

Dungarees for Deadbeats.



Vol. 3. No. 102. Registered at the General Post-office, Sydney, for Transmission by Post as a Newspaper. SYDNEY, December 30, 1916. ONE PENNY.

Defence Agitation.

PROTESTS.

The following resolution was carried at an executive meeting of the United Laborers' Protective Society, in connection with the sentences recently passed on twelve members of the working class:—

"That in view of the apparent violation, by the Prime Minister of the ordinary course of law and justice in adversely commenting on the conduct of the twelve members of the I.W.W., while their cases were sub-judice, thus prejudicing the public and press and probably the judge and jury, the United Laborers' Protective Society advises the members of the organisation to which the men belong to at once petition for a Royal Commission to investigate."

TRADES HALL ACTION.

MELBOURNE, Thursday.

Further consideration was given in camera to-night by the Trades Hall Council to the efforts which are being made by the Workers' Defence Committee of I.W.W. to secure a reduction in the sentences imposed by Mr. Justice Pring on several members of the I.W.W. in Sydney. The militant section, which now comprises at least two-thirds of the council, strongly defended the imprisoned men.

After a long discussion a motion was moved providing, in effect, that the council should co-operate with the Sydney Trades and Labour Council in an effort to induce the New South Wales Government to appoint a Royal Commission to inquire into the trial of the convicted men and the allegations generally against the I.W.W., and that, pending the appointment of the commission, the convicted men be released.

The extremists on the council strongly advocated action which might result in the immediate liberation of the prisoners. An amendment was submitted, setting out that as a Labor Administration was in power in Queensland, the Government there should be asked to use its good offices with the Government in New South Wales in securing the release of the men. This was, however, rejected, and the motion was agreed to by a large majority.

—S.M. "Herald"

ROCKHAMPTON.

Fellow-Worker Jackson arrived from Sydney during this week, and on Friday journeyed to Mount Morgan and held a meeting there the same night. Subject, "The I.W.W. Conspiracy Charges; The Case For The Men in Gaol." Only one day to arrange this meeting, which took place in the main street, and at the end of which a show of hands was taken, and the resolution was carried unanimously demanding the immediate release of our men in gaol. Collection, £3 1s 4d, less train fare and other expenses, which amount to 6s 6d. Fellow-Worker Jackson addressed the workers of the Meat Industry (Central Queensland Branch) last Wednesday evening, and they have sent the request to their State Executive in Brisbane to secure the release of our twelve fellow-workers.

The Industrial Council for Central Queensland will meet shortly, and will stand by the men for sure.

A big mass demonstration will be held at Mount Morgan next Friday night, and Fellow-Worker Jackson will outline the position of "The I.W.W., and what it stands for," and has wired you to send along at once 200 of those papers that cause the bosses to have so many restless nights.

Fellow-Worker Hugh Clark, of Mount Morgan, has posted to you the proceeds of collection. All hail the One Big Union, and release of our fellow-workers.

W. J.

IN PROTEST.

At a meeting of the Illawarra Miners' Delegation Board on Friday the following resolution was carried:

"That this board emphatically protests

Gaoled.

For How Long?

FELLOW-WORKERS!

YOU KNOW THAT SOCIETY IS DIVIDED INTO TWO ECONOMIC CLASSES—A SMALL CLASS THAT DOES NOTHING USEFUL, YET HAS ALL THE GOOD THINGS OF LIFE, AND A LARGE CLASS THAT DOES ALL THE WORK, BUT HAS NOTHING WORTH WHILE!

AND YOU KNOW THAT BETWEEN THESE TWO CLASSES AN ECONOMIC STRUGGLE IS EVER IN PROGRESS, AND THAT THE GAOLING OF WORKING CLASS AGITATORS IS A PHASE OF THE STRUGGLE!

DO YOU THINK IT RIGHT, THEN, THAT THE WORKING CLASS SHOULD DO NOTHING TO SAVE ITS AGITATORS FROM THE RULING CLASS?

THIRTY MILITANT MEMBERS OF OUR CLASS ARE AT PRESENT IN PRISONS IN VARIOUS PARTS OF THE COMMONWEALTH AND NEW ZEALAND, FOR SPEAKING UNPLEASANT TRUTHS ABOUT THE SOCIAL SYSTEM.

GRATEFUL, CONSCIOUS WORKERS CANNOT DESERT THESE MEN, THE WORKING CLASS MOVEMENT IS TOO HEAVILY INDEBTED TO MILITANT PROPAGANDISTS—PAST AND PRESENT—TO DREAM OF SUCH TREACHERY.

THE MEN ARE LOOKING TO THEIR CLASS FOR HELP! THEY ARE WONDERING WHAT YOU ARE GOING TO DO, AND WAITING FOR YOU TO "GET A MOVE ON."

against the malicious and vindictive sentences passed on twelve members of the I.W.W., and calls upon the Government to institute a full inquiry into the whole trial.

