

DIRECT

ACTION

VOL. III., No 95. Registered at the General Post-office, Sydney, for Transmission by Post as a Newspaper. SYDNEY, November 4, 1916. ONE PENNY.

At Duty's Call.

The conservative press is ever discounting for the edification of the people on the necessity of duty. Some people do not realise their duty to Empire, walls the jingo journals. We are afraid there are many who neglect their religious duties, says the clerical press. Indeed there are so many heads of various political, social and religious movements continually reiterating their exhortations anent duty to their particular clique or party that the average workman is at a loss to understand where duty begins and ends. Both in school, church and State, he is taught so many definitions and so many forms of service that he is at a loss to know where duty ends, and finds it hard to determine where duty begins.

A philosopher once said, "Duty is that determinate moral claim which dictates a certain line of thought and conduct as right in opposition to self-pleasing." If this definition is correct, and it seems to be as good a definition of duty as it is possible to get, then duty has fallen into disrepute.

All the talk about race suicide, national degeneracy, lazy workers, and so forth, is proof positive that the old conceptions regarding duty are fading away, and are not compatible with the spirit of the age. Particularly the poor are fast losing respect for antiquated shibboleths which once were the standards of duty. With the exception of a few military and clerical institutions, discipline and duty are dying out. The philosophy of the average man consists in trying to obtain the best he can get out of life regardless of conceptions of duty.

The chief guide to duty was formerly believed to be conscience. But what is conscience? Conscience was formerly supposed to be a mental attribute which exerted a beneficial effect over the turbulent passions of the individual. In some cases this may be true, but on the other hand there can be no doubt conscience is generally the reflex of other men's opinions impressed on the pliable mind of the child. Acting under religious hysteria, duty decreed that it was right to murder, persecute and destroy anything opposed to a particular cult. The same conscience decided that church property was sacred, all theological dictates above question and all scriptures sacrosanct. The same ideas of duty or belief are not the monopoly of churchmen. In politics and law the same metaphysical conception, although different in form and expression, hold sway. The State, or what is supposed to be the State, is strongly influenced with metaphysical abstractions which are in some cases more grotesque and illogical than those "dictates of conscience" propounded by the church.

Science has analysed conscience, and shorn it of its theological meaning. It is now reduced to a mere compound of sensations, annealed through centuries of experience and now crowned with a cap labelled Divine.

Evidently, conscience so called is no guide to duty. Neither can we place any faith in the persons who animated with self-interest try to persuade the public their duty lies this way or that way, as the case may be. Particularly does this refer to the workers, because persons taking advantage of the social, political or religious ideas of the people have repeatedly used their position to side-track the proletariat on public matters. This is particularly obvious in strikes, when we see the spectacle of the mouthpieces of conservative institutions pleading with the workers to remember their duty. Amongst the rich they are only concerned with two conceptions of duty. Duty to themselves as individuals, and loyalty to their class interests. These are the only two ideas of duty that they have found of any utilitarian value. Although discarding metaphysical ideals of duty they are keenly alive to the value of perpet-

uating such ideas as "Honor God," "Obey the State," "Loyalty to Empire," amongst the people. These ideas are necessary in the interests of the rich for purposes of exploitation. Although not generally known, our whole industrial regime, to a large extent, rests upon the acceptance of metaphysical beliefs. The enormous ramifications of the credit system is a case in point. Probably in the future, when the prevailing economic superstitions have faded away some genius will arise to write "The Metaphysics of Industry." Before that event we can reasonably hope that the workers will cast aside all abstractions anent duty to institutions of plutocracy whose functions is to educate people to a false ideal of duty in order that the present regime of economic serfdom may be perpetuated to the greater glory of plutocracy and the degradation of Labour.

—AJAX.

ANOTHER BATCH OF ARRESTS. WORKING CLASS AGITATOR AGED 85 REFUSED BAIL.

The West Australian Government is making a frantic attempt to stifle the educational work of the One Big Unionists. A fortnight ago Mick Sawtell was arrested on a station in the Gascoyne district, 400 miles north of Perth on a charge of threatening the property of Senator Lynch, a star conscriptionist orator and logician. Sawtell has also been charged with conspiring to create disaffection and discontent amongst His Majesty's subjects. He has been remanded to, and is now in gaol at Perth.

Shortly afterwards, Fellow-Worker Horrocks, of Kalgoorlie, was arrested on the conspiracy charge. Jack O'Neill, journalist, of Freemantle, well known to the readers of "Direct Action" as "Cresset," and on the staff of the "West Australian Truth," was charged similarly, as was Fellow-Worker Montague Miller, of Perth. Several Italian members have been arrested also on the same charge.

They have all been remanded at a sitting of the court, and, with the exception of Fellow-Worker O'Neill, have all been refused bail.

Montague Miller, who is at present lying in Perth Gaol, is 85 years of age. He is one of the best known working-class agitators in the Commonwealth, and unlike the old school, he never turned conservative, as newer men and newer philosophies took the place of the old. Fellow-Worker Miller has had a very adventurous career. He was initiated into the movement at the historic battle at the Eureka-Stockade, near Ballarat, in 1854, where he handed a gun with Peter Lalor and others for the miners.

With a long career of virile and militant activity behind him, he is thrown into the evil-smelling Perth Gaol without bail, at the age of 85. West Australia has every reason to be proud of its administration, which possesses, to a remarkable degree, those attributes that the German military caste is supposed to monopolise.

If the Labor movement of Australia is going to allow its oldest warrior and survivor of the glorious Stockade to rot in gaol, then the movement deserves to be eternally damned. For our younger members of the organisation care little for gaol, but rebels of 85 deserve consideration. Sawtell, Miller and O'Neill have, for the past three years been contributors to this paper. They are men who have been trained in the university of the working class life. Seeing the villainy and misery of the hateful wage system, and being economic and social students, they have applied themselves to universalising the message of the Industrial Workers of the World among the workers of the Golden West.

Fellow-members of the working class, we have to save these men from the clutches of the master class. We must have money to defend them. They have fought for us, and we must fight for them.

