flee;
And still, as rolls our million march,
Its watchword brave shall be—
The coming hope, the future day,
When wrong to right shall bow,
And hearts that have the courage, man,
To make that future NOW.

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 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.

Beware when the master class speaks of a "prosperous" Australia. It is what the beggar means when he looks forward to a successful season.

Shann's Economics.

The Ever-loving Boss.

After The War.

The I.W.W. Press

Professor Shann, who gets £800 a year as professor of Economics and History at Perth University, also official lecturer and president of the W.E.A., recently gave a lecture on "Spending in War Time." Our old friend, Dean Mercer, was in the chair. Shann, of course, tried to make his lecture as non-committal as possible, but from the very nature of the subject that he was dealing with, he could not at times help referring to the class form of society. The Professor opened by reminding his hearers how necessary it was for "us" to win this war. To win the war, "we" must have more money; the wisest way to raise money, says Shann, is by "self-denial, and by cutting out our luxuries." "But," he said, "I will leave it to your own consciences as to what luxuries you can do without," and then, lest he should have offended some of his master-class audience, "I need not particularise what is a luxury, by giving it a personal application against friends of yours and mine engaged in luxury trades."

Moreover, Shann speaks of the "unbridled luxury of our cities": everybody can save a little, even those single men and women getting "under three pounds a week can save a bit."

But here Shann's conscience seems to have smote him, for he says, "Yes, says the employer, I am strong enough to answer the call (for self-denial), but what about my employees? It is their fate that troubles me." This is delightfully inspiring to us workers, to know that our masters are concerned about our welfare.

Professor Shann himself knows this to be absolutely untrue. Every day the "West" is full of reports and protests from unions re the high cost of living; and even the Trades Hall, Perth, is up in arms against the latest ruling of Judge Northmore, of the Arbitration Court, that 8s. 6d. a day is the minimum wage for W.A. And do our masters care? Surely these facts do not miss the eye of a professor of economics. However, Shann finishes up his lecture with an appeal for everybody to "Work Hard, Live Hard, and Think Hard."

This and other lectures given by Professor Shann in W.A. only go to show what a canting bungler and mental prostitute is this official lecturer of the W.E.A.

There is no excuse for Shann; he is a qualified professor and a scientist in his own line. Professor Shann is in the same position as a Professor of Astronomy who would lead his hearers to believe that the first book of Genesis was true, and that the sun goes around the earth.

To advocate that people should work harder and go without more is only to help to increase misery for the great bulk of the population; or as the I.W.W. would put it, the sarder the workers work, the lower their standard of living, and the more surplus value for the master class.

A few days ago a news item, something like this, appeared in the "West." "For the year ending 31st December, 1915, the White Star Line showed a profit of £1,068,285, after paying a 65 per cent dividend and adding huge amounts to its reserve funds."

Perhaps this interesting news item missed the observing and critical eye of our scientific economist, Shann. How would he account for these huge profits? Maybe the White Star Company is studying "Self Denial!"

This is how an industrial unionist would explain it. For the sake of convenience, take the figures in round numbers. £1,000,000 represents so much wealth; wealth is crystallised labour power; wealth, irrespective of its form, exchanges on the average, on the basis of the necessary social labor time necessary for its production.

For instance, supposing in the White Star Company labor is valued at, say, 1s. an hour, then the £1,000,000 profits represents 20,000,000 hours for which the White Star Company never paid its wage arthers.

Or to put the explanation in another form: The workers in the White Star Company, after doing enough work to produce their own wages and the wear and tear of machinery, etc., all combined, they work in a year, 20,000,000 hours for nothing. Some people call this "A fair day's work for a fair day's pay." The I.W.W. call it exploitation and robbery.

Intelligent workers, instead of working hard as advocated by Prof. Shann, intend to "Slow down." Look at the hours we can cut out for which we never get paid. When the workers do begin to "think hard," perhaps they will see the immorality of "Work and Live Hard," and will form the biggest trust in the world, a Labor trust, which will dispense with such immoral and useless hirelings as Shann.