APPEALS.

J. B. King, recently sentenced to three years in connection with the bank note forgeries was successful in his appeal against the conviction. The Appeals Court quashed the conviction on the grounds that the chief witness against him appeared to be an accomplice deeply concerned in the operation. A new trial was ordered.

Donald Grant, Peter Larkin and Charlie Reeve appealed against the sentences imposed on them in the abusive language charges. Grant's appeal was upheld, and the conviction set aside. The convictions of Larkin and Reeve, on two charges each, were upheld, and they have, therefore, to go to gaol for nine months and seven months respectively.

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

EDITORIAL.

The Editor of this paper is now A. Mack, who edited also Nos. 99 and 100.

As Others See Us.

"If I had to choose between espousing the doctrines of the Industrial Workers of the World, and following those who would abolish trial by jury, freedom of speech, and the sanctity of the home, I would be with the revolutionaries all the time. The revolutionary is working for an objective, which may be visionary, but I believe that the objective of the Industrial Workers of the World is altruistic, and that it is sought to give to the many the privileges now enjoyed only by a few."

R. D. MEAGHER, M.L.A., in "Hansard," 18th Dec., 1909.

Justice Pring having made some very fierce remarks about the I.W.W. and recommended that "strong and drastic steps" be taken to root it out, the Holman Government has proceeded to frame some new regulations—which is to say, some new crimes. The "rooting up" of the I.W.W., so far as its activities extend to the counsel of arson and the distribution of a demented literature, is by any easy business. But eradication of the ideas that are the foundation of this brotherhood's existence is another proposition, and it is only the foolish man who

imagines that this is going to be done by John Hops.

—"Bulletin."

Misguided they are, of course, and all that; but how the enthusiasm of these I.W.W. people shames Liberals and Laborites! The law has nabbed the chief of its leaders and speakers, but their places have been taken by others. Costs reaching four figures have been incurred in the defence of various members, and the money is being found by the mostly poor members. The confiscation of books and machinery threatened the extinction of "Direct Action," but except for one week the paper has come out regularly and new machinery is being secured. In spite of a whole avalanche of troubles in fact, the organisation is at its old stand, and it has undertaken to provide for the dependents of the members who are gaoled."

—"Bulletin."

Shearers and Shed Workers.

A MEETING of Shearers and Shed Work-

ers will be held in THE TRADES HALL, AT

ROOM 24, FRIDAY, 29th DECEMBER, at 8

p.m., to discuss the late shearing dispute,

Committee business, and other business the

Meeting may decide.

ADMISSION BY A.W.U. TICKET.

F. T. McMANUS.

THE GAOL ARGUMENT

Funds are very necessary in this FIGHT FOR THE LIVES OF our class brothers.

FELLOW-WORKERS, IT IS UP TO YOU! GET BUSY AND KEEP BUSY IN YOUR UNION HALLS AND LEAGUES. Keep the workers alive to the danger that threatens. Arrange monster protests, agitate and organise unceasingly and forward unlimited funds for the Defence to

J. R. WILSON.

Box 98, Haymarket P.O.

Sydney.

News and Notes.

Sir William Cullen is stated to have described the Tottenham murder as the most callous and cruel in the annals of Australian crime.

We hear the same comment upon all murders, and it appears to be used to attempt to justify the legal murder which is likely to follow.

We hold no brief for murderers, and we consider all murders brutal, but how one planned and executed within a few minutes can compare for cold-bloodedness and cruelty with a legal murder planned months ahead we cannot see; nor do we understand why a public officer or a group of public officers who promeditate a murder should claim superiority over a person who does his own killing.

In our opinion the official who orders the murder is quite as guilty of it as the hangman.

The man who kills in hot blood under the mental strain of some real or imaginary wrong is a superior individual to the one who premeditates and plans a crime weeks ahead, and he is certainly far more manly than the one who premeditates it for months and then hides his bloody hands behind the cloak of legality.

The Chief Secretary has decided to make available the usual grant of £1800 to be distributed among 66 benevolent institutions about the city in order to give the "poor" a Merry Christmas.

So the Government does recognise that there are poor about the city! What a merry time they will have with that £1800! Fancy a big feast once a year! This worth living a whole year through dirt, disease and poverty to enjoy it! No wonder we claim to be the freest and best country on earth; how wealthy we must be when we can support 66 poverty asylums in one city! And how free we are! Yes, how free are those thousands of human wretches to starve for a year at a stretch!

The I.W.W. preamble states "there can be—meaning there SHOULD be—no peace so long as thousands are living in poverty and a few have all the good things of life."

Perhaps the judge who said he did not agree with that was right; perhaps he knows there can be peace so long as we give the poor a feast at Christmas.

The "Moulders" are still out on strike. They have been out for some months, but the employers now want them to go back to work unconditionally.

