

# DIRECT ACTION

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ONE PENNY

## Women and Male Attire.

(By Ajax.)

An eminent brain specialist has said that since the war the community as a whole is becoming insane. He laid particular stress on the fact that during war time women, for a variety of causes, suffer from hysteria. No social student can seriously question this dictum. Indeed, judging by the statements of responsible ministers, spiritual sponsors and warmongers, one suspects that the specialist would have been correct had he insisted that many politicians and parsons are suffering from hysteria or war mania.

If two years ago somebody had suggested that women should change their names and wear male attire respectability would have risen up in wrath and denounced the author of this idea as an immoralist, a social pariah, and whatnot. The sedate "S'merald" (better known as the Hunter Street hag) would have thundered against such a proposal with all the venom at her command, yet this sanctimonious sheet prints the following:—

"Legislative Council.  
"In Male Attire.

"Dr. Creed obtained leave to bring in a bill to provide authority for females to adopt male attire, and to assume a male Christian or first name. The measure was read a first time, the second reading being made an order for next Thursday. The proposed measure provides that, whereas there are callings that might be followed by females as a means of livelihood, which they are prevented by the disabilities of female attire from adopting, females over 16 years of age may obtain certificates freeing them from any disability in regard to the wearing of male dress."

Granny prints this without a word of explanation, so the reader is left to form his own conclusions as to the meaning of THIS NEW MOVE.

In the first place such a proposal is contrary to law and custom and no doubt society would be scandalised to see the ladies of Potts' Point attending social functions in dungarees and hobnailed boots. The word females apparently is not intended to apply to the "upper ten"; evidently the doctor means working-class women. Possibly the doctor has an eye to the possibilities of economy during war time and has ushered in a bill to save poor husbands the expense of paying heavy bills for their wives' dresses. In future the wives of working men will be able to patch up their husbands' suits and wear them, buoyed up with the hope that hubby has invested their pin money in the war loan. A most patriotic and praiseworthy attempt of Dr. Creed to help the Empire in its hour of need!

Unfortunately there is a fly in the ointment, for it is clear that the "females" are wanted for hard graft. There are few callings suitable for a woman that necessitate male attire; besides, why was not this bill passed long ago if women could not perform their tasks in female attire? The above paragraph seems to suggest that young, strong women are required to undertake some heavy work for which the majority of women are unsuitable and for which social, economic and national reasons, had better be done by men. Moreover, it is not quite clear how this bill will harmonise with "The sacredness of the hearth," "the sanctity of the marriage tie," and similar ideas. If the doctor was not a patriot one might suspect he was an immoralist.

The industrial position of women in this country is already none too good. In spite of all laws and awards there is abundant evidence that sweating exists. In England the position is worse. One fact that has been responsible for the ruthless sweating of young girls has been the introduction of conscription in the old country. There women have been suddenly called upon to perform heavy work previously done by men at a much lower wage. It is strange that this paragraph appears at the time that plutocracy is endeavouring by insidious means to stampede this country into conscription.

Of course there are certain jobs that at a pinch women could do in wartime without degrading themselves with manual labour. For instance women might preach the sermons and talk in Parliament, thus enabling many patriotic parsons and politicians to enlist. Dr. Creed might further help the Empire by bringing in a bill to amend

the Defence Act by striking out the clauses that exempt these gentry.

There are some people who think the cry for conscription is at the bottom, an attempt to USHER IN AN INDUSTRIAL DESPOTISM. Whether this bill is just an innocent attempt to favour some females or a deep-laid plot in connection with the conscription scheme remains to be seen.

Women have as much right to jobs as the men, but the trades unions should see that equal pay for equal work is received.

Empires may rise and fall, but the sweater is always with us, no matter who dominates the military position. Whatever the workers have gained has been won on the industrial field. Such schemes as the above want watching, and organized labour would do well to remember, lest we forget, that

"Eternal Vigilance is the price of Liberty."

## "Lese Majeste."

In the Central Summons Court on Monday last Fellow Workers Grant, Larkin and Reeves were charged with using abusive words towards Prime Minister Hughes in the Sydney Domain on Sunday, 27th ult. J. B. King was also charged under the Newspapers Act with being the publisher of a paper and failing to enter into the necessary recognisances at the Supreme Court.

The result, of course, was a foregone conclusion from the beginning. We stated in "Direct Action" some weeks ago that when the capitalist press raises a howl that is specially vindictive and vituperative concerning the I.W.W., its "Labor" flunkies in State and Federal Parliaments may be expected to set the wheels of the law in motion against some of our most prominent members. This was so in the case of Barker, who was prosecuted for an alleged offence committed some four months before the prosecution was instituted.

Failing to get anything more serious against the I.W.W. on this occasion, the charges above referred to were faked by Attorney-General Hall and his co-lieutenants. It has apparently taken Hall over two years to discover that "Direct Action"—like 50 per cent. of the newspapers published in Australia—was ignoring a certain more or less obsolete Act of Parliament.

In striking contrast to the Crown Prosecutor in the case (one Bathgate of the Crown Law Department) the magistrate in the case (Mr. Love) was the essence of politeness and essayed to show some slight semblance of fairplay during the proceedings; but beneath his urbanity there was that which proved that, just as in the case of the Labor Government which instituted the proceedings, the showers of abuse and misrepresentation which the capitalist press has hurled at the I.W.W. for the past few months, was not without its effect.

This opinion was confirmed when the maximum penalty which the law allowed was enforced in each case. King was fined £20; Grant, Larkin, and Reeves were fined £5 each, with the alternative of one month's imprisonment, and ordered to find securities of £30 each to be of "good behaviour" for twelve months.

An appeal was lodged in the last three mentioned cases. All we wish to say just here is that if the capitalist class and its labor lieutenants think they are going to muzzle the I.W.W. press and close the mouths of our propagandists by action of this kind we invite them to have another guess.

## Broken Hill Notes.

Fellow Worker Tom Barker is having a busy time in Broken Hill addressing different meetings on working class subjects. F.W. Barker has been the most prominent speaker at all the anti-conscription meetings held here recently. Speaking in the Trades Hall on Wednesday, August 23rd, on the subject "Conscription and the Remedy," he showed clearly that the question which the working class of Australia will be called upon to decide in the near future is whether they are going to tolerate Industrial Slavery.