M. SAWTELL.

A. Petersen writes:—

I would like to tell of an incident that happened here a few days ago, which shows how kind and thoughtful a master can be toward his slaves when his interests are at stake. A certain firm of coal importers are engaging several small vessels for the transport of their coal. The slaves engaged in discharging the cargo do not belong to any union, and as the vessels are below a certain tonnage, the coal-lumpers' union most graciously permits the same slaves to earn their bread and butter without their interfering.

However, peace is not everlasting. One day the coal-lumpers thought that they would make more jobs for their members, at the expense of those who are now earning a paltry living by discharging those ships; so they called a meeting to consider the question.

This came to the ears of the ship owner, and seeing that if the coal-lumpers were to take over his ships he would have to part with a few more shillings, he started to holler "blue murder." However, he seemed to have had a divine revelation one night, and got that excited that he rolled out of bed. The next day he got to work to realise his dream. He called all his slaves together, and explaining to them that the coal-lumpers were trying to do them out of their work, he begged them to start a union to PROTECT THEIR INTERESTS.

The bone-heads gave three cheers for their thoughtful master, and jumped for joy over the idea of a union. So they started off making rules. Twenty-five shillings initiation fee for a start, and if they were not at the job at the time appointed by the boss, a fine of 30s. was imposed. But let the bone-heads alone for a while. Let us see what the master is doing towards the happiness of his slaves. He goes up to the coal-lumpers' union, and gets the result of their meeting. When he knows they are not going to interfere with his ships he goes into the nearest saloon to celebrate the occasion. Meanwhile the slaves have been on their knees before a dozen different officials, and have been registered as a "Small Coal-lumpers' Union," and they are waiting for their master to get him to sign the rules.

The master, on opening the door, finds the slaves with hats in hand and their eyes on the almighty giver of jobs, and after a lot of coughing, bending and scraping, the boldest of the crowd asks, "His Grace" if he would kindly sign.

But you should have seen the Master—a Bengal tiger was like a canary compared to him in his fury. "Fancy you having the audacity to form a union and wanting me to sign an agreement. There is only one thing I can say: To hell with you; get out of my house as quick as possible, and never let me hear of your damn union again."

The slaves apologised, and got for their lives. Thus ended the tale of the "Small Coal-lumpers' Union."

I have put these facts (and can also give names) only to show what methods the boss will use against us—any old method is right as long as he gains his end. He is not going to consider, whether it is fair or not. So get wise—join the I.W.W. and thump the boss in the pocket-book anyhow, any time and every time.

AN INSANE BRICKLAYER.

Magistrate: What age are you, Sam?
Prisoner: "Fifty-two, yer honor.
Magistrate: You are a bricklayer by trade?
Prisoner: Yes, yer honor.
Magistrate: How long were you employed at your trade.
Prisoner: Nearly forty years, yer honor.
Magistrate: You must have built a large number of houses during that time.
Prisoner: Yes, hundreds, yer honor.
Magistrate: How many houses do you own?
Prisoner: I don't own any, yer honor.
Magistrate: But you've already admitted you have built hundreds of houses?
Prisoner: Yes, yer honor, for other people.
Magistrate: You don't mean to tell me you have built hundreds of houses for others and have not one for your own use?
Prisoner: Yes, sir.
Magistrate (aside): This is clearly a case for a lunatic asylum. This man should have been sent there forty years ago.

NEW STICKERS.

Numerous enquiries have been received of late for Stickers. The Press Committee is now getting out a brand new, up-to-date article. The colour and design are original, and will compel attention everywhere. In view of the expense involved, however, for blocks, etc., the price will be 4/- a thousand. You can send your orders at once.

Slow down on the job and don't scab on the unemployed.

Let there be no mistake. A tremendously powerful capitalist oligarchy is developing in the shadow of the war, an oligarchy the like of which has never been known in the world before—possessing more wealth, more real power, more control over the destinies of the human race than any class or caste ever possessed. Beside this oligarchy the old Roman Senate and the Venetian Council of Ten fade into insignificance.

The attitude of this oligarchy towards the workers will be ruthless and terrible. Have we not Lords Rosebery and Headley already stating—to say nothing of Mr. Gordon Selfridge—that after the war the workers will have to accept lower wages and a lower standard of living? Have we not been repeatedly informed by business men that the workers will be compelled to work harder and faster?

London "Justice."

JEWISH I.W.W. PAPER.