Since the men have been arrested, by the order of Mr. Colebatch, Colonial Secretary, W. W. Siebenhaar, Deputy-Registrar General, and H. M. Leighton, clerk in the Statistical Department, have been suspended on a charge of disloyal conduct, the former in respect to the pending I.W.W. prosecutions, and Leighton by circulating, contrary to instructions given, unsigned, anti-conscription literature, Siebenhaar, a native of Holland, published a few years ago a volume of poetry entitled, "Dorothea." Leighton is president of the Clerks' Union.

Long live the Industrial Workers of the World!

TOM BARKER.

TWO SIGNIFICANT LETTERS.

The following letters may interest our readers. We print them as sent in, so that the public can judge for themselves.

Australian Workers' Union,
Head Office, St. Andrew's Place,
Sydney, 20th Oct., '16.

Mr. Frank Bristow,
Rep. Yarra Yarra Station,
— Via Holbrook.

Dear Sir—I have to acknowledge receipt of your letter of 15th, enclosing cheques valued £3 12s and £1 9s. As requested, I have paid to the No Conscription Fund P.L.L. the cheque for £3 12s, being amount collected by the boys on behalf of the fight for the No Conscription, and herewith enclose receipt for same.

Under no circumstances, whatever, would we pay money over to the I.W.W., an organisation that for the past two years has been vigorously attacking the Union in the columns of its paper, "Direct Action," and in the Domains of other States. I had occasion, in the past, through the "Worker," to point out the insidious workings of this German-American organisation, and this organisation cannot be used as a catspaw by them. We have no control over individual members in this respect. Cheque herewith returned.

Yours fraternally,

(Signed), E. GRAYNDLER,
General Secretary,
Per C.A.A.

Enclos.: Cheque and receipt.

Yarra Yarra,
Via Holbrook,
Late Gurmanton, S. Line,
N.S.W.

To the Defence Committee.

Gentlemen—Be pleased to find enclosed cheque, £1 9s towards the expenses of men committed to trial. I am directed to forward you the enclosed letter which will explain why this money did not reach you before. Please return letter as soon as convenient. The enclosed sum, subscribed by the shearers here does not bind them to holding with the views of the I.W.W., but is from a feeling of sympathy with men who are up against the laws of the country, and they wish to see them get a fair trial.

Yours, etc.,

FRANCIS BRISTOW,
Shed Rep.

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

FAITH, HOPE, AND CHARITY.

There are three species of idiots one should beware of. The political imbecile, the militarist maniac, and the religious ranter. These three represent Faith, Homicide, and Credulity, but the greatest of these three is the Christian.

AJAX.

News and Notes.

One of our members complain that while attending the Prime Minister's conscription rally last Thursday, he was pounced upon by detectives, because he did not take off his hat when "God Save The King" was played. Apparently, it is a fearful crime not to venerate Kaiser Billy just as it is a crime against the Kaiser. We always said there was a strong Prussian strain in the conscriptionists.

Local Activities: On Friday evening the I.W.W. held an anti-conscription meeting in the Protestant Hall. J. Wilson and Mrs. Lynch spoke to a fair attendance. Owing to counter attractions, the crowd was not as large as might have been expected. Both speakers were well received.

The treason trials are set down for Nov. 20th, and funds are necessary to defend our men. These men are entitled to the best legal aid that money can buy. It would be a lasting disgrace if through lack of funds, they should be condemned on a legal technicality because they were not in a financial position to procure a first-class barrister. The probability is that the case will be lengthy, and involve considerable expense. To those who are against the principle of rail-roading men upon a charge based upon a fourteenth century law, we say it is up to you to contribute something towards the defence funds.

We notice that that great beacon of political light, better known to the workers as Iceberg Irvine, has been attacking the I.W.W. at Bendigo. The fact that conservative politicians abuse us is the best possible reason why the workers should support us.

One Big Union is the goods. It aims at the control of industry for the working class. Join the I.W.W. and see the boss smile and take to work. He won't like the work, but he'll smile, because he'll have to.

There is only ONE working class, logically there should be only ONE union. That is the I.W.W.

"My call is to Battle,
I nourish active Rebellion.
He going with me must go well armed,
He going with me goes often with spare diet,

—Walt Whitman.

HOW "NO" WAS CARRIED IN S.A.

The conscriptionists in South Australia fought the issue of the Referendum on the question of the I.W.W. Large leaflets containing the photos of the I.W.W. members charged with treason in Sydney, and inscribed, "Australians! These are leaders of the No Party. Are they to be yours? A No vote will be a victory for them. Vote YES, and DEFEAT THEM."

The results are hardly so satisfactory for the conscriptionists, as they are for the I.W.W. We congratulate Mr. Vincent and his Council on the way they have advertised the One Big Unionists.

And for intelligence, well cut features, open faces, and general physiognomy, our boys will compare favorably with a similar number of conscription advocates. And that is undoubtedly a potent reason why South Australia voted "No."

Say, Mr. Hughes, will you make us a legacy of that hat you bought in England, and which has recently been discarded.

TOM BARKER.

Direct Action

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

Office: 403 Sussex Street, Sydney, Australia.

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.

A National Party.

For some time past there has been persistent rumours-anent the formation of a national party on the political field. This has already been done in England and New Zealand, and there is no doubt certain people are trying to bring about a political compromise, and intend to usher in a party which to all intents and purposes will be a combination of all the reactionaries and renegades in the political world banded together for the purpose of furthering the ends of jingoes.

Just how far these schemes for a nationalist party have borne fruit, it is impossible at the present moment to decide. One evening paper, informs us that Mr. Wade and Mr. Holman have come to a complete understanding, and that the formation of a national party is an assured fact. This is contradicted next day by a morning paper which states that no agreement has been come to, and the new situation is bristling with difficulties. Whatever the truth of the matter may be, these compromises between the heads of two parties that have been bitterly denouncing each other for years in season and out of season seems somewhat suspicious. Obviously the differences between Liberalism and political Labourism are very slight, so slight that if the reactionaries of both parties united under the banner of nationalism we should be unable to detect the difference. A change of name and platform and a re-shuffling of the political portfolios would just fit the bill, and after the elections the people could go home secure in the knowledge that the new party would regulate political affairs in the same blundering way that previous parties had done.

It is abundantly clear that attempts have been made to prolong the life of the present parliament until six months after the war, and thus rob the people of the franchise. Apparently, there were difficulties in the way, and as a result we may expect the rise of a party pledged to jingolism to the uttermost on the political field. Such a party would constitute a danger to the working class, and should be watched with the greatest suspicion.