While we can admire the moulders for their pluck and their staying powers, we cannot admire them for their industrial science. The attempt to starve the boss into submission with all the rest of the workers assisting him is beyond a joke; it is an old craft tactic, useful, no doubt, in the days of small business, but the days of small business have gone, and with them should have passed away the small strike, the strike that starves the workers into the job.

These are the days of big capital, and they should also be the days of big unionism.

Until the workers learn to fight with the modern weapon of the industrial union they may look out for defeat, defeat and disaster.

According to the "Sun," the Crown intends to institute proceedings against the printer, publisher and proprietors of the "Worker" for contempt of court for publishing certain comments on the I.W.W. cases under the heading "The Case for Grant."

It appears that the laws of the country are only for use against the I.W.W. and any others who dare to criticise the high-handed despotism of our Coalition Government.

All the capitalist dailies and several leading capitalist politicians carried on weeks of slanderous comment about the I.W.W. while the conspiracy charges were subjudice, but no action for contempt of court was brought against them.

Talk about daylight saving!

Why, thinking people will soon be of the opinion we are saving centuries for the hands of the clock of progress have gone back about 500 years!

Direct Action

On With the Man Hunt.

Killing Ideas.



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.

Terrorism.

The New South Wales Cabinet, after long, learned discussion and close investigation of the I.W.W., its membership, principles and methods, declined to write us down as a criminal organisation.

We are perfectly right, therefore, we suppose, in claiming not to be a criminal organisation. We have as much legal right to exist in the community as has any of the organisations whose probity was never in doubt, or whose criminal tendencies were never discussed.

Reasoning onward from this foundation, we, as individuals, ought to have as much freedom in our private lives as members of any other organisation. Our members should be as free to enjoy themselves as others are; they should be as free to decide where and for whom they will work as others are. Petty police annoyance and interference should be as much absent from our private lives as it is from the lives of other members of the community.

That is what we believe, but it is not what the police or detective department is prepared to allow. Although the Government refused to declare the I.W.W. an illegal or a criminal association, the detectives have declared it such, and are carrying on a campaign of police terrorism against members of the organisation that will parallel anything of the same nature perpetrated by police agents in America or Russia.

We want to know whose is the authority on which the detectives are acting when they visit business places and slander and condemn as criminals, employees—male or female—who are known to be members of the I.W.W.

It looks like an insidious detective ruse to have members thrown out of employment, perhaps so that cheap paper cheques may be gained by arresting them on the "vag."

If this is the aim, the detective force has grown into a positive menace to the people of this country, and the sooner a complete cleaning out of undesirables from their ranks is made the better it will be for the community at large. This petty police persecution of individuals will have to stop, the working class are growing heartily sick of it, and if it doesn't stop very soon the industrial working class will be asking awkward questions.

CRIMINALS.

The eight fellow-workers committed for trial at Perth on the conspiracy charges were since sentenced to imprisonment for two years, but are to be released on their finding two sureties of £25 each, to be of good behaviour for the two years.

Fellow-Worker Norman Rancie, while speaking from our stump in the Domain last Sunday week, passed the remark that "the police go into the Law Courts, press their dirty lips to the Bible, and then proceed to tell dirty lies."

He was charged with insulting the police, found guilty, and bound over in sureties of £40, to be of good behaviour for 12 months, or to go to gaol for 2 months.

An attempt at the same time to railroad him on charges of burglary, vagrancy, and petty larceny fell flat, and Rancie is again ready for the struggle towards Freedom.

"In spite of the ever busy hangman, and the policeman on every corner, crime increases at an appalling rate in Great Britain, and some solemn ass in the Home Secretary's office has been studying the problem to find out why. He now announces to an uninformed race the reason. It is because there is not sufficient severity in dealing with criminals, because the sentences are too light, because prison discipline has been relaxed and because the public shows a sentimental sympathy for law-breakers. In a country where a man is arrested on Monday, convicted on Tuesday and slammed into prison on Wednesday, there does not seem to be any official leniency towards law-breakers; at least not so that you could notice it. The British idea is that for every crime committed somebody must be punished good and hard. Whether it is the right person seems from the records to be a minor consideration; also, to judge from recent illustrations, whether the crime has been established. Just punish somebody; that is the idea, and punish him to the limit.

There is no other country in the world in which the administration of criminal justice is so swift and inexorable. There are few countries where the whole legal machinery is so powerfully organised against the accused.

Now it appears that in spite of this savage severity crime steadily increases, and the solemn asses in the Home Office blame the increase to leniency.

How would it do for these dull observers to take a trip through Stepney and Whitechapel before they come to any conclusions on a subject so momentous.

I think they would see some things there that would instruct them. From that huge mass of ill-housed, ill-fed, hopeless and poisoned humanity what would they naturally expect to issue but crime?

For years the alienists have been calling attention (usually in vain) to the rapid increase of insanity and degeneracy among these unfortunate millions. If there is anybody in the Home Office with so much as a spoonful of brains he must know what this means in its relation to crime statistics.