We are in receipt of the following circular from the "Industrial Unionist," Jewish organ of the I.W.W. in the United States:—

TO ALL I.W.W. LOCALS.

Fellow Workers.—We, the publishers of the Jewish I.W.W. organ, "The Industrial Unionist," are calling your attention and ask your co-operation to help us make this paper a success.

The sentiment for the I.W.W. among the Jewish speaking fellow workers would have grown in intensity and volume, if we had something with which to spread our idea to make them understand clearly what the I.W.W. really stands for, and to repudiate all the falsehoods that are being manufactured by the so-called Jewish radical press, which is doing all in its power to poison the minds of the workers against the industrial organization and militant action.

Not even the N.Y. or Los Angeles "Times" exceed the so-called Socialist organ, "The Forward," published in N.Y.C., in its attacks upon the I.W.W. It is continually inciting and calling them to organise and repel the I.W.W. peril. And the same tactics are being used by all the other radical papers, only in a disguised manner, not so frankly.

We must have a Jewish organ to counteract these influences. We can't do that merely by street meetings. Such means are inefficient.

There is a great field for Jewish propaganda. For there are thousands of Jewish slaves to whom the aim of the I.W.W. is entirely unknown, and whom we can't reach without a paper.

We appeal to all fellow workers, everywhere, and especially to those who read the Jewish newspapers, to do all they can and see that the "Industrial Unionist," which we are publishing, should become a weekly paper or at least a monthly at present.

With a Jewish I.W.W. press, together with all the other I.W.W. organs, we will be able to crystallise and organise the manifestations of working class discontent.

We are raffling for this purpose five dollars worth of I.W.W., and send Sindikalist Literature together with a large picture of Joe Hillstrom. We have printed tickets, of which one doesn't cost more than 10 cents. You are asked how many you can sell, and also to send for bundles.

We believe you'll do much for it, for it is in your interest as well as in ours.

Yours for Industrial Freedom,
Jewish Speaking I.W.W. Ass.,
M. KURINSKY, Secretary.
Box 7, Station P,
Brooklyn, N.Y.

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.

WORKERS!

WHAT ABOUT A GENERAL STRIKE TO GET TOM BARKER OUT OF JAIL?

Build up the sub. list, fellow-workers. It is the nucleus of the One Big Union in Australia.

"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. 869 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 remittances 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 Sputh-street, Fremantle, W.A.
Boulder Local, No. 6.—Secretary-Treasurer, F. H. Luna, 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 Mount Morgan, Local No. 11.—Secretary-Perth, W.A.
Treasurer, A. Murphy, Queensland National Hotel, Mount Morgan, Queensland.
Cairns (Russian), Local No. 12.—Secretary-Treasurer, W. Yudaef, Box 201, Cairns, N. Q.

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!

If you are satisfied with "Direct Action," why not get a subscriber?

Speeding up on the job means increased profits for master and increased unemployment amongst wage workers. Slow down.

Confound Their Politics.

They are playing the game of politics, these politicians of ours, and playing it precisely as Liberals, Democrats, Republicans, etc., have done the world over, since the era of capitalism began. The parties have various names, but what's in a name?

"The cards are shuffled and so fro.
The hands may vary somewhat so;
But the dirty pack's the same, we know—
Played with since years and years ago."

And what else could they do? Why should we cavil at them, when they were put there to administer to the needs of a given social order upon the existence of which any sort of social life depended. With the working-class thinking and organising on the lines they are doing to-day, the abolition of capitalism, if possible, would be a horrible catastrophe. And while we have to depend on capitalism for any sort of order, what can any government do but give us capitalism, capitalism reinforced and entrenched, gradually but surely defended at all points of weakness. The labor governments upon which this task devolves have to forget the class they were elected to represent. They have to forget the old original objective on which the first few Labor Parties here contested the elections, viz., "The public ownership of the means of production, distribution, and exchange," which is (in crude terms, of course), the objective of the revolutionary movement. They have forgotten it: it hasn't appeared on their platforms for many years now: and correspondingly as it has faded into air, the battle of Labor nominees for the votes of their leagues or of their electorates has become about as dignified and socially useful as a fight among hungry men for places at a pie counter. And the worst aspect of it all is that the unions have followed the politicians into the maze of party politics until the once promising young labor movement in this country has not only lost its way but has also lost its address. On the other hand the best of it is that more and more of us are beginning to realise that:—

"The Labor Idols we have loved so long
Have done our movement in this land much wrong;
Have drowned our unions in a sea of law;
And sold their fighting spirit for a song,"
as Omar's ghost remarked to me just lately.