We have on numerous occasions pointed out the futility of the workers expecting any lasting benefit from political parties, irrespective of what labels they trade under. The advent of another political party tends to complicate matters, and will not lead to the political millennium, but rather towards the rocks of jingolism upon which the hopes and political ideals of the people will be wrecked if they allow themselves to be fooled by politicians animated by the prejudice of nationalism.

Already are accumulating numerous evidences that conscription is to be used to discriminate against certain workers in Australia as it has already been abundantly used in Great Britain. From Melbourne it is stated that the "Defence Minister has come to an arrangement with the Victorian Railway Commissioners for a special medical examination of railway men affected by the recent proclamations." This, it is added, "is to enable the Commissioners to ascertain which of the employees concerned are entitled to claim exemption on personal grounds, as distinct from the general question of exemption of their services as a whole." What transparent rot! If exemption as a whole is not to apply to railway men necessarily the Commissioners will be empowered in one act to say who must go into khaki. And with this power whom will they pick, the humble, subservient, spiritless members or the active unionists? Can there be any doubt?—"The Australian Worker."

About 40,000 striking cloakmakers paraded in New York on July 6 to manifest their solidarity in the fight which they have been waging against the manufacturers for 11 weeks for a "living" wage and tolerable working conditions. There were 22 bands in the parade, and the strikers sang labour songs as they marched along.

Industrial Control.

THE NEW GOSPEL OF INDUSTRIAL CONTROL.

(By TOM BARKER.)

The following appears in the "Evening News" of the 26th October:—

MORE PAY, LESS WORK.

COALIES TAKE THINGS EASY.

An application to the Commonwealth Prices Board by coal freighters for an increase of 6d. a ton in the freight rates was heard by the Commissioner (Mr. V. Ackerman) this morning.

Mr. E. Warburton, of Warburton and Son, said that his firm carried coal from Newcastle and from southern ports to Sydney. Some time ago there was difficulty in getting men to discharge coal. The Federal Government ordered the coal lumpers an increase to put coal out for transports, and the lumpers then demanded the same increase from all freighters. This meant that the rate for discharging was increased from an average of 1s 6d to 1s 10 5/8th. The lumpers had since then got some of the I.W.W. slowness. Since they got more money they did less work. Before the increase his firm had discharged 1233 tons a week from its ships. Since then the amount had fallen to 934 tons a week under the same working conditions. This meant the loss of practically a trip a week, due to slow work, and the conditions imposed by the lumpers, one of which was that they did not start before 9 o'clock on Monday morning unless they were paid 6s an hour. Previously they used to start at 6.30 a.m., receiving 1s 9d an hour. The consequence was his firm and others could not afford to start before 9 o'clock. No one in the world could tell the lumpers what to do. THEY DID AS THEY PLEASED. IF ANYTHING WERE SAID TO THEM THEY PUT ON THEIR COATS AND WALKED OFF. Their ordinary rates were 2s an hour, from 1 p.m. to 10 on Saturdays they received 4s an hour, and from Saturday night to Monday at 9 a.m. 6s. The lumpers pledged themselves to discharge 70 tons an hour, but their pledge was not worth anything. On October 11 they took 51 hours to put out 440 tons of transports, on a subsequent date 28 hours for 148 tons, and on October 16 discharged only 140 tons in 21 hours, or 6.6 tons an hour. As a proof of what the men could do, witness stated that when the men were paid by the time, for 40 hours they had discharged 430 to 450 tons in 30 to 36 hours, receiving 40-hours' pay. Owing to slow work repairs to a ship, which he had estimated would cost £30, had run to £300. There had been considerable increases in masters and officers' pay, costing his firm £120 in back pay alone. If this increase of 6d a ton were not granted, it would mean a loss to his firm of £1300 a year.

Mr. James Johnson, of Johnson, Ord. and Weston, said that he did not agree with Mr. Knibbs that the cost of living had decreased lately. Increased wages, increased dock expenses, and the loss occasioned by the delays brought about by the war regulations, covering entering and leaving port, made the increase in freight asked for justifiable. "THEY HAD HAD TO GRANT THE LUMPERS' DEMANDS, TO KEEP THINGS GOING."

The philosophy of the "horny hand," "bohalled boots," and "copper riveted rags" may have been all right for the benighted, and easily doped worker, who ran madly after labor politicians ten and fifteen years ago. But labor politicians and arbitration laws have run their course, and the workers, after all their struggling, found themselves in an economic quagmire that is every day made more unendurable.

But with the advent of the Industrial Workers of the World, the workers begin to ascertain in a vague kind of fashion that their troubles will disappear, once they start to face them intelligently. The outgrown idea of a "fair day's work for a fair day's pay" still lingers on in the labor movement in much the same fashion as do feudal ceremonies in capitalist England.

Notwithstanding the manoeuvring and shuffling of politicians, conscriptionist and otherwise, the New Labour Movement will have to depend upon the self-reliance of the mass, and not the somersaulting of the few.

And it is up to the working class to fall in line with the lumpers. Industrial organization is the need of the moment. Before an effectively organized working class, ruling class power fades away. But such organization only comes of sustained effort, and solidarity.

One Big Union is going to come, in spite of "One Big Union" Committees and a lying, discredited master-class press. "The control of Industry, of, for, and by the Working Class" is the solution to the evils of modern society. There is no other!

This week we publish information on the steel strike. Anyone desirous of helping the men can do so by sending funds to Iva Shuster, Secretary, 226 Lafayette St., New York, City.

Industrial Conscription.

For some weeks past the daily press and prominent politicians from conscription platforms have been reiterating that conscription is not wanted for industrial purposes. Some have gone so far as to assert that in no circumstances will conscription in industry pertain. They have further insinuated that industrial conscription is merely a catch cry raised by I.W.W. men and other anti-conscriptionists, who are supposed to be in receipt of German gold. That industrial conscription is intended was eloquently demonstrated by a military order issued recently to camp commanders, which reads:—

"All men enlisted and called into camp under the proclamation issued under Part LV, of the Defence Act, who were engaged or employed in seasonal occupations, such as the growing of cereals, fruit, and sugar cane are to be granted military leave of absence, and released entirely from military service for such periods as they may be required for these purposes. This order will apply similarly in the case of those who were engaged in sheep shearing and sugar cane crushing. Commanding officers of camps are instructed to grant to all bona-fide applicants permission to forthwith return to their occupations. A free return railway warrant will be issued to enable men to proceed to the places at which they were employed and are now needed for employment."