On the following Sunday evening F.W.

## "Democracy," Ye Gods!

Hughes' referendum proposal on the conscription question is the kind of farce that the working class of Australia is not likely to appreciate. The spectacle of the exploiters, their wives and their relations, with their myrmidon of flunkies, who, following the precedent set in England, will, no doubt, most of them be exempt from military service, rolling up in their motor cars to vote for conscription for the other fellow, is a joke on the word "democracy."

The workers constitute 90 per cent. of those eligible for military service, and that being so, their industrial organisations, where the boss's vote don't count, is the place to decide how they shall dispose of their lives.

The worker who would get up and demand a vote in the disposal of the dividends of a trust or corporation would be hailed as a fit subject for a mad-house by those who are now most loud in their praise of Billy Hughes' idea of democracy. But with how much less reason can the capitalists of a country, who have very good reasons to be in favor of compulsion, industrial and military, be given a voice in determining a matter which is literally of life and death importance to others?

There is, too, another aspect of the question. According to Hughes' own statement there are only approximately 150,000 single men in Australia who are eligible for military service. On the electoral roll there are 2,700,000 voters; so over two million and a half people are to decide what a small minority, amounting to one-eighth of their number, shall do with what has always been held to be personally sacred, namely, one's own life.

It cannot be doubted that conscription is needed to further the industrial aims and objects of the capitalist class. No side-issues and hypocritical twaddle about patriotism and democracy should obscure the workers' minds to that fact.

The polling-booth has ever been used as a means of diverting the minds of the working class from the only real struggle—the only war that actually matters—the struggle with their class enemies.

This expedient is now being more than ever followed. It is imperative therefore that the workers should not be deluded by catch-cries. In the words of Redbeard:—

"What is the use of dreaming dreams—that each shall get his own,  
"By forceless votes of meek-eyed thralls, who blindly sweat and moan?"

Barker addressed a meeting which taxed the limits of the Trades Hall on "War, Industrial and National," and showed with convincing clearness that the war in which the working class should interest themselves most in is the class war, the war for more of what we produce, and more leisure to enjoy the results of our own labour; the speaker pointed to the inevitable necessity of Industrial Unionism and the absolute failure of the Labour Party to function in any way for the economic betterment of the working class.

F.W. Coombs was last week tried (?) by S.M. Giles Shaw on a charge of sedition, and was sentenced to six months' imprisonment in Broken Hill Gaol. The charge was based on certain statements made at an anti-conscription meeting some weeks ago. Amongst the statements referred to the prosecuting attorney particularly objected to was one which F. W. Coombs refused to qualify or to modify in any way, whereupon the prosecuting attorney straightway denounced him as a "self-confessed anarchist and a rebel," and the S.M. concluded this travesty of justice by imposing a sentence of six months' hard labour. This is justice served in Democratic Australia.

However, F.W. Coombs is free again, having been released on bail pending the hearing of an appeal against the decision.

Consequent on the strong agitation against conscription carried on by "Barrier Daily Truth" the issues of that paper have been consistently and systematically subfaded in the post, and so have been prevented from leaving Broken Hill. What the Amalgamated Miners' Association, of which union "Barrier Daily Truth" is the organ, are going to do about it the future will tell.

## The Shearers.

Hartley, Chairman of the Striking Shearers' Executive, writes from Moree under date August 30th:—

"The following sheds have conceded the full increased rates:—Balarang, Narba, Mungie Bundie, Bundiwithderdi, Ogilvie, Tyannah, Culloden, Moorlands, Barnato, Stanley, Vallisa, Strathmore, Ironbarks, Ashby, Mirriadool, Giesie, Belarview, Wenna, Haulse. Shearers, 30s. per hundred; shed hands, £3 per week and keep; pressers 7d. per cwt. or £4 per week and keep. Where increased rates are paid cooks receive 7s. per man per week, or a minimum of £4 per week.

"These sheds comprise a total of over three hundred men receiving the full increased rates in the Moree district. We are expecting a good number of sheds to start during this week, and we have also arranged with those sheds for full increased rates.

"The reports from other centres assure us that their men are determined to hold out until increased rates are conceded.

"Moree has been selected for the Central Executive.

"Delegates have arrived from Cobarr, Bourke, Narrabri, Walgett and Sydney; others are expected to arrive in a few days. A thorough scheme of organisation has been formulated with a view to controlling dispute and receiving and distributing funds, and all financial aid will be acknowledged by the chairman of the Executive.

"Enclosed find slip from local paper; please copy. In future we intend to furnish your paper with a weekly report of our business.

"We are obtaining financial support from various Queensland sheds that are shearing.

"A 10 per cent. subscription will be coming in from the men now shearing at full increased rates.

"The Executive wishes to thank your organisation for all past favors, financially and morally, which it has rendered to us in the fight we are putting up for better conditions.

We are,  
"Yours for Solidarity.  
"J. R. HARTLEY,  
"Chairman Executive."

"Shearer," Cobarr, writes:—

There are 109 men in Cobarr who are still holding out strongly for the increased demands, and events point strongly to an early settlement in our favour.

The local member of the A.M.A. donated to date £25 18s towards our assistance. A friend gave £5, and the Broken Hill branch of the A.M.A. sent along £250 to augment our funds; so that you see, notwithstanding all the vituperation that is thrown at us from certain sources, we have the practical, as well as the moral, support of our fellow workers.

Compedare, on the Darling River, conceded our terms, and a team from here go to Restdown on Monday.

There are a few men (who value the boss so highly and their own labour so cheaply) who are in at award rates, but happily they can be counted on the fingers of your hands.

We have had encouraging reports from Moree, and I anticipate that when the squatters are ready to start in this district we will be able to supplement their successes.

Subscribers are requested to watch the number of their paper. Post Office regulations will not allow us to mark issues "Expired" as hitherto.

THIS IS NUMBER

87.

IF YOUR SUBSCRIPTION EXPIRES WITH THIS ISSUE, PLEASE RENEW. DO IT NOW!

# DIRECT ACTION



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## The Boss and the Law.