To sum up, however, the articles preceding this were to demonstrate that it matters not a scrap what wages or conditions exist on paper. What matters is this, that the only ones which will ever be recognised by our masters are those we can make them recognise by our solidarity on the job. The only real labor laws are the laws we are able to pass outside of this huge legislative network altogether and entirely independent of it. The organisation must pass the law if it is to be a law, and that fact has tremendous significance in more ways than one.

For instance, if an organisation is able to impose even the slightest increase of wages, or reduction of hours on the employers, it simply means that the embryo of a new government is appearing in society.

And again, it means that this quietly-growing new government has accomplished a fraction of the revolution—it has taken control of industry to the extent of its success in merely gaining a demand. It means that, with more growth, it can take still more control, until, when the bulk of the workingclass have gradually come together, instead of only joining in sectional bands as now, they can take the whole of the control.

To the extent that we can name terms, we are defying and defeating the old government. During the London transport strike of 1911, Mr. Asquith with some of his colleagues, went along to Tom Mann at Tower Hill and asked for permission to have food and fodder carted to the hospitals and certain livery stables, dairies, etc. Gee whizz! What a spectacle!

There was the Government of the British Empire, on which the sun never sets, this Government with its untold resources of men and money, and its colossal coercive forces, this Government whose flags flew in every breeze in the four corners of the earth, this Government, a terror and a dictator to whole nations of no mean size for hundreds of years past—there was this mightiest power the world had ever seen on its knees pleading to a newer, mightier government for paltry little things. The week before, it would have whipped the men, starved them, jailed or shot them. But here before this spirit of solidarity the magic alchemy that turns slaves into rulers in ten minutes, it was stripped of its power in a day, stricken to its knee, defenceless utterly.

They talk to us of what the government might do to oppress us if our politicians were not there to put in a word. Why what the hell would it matter what oppressive laws they were to pass if the strength of the labor movement had remained even as it was that day.

All the English workers were not on strike, less than a quarter of a million had gone out. The government instead of kneeling before

them might have sentenced them all to twelve months, but what a waste of good parchment and ink it would have been.

When Ferrer was assassinated by the Spanish Government (or Church) there were various demonstrations of a hostile nature throughout Europe. In between them, too, an occasional church set out on a short cut to heaven on account of certain naughty and evil-disposed persons having left their dynamite under it and been careless enough to leave a lighted fuse nearby. The powers that were, it seems, inclined to be in a bit of a stink, but in France at least they put a bold front on, and issued an injunction to restrain the General Federation of Labor from holding a Ferrer demonstration on a day advertised. The officials of the Federation began to talk about having a general strike instead, and the already nervy government immediately dropped its injunction like a hot brick. It even sent the Chief of Police and a staff to the Federation's headquarters to make arrangements for the cessation of all traffic while the procession part of the business was on.

Now isn't it too funny in the face of well-known facts like these matters of recent history, to hear intelligent class-conscious men talking about what the governments would do if our politicians of the Labor Party, or the A.S.P. or the S.L.P. were not there to prevent them. Why, the transport workers alone, in countries where modern capitalism prevails, can tomorrow, if they like shake their respective governments like a big terrier shakes a little rat.

The control of labor power means the control of society. Get that well before your mind's eye. To the extent that they can say to this man or those men, "Do this," and be obeyed, just to that extent they can laugh at our funny little labor laws; and to the extent that we, standing together, can reply "go to hell," just to that extent are their oppressive laws so much nonsense on paper.

So why should we vote? Let us despise the vote, because it's a useless vote; hate it because it's a delusion and a snare; and shun it because it's the foreword of an attractive romance.

"Agreed," say some political actionists, "we, too, know what is the real power behind the throne. We, too, know that the ballot can not be used for constructive work; but, say, could it not be made a powerful destructive agent. Look at the propagandaous politicians could do with their free railway passes and all."