This order, doubtless, was issued on the eve of the referendum, because the calling of men to the colours in country districts was prejudicial to the "Yes" campaign, as it aroused the hostility of rural employers to the Government's conscription proposals. The fact that a return railway warrant will be given men to enable them to go to their work shows clearly that there is no intention of releasing these men from military control. They are only temporarily loaned to the employers, because their presence is necessary in industry. We take it that if an employer has cause to dismiss a man, the military claim his services. In fact the worker is simply to be the sport of the militarist and capitalist, and is not to have any freedom of choice in the matter. Further, the order makes it abundantly clear that the needs of industry are of more importance than the alleged need of men for military purposes. Indirectly this order seems to confer on the employer the power of discrimination against any individual worker. It is a question of suit the boss or go to the camp.

In England many complaints have been made anent industrial conscription in the factories. We have not the slightest guarantee that similar conditions will not appertain here. It is true we have some vague promises of politicians, whose political careers will not stand examination. This military order looks like the thin edge of the wedge of industrial conscription, and everything points to the conclusion that unless the unions wake up, they will find before long that industry is conscripted all the promises of politicians to the contrary, notwithstanding.

The Mesaba Strike

SPECIAL BULLETIN.

The iron miners of Minnesota have declared the strike off for the time being. Meetings of all branches of Metal Mine Workers' Industrial Union, No. 495, were held. The Central Strike Committee on Sunday, September 7th, announced the vote.

The mine workers have made a good fight against overwhelming odds. Unorganized when the strike began, no funds on hand, they struggled along for more than three months. The General Headquarters, the Unions of the I.W.W., with the contributions from other sources, were able to meet every call of the strikers with money for relief, for counsel and for organisation work.

The needs of the strikers were comparatively small, but they realised that expenses would soon be increased on account of the trials of Mrs. Masanovitch, the four strikers, and the organisers, Carlo Trecca, Jos. Schmidt and Sam Scarlett, who are under indictment, charged with first degree murder.

Every striker has promised the men who came to their assistance their whole-hearted support.

It is the defence now, of our organisers and the strikers, that is the all-important matter. In the monthly Bulletin, a call was issued for meetings all over the country to be held on the same day, Sunday, October 22nd, to raise funds and give voice to your sentiment against the imprisonment of these men. Frame resolutions, send them to Governor Burquist, St. Paul, Minnesota, Sheriff Melning, Duluth, Minnesota, Secretary of Labor, W. B. Wilson, Washington, D.C., and the Press. Make these meetings a mighty flame of protest. Remember, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 22nd.

Since the last Bulletin, another violent outrage has been committed against the Industrial Workers of the World. The coal miners of Pennsylvania, who are on strike in sympathy with, and as a protest against the imprisonment of the men at Duluth, have increased their number until 40,000 coal miners laid down their tools. Meetings are being held daily throughout the anthracite region. The strike is spreading.

The authorities are resorting to unusual Mine Workers' Union, No. 511, I.W.W., was being held in Schwartz Hall when the sheriff of the county, with the black uniformed state constabulary, surrounding the building and arrested 262 members of this Organisation, loaded them into automobiles and trucks and carried them to the county jail at Scranton, where they were crowded five and six in a cell, intended for not more than one or two. The Judges of the Court, evidently tools of the coal operators, fixed the bail for the imprisoned men, who were charged with unlawful assembly, inciting to riot, and conspiracy, at an aggregate sum of one million five hundred thousand dollars.

Most of the prisoners are Italian and Polish. They left their native country to come to the LAND OF THE FREE.

When the hall was invaded, four members of the U.M.W. of A. were in the meeting. They were afterwards released, showing that it is a crime in Pennsylvania to hold membership in the I.W.W.

The iron heel of the oppressor is rousing into us at many places. Hundreds of our members are in jail. At Everett, 35 have been beaten and imprisoned for trying to organise the Lumber Workers. At Morenci, Arizona, six members are in jail for working among the copper miners. At Aberdeen, South Dakota, James Schmitt, McNeely, and Wetmore must go to trial under the terrible charge of murder. These cases, with the strike at Baltimore, Maryland, and Paterson, New Jersey, call for the united action of every member of the Organisation. ORGANISATION IS THE WEAPON. "Don't waste any time in mourning. ORGANISE!" Every new member gives us strength. Every new member is another step towards the goal.

WM. D. HAYWOOD,
General Secretary-Treasurer.

South Coast Tour.

Fellow-Workers Färel and Rancie, as delegates for the Defence Committee, travelled the South Coast last week, and met with great success.

At Stanwell Park, where a railway construction job is in process, about 300 navvies turned out to hear the speakers deal with anti-conscription and the treason charges.

The meeting was enthusiastic to the end, and the navvies showed their appreciation by collecting nearly £14 for the defence of the men in jail.

Mr. Bryan Scully, representing the navvies, spoke in support of the I.W.W. and the fight it was putting up for the working class. He also promised to try and get a collection going every pay while the present trouble is on.

The meeting closed with three ringing cheers for the I.W.W. and the boys in jail.

On Friday night a large meeting was held in the local hall at Scarborough, where Mr. McGhee, President of the Scarborough Coal Miners' Union, took the chair, and spoke in support of the fight for the release of the imprisoned I.W.W. men.

The speakers ally dealt with anti-conscription and treason, and held the audience interested to the end.

The meeting closed with three cheers for the I.W.W. and the singing of "The Red Flag."

After all expenses for the hall, etc. were paid, the collection showed over £5 to the good.

It has been mooted among the coalies that they try and get a levy struck to assist this fight against organised oppression.

At Wollongong things were not so successful owing to the respectable labor crowd having organised an anti-conscription demonstration for the same night as our meeting. But in spite of the two meetings clashing, we had a good meeting, and made a fair collection.

The spirit of the coal miners and navvies along the South Coast is very encouraging indeed. Verily, is the I.W.W. here to stay.—N.R.