Of course crime increases. It increases not alone in London, but in every other city where the slum cloud broods and darkens. It is part of the inevitable penalty for maintaining slums; just as tuberculosis, and the bubonic plague and cholera and typhoid and rickets and racial decay are other parts of the same penalty.

If you don't like the result you ought not to like the cause.

Punishment never discouraged crime nor prevented it. (If there is any lesson in history that is indubitable it is that crime has been the product of social conditions and has diminished as social conditions are improved. Punishment is all a blunder. If never did any good and always worked infinite ill.

When they used to hang pirates and highwaymen every day piracy and highway robbery were common pursuits. I thought everybody knew this, but it appears that the Home Secretary's Office of Great Britain is still unenlightened. It still believes in the gallows and plenty of it.

The punishment mania is a queer lot. First, they say that punishment is necessary in order that other criminals may be frightened and deterred. If that is so, then the more terrible we can make the punishments the more effective they will be in frightening and deterring.

Therefore, we should revert at once to the methods of our wise, humane and highly civilised ancestors. Certainly we have nothing in the way of punishment so terrible as the Iron Maiden, or breaking on the wheel, or the boots.

Let us re-establish these splendid inventions. And since punishment is so salutary let us administer it in public.

Surely it must be a great error to have hangings in secret. Let their beneficent influence be widespread; let all the world see them, that the wicked may be terrified and the virtuous uplifted.

No more leniency. Let us put everybody into gaol, except those that we hang.

That is the correct dope and the sure cure for the world's troubles. There are only five or six men in the world, anyway, whose perfect innocence entitles them to live, and one of them is in the office of the Home Secretary of Great Britain where he dwells in a cave and cracks bones with his teeth.

While I am on this subject of the administration of the criminal law (so much

admired of our own cave dwellers), I am reminded of a little incident that once fell under my own observation.

In 1896 a young woman that lived in the Spitalfields' slums married against her parents' consent. The young man she married was worthless; most young men married in such conditions are worthless. When her baby was born the deserted her.

She came back to the wretched hovel where her parents lived. Her father refused to see her. Her mother turned her adrift with a sixpence.

She spent the sixpence for a small bottle of milk and a paper of biscuits. Carrying these and her baby she wandered through the streets, forever sitting down to rest and forever being moved on by a policeman.

So long as the milk lasted she fed it to the baby, moistening the biscuits in it and holding them to the baby's lips. When the milk had all gone she moistened biscuits in her own mouth and fed them to the baby. She ate nothing herself.

About the third day, it must have been, after her mother had turned her adrift, she wandered into a square, well toward the West End. She remembered the square, and remembered sitting down upon a bench with the baby still in her arms. The next thing she knew she was in a police station. She had been found lying on the bench with the baby under her. The baby was dead.

She was charged with murder, and arraigned.

She had been arrested on a Friday, she was tried on the following Wednesday and sentenced to be hanged two weeks from that day. She had been found guilty of murdering her baby.

To the court the case seemed clear enough. The baby was found dead under its mother. Well, of course, the mother had smothered it. That was the usual way. Besides, she was of the class that deserved no consideration, anyway. To the gallows with her.

So they sentenced that wretched, tallo-faced, chalk-boned thing to be hanged by the neck until dead, that justice might be vindicated and law-breakers appalled. And they gave her two weeks to prepare for this invaluable and necessary service to society.

The Home Secretary commuted her sentence to imprisonment for life.

It is, therefore, difficult to see exactly wherein the English system of justice errs on the side of leniency. I don't see how it could be more severe, unless it chopped off the head of every offender as soon as he was arrested. If crime increases in a country that has the severest criminal code on earth there must be some other cause than lack of severity.

I suppose this fact would be quite apparent to anybody except a Home Secretary.

Still, I don't know that he is essentially duller than our own charitable rich that give money to the warfare upon tuberculosis and ardently support the system that produces tuberculosis, or duller than the men that denounce war and create it.

The world grows better in spite of Home Secretaries, temporary relapses, troglodytes and cave dwellers. We are not so savage as our ancestors. Read the accounts of old prisons and old executions and see if this is not so.

At the beginning of the nineteenth century there were 137 capital offences in England, and the gallows was shown daily with its victims.

Any man, innocent or guilty, that came within the peril of the law gave himself up for lost. None but Home Secretaries and Cave Dwellers lament the passing of such conditions. Steadily the world moves on. All of these prison reform movements and agitations prove the advance of the race toward the inevitable truth that punishment is always a blunder; that society has no right to punish those that go astray, but only to help and to restore them.

I look for a day when there will be no prisons. "Ever worse than useless," wrote Charles Dickens of the hangman. He might have said exactly the same thing of the gaol.

If we may not hang, may we imprison! Every jail that I ever heard of was only an academy of crime. The more punishments the more crime. If this divine temple of the soul is too sacred to be maimed and mangled on the rack, it is too sacred to be hung up in the "bull ring" or tortured in the dark chamber.