But then it's just about the first law of sociology that wherever the conditions are growing ripe for revolution the voice of the John Baptists will be heard. Wherever modern capitalism prevails, there you will see the revolutionary ideal growing apace and being propagated by men who are never likely to have portfolios or to chat with the king about the "working classes." In the towns they are sure to be; and wherever hundreds follow a harvester they won't be found missing. For the rest then there are only the villages with their local bootmakers, tom-thumb agriculturalists, and drivers of butchers' carts. Let our worthy politicians go there and preach to them about seizing the gigantic appliances of 20th century production, tell the farm laborer to seize his hoe, and the errand boys of the local drapery store to seize the string he ties up the half-dollar orders with—and hang a few politicians with it.

No; it is the monstrous complex, 500 man-power iron and steel animal that is our objective. That controls the lot. With it in our hands for keeps we hold the supreme social power, and the pawns of capitalism, become our active agents; for all the gold above earth then wouldn't get an enemy of the revolution: a loaf of bread. But we can never get that legally.

(To be Continued.)

MELBOURNE ACTIVITIES.

Local No. 8, 243 William Street.
Monday, 8 p.m.—Business Meeting.
SPEAKERS' GLASS: WEDNESDAY, 8 P.M.
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."

Every sub. gathered in for "Direct Action" is a brick in the structure of Industrial Democracy.

SYDNEY HEADQUARTERS.

All concerned are notified that the address of the Sydney Local is now 403 Sussex Street, Sydney. Correspondence, however, may still be addressed to Box 98, Haymarket.

The master-class claim that the right to work hard is inherited by every "free born" worker. Don't seem as if they are ever going to deprive us of our inheritance.

'The Axe To The Root'

A REVOLUTIONARY PAMPHLET.

The title is suggestive. Jim Connolly, late Secretary of the Irish Transport Workers' Union, and one time member of the I.W.W., who lately gave his life for his opinions under such tragic circumstances, is its author. It was first published in 1910. Events in the industrial world since that time fully justify Connolly's strictures on the prevailing system of Craft organisation.

After our Australian experiences intelligent labor rebels will scarcely endorse Connolly's estimate of the value of political action, but, however that may be, his pamphlet testifies that he was no mere superficial observer of events in the labor world.

The first few paragraphs of the third chapter, which we quote herewith, show that Connolly was an earnest student of social and economic evolution, and bear evidence of the reason for the unplaceable hatred with which he was regarded by the exploiting class, hatred which culminated in his execution under circumstances which militant workers throughout the world are never likely to forget. He remarks:—

"In choosing for the subject of this chapter such a title as 'The Future of Labor,' I am aware that I run the risk of arousing expectations that I shall not be able to satisfy. The future of labor is a subject with which is bound up the future of civilisation, and, therefore a comprehensive treatment of the subject might be interpreted as demanding an analysis of all the forces and factors which will influence humanity in the future, and also their resultant effect.

"Needless to say, my theme is a less ambitious one. I propose simply to deal with the problem of labor in the immediate future, with the marshalling of labor for the great conflict that confronts us, and with a consideration of the steps to be taken in order that the work of aiding the transition from Industrial Slavery to Industrial Freedom might be, as far as possible, freed from all encumbering and needless obstacles and expenses of time, energy and money.

Bondage to Freedom.

"But, first, and as an aid to a proper understanding of my position, let me place briefly before you my reading of the history of the past struggles of mankind against social subjection, my reading of the mental development undergone by each revolting class in the different stages of their struggle, from the first period of their bondage to the first dawn of their freedom. As I view it, such struggles had three well-marked mental stages, corresponding to the inception, development, and decay of the oppressing powers, and as I intend to attempt to apply this theory to the position of labor as a subject class to-day, I hope you will honor me by at least giving me your earnest attention to this conception, and aid by your discussion in determining at which of these periods or stages the working class, the subject class of to-day, has arrived. My reading, then, briefly, is this: That, in the first period of bondage, the eyes of the subject class are always turned towards the past, and all its efforts in revolt are directed to the end of destroying the social system, in order that it might march backward and re-establish the social order of ancient times—"the good old days." That the goodness of those days was largely hypothetical seldom enters the imagination of men on whose limbs the fetters of oppression still sit awkwardly.