SUBSCRIPTION BLANK

For

"DIRECT ACTION."

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

Name

Address

FILL IT IN NOW!

Fighting Steel.

The Steel Trust. Billions of dollars; half a million slaves; iron, fire, smoke, gnat, fury, blackness and uproar; machines and sweat; machines and hunger; machines and greed, machines and civilization and glory and beauty and murder. The Steel Trust. America's forehell of Europe's torture pits; peace and good will emblazoned on an escutcheon of blood; picks, crowbars, dirks, automatons, cannon, armor plates, rails, chains, cat-o-nine tails, straight jackets, bull pens, coupons, paychecks, overalls, and silk hats, rags and velours, madness and frenzy, serenity and joy commingling and rotating in a fantastic swirl for the amusement of the great American people. All-wise, all-seeing, all-powerful—nothing before it, not even the will of God, behind it only the dull and haggard face of the Fool who stirs the ashes of the dead and writes history for those who have not lived it and do not care. But who could write the history of the Steel Trust? Not even the recording archangel, not even the auditor of the ledgers of hell.

For the history of the Steel Trust is a history of peace—it is too one-sided, too uneventful to occupy anyone who takes a personal interest in the doings of life. Nobody ever dared to attack it; the St. Georges or Don Quixotes who tilt and spar with all the dragons and windmills of the world rested their lances before the haunts of this debonnaire and philanthropic monster and rode away in search of more romantic adventures. Congress never investigated it with a real intention; political parties flattened their noses on the talisman of its slipper; labor unions and labor leaders shrunk tremblingly before the glare of its red eyes and even private vengeance which the demons gave to man when the gods took their liberty away, never found a leaden bullet or a handful of saltpetre and rusty nails for this monster.

Nobody ever dared to rebel against it. Since the Homestead strike, thirty years ago, when a dream-drunken youth shouted the madness of his protest through the mouthpiece of the pistol, rebellion was crushed and ground to pulp, and never even attempted to rise again. Since then the gory trinity of the Fates and the harpies: Carnegie, Schwab and Gary sit immovable and serene on a pyramid of white and gold: dollars and bones. Around it judges, senators, bankers, profiteers, soldiers, gunmen, murder-mongers, the guardians of the sepulchre and the turnkeys of the dungeon, dance a drunken and furious saraband of praise, grinning, chuckling, cavorting, swept away in a satyrism of greed; vomiting the red clots of their ghoulish surfeit on the braised face of the Republic.

Since then its domain has been sacred and impassable—nothing entered it, not even the printed word which has pried into all things impenetrable, not even the roar of the outside world travelling in the birth-throes of a renewed social consciousness. Around this world's mightiest throne stood the barbed wire of an ultra human law, the redoubts of an unfathomable sacredness, a fence of bayonets, barbicans of beaten armor, ramparts of magic and steel, and frightful embroideries of red blood on a gray and black lacework of the prison bars.

And at the gate, outside, counting the lost souls that went in, stood the President of the world's greatest nation and the governors of the seventeen states, in liveries of red and blue with stars on their lapels and coat tails, smiling, waiting, bowing and begging tips.

One power alone could raise its arm against the Steel Trust in these days when God and Demos are nursing their wounds in the field hospitals. Not the government, for the government is the head salesman and the toll collector of the Steel Trust. Not Public Opinion, for the trust has given it a permanent job as head eunuch in the harems of its favorite actresses and odalisques. Not the press, for America has no press, but only penny paper counterfeits of the people's currency. Not the American Federation of Labor, for the helots of the Steel Trust are not laborers and cannot pay dues. No, not even the Church, even if it wanted to, for all those helots, half a million of them, are damned and belong forever to Him That Demies. Only one power could do it, for only one power was as godless, fearless and ruthless as the Steel Trust; as disrespectful of traditions, as disregardful of laws, as unafraid of gunfire and hellfire, as unappeasably hungry for power, as unslakably thirst with the passion of life—a power as dark and ominous, yet lighted by the distant gleam of the bonfire of men blazing on the hill-tops of the jungle of beasts—the I.W.W.

It tried to slay the beast of Steel for ten years and failed. It is now trying again. It will try forever till it wins or dies. Let us help it win or let us help it die. It is every man's duty to do either one, job or the other.

Look at these men in Minnesota. Here are the St Michaels of the everlasting hereafter, battering down the closed gates of the earth. Look at them.

Twenty thousand iron-miners, unfed, half-clad, uncultivated, rough, crude, dirty, ill-smelling, illiterate, savagely primitive in their needs and longings, without visions, without philosophies, chain bound to the belly and the galley, are now embattled against the Beast. Human worms, alive, gnawing at a giant that is carrion before it is corpse. Look at and study this struggle if you want to know about life. Close up all your books—they are worthless. Yesterday, to-day and to-morrow, what was and is and will be, is right here.

There is nothing unusual, nothing brilliant, nothing romantic; no human interest, no poetry, no sudden grand inspiration, no art in this struggle. There is nothing but the silent and invisible omnipotence that makes the old worlds crumble to the dust, and new arches, new orders, new kinships of men rise and be. On one side gold, brains, culture, refinement, the invulnerability of righteousness, the bullets of the State and the fulminations of the Church, and around all this silence of quailing little souls that see but bear no witness. On the other side hunger, ignorance, fatigue, stupidity, pestilence, dumb dread, inarticulate desires, aimlessness and the chilling silence of folded arms and eyes that stare.

The bank on one side, the jail on the other. There the Steel Trust with its two million dollars and its hosts of mighty men riding in state through the aisle of a prostrate multitude of fools—here the I.W.W. with Carlo Tresca and Joe Schmitt staring through the prison bars into the alert eyes of a handful of living men. Who shall win?

There is no question who shall win. It is the weaker, for he alone who has no power has the will to acquire it. But how long must it take?

I don't know who you are who read these lines. I don't know what you do or can do—but I know that you can think. Think, then, and if you think straight, help these men to win their battle, help them to slay the Beast. Help them come out of the smoke and the furnace, the darkness and the depths. Help them return, Tresca and Schmitt and the seven other men accused of murder by those who have made murder synonymous with law and order, to open the places where men meet to know and love each other through strife and furnace. Think, and give them what you can. Your voice first, if your heart is between your lungs; a shout of defiance if your teeth are used to bite on the knuckles of your enemies; a word of kindness if your lips have been sweetened too long with the mead of life.