I have known criminals of every shade, kind and degree, and I have yet to find

Man is only capable of rectifying his mistakes by experience and discussion, not by experience alone. There must be discussion to show how experience is to be interpreted.

Wrong opinions and wrong practices gradually yield to facts and arguments; to produce any effect on the mind, facts and argument must be brought before it. Rulers and others who are accustomed to unlimited deference, usually feel a complete confidence in their own opinions.

People more happily situated, who sometimes hear their own opinions disputed, and are used to being set right when they are wrong, place the same unbounded reliance only on such of their opinions as are shared by those surrounding them. In proportion to a man's want of confidence in his own judgment he usually places implicit trust in the infallibility of the world in general—the world to each individual being that part of it with which he comes in contact, his party, his sect, his church, his class.

The only way in which the human mind can make some approach to perfection on a subject is by studying it from every point of view. No man ever acquired wisdom by any other method.

Since its inception the O.B.U. has had a standing invitation to all and sundry to disprove by debate, etc., that the industrial union will be more effective than craft unionism in combating the conditions the workers are and will be faced with.

The invitation was accepted, but very little public debate was indulged in.

All the agents of reaction were arrayed against the industrial union doctrines and still the idea spread and permeated the whole labor movement.

As a last resource the Parliament has decided that the working class are not capable of choosing what sort of organisation they should belong to or what class of literature they should read, and consequently this is being decided for them.

On no account must they have ideas of their own, or organise their forces scientifically against those who exploit them.

But, whatever homage may be proffered for, or even paid to the alleged superior mentality of Hughes, Cook and Co, the general tendencies of social evolution and of adaptation to a changed environment cannot be stopped by them.

Legislation will not put down the ideas of men when force of economic circumstances gives birth to those ideas.

The enthusiasm, and knowledge on the subject of industrial unionism, possessed by individual members who, by discussion in the fields, factories and workshops convince their mates of the necessity for industrial unions, will, later on, prove conclusively that ideas cannot be stamped out by an Act of Parliament.

—ANON.

MARK TWAIN ON "CLASSES."

There are wise people who talk ever so knowingly and complacently about "the working classes," and satisfy themselves that a day's hard intellectual work is very much harder than a day's hard manual toil, and is rightfully entitled to much bigger pay. Why, they really think that, you know, is because they know all about the one, but haven't tried the other. But I know all about both, and so far as I am concerned, there isn't money enough to hire me to swing a pick-axe for thirty days, but I will do the hardest kind of intellectual work for just as near nothing as you can cypher it down—and I will be satisfied too.—Mark Twain.

NOTICE TO CONTRIBUTORS.

All articles should be in ink, on one side only of the paper, and owing to our limited space and the necessity for concentrating on the conspiracy cases, should be of not more than six or seven hundred words.

WANTED

A file of Volume I. of "Direct Action" is wanted at this office. Forward price of same.

one in whom there was not plenty of good.

The idea of the punishment mania is to crush out that good, that society may be avenged upon the wrongdoers itself has created.

A man must have a curious kind of a mind that can defend such a doctrine. Let us have done with the whole dreadful business. We have murdered enough souls behind our prison walls and barred windows. This is a good time to protest against murdering any more.

CHARLES EDWARD RUSSELL

Work and Play.

An Indictment.

National Union of Transport Workers

THE NIGHTMARE OF BRUTE
GOVERNMENT.

For something like a hundred thousand years the naturalists, and anthropologists, the sociologists and ethnologists and a lot of other "ologists" tell us, man lived in a state of lower savagery. He lived in the tops of trees, in rude thatch shelters, in caves and dug-outs; he loved widely and freely; he fished, in the rivers and found sustenance also in fruits, nuts, berries; and in the hunting grounds. Only recently in the life of the human race, they tell us, has man overcome his natural inclinations and concentrated his attention upon WORK.

And he has set about working with all the aversion that thousands of years of playing, hunting, and loafing ancestors have wrought in his natural tendencies. Necessity has compelled him to fix his roving attention, to limit his playful moods, to restrict his freedom and to get down to the misery of sowing, reaping, of hewing and building, of confining his old bold spirit in the dank walls of great office buildings, adding up endless columns of horrible figures. Schiller declares that man is only fully human when he is at play.

We believe the tendency still persists, and we hope it will always endure, for man to throw off the burden of work at the sound of the whistle at five o'clock, or six o'clock, or whatever o'clock the blessed signal of release may come—and revert to his original nature and PLAY.

When men or women leave an office, a factory or mill in which they have violated all their natural instincts for eight or nine hours, they want diversion, light, music, good food, dancing, the theatre—in fact, they want to relax and play. They desire something that does not require their fixed attention, concentrated thought or effort.

And this is why the seats of our lecture halls remain empty and the theatres put out the Standing Room Only signs; why the libraries are never worked to their capacity and the saloons and music halls, the cabaret, dance halls and paloons are often jammed to the doors.