Ever since the war began workers who have made any demands upon their employers have been subjected to the most bitter denunciation in the capitalist press. The misrepresentation and abuse generally found expression in the words "traitors," "disloyalists," "pro-Germans," etc., and the prostitute scribbles have been especially frantic when any demands were made which happened to be in excess of awards by Wages Boards or Arbitration Courts.

Respect for legislation of this character has been so zealously inculcated into the workers' minds by politicians and union leaders that the capitalist press knew that it had only to shriek "law-breakers" with the requisite amount of adjectival emphasis, and in most cases the workers' traditional respect for the law proved stronger than his anxiety to raise his standard of living.

The employers of Australia, however, are under no delusions as to the amount of respect that is due to "the law" once it conflicts with their economic interests. A few weeks ago the master-builders in Tasmania snapped their fingers at an arbitration award and locked out their employees because it did not happen to harmonise with their conceptions.

The capitalist press, needless to state, did not treat us on that occasion to grave and solemn pronouncements on the "growing disrespect for the law among certain sections of the community," etc., etc.; but probably this was because it had but a short time before exhausted its vituperations in this respect on the miners of Broken Hill.

Now come the cane-growers of Queensland, who threaten to lock out several thousand employees because a recent award does not happen to coincide with their views on the wage question. The capitalist newspapers view the matter very calmly, although "S.M. Herald," for instance, admits "that the output of sugar especially in war time, is an important asset." We look in vain though in the "Herald's" columns for sermons to the employers about "aiding the enemy," and insinuations that their disrespect for the law "is the work of German agents." On the contrary, in what professes to be an article on the subject in its issue of 30th ult., after the first paragraph the writer gets off what must be a troublesome subject, and attacks the Mackay wharf-lumpers because they refused to work without a hot dinner. The gluttons! And in case attention should not be sufficiently diverted by this accusation from the law-breakers whom it champions, the "Herald" goes on to enlarge on the wharf-laborers' sins. "The labor position in the North seems to be going from bad to worse," we are told. "Small cases of tomatoes, for instance, which a woman could carry under each arm without undue strain, were being shipped recently by lumpers staggering slowly under a single case to each man." All of which leads us to believe that the "labor position" in the North, despite the "Herald's" forebodings, shows distinct signs of improvement—for the laborer.

The "Herald" further designates the terms of the award as "extraordinary," which is as near as its bourgeois hanker-

ing after polite phraseology will allow it to go in showing its contempt for the Arbitration Court, but its opinion is scarcely concealed that awards, like all other laws, are only binding on the bosses when it suits their purpose.

When will the workers "get wise" to the bosses' idea? Arbitration has been used by the employers of Australia solely as a means to an end—that end being profits. Since the war started, for instance, the Arbitration Court has been an instrument whereby, on their own admission, they have been enabled to keep wages down below what has been declared by their economic "experts" to be the living standard.

Arbitration therefore stands for the starvation of the working class. When this truth is realised the workers will make their own laws—on the job. The bosses dare not exhibit contempt for those "laws" which have the industrial solidarity of the working class back of them.

The I.W.W. is out to teach the workers of Australia how to prescribe for the boss with his own medicine. Study in the I.W.W. laboratory. Wonders in your interests can be achieved there.

### A WORD FROM BARKER.

My trip to Broken Hill has so far been very successful. I have spoken under the auspices of the Anti-Conscription Association and B.L.F. on three occasions, and twice for the I.W.W. The meetings are very enthusiastic, and the reception tendered me everywhere was most cordial. My opinion is that the I.W.W. is destined to a great future in Broken Hill.

I intend to leave Broken Hill after the first Sunday in September, when I shall journey to Melbourne, where arrangements are being made by the I.W.W. Local for meetings, etc. I have also some engagements to fill for the Victorian Socialist Party. It may be possible during my three weeks' stay in Melbourne to visit the Naval Base and Wonthaggi. It may be also that I may be able to visit other places on the Southern line on my trip from Melbourne to Sydney. Letters re the latter can be written to me, c/o, the I.W.W. Local, 197 Russell-street, Melbourne.

TOM BARKER.

## The Fighting Parson.

Of all the peculiar phenomena which have resulted from a religious teaching and environment, the Fighting Parson takes the biscuit. When but a mere bone-head, this mixture of a gospel of "turn the other cheek" with a demonstration of brutal biff, had a confusing effect upon my poorly-developed mental outfit. But since becoming familiar with certain literature criticising religion, explaining and denouncing its origin and purpose, I have come to the conclusion that such things as Fighting Parsons are merely an ordinary product peculiar to this gory gospel. However, to get to the point. In Melbourne, since the outbreak of the Great European Slaughter Carnival, there has arisen one of these pieces of atavism, "A Fighting Parson." It was at a patriotic rumpus held in Williamstown—a suburb of Melbourne—that a certain youth was heard to remark something about "Australia's Tipnot Navy," whereupon this worthy follower of that cannibalistic spook, Jehovah, came to light and brutally bashed this inoffensive youth. Before the surprised lad could retaliate he was seized by many fanatical patriots and unceremoniously thrust out into the street. This pugnacious purveyor of parsonical piffle, whose name is Lynch, discovered later that he had misconstrued the unfortunate youth's remarks, whereupon he apologised for his unseemly display. Now any mug can hit a man when he is not looking, or not expecting it. It's a different thing, of course, to deal with a man when he is ready. On the strength of this daring deed, the lickspittle capitalist press bestowed on Lynch that most awesome title, "The Fighting Parson."

This bombastic bouncer is to be heard every Sunday afternoon on the Melbourne Yarra Bank, boasting of his University education and his fistic prowess. He contends boastfully and pompously, that the fact of his having a University education puts him on a higher mental plane than any of his Yarra Bank opponents. This is very doubtful, as he usually ends any rival opposition by threatening to resort to physical violence. The majority of the Yarra Bankers are beginning to get tired of Lynch. One of these fine days he will assuredly get all that is coming. Some disgusted, overtaxed wage-plug will meet him half way, and will administer chastisement to the Rev. Lynch, and then proceed to kick this inflated sky-pilot into the nameless obscurity to which he belongs.

W. A.

## Spasms.

(By Tom Barker.)

We see that Mr. Justice Heydon is complaining about the workers slowing down. But no one could ever accuse either Justice Heydon or his blessed Arbitration Court of being greased lightning.