Then your money. You need your money. Every cent that you don't need out of this week's income does not belong to you. Send it to them, through this magazine which belongs to them before it belongs to you. Invest your pennies in the struggle against the coupons and remember that bronze, in any form, is always mightier than gold.

But be quick. Don't delay. This the foretender of the great storm, the van-guard of the coming gale. There is still hope for America and the world because of this. It is a sign of the times, a proof that the ideal of freedom still lives. Spain yesterday—to-day in the sweat shops of New York and the ironfields of Minnesota. The lines are being drawn, slowly but surely. To-morrow is at the threshold of to-day. Red glares are in the skies. Red visions are in the eyes of men, everywhere. If you want to be alive this hour in the fulness of its strength, see where you must go. Decide. Soldiers and militarism are on one side, all over the world, on the other the awakening social consciousness of the people.

A. Giovannitti, in "The Masses"

JAPANESE LABOR.

As the result of a visit to California last year of P. Suzuki and S. Yoshimatsu, representing the Laborers' Friendly Society of Japan, who made a careful study of American labor conditions, labor laws have been enacted in Japan that will affect more than 1,000,000 Japanese wage-earners.

The main features of the laws are prohibition of child labor in any heavy work; the prohibition of employment of male workers under 15 years and females of any age for more than 12 hours in a single day; and the prohibition of the employment of male opera-

Trusts in Australia. Our Growing Press

It has become a habit among "Good Australians" to boast of the freedom and perfection of their paragon of a country and to point the finger of scorn at other nations, where certain forms of tyranny are tolerated, which, it is alleged, do not exist here. America is often pointed out to us as a nation which has not sufficient intelligence to elect a Labor Government, and because of their disorganization on the political field are forced to tolerate the huge industrial trusts and their unscrupulous methods of dealing with working class agitators.

A statement of our belief that these self same American trusts and their methods are right here with us in Australia will no doubt be hailed with derision by these nincompoops. But let us see.

The Beef Trust was started in America by a combination of four rich companies. They are P. D. Armour, Swift and Co., The National Meat Packing Co., and C. N. Morris. This Trust has complete control of the London meat market, has works in the Argentine, and has recently erected large works in various parts of Australia under the name of Swift and Co.

The Tobacco Trust was formed in U.S.A. in 1890 by a few firms amalgamating and forming the American Tobacco Co. This Trust quickly gained control of the American Tobacco trade, went to England, and gained a monopoly of the industry there, and now has complete control of the trade in Australia. The Steel Trust, the Standard Oil Co., and the International Harvester Co. are other American combinations which have branches in Australia.

The Colonial Sugar Refining Co. is another example. This company has a monopoly of the sugar trade here, has mills and plantations in Fiji, and has control of the whole of the industry in New Zealand.

The Interstate shipping trade is controlled by seven companies which do not enter into competition with each other. The coal trade is also controlled by a ring, while the timber, lime, brick, flour, chemical, manure and jam trades are monopolised by a few wealthy companies or individuals. In short, the industrial trusts are right here with us, and have been for some time; and if the trusts are here it is a certainty that their methods are here. We have observed how, in America, working class agitators have been murdered, imprisoned, kidnapped. We have seen how they have been convicted on peculiar evidence of almost every crime on the statute books. No agitator or member of this organisation is safe; the prison gates have been thrown open to receive every true working class champion.

The remedy lies in our own hands. We must organise ourselves more efficiently. We must organise ourselves on the job into one Big Union, and so bring about a justification of our labor power. The capitalist class believe in trusts. Go to it, men. Let them see you believe in them also.

—J.J.W.

On Sunday the usual Domain meeting attracted a large audience. "Direct Action" sold well outside the Park gates. The police arrested our literature seller for the heinous crime of selling papers in the Domain.

In the evening J. Wilson lectured in the Hall to a packed audience. The lecturer was well received, and a collection of £4 10s resulted.

The Tory papers in Melbourne are very wrath because the anti-conscriptionist party in Broken Hill has issued a manifesto calling on business people and the public to contribute to the defence of the I.W.W. men, committed for trial. Of course the lives and liberties of working men don't count with the Tory press, which has been busy shedding crocodile tears over Miss Cavell.

tives under 15 and all females between the hours of 10 p.m. and 4 a.m., except in case when the execution of a contract is required.

Factory owners are required to give at least two holidays a month to male operatives under 15 years of age and to all females, with the understanding that this number is to be doubled in case the work is carried on day and night. The operatives are divided into two groups, each group working in turn.

For such work as cleaning, oiling, or repairing machinery in motion, or the handling of explosives or poisonous or dangerous material, boys under 15 or females may not be employed.

In case of injury through no fault of the operative, the employer is obliged to give financial relief to the workman or his family. Fines are imposed for the violation of the law.

The latest factory returns show that about 14,000 boys and 55,000 girls under 15 years of age are employed throughout the country. Considerable discretionary power is given the inspectors in enforcing the law, but it is thought that the enactment will result in widespread improvement of conditions.—"The Socialist."

"DIRECT ACTION." English. Weekly, 4s. per year. Published by the I.W.W., 403 Sussex 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. 860 Hollins 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.

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.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

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

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

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

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

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

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Owing to limited space, we are holding over some articles. Writers should send in manuscript by Friday if they wish their matter to appear the following week.

"Mirror" Muck.

A fortnight ago we had occasion to refer to the malicious malignity of the "Mirror." In that article we challenged the "Mirror" to prove its allegations. So far, the "Mirror" has apparently neither the courage to attempt to prove its charges or the decency to withdraw. It is discreetly silent with reference to the matters in dispute, but contents itself with abusive epithets. We had hoped the editor would before this have elevated us to the rank of devil, but seemingly we are only criminals and assassins. We do not mind a few abusive epithets, a little "Mirror" muck more or less, does not trouble us, but we strongly object to abusive references likely to prejudice the cases of members down for trial.