This is why a group of workmen will go to sleep over the most learned lecture, and stop up all night to laugh over a good comedian, or a yitty story teller.

The man or woman who rises at six or seven o'clock, goes to work at seven or eight, returns home to supper at five or six and works all evening over three hundred days in the year is no longer a human being. He is a MACHINE.

A man LIVES according to the experiences he enjoys, the variety he is able to mingle with his days. Doing the same thing over and over again is not living. It is HABIT.

Man's chief superiority over the other animals lies in his ability to respond to a greater variety of ways to stimuli. He may respond to nearly the same set of conditions in a hundred different ways upon a hundred different occasions. He is attracted and repelled by an infinite variety of things; he has a thousand places to go, innumerable ways to occupy himself; a whole world of things to think about.

But to the large percentage of men and women these opportunities are closed. For man must have the earth under his feet—and the earth has been grabbed up by those who charge RENT for permission to live upon the land. You must have money to pay rent. Likewise a man must have food to live by and the propertyless man has no food; neither has he money to buy food; neither has he clothing—and clothing also requires money from empty hands.

The average man possesses nothing and so he must sell his strength and his brains to get money to pay rent, and buy food and clothing. And when he has done, over and over again, day in and day out, the same things in factory, shop or mill, for several years, all his instincts for play drive him from the factory, not to books and lectures, and a study of how to better his conditions, but to—PLAY.

Propagandists want to remember this. They want to remember to mix a whole lot of laughter with their learned speeches; they want to learn to mix music and song and dancing with new ideas and books and lectures. The propagandists must learn to attract man through his play instincts, when they cannot catch him by solemn ideas.

—"International Socialist Review."

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!

Owing to the seizure of I.W.W. property in Melbourne, we are unable to publish list of subscribers to Melbourne Defence Fund until same is returned by the police.

One-half of the venomous spite of William Morris Hughes has for a long time found an outlet in his most invidious attacks on the I.W.W. organisation. No greater tribute could be paid to the heroic actions of the members of this organisation who have so pluckily stood up against all the forces of oppression. It is about time the workers of Australia should realise the immense debt of gratitude they owe to the staunch leaders of the I.W.W., who are at present suffering persecution because their straight advocacy of their principles has frustrated the attempts of our political tyrants to shackle the people of Australia.

The extreme form of military and industrial conscription has not yet been imposed upon the workers of this country. Whose is the merit? Not the Labor politicians who have turned and twisted to follow the direction the wind blows. Not the craft unionist who is always prepared to attack his own fellow-worker in the rear at the least instigation of his political and industrial bosses. It is due to the I.W.W. alone that the workers have put up whatever fight they have put up so far. It is due to the persistent agitation of the I.W.W. propagandists, who have pointed out—alone among all me in the whole country—the uselessness of trusting politicians, that the politicians of Australia have not yet sold the workers' souls and commandeered their bodies. It may appear to some that this is a rather exaggerated claim. Yet, before it is lightly passed aside, it might be well to review the position in Australia to-day. The recent coal strike in New South Wales was the only strike carried through with a show of solidarity among the workers lately. The only section of coal miners who scabbed was found in West Australia, where the I.W.W. is still weak and its doctrines practically unknown. Again, the anti-conscription party was strongest in New South Wales, the home of the I.W.W., and weakest in that land of utter darkness—West Australia. The solidarity shown in the coal strike with such commendable results should teach the workers of Australia that where all other means fail, the workers have still one weapon left.

And now many of the strongest and most fearless working-class advocates of Australia are in gaol. Workers, what are you going to do about it? Have they saved you and sacrificed their liberty only to be forgotten in the hideous obscurity of the dungeons of the "powers of darkness"? Workers! Every day you breathe the glorious free air of heaven never forget the men who are suffering because they wanted to save you, and do not rest before they are liberated. Do you believe the silly bogey of seditious conspiracy? Has ever such an imaginary crime as seditious conspiracy had any existence in working class principles? It is only a weapon in the capitalist armory which has at all times in history been used to stifle the voice of the people when every other vile trick of capitalist authority proved of no avail.

H. CHRISTOPHERSON.

A SHORTER WORK DAY.

Right down through history it has been the plan of the exploiting class to keep the standard of living down to the lowest possible point, and how far they have succeeded the present conditions of the workers plainly show. The workers receiving a bare existing wage. Working long hours and working at a pace, that kills, simply slaves to the machine and die off before they reach the average age of 32. The masters crying out to work faster and longer. Now these conditions can be altered by reducing the hours of labour. The point is do we receive more, when we work hard, and long, or more when we work short hours and not too fast. When we work hard and fast, we as a class receive less. We make the competition for jobs keener. There is more of our class in the unemployed ranks. We as workers should be continually agitating for a shorter work day. A six hour day would absorb 25 per cent. of the unemployed that would mean less competition for jobs. Labour would be scarce, you would be in a better condition, you would get higher wages, have more time to yourselves, more time to read and think.