The same old gent is also in a tangle about the cause of high prices. (Peculiar thing that prices don't take any notice of learned judges' decisions.) Heydon opines that the living wage is now £2 13s. —for the horny-handed. The living wage has gone up 4s. 6d. in two years. And present-day awards are to be based upon the living wage of £2 13s., and are made operative for three years. If the cost of living mounts at the rate of 2s. 3d. per year, how much will £2 13s. purchase at the end of the third year? Obviously, about as much as £2 6s. 3d. will purchase now.

Mr. Heydon laments the increase in the number of strikes. There's a reason, Mr. Justice, there's a reason. Workers don't strike for the love of it. Either your awards are unsatisfactory, or the boss is ignoring them.

Warder (at Parramatta): "Now, then, you men, I want silence; I demand silence, I am going to have silence—and not too much of it."

It is my opinion that every police magistrate and judge ought to do twelve months imprisonment with hard labour before they should be allowed to sentence other men to punishment. They would possibly then use a little common sense, which to-day is sadly lacking. It is time also that men who have one leg in the grave should be removed from the Bench and put into private life.

Mr. Holman says that the I.W.W. is 2000 strong, and that they don't practise lawlessness. If that is so, I wonder why the dickens I have been in the gaols of New South Wales three times in two years. Perhaps the I.W.W. is getting big enough to make—and unmake—laws.

Now that the Broken Hill I.W.W. have taken on direct industrial organisation by forming a local union in the mining industry, I suggest that our fellow-workers on the Sydney wharf do likewise. And then fight to enforce a law on the waterfront abolishing all night work, following in the footsteps of our fellow-workers in N.Z.

The time is rapidly coming when the I.W.W. is going to put the old-fashioned unions out of business. Great organisations are squealing about the I.W.W. Secretary Jack Bailey, of the A.W.U., claims in the columns of the "Worker" that the I.W.W. are imported strike breakers. If Bailey would do his duty to the members of his union who are out on strike, instead of criticising the people who are aiding them, the position of his union and himself might have a much more secure tenure. As it is, it is inevitable that the newer, and more virile, more scientific, organisation will smash the old one. And innuendoes and misrepresentations don't trouble the I.W.W., who rather like them. Besides, the A.M.A. have sent £250 to the shearers on strike.

The power of the boycott is well illustrated in Broken Hill. A local publican named Noonan, who belongs to the "Soozers on Society," recently broke the windows of the I.W.W. during the disturbance some weeks ago. Now Mr. Noonan is howling because his pubs are on the black list, which is being strictly enforced by wobbles, members of the A.M.A., and the working class generally. Mr. Noonan is dead anxious to pay for the damage, but hasn't been let up to date.

## Importance of Unity.

The raucous howls in Press and Parliament about the danger of the slow down policy affords a gratifying evidence of its efficacy. Apparently slowing down represents, in economics, the paralysing effect of a jin-jitsu pressure on the thirteenth nerve. A deduction to be made from this outcry is the probability that capitalists are endeavouring to distract public attention from their own iniquities, proposed and in practice, and direct it to the alleged evils of militant unionism. The asking of questions in Parliament and the suggestion of the use of laws, in existence or manufactured, for the purpose of suppressing the I.W.W., is certainly an

attempt to cloak our masters' real intentions. It is certain that economic pressure, applied by the workers, will be met by similar but more brutal pressure applied by capitalism.

Workers will be galled into allowing themselves to be shifted about under various pretexts, and the game of playing one section off against another will be worked for all it is worth. Enmity between the sexes, too, will be fostered, for female labour will be an important factor in Capitalism's calculations.

Every possible method will be used to prevent the workers from uniting against their masters, and unless we are able to oppose intelligent and united action to the enemy's attacks, we cannot win. While it is relatively easy for a few intelligent members to formulate the required tactics, ensuring the unity of the workers is difficult, and a matter which every member has much to do with.

Although many of our fellow-workers are far from what we wish them to be, and appear to be irritatingly stupid, we must bear in mind that without their help we have but small chance of victory, and everything that keeps sections of the workers at variance increases the potency of the bribes and threats of our masters.

Forbearance to each other and unremitting war against the common enemy are the chief factors that make for success in the class conflict.

I.Z.J.

## The "Brook."

(By "Bored Tennyshraquet.")

I come from haunt of duke and earl—  
(I made a sudden snail,  
And landed in the social whirl  
Where my "dear comrades" rally.)  
By myriad words to fame I've sprung,  
By glory of gusty talking,  
Oh, glory's path my curbless tongue  
Has set me firmly walking.  
Till now to check that frothy flow  
Were quite a vain endeavour,  
It keeps me in the lime-light—so  
I babble on forever.

With many a phrase my speech is thick  
As fustian as 'tis callow,  
And many a rush of rhetoric  
Irrelevant or shallow.  
I mouth, I mime, I rant, I rave  
Among my tongue-tied fellows,  
Who cannot see I'm little save  
A windy pair of bellows.  
I chatter, chatter as I go  
To swell the brimming river  
Of Talk that's talked because—you know  
Some tongues must wag forever.

I wind about and in and out,  
For me 'tis all plain sailing;  
Misquoted Bible texts will rout  
When arguments are failing.  
With adumbration here and there,  
With anecdote and fable,  
I keep away from logic's snare  
As much as I am able.  
And still my words in ceaseless flow  
Augment that brimming river.  
The seasons come, the seasons go—  
I prattle on forever.

I steal by facts I'd like forgot,  
I shun a concrete statement;  
I move the crowd with air-puffs hot  
Served up without abatement.  
I glibly pour in willing ears  
All sorts of grisly stories.  
The gulls I pump so full of fears  
Not always are the Tories.  
I draw them all along, you know,  
They can't resist that river.  
They love to hear me babble—so  
I babble on forever.

### MINERS' SPECIAL EDITION.

A Special Edition of "Direct Action," dealing with conditions in the mining industry will be issued on September 16th next. Writers from the various mining centres throughout Australia will deal with the subject in all its aspects, and the need for One Big Union in this department of industry will be dwelt upon. Rebels in the mining industry who desire to have something to say on this matter should immediately apply their talents in the direct address to the Editor, Box 98, Haymarket, Sydney, marked "Miners' Special Edition." We look to members in those mining districts where there are no I.W.W. locals to take bundles of this issue either for distribution or sale. Write at once and let us know what your order will be.