On Sunday the "Mirror" printed a special edition, evidently expecting a "Yes" victory. Apparently, the result of the poll did not suit the "Mirror," which says the adverse vote is due to lies of the ants in the country. No doubt the vote is very disheartening to the "Mirror," which has boomed the reinforcements bogy so long. Presumably, that paper will have to find some other axe to grind. We surmise that if the editor saw a German sausage blow up in the "Mirror" office and got the office boy to write up "Another Hun Atrocity," it would be a pleasant change from the campaign of lies reflected in the "Mirror."

Not content with making insinuations against the ants, the "Mirror" again descends to the depth of gutter journalism, as is shown by the following, which appeared in the "Mirror's" Sunday issue:—

THE I.W.W. AGAIN. ATTEMPTS TO BURN VICTORIA BARRACKS. A GERMAN ARRESTED.

Three attempts have been made to burn down Victoria Barracks, Sydney, during the last two days. Following upon the third attempt, a naturalised German was arrested under highly suspicious circumstances. There is little doubt that this outrage is but a continuation of the dastardly campaign of crime entered upon by the I.W.W. and their Hun associates.

As the rest of the article has nothing to do with the I.W.W., the heading, "The I.W.W. Again," is rather misleading and malicious. We have previously drawn attention to the scare headlines of the "Mirror." Headlines which imply either a wanton disregard to facts or bad editing.

Considering how the "Mirror" has boomed the halo of Ughes, the glory of Anzac, and the crocodile tears it shed for Belgium's woes and Serbia's wrongs, and bearing in mind how it has railed and wailed jingoism to the uttermost for many moons, the defeat of the conscriptionists in districts where the "Mirror" circulates, is eloquent testimony to the estimation in which this penny dreadful is held.

We speak more in sorrow than in anger, for we have closely watched the desperate mental efforts of the editor to justify the conscription campaign. We have no doubt that the seed has not fallen on barren soil, and has contributed to the defeat of "Yes" in N.S.W. We sincerely trust that the "Mirror" will be able to unearth another bogy which we will endeavor to deal with in due course. Perhaps it might strengthen the picture section of the "Mirror" if a sketch of Ughes sitting on the right hand of God the Father in Heaven, and cursing the I.W.W. demons in Hell, was produced. No doubt such a picture would be greatly appreciated, for the I.W.W. willeth not the death of the "Mirror," but rather that it may repent and live.

WHY YOU SHOULD READ "DIRECT ACTION."

1. Because it prints the latest industrial news (both foreign and local). Critical articles dealing with all phases of Industrialism are a speciality.
2. D.A. prints cartoons and poems that no other paper in Australia publishes.
3. D.A. panders to no political party. Being non-political, it exposes political piffle.
4. D.A. has no space for sentimental stories or racy gossip. It is out to deliver the goods that is, the scientific knowledge.
5. The fact that D.A. has been more abused and persecuted than any other paper in Australia is sufficient testimony to the esteem in which it is held by plutocrats. This is because plutocracy knows that D.A. knows and will let the workers know those things plutocracy does not wish them to know.

There is ONLY one Union. The Class Union. Within it, there is a place for every worker in industry. There is NO foreigner, save the exploiter. The abolition of the wage system is inevitable. Therefore, working men and women, organise to-day into the ONLY Union, the Industrial Workers of the World.

Spasms.

A meeting was held at Stanwell Park on Sunday afternoon at the Navy Camp. The I.W.W. Band was present, and evinced the proceedings with several selections, which were heartily applauded. Fellow-Worker Scully was in the chair, and addresses were delivered by Fellow-Workers Giffney, Barker, and Jessep. A large quantity of "Direct Actions" were sold, and also many pamphlets. A large number of visitors came over from Scarborough. There is no doubt about the I.W.W. going ahead, Mr. Politician and Mr. Fat.

A fortnightly lecture course is being arranged down the South Coast, at Coledale. The first lecture will be delivered by Tom Barker at the Hall, Coledale, on Friday, 15th November. It is the intention of the I.W.W. to start strong propaganda locals all over the Coast in both mining and railway construction camps. Yes, Boss, we are here for keeps!

The Referendum is just about over. William the Patriot, has our sincere congratulations on the effective way in which he has messed up the business. Now, if the Kaiser would only give Willie the job of running the German armies, the Allies would have a sure and easy victory.

Mr. Cahill, President of the Trades and Labor Council, of Sydney, at a bun squabble at Newcastle, where the trade unionists celebrate the eight hours they haven't got, said that he did not believe in the I.W.W., which was a revolutionary organisation, while his organisation is evolutionary. He said that they were committed to arbitration, so we wonder which way they are "evolving." Still, Mr. Cahill performed a rapid and neatly executed somersault over conscription, and it is within the realms of possibility that the T. and L. Council may emulate his example, and apply it to the question of arbitration. But we hope not, as ballot boxes and horsehair are more in line with the stone-age punk about "a fair day's wage for a fair day's work."

Hell Fire Jack (a local revivalist) picking the brands from the burning in Bathurst St., "There's some people in Sydney who called themselves I.W.W.s, who tell you that you will get pie in the sky when you die. I wish to give that story most emphatic denial. You will NOT get pie in the sky when you die." William the Frantic has got his nose out of joint with a vengeance. He said "A 'No' vote is an I.W.W. vote." We are flattered, Willie! Our chest measurement will now compare with Mr. Hackensmidt's or Orakel Paul's. In fact, we will have to borrow the new hat that William wore when he left England for "Down Under."

We haven't lost any sleep over the Referendum. If we were prospective politicians we might, but there's an ample supply of that useless article kicking around to fill Parliaments in every back street. We've got away from the habit of smacking the boss with ballot papers, and making revolutionary crosses with a stub of pencil. We'll leave that to the pipe dreamers, who want to "wet nurses" the working class, while they drink the infant's milk.

After all the caterwauling of the daily press, the stink created by William Morris Hughes, and the expostulations of the highly respectable aspiring anti-conscriptionists the I.W.W. is booming everywhere. Three thousand copies of "Direct Action" go to Melbourne, and 4,000 get sold in Sydney and district. Nothing like publicity! And you can get three rousing cheers for the I.W.W. any old place you go to, excepting in the Chamber of Commerce and the Ministers' Association.

Written by Tom Barker (notorious and a "criminal"), 403 Sussex St., Sydney.

NOTICE.

All unsigned contributions to this paper are collated or written by the Editor, J. A. Kinnman, 403 Sussex Street, Sydney.