Your brain would be in a better condition to study and retain what you had learned. You would be better off any way you like to look at it. Every hour you take off the work day is one hour nearer to the final emancipation. The workers will get a shorter work day when they organise their forces on the industrial field and take it. They will get nothing, they have not got the power to take. Education and solidarity is the hope of the workers. Nothing else counts. Get in touch with the I.W.W.

WM. HOGAN.

The transport industry is a very important one in the industrial world to-day—holding as it does the key to the interchange of the world's products, between the different countries; as well as being the means of distribution within each country's boundaries. Closely allied to it is the means of communication, and under the scheme of organisation advocated by the I.W.W. it is proposed to form them into the Department of Transportation and Communication. In Australia to-day this section of the working class is in a sad state of disorganisation, making it almost impossible, because of the divisions in their ranks for them to act concertedly on any occasion. Moreover through their submission to the Arbitration Court and its dictums they renounce the splendid strategic advantage that they hold. The Waterside Workers' Federation of Australia may be taken as the most militant body connected with the transportation industry in Australia, and yet they have demonstrated on numerous occasions that they do not understand nor appreciate the power. In spite of the treachery and machinations of their officials the Wharf Laborers have on many occasions given proof of their power, but, lacking the all important economic knowledge and solidarity necessary to complete success, have accepted much less than they need have done.

Quite recently (1913-14) we had the sorry spectacle of seeing the wharves and seamen of Australia refusing, or at least, not extending moral or financial support to the men connected with the same industry in New Zealand, when they were at death grips with the shipping masters over there, although they instinctively felt that it was their duty. On that occasion the arch-traitor of Labor, W. M. Hughes, succeeded in side-tracking the wharves to the extent of persuading them that the fight of the New Zealand men was no concern of theirs. Soon afterwards he manifested his great love for Labor by betraying the union that he claims to have given the best years of his life to build—succeeding in depriving them of half the fruits of victory. I refer to the attempt made in 1914 to gain an increase of wages; it may be well here to draw attention to the power possessed by the Federation at that time, and the close identity of the means adopted with the methods of the I.W.W. It was decided by a cease-work meeting of members that there would be no overtime worked until the new demands were conceded—the solidarity of the members was such, that, although they were referred to by the Press as "Lazy Shirkers"; and told by Hughes that they were "unreasonable"; "did not believe in majority rule," etc., they kept the strike going for a fortnight. Then, at the time when the bosses were racking their brains about what should be done next, Hughes, Morish and a few others thought it was time to display how their hearts bled for Labor and they hypnotised the wharves into allowing another friend of Labor, Higgins, to arbitrate between them and the shipping ring, when the strangle hold was almost gaining them their full demands; the result gained was half of what was justly theirs.

Numerous instances of treachery on the part of officials, and proofs of the antiquated form of organisation now prevailing in the transport industry could be cited, but my purpose is not so much to point the follies of the past, as to show the need for, and lines upon which to lay the foundation and build the structure of the new virile and militant transportation workers' organisation of the future.

Within the ramifications of this industry to-day, there are, already, with many more soon to be, relics of crafts—which, by reason of the craft form of unionism continuing when the craft becomes lost or swallowed in the industry, cause demarkation troubles.

Thus we have such aristocrats of Labor, as engineers, boilermakers, plumbers, shipwrights, etc., quarrelling about work that the boss at the first opportunity puts laborers, and in the European countries, even women to do. All craft distinctions in the New Unionism must be relegated to the limbo of forgotten things—a new outlook towards the work-a-day world must be acquired, we must have a broader vision towards the industrial arena and think and act, not as members of a petty little clique, or craft, but as workers in a modern industry. For facilitating the business of the proposed new union, it would probably be found necessary to form national industrial unions of railway workers, tramwaymen, carters, wharf

laborers, marine transport workers (which would include all seamen) and a national industrial union of all postal workers; those could be linked up by means of a council composed of delegates from each national union, which would form the controlling body of the department of the transportation industry. It may be necessary to explain that each national union would have its local union according to the requirements of distance and convenience, and also branches in workshops, etc., where the number of workers employed, or other conditions warranted.

Such a form of organisation combined with a recognition of the struggle between the workers and their economic masters, and the outcoming revolutionary principles arising from that knowledge could not fail to effectively resist any attempted encroachment on the standard of life desired by the workers so organised.

Compare for a moment the difference between the unionist to-day, who has in many instances to pay a transfer fee to enter another branch of the same union, and in all cases an initiation fee, to enter any of the numerous little tin-pot unions that now operate in the transport industry, with a member of an industrial union, who is not only able to transfer freely, within the confines of the industrial union, but is also a free-lance, both nationally and internationally, as far as being a unionist is concerned.