### 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.



## Books I Have Read.

### VI.

#### "The Peril of Conscription."

"From out of the ruddy glow of this world-war, a new tyranny is being born, more brutal than any yet devised by our industrial masters. A new kind of slavery is slyly superimposing itself upon the already bleeding back of the worker—the slavery of Conscription."

So says J. Bruce Glasier, in a rousing little book: "The Peril of Conscription." The book is published by the Independent Labour Party of Great Britain, and reprinted by the International Press, 47 Victoria-street, Melbourne, from whom it can presumably be obtained, price 3d.

"The Conference of Australian Chambers of Manufacturers gives this significant testimony as to the reason why conscription is desired by the capitalist class: 'Strikes are still occurring. If they had National Service, or Conscription, there would be NO STRIKES, and the difference of opinion that was taking place in Government workshops would be wiped out while the war was on. National Service would also be extended to the women of Australia as well as to the men.'"

The author then traces the progress of conscription from its inception in 1798, and the agitation for "Compulsory Military Service" and "National Service." He tells of the men at the back of the clamour for the new militarism: Lord Milner, the man above all others responsible for the introduction of Chinese slave labour into South Africa; Lord Curzon, chiefly remembered for having, during his term of office as Viceroy of India, nearly caused a rebellion in Bengal by his repressive policy; Earl of Derby, who, as Postmaster-General, referred to the Trade Union officials of the Postal Service as "blood-suckers and blackmailers"; and Lord Northcliffe, whose zeal for the cause of Labour may perhaps be described as being more powerful in its absence than in its presence. The writer describes the manner that conscription has for all that is conservative in the life and freedom and hopes of the democracy. He tells us that the real desires of the conscriptionists are for a servile and cheap army. What they desire is the military enslavement of the working class. They want an army of men who have had no choice or will in becoming soldiers, who are paid coolie rates of pay, and can be made to submit to the treatment of coolies. The National Service League's proposal is that the conscripted workmen shall be paid, during their first year's training, 6d. per day, and after that is a day. This is merely an "initiation" rate, for their ideal British Army is one after the French or German model, which means that our British conscripts would have to serve, not four or six months under the colours, but at least two years, and that, too, for the patriotic rate of 2d. a day!

Many vivid lessons are drawn from the working out of Conscription in other countries. Under conscription in Germany, France, Russia, and Italy, workmen on strike have been summoned under the colours, and compelled, as soldiers, to play the part of blacklegs against themselves as trade unionists, and even to raise their bayonets against their fellow workers. In 1911, in the railwaymen's strike in England, the Government gave a carte blanche permit to the railway companies to call upon the troops.

The author cites many inferences that the real aim and end of conscription is to crush trades unionism. The son of the late Royal Duke of Cambridge, Commander-in-Chief, said: "Compulsory service was necessary at this time, when the people were getting out of hand. A Lieutenant-Colonel said: 'Trades Unionism—that shelter for slinking shirkers—is imperilling our existence, and a rot of our national soul has set in. One remedy alone can eradicate this state of rot—martial law will cure it.' Major-General Sir Alfred Turner also lays stress on, compulsory service as a means of dealing with strikes. He says the South-Wales miners gained an everlasting stain upon their reputation—the stain of showing themselves perfectly ready to betray their country for filthy lucre. (The master class always, of course, puts patriotism before profit!) A weekly journal having a circulation of over a million copies, says: 'The miners who refuse to work must be conscripted—put under military control, and made to work at soldier's pay. That is the way they do things in Germany, and that is the way we must do with them here.'"

"Let us resist to the utmost," says the author, in conclusion, "the encroachments of militarism, which is full of peril to our freedom and progress; and let us help to rescue the nations from the oppression of armaments, and lead them with us to a higher civilisation."

A. E. BROWN.

## Melbourne Notes.

Whether the I.W.W. in Melbourne have provoked the wrath of the gods is not known, but the fates that control the "water tank" up in the celestial abode turned on the tap to some purpose last Sunday, which resulted in the I.W.W. meeting being abandoned. Jupiter Pluvius was indeed in a bad mood, because he sent it down in torrents without even a decent spell. He evidently did not believe in "slowing down."

This somewhat retarded our activities, but did not prevent the evening lectures from being a success, when Fellow Worker J. R. Wilson spoke on "Militant Unionism." The speaker, who was at his best, traced the beginning of the different forms of working class organisation from the guilds of the middle ages through the industrial revolution, with its offspring of trades unionism, to the industrial unionism of the present. After showing the distinction between "trades" and what the lecturer termed "militant" unionism, he explained the purpose and mission of the I.W.W. in lucid and simple language. After a good sale of literature and "Direct Action," the meeting terminated with a splendid collection.

Outdoor activities were also to the fore during the week. South Melbourne is now the meeting place on Friday night, and seeing that it is a working class centre, where the "slaves" live in all their glory and grime, things ought to boom for the I.W.W.

Various rumours have been circulating as to what has happened at a certain secret meeting, but most of them seem to be afflicted with uncertainty and vagueness. Of course, one can take these things for what they are worth; if, however, it be true, then the "working class" are in for a "hell" of a time, and will pay dearly for their apathy on this vital question, for it is apparent that conscription means industrial tyranny in its worst form.

The Trade Union movement seems utterly dead on the question, being momentarily "cowed" by the recent raids made on their headquarters.

By the time these lines are published we will know for a certainty whether conscription will be fact or fiction. But if the slaves decide at the eleventh hour to refuse to be conscripted then they will have done something that will be an inspiration to the workers all over the world. A manifestation of their industrial power is still possible; it alone will save the situation.

The I.W.W. in Australia has come to stay, conscription or no conscription, as traitorous Labour politicians will learn to their sorrow. The future belongs to us.

NORMAN JEFFERY.

## "It Can't Be Done."

(By William O. Nimock.)