As long as nations meet on the fields of war—as long as they sustain the relations of savages to each other—as long as they put the laurels and the oak on the brows of those who kill—just so long will citizens resort to violence, and the quarrels of individuals be settled by dagger and revolver. No man has imagination enough to paint the agonies, the horrors, the cruelties of war. Think of sending shot and shell crashing through the bodies of men! Think of the widows and orphans! Think of the maimed, the mutilated, the mangled! Every good man, every good woman, should try to do away with war, to stop the appeal to savage forces.—Ingersoll.

Broken Hill.

Broken Hill locals are still carrying on good propaganda meetings opposite the Post Office in Argent St., and dealing out the real goods to defeat conscription, or any other form of oppression which has for its object the further degradation and enslavement of the working class Industrial Unionism. On Sunday evening last, F. W. Barrett gave a lecture, entitled "The Present Crisis," and dealt very ably with the question of conscription and its significance to the working-class. A good discussion followed, and a collection was taken up for the defence of the twelve members who are awaiting trial for treason. Two more prosecutions directed against free speech have taken place here during last week. W. D. Barnett, General Secretary of the A.M.A. (Barrier Branch), and publisher of "Barrier Daily Truth" was charged with publishing statements likely to prejudice recruiting. The S.M. imposed a fine of £50, in default three months' imprisonment, with hard labor. Defendant was also ordered to enter into a personal recognisance of £100, with another of a like amount, to comply with the provisions of No 28 of the War Precautions Regulations, 1915, for twelve months, in default six months' imprisonment.

The second case was that of J. Brookfield, who was charged with having made statements in the Central Reserve likely to cause disaffection to His Majesty. Mr. Brookfield was found guilty, and the same fine or sentence imposed as upon Mr. Barnett, in the previous case. Appeals were lodged.

A Defence Committee has been formed here by Local No. 1, to raise funds for and give publicity to the cases of the twelve I.W.W. men who are committed for trial on a charge of treason. Every effort will be made here to raise funds to secure adequate legal defence, and to bring about their release.

F. WARD.

319 Argent St., Broken Hill.

MELBOURNE NOTES.

During the past week things have been booming here. We sold 150 dozen "Direct Action," of which 105 dozen were sold at the Yarra Bank on Saturday afternoon at a demonstration of women against conscription.

The demonstration was a great success, purely working class, well able to carry out its purpose and protect its speakers.

Several attempts were made to break up the procession, but all attempts failed. An effort was also made on the Yarra Bank, but the hostility of the crowd made those responsible think better of it. There will be a further large increase in our bundle order for "Direct Action" this week. The people here want it, must have it, and can't do without it. Our propaganda meetings are going good, plenty of enthusiasm, and large sales of literature. South Melbourne meeting was dropped, because the parasites wanted to get the boys out of the way during the present crisis, but anyhow, it is just as well to let them know that they may be able to jail our members to close our Halls, but they can't kill the I.W.W. It's here to stop. Its organisation may be under the ban, but its units are still alive, sowing the seeds on good ground, and those seeds are like mustard seeds—they spread well.

All this fuss is because the Boss don't want to rise corns on his lily white hands with a number 4. To save those beautiful fat hands he is prepared to pay another crowd with the same dislike, to lie, rob, and incite to murder. They plunge nations into war, sweat little children to an early grave, check the ripening dawn of happy motherhood in the maiden eye, and keep alive a dirty breed, licking up the filthy stream of parasitical positions. But the dumb, blind beast of Labor is awakening, and when he does get fairly awake, he'll arise in his terrible solidified might, and—hand the Boss a number 4, and some embrocation.

J. POPE.

197 Russell St., Melbourne.

Judging by latest returns, it seems probable that the referendum will be lost. Considering the way plutocracy from press, platform, and pulpit has tried to gull the people, the poll in N.S.W. is a hollow victory for the Labour press, which, although lacking the circulation and being limited to a few weekly papers, managed to hammer the conscriptionists to such an extent that N.S.W. shows a large majority for No. The "Barrier Truth," "Sydney Truth," and "Sydney Worker" were, no doubt, responsible to a large extent for the heavy defeat of the conscriptionists here. It is probable that the able pen of H. E. Boote in "Sydney Worker" was worth thousands of votes to the Antis.

Messrs. Mack and Farrel visited Bargo Camp and 11-Mile Camp last week, and met with a good reception. They collected £5 2s for the defence fund. Messrs. Watson and Toohy, two stalwarts of the district, are making arrangements to take up further subscriptions.

- Capital: Karl Marx, 8 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 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 Antedote: T. Glynn. Paper, 2d.
I.W.W. Songs: Paper, 8d.
Summary of Marx's Capital: Hazel, 2d.
The Diesel Motor: Frankenthal, Paper, 1d.
Industrial Unionism: St. John, 1d.

STATEMENT OF PRINCIPLES.

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

Instead of the conservative motto, "A fair day's wage 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 every-day 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.

BROKEN HILL ACTIVITIES.

- Hall: 316 Argent St.
- Wednesday Evening, at 7.30 p.m.—Educational Class.
- Alternate Sundays, at 3 p.m.—Business Class.
- Alternate Sundays, at 3 p.m.—Economic Sunday, at 7.40 p.m.—Outdoor Propaganda.
- 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. Kieley, 316 Argent Street, Broken Hill, N.S.W.

WANTED, 10,000 SUBSCRIBERS.

The authorities are attempting to stifle this paper by gaoing the Editor and Publisher. We want all lovers of liberty to rally to our assistance. Collect subscriptions, donate to the Press Fund, and increase your bundle order. Do it now, and do it often!

SPASMS.

Negotiations are now on to secure a large printing plant in the city, to publish "Direct Action." We want £250 in a month. And we are going to get it.

Our inequality materialises our upper class, vulgarises our middle class, brutalises our lower class.—Matthew Arnold.

There is tonic in the things that men do not love to hear; and there is damnation in the things that wicked men love to hear. Free speech is to a great people what winds are to the ocean and malarial regions, which waft away the elements of disease, and bring new elements of health.

Published by Tom Barker of 28 Francis St., Sydney, for the Industrial Workers of the World, at 403 Sussex St., Sydney, and printed by H. Cook and Co., 200 Castlereagh St., Sydney.