Having become a member of a union once he is always a union man, provided he keeps his card paid up to certain requirements, which, as a general principal of the I.W.W., is kept at the lowest possible level in keeping with the proper administration of the organisation. Thus we abolish one of the most detestable phases of the unions of to-day—the continual need of joining and supporting a multiplicity of unions, which have led many to curse the presence of them—and is in itself the cause of much scabbery and non-unionism.

Come, let us get busy, the need for a better unionism is urgent. Soon the obsolete relics we call trade unions will be kicked and shattered by the industrially organised, trustified master class. They are marshalling, drilling, conscripting and injunctioning; charging men with treason, and holding threats over the head of anyone who dares to mention it—all for a purpose—to enable them to intensify the exploitation of the workers.

Another most fruitful and insidious scab-breeding scheme is that vile thing known as the superannuation fund, us operating with the railway workers, throughout Australia. Workers should be aware of all such foxey ways of being led to be traitors to their class, instead of being faithful, obedient slaves for a lifetime to reap a reward which only equals a pauper's pittance when old age overtakes them; they should be builders of, and fighters in a class organisation to insure adequate provision for old age, and the proper care of those who meet with accidents.

You men of the transport industry, what are you going to do about it? Are you going to support, and submit to organisations that cannot defend your interests,—which is much less than asking them to attack the conventional, legalised, respectable robbers of the fruits of your toil? Are you going to transport the larger portion of the produce of Australia away, while you have to pay ever increasing prices out of proportion to your wages here at home?

Realise your power, in other words, get up off your knees—if not—if you refuse to read the signs of the times, and profit by them, you will go down to a dark and dismal defeat, and all because of your adherence to a decadent slothful, ignorant form of organisation known as trade unionism. The time is ripe now to lay the foundation of the new scheme of organisation. Let us not be satisfied until we have built the powerful and imposing structure, embracing all workers engaged in transportation communication, with the object of gaining complete control over the distribution of the good things of life for our class.

WAGE WORKER.

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.

McCarthy's Mirage.

In the "Daily Telegraph," Wednesday, December 13th, prominence is given to a letter by one, McCarthy, president of the Tramway Union, in which he vilifies the I.W.W. He says, "this organisation, which was imported from America, has failed in its object of capturing the unions, and has had to fall back on the idea of letting its members join craft unions, and this accounts for motions of sympathy with the I.W.W. being carried." Does it not rather show that the ideas disseminated on the job by disciples of the O.B.U. are beginning to bear fruit, for it is there that the I.W.W. gets recruits to its doctrines, and although they are not members of this "criminal organisation," they can see that, working as they are with everything modern in the shape of tools, machinery, etc., and where no one trade is distinct, but interlocks with others, what is wanted is a modern union, hot one founded by their great grandfathers, fossilised and prehistoric, supporting men of the type of McCarthy, who writes to a capitalistic rag to let loose some of the venom that is in him.

How times have changed! This same paper was one of the most bitter opponents of the Sydney tram strike, in which McCarthy took a prominent part, but it is now only too pleased to publish rubbish written by him. He says "genuine unionists do not hold with the I.W.W. policy, but realise that they must speed up to help the local exploiter compete successfully with the foreign one, otherwise we will all be looking for jobs." He does not object to adopting an "imported American" idea in the "speeding up" system, oh no, the boss looks with a loving eye on this, and so, therefore, does Mc.; and as for successful competition, well our hopes will be fulfilled when Fat and Co. find it no longer profitable to own the industries here, but depart for fresh fields and pastures new, as the "Smerald" and the "Dillygraph" often warns us will happen, if we don't work harder and be satisfied with lower wages. What a glorious send-off it will be! A sight for the gods! Just imagine it, a procession of Plutes loaded with their hard-earned gold (of course notes will be of no use to them) going to do some (I was going to say work) exploiting where the slaves have not yet awakened, and having as their body-guard McCarthy and his conferees from the Morgue in Goulburn Street, because we can't imagine Fat deserting his faithful presidents, secretaries, etc., who stood by him so loyally in his golden days.

— "DARIUS."

Our Boys.

Caged like wild beasts, branded as criminals, members of the working class are languishing in prison to-night, and—why?

Slaving in the fields and forests of the nation, in order that a useless parasite class might live in luxury, ease and without working, denied all the good things of life, denied the right to labor only on condition that they accept such pitiful wages as their employers see fit to give them, and why? Why? Echo asks the question, Why. To tell you why, I would have to go back again into the history of the past; back, back for hundreds, nay, thousands of years and, there, somewhere, find the answer.

We would have to go back to the time when men first began to exploit his fellowmen, when domination of a few over the many had its birth; back to the time when Liberty died and private property was born, and there—that is the answer, **Private Property—Slaves.**

For the working class to attempt to better its condition, is a crime in the eyes of the master class, because the more the working class receive the less the master class will have, for the demonstrated fact is that all wealth is of labor.

The Industrial