When Samuel Morse announced to the world that he had succeeded in putting electricity into harness and had produced a workable electro-magnetic telegraph which would annihilate time and space, and which has since proven to be such a blessing to mankind, the public gave no support to the project; instead it denounced the telegraph as being an utter impossibility and subjected it to the most cruel, sarcastic and merciless ridicule.

Sir Morse struggled on with a determination that would have baffled one less courageous and, after repeated appeals to congress for an appropriation with which to construct a line, his efforts were rewarded with a sum to defray the expense of a line from Washington to Baltimore in 1843. The appropriation was for 30,000 dollars.

Wires were put up, instruments were installed and, in 1844, the first telegraph was given a most severe test. Although it proved to be a pronounced success, the general public for a long time lived in doubt and disbelief. One would-be humorist in congress, who considered the telegraph appropriation so much sheer waste, proposed an amendment for a part of the 30,000 dollars to be apportioned for surveying a railroad to the moon.

Packages were hung on telegraph wires by people who wished to test the efficacy of the Morse system, while people stood around to find out whether parcels were transportable by telegraph. Such experiments were loud in their denunciation of the telegraph.

When James K. Polk was nominated for president in the city of Baltimore in 1844 a special train and a favored crew was made up to bear the news to Wash-

ington. They wasted much breath that they might better have expended trying to persuade "flighty" youths that such ideas would never get them anywhere nor put any money in the bank. And yet to-day we are promised much greater marvels in the realm of the telephone.

In spite of the fact that the party had been informed that the news would precede them by telegraph they were amazed, beyond measure, on alighting from the train in Washington, to see boys selling extra editions of newspapers containing the news of the new nominee—received by wire.

When the making of gas from coal was first discovered and pronounced a success for lighting purposes, and before it was generally known to be a success, the idea met with nothing but general doubt and ridicule. People said:

"You might as well talk of burning smoke or the wind."

When Robert Fulton announced that he had discovered a way to propel a boat up-stream by steam power, and that he would give an exhibition up the Hudson River in the Clermont, the crowd which assembled on the wharf on August 1st, 1807, to witness the trial trip indulged in all manner of doubting jests. The Clermont was contemptuously dubbed "Fulton's Folly" and the general verdict was that the boat would never leave the dock. If it did, they said, it would only be to float down stream, because "steam power could never move a boat against the current." The ridicule was not silenced until the boat moved out into mid-stream and smoothly glided up against the current. Then folks said it might be possible to send a boat up-stream by steam power but a steam boat could never cross the ocean. They proved their theories by scientific principles while a steam-propelled ship was crossing the Atlantic.

When Stevenson invented the locomotive our "best people" denounced him and declared he was in league with the devil, for, they insisted, "if the Lord had ever intended his people to travel at the awful rate of fifteen miles an hour he would have said something about it in His Book." People refused to go themselves and to allow their children to go to look at a locomotive engine for fear of bringing a curse upon them.

The use of a church or school house for holding railroad meetings was promptly refused for the same reason, the applicants being invariably told the church was dedicated to the service of God and the schools to the education of innocent children and that both were too sacred for holding meetings in the interest of the devil. Read this from N. A. Richardson's book on Industrial Problems:

"The school board at Lancaster, Ohio, in 1828, refused to permit the school house to be used for the discussion of the question as to whether railroads were practical or not, and the matter was recently called to mind by an old document that reads as follows:—

"You are welcome to use the school house to debate all proper questions in, but such things as railroads and telegraphs are impossibilities and rank infidelity. There is nothing in the word of God about them. They are devices of Satan to lead immortal souls to hell."

According to the logic of that day it was proven by the law of atmospheric resistance and the weakness of molecular cohesion and several other "scientific" reasons that it was a human impossibility to attain a greater speed by steam power than nine miles an hour. And just about the time the moss-backs had established their contention the new locomotives were making sixty.

After his wonderful contribution to the world of science on the laws of molecular attraction, Sir Isaac Newton, who had progressed in years and was then living a rather idle and pleasurable existence, declared his belief that the knowledge of man would so increase that some day he would be able to travel the globe at the rate of fifty miles an hour.

The scientific world could account for this rash statement on the part of Newton in no other way than the puerility attendant on old age. They declared the man must be in his dotage and Voltaire, the brilliant French infidel, wrote of him:

"Now look at the mighty mind of Newton, the great philosopher who discovered the law of gravitation. When he becomes old and goes into his dotage he begins to study the bible and in order to credit its fabulous nonsense he would have us believe that the knowledge of mankind will so increase that by and by we shall be able to travel fifty miles an hour. Poor dotard!"

When Bell began to say it would one day be possible for people to talk to each other over the long distance telephone from New York to San Francisco and recognize the familiar voice of a friend; "sensible" folks wondered why "dreamers" did not stop putting nonsense into the heads of the young and the lazy and

## 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: E. G. Flynn, paper, 3d.

I.W.W. History, Structure, and Methods: St. John, Paper, 3d.

Revolution and the I.W.W.: Pease, Paper, 3d.

Eleven Blind Leaders: B. H. Williams, Paper, 3d.

Political Socialism, or Capturing the Government: Nilson, Paper, 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.

### 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.

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.

Melbourne Local of the I.W.W. wishes it to be announced through the columns of "Direct Action" that they are now established in new quarters at 197 Russell-street (corner Little Bourke-street).

There are always those of the It Can't Be Done chorus, who refuse to work for anything, believe in anything or expect and desire anything new. They proved that the earth could not revolve on its axis because people would fall off into space if this were true. They knew the peasants would never be freed from the land and allowed to travel about from one place to another looking for work—because, at one stage in human history, they could remember no time when the serf was not bound to the soil.

They were certain that the idea of a gas explosion engine—an engine that would develop power through the explosion of gas—was the nightmare of a diseased brain and they have always claimed that the ruling class owns and rules through superior virtue and intelligence.

We heard of one of these It Can't Be Done persons singing a plaintive solo a few days ago. He knows that the people who work for a living will never be able to run the factories and mills and shops and railroads without the help and advice of the millionaires who employ them.

"They are not smart enough," he said.

But we thought of the men working on the farms all over this great wide prairie country to-day, and of the men on the railroads and in the mines, the shops and mills. And we remembered Robert Fulton and what the people had said about the first steam boat; how the preachers had prophesied and the scientists had proved that the steam boat could never cross the Atlantic when a steam boat made the trip and shocked them from their futile theories and wranglings.