"In the second period, the subject class tends more and more to lose sight and recollection of any pre-existent state of society, to believe that the social order in which it finds itself always did exist, and to bend all its energies to obtaining such ameliorations of its lot within existent society as will make that lot more bearable. At this stage of society the subject class, as far as its own aspirations are concerned, may be reckoned as a conservative force.

"In the third period, the subject class becomes revolutionary, reckons little of the past for inspiration, but, building itself upon the achievements of the present, confidently addresses itself to the conquest of the future. It does so because the development of the framework of society has revealed to it the fact that within its grasp has grown, unconsciously to itself, a power which, if intelligently applied, is sufficient to overcome and master society at large."

The pamphlet, which is published by the Socialist Party of Victoria, 283 Elizabeth Street, Melbourne has an interesting preface in relation to Connolly's activities in the Labor Movement, by R. S. Ross, Editor of the 'Melbourne Socialist,' and is published at three-pence per copy.

It will repay reading by all interested in the working-class struggle of to-day.

Remember, if you are a bosses man you are scabbing on your own class.

NOTICE.

All communications regarding literature not controlled by the Press Committee should be addressed to the Literature Committee, Box 98, Haymarket, P.O., N.S.W.

Literature List.

Capital: Karl Marx, 3 vol., 8/- per vol. Ancient Society: Morgan, Bound, 6/- Value, Price and Profit: Marx, Bound 2/- Paper, 6d.
Evolution of Property: Lafargue, Bound 2/-
The Militant Proletariat: Lewis, Bound 2/-
The New Unionism: Tridon, Paper, 1/8
Sabotage: Pouget, Bound, 2/-; paper, 1/-
Sabotage: E. G. Flynn, paper, 3d.
I.W.W. History, Structure, and Methods: St. John, Paper, 8d.
Revolution and the I.W.W.: Pease, Paper, 3d.
Eleven Blind Leaders: B. H. Williams, Paper, 3d.
Political Socialism, or Capturing the Government: Nilson, Paper, 3d.
War—What For (Cartoon): Price 3d.
Revolutionary Unionism: E. J. B. Allen, Paper, 2d.
Why the A.W.U. Cannot Become an Industrial Union: Alex. George, Paper, 3d.
Industrial Efficiency and Its Antidote: T. Glynn, Paper, 2d.
I.W.W. Songs: Paper, 3d.
Summary of Marx's Capital: Hazel, 2d.
The Diesel Motor: Frankenthal, Paper, 1d.
Industrial Unionism: St. John, 1d.

ECHOES FROM THE WEST.

Esplanade Meeting of Freemantle No. 5 and Perth No. 10 Locals were attended by a numerous audience on June 11th. F.W. Johnson chaired the meeting, which was opened by a stirring I.W.W. song, "Come and Join the Union," rendered in good style by F.W. Hanscombe, all fellow workers coming in to swell the refrain. Fellow worker Miller was the first speaker, and followed on with the sequel of his previous Sunday's address, being an exposition of the right of Labor to the world it had created. Supporting his thesis by quoting all the old school of economists and the latter day authorities, showing their general consensus of opinion that Labor, and Labor only, was the one source and standard of all wealth, and made out a clear title for Labor of all its produces, or has or yet, will produce.

F.W. Hanscombe took up the running and held the crowd from start till closing time. This fellow-worker is truly the right man at the right time, as we are short of speaking talent, and F.W. Hanscombe can put in good time in clear exposition of the gospel of I.W.W.ism in a clear and forcible style, not always obvious in many speakers.

"Direct Action" sold out. Literature—not so much doing as usual.

"This meeting was a real test of how an organisation can get on with a reduced staff of speakers, and gives us assurance that we can carry on till Mick Sawtell or some of the other rebels blow in from out back or beyond.

BROKEN HILL ACTIVITIES.

Hall: 316 Argent 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.
Secretary-Treasurer, E. J. Kiely, 316 Argent Street, Broken Hill, N.S.W.

SYDNEY LOCAL.

Meetings, &c.

Street Propaganda at Bathurst and Liverpool Streets every Friday and Saturday Evenings, at 8 p.m.; also Sunday Evening, at 7.

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.

Printed and Published by J. B. King at 403 Sussex Street, Sydney, on behalf of the Industrial Workers of the World.