It Is Being Done. The working man to-day produces all the useful and necessary things in the world. He does it all; makes it all; plans it all. The only reason he is despised and exploited is because he has not yet realized that he has only to join hands with his fellow workers of other nations to be strong enough to take over the industries of the world and use them for the benefit of those who perform some useful service in society.

It can be done!

—"International Socialist Review."

## War, National and Industrial.

HOW THE DEVIL'S GAME IS PLAYED.

ADDRESS BY TOM BARKER.

"Barrier Daily Truth," of August 28, has the following report of a lecture delivered by Fellow Worker Barker at the Trades Hall, Broken Hill, on the previous evening:—

Mr. Tom Barker lectured at the Trades Hall last night. The hall was crowded. Mr. M. A. Smedley, President of the B.L.F., was in the chair.

Mr. Barker said: Dealing with the subject of "War, National and Industrial," I will take the national side first. War in all its stages has an economic cause and basis. For instance, tribal wars are usually brought about by the struggle for hunting and food grounds, by rapidly growing rivals. In New Zealand, there is in a certain part of the King Country an evil war, for the possession of which many tribal wars have been waged. The peopling of Europe was caused by the migration of successive hordes of people who could not find a living on the harsh Asiatic tablelands. At the back of all abstract motives for war is an economic cause. Even the Crusades, in spite of their apparently religious character, were essentially economic wars. The second Civil War was, apart from the question of Puritanism and Catholicism, a struggle between the landed aristocracy and the rising trading class, who desired to raise the restrictions and taxations imposed upon them by Charles the First.

The old feudal lords, or robber barons, were driven to their knees when the citizens of the free towns stove in their castle walls with gunpowder. The knight in mail could not successfully combat the efforts of the most antiquated mortar. The economic and mechanical revolution saw the working class driven from the land into factory towns. The utilisation of steam power gave a basis to capitalist society that resulted in an enormous production of commodities. A certain quantity of these goods were consumed by the workers, through the medium of their wages; another portion was consumed by the English ruling class. Still, over and above this, a vast amount of goods was produced that had to be utilised. British armies and navies were sent to scour the world to find markets. Under the guise of carrying civilisation and propagating Christianity, savage tribes were coerced into covering their nakedness with Manchester cottons. All the wars of the last century were essentially wars precipitated by capitalist society, including the subjugation of India, Canada, and South Africa by the English; Algeria and part of the Sudan by the French; Cuba and the Philippines by the U.S.A.; Korea by Japan. These are but examples of capitalist development seeking outlets for surplus commodities and markets for goods.

During the past twenty years, gigantic strides have been made by the growth and spread of industrialism. The markets of a decade ago are to-day producing centres. As a result, every potential market is wrangled over by rival commercial organisations. The enforcement, by the British, of opium into China caused the First Chinese War. The failure of the Zulus to pay the hut tax—created to drive them into the Rand mines—caused the Zulu War. The South African War was essentially a war for possession of the economic resources of the country. Even the present war, when it is finally analysed, when the real reasons are known, will be found to have been caused by a multiplicity of economic causes. The control of the Baghdad railway, the bankruptcy of the middle class, the operations of the steel and other gigantic industries, and the apparent solution of the unemployed problem may be found as real reasons for this gigantic piece of madness. Alongside of the system that has produced such a multiplicity of national wars, we have seen the development of the class war. According to Karl Marx, the history of society is really the story of the struggles between the various classes in different epochs. Slavery has always existed since the days of tribal warfare, when the great discovery was made that men were worth more alive than dead. The period of slavery is really the period when the slave-master and the slave fought out their battles.

Wonderful civilisations like those of Athens, Rome and Babylonia were raised upon the shoulders of millions upon millions of slaves. Through the days of feudalism the struggle between serf and feudal lord went bitterly along, until the rise of commercialism. With the development of new conditions society became partitioned gradually into two classes, one the owning class and the other the wage-earning class. The conditions in the early rise of commercialism were so damnable that the working class were compelled to organise for their own protection. Like the slave gladiators of ancient Rome they were treated with the most vindictive severity by the ruling class. Organisations of workers in England were dealt with as conspiracies at the early part of the last century, and men were shipped to Botany Bay in legions for long sentences for organising their fellows. However, in spite of the most violent opposition, the unions triumphed. They were enabled to alter conditions for the better. Meanwhile, however, capitalist society was making gigantic strides. The improvement in all brands of machinery is stripping

the skilled worker of his skill, and driving him headlong into the ranks of the unskilled workers, whose troubles are also intensified by steam gannies and other labour-saving appliances that are being introduced by the ruling class. The operations of the large organisation of industry is driving the small business man to the wall, and flinging him also into the ranks of the unskilled working class.

The old-time buttress that lay between the wage-earning class is rapidly disappearing. The general tendency of capitalist society is to concentrate the control of wealth into fewer and fewer hands. The struggle becomes essentially a struggle between the working class and the employing class. The one-time skilled worker and the mushroom business men are driven into the ranks with the unskilled worker. As a result of the antagonism arising, we see the development of strikes and lockouts. Owing to the frightful competition for jobs, we see men working under the most intolerable conditions. The death-roll in industry is greater far than that of any modern battlefield, even those of Gallipoli or Flanders. Thousands are maimed or killed every day throughout the world where capitalism holds sway. The ruling class has demonstrated upon a thousand industrial battlefields that they are prepared to shoot the workers down in thousands rather than give a little of the surplus value back to the people who have produced it.

In Waihi, in New Zealand, and Nanaimo, on Vancouver Island, miners have been imprisoned by the score for striking. We have seen men like Fred Evans murdered in the interests of profit. We have seen the people of Johannesburg shot for striking against intolerable conditions underground. The same has occurred in Russia, France, Austria, and Germany. In capitalist goals the world over our brothers of the working class are confined in ruling class gaols. In cemeteries as wide apart as the poles we can see the graves of our working class brothers who have shed their blood in the greatest battle of the ages. Meanwhile capitalism totters on blindly to its doom. It is producing its own death throes. Even the dull and blindest of the workers are being impelled to join hands with their fellows.

As a result, gigantic strikes are occurring. Millions of men are becoming involved. The class war is becoming a mightier factor than the war between nations. Over the seas, in spite of the fratricidal conflict waging in Europe, the workers are beginning to realise that there is only one enemy—that is the master of the means of life, the class which owns the jobs. The workers are beginning to realise that a real union must be greater than any nation. It must be as wide and universal as the salt in the blue sea. The industrial war must be waged until the workers are masters of their own jobs—of the industries in which they work. The revolutionary members of the working class say that if there were no class war they would make one. The power of the workers must be organised, not only for the every-day struggle, but also to carry on production when capitalism shall have been overthrown. Therefore, the workers must organise to nullify national hatred, and also to abolish the industrial or class war.

One big industrial union is the only union that will be capable of fighting the battles of the working class when the war is over. With millions of unemployed as the wage market, with millions of additional men, women, and children engaged in the industry, we must get busy right to-day for the abolition of the wage system, and the rearing of the industrial democracy.

"Till the war drums beat no longer, till the battle flag is furled,

In the Parliament of Man, the Federation of the World.

—Loud applause! Several musical items were rendered.

## Evolution

Since the day man first adopted an upright gait, and probably before, the human animal has been a social being. From the family to the tribal life, from tribal to communal life and up to the huge aggregations of humanity in the large cities and towns of the present day, he has always evinced a strong disinclination for solitude.

During his evolution from a hairy, tree-climbing or cave-dwelling biped until the present time, men have banded together for the purpose of hunting food, protection from outside enemies, or the aggressive onslaughts of other tribes. The stress of modern life naturally demands a more scientific organisation, to control the social machinery, than the rough-and-ready offensive and defensive alliances of our primitive ancestors.

Primal man was nearer nature, and even if some unlooked-for chance deprived him of the protection and support of his fellows, he could still find means of subsistence, and given a mate of the opposite sex, a new tribe or community soon appeared.

Under modern conditions the worker, who is mostly city-bred, if placed in the same predicament, would without a doubt, perish miserably. The intricate organisation of present-day society, the interdependence of, and tendency to, specialise in the different branches of production, have rendered the twentieth century man the most useless of all created things if deprived of the help and support of his fellows. Change the

environment of, say, a barrister, doctor, blacksmith or watchmaker, and place one of these citizens and his woman in even a rich and fruitful, uninhabited country where their food, clothing and shelter would be just what their own hands could provide, and there would be little doubt as to the result of the altered conditions.

That the veriest bonedhead is affected by this age-long instinct is abundantly illustrated by the fear the average man has of lengthened spells of solitude, even if during his isolation he is supplied with mental recreation as well as more material nourishment. Improving on this instinct modern man has attempted to adopt it to meet present-day conditions by forming various offensive and defensive alliances. Taking the average modern wage-slave as more closely approaching the mental and moral standard of our primitive ancestors than any other modern social unit, it is found that this inherited instinct finds expression in what is known as "Unionism." These organisations, the outcome of the same impulse that animated prehistoric man, have degenerated, however, into purely defensive associations. Misled by the impositions of artificial restrictions, and shorn of the aggressive spirit by interested appeals to their sense of "duty" and "fair play," the workers have allowed the natural expression of the age-long instinct of self-protection to become emasculated.

Seldom in the history of industrial warfare have the unions taken the initiative in attack. All the shootings, gannings and other outrages to which unionists have been subjected, have been the outcome of ineffectual and half-hearted resistance to acts of oppression. The degeneration of the class or tribal instinct, is also exemplified by the workers' inexplicable tendency to obey laws imposed upon them by the very class that their union was formed to fight against. While the workers pay all the expenses, and also collectively conduct the business of their unions, these organisations make no attempt to secure either food, shelter, or clothing for the members thereof.

While union officials enjoy security of tenure and a fairly liberal wage in return for the performance of purely mechanical duties, the rank and file receive neither one nor the other. No attempt is made to safeguard members against unemployment, or to resent "injuries" to members from sources unconnected with their daily toil.

Any commercial enterprise in which the shareholders paid all expenses and conducted the business, as members of trade-unions do, and then surrendered all dividends to the secretarial staff, would quickly attract the attention of the Lunacy Commissioner. Yet these are precisely the lines upon which present-day unions are conducted.

SALMON.

## INDUSTRIAL DEVELOPMENT.

Clerk: Fancy wanting me to accept the I.W.W. position, an organisation that places me on a level with the navy. Preposterous.

Doctor's Assistant: Devilish cheeky for them to assume that I have anything in common with the ordinary worker.

Artist: Absurd, to say the least. They'll be demanding us to take our share of the pick and shovel work next.

Agent: Untenable position. We are not navies; let the navies look after themselves and we'll attend to our own interests.

Twelve months later.—Labour Bureau report: Amongst the fifty applications for five labourers wanted on a railway cutting, four of them gave their previous occupations to be respectively as follows—Clerk, doctor's assistant, artist, and agent.

## PRESS FUND.

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of £2 donated to the above fund subscribed by a few workers in the Yui Reef, W.A.

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Sunday, 8 p.m.—Propaganda.  
Wednesday, 8 p.m.—Economic Class.  
Thursday, 8 p.m.—Business Meeting.  
Saturday Evening.—Speakers' Class.

## The I.W.W. 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.

### "ALARM."

(The Alarm.)

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

### "SOLIDARNOSCO."

(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 Hollins St., Baltimore, U.S.A.

### "HET LIGHT."

(The 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.

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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.

Perth, Local No. 10.—Secretary-Treasurer, A. Westbrook, Victoria Park, East Cairns (Russian), Local No. 12.—Secretary-Treasurer, W. Yudaeff, Box 201, Cairns, N. Q.

Brisbane, Local No. 7.—Secretary-Treasurer, G. E. Bright, Redfern-street,

## MELBOURNE ACTIVITIES.

Local No. 8, 197 Russell-street.

Monday, 8 p.m.—Business Meeting.

Thursday: Economic Class, 8 p.m.

Friday, 8.30 p.m.: Propaganda-Meeting, corner Victoria and Errol Streets, N. Melbourne.

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."

"One Big Union in the Mining Industry." Issue of September 16 will tell you all about it.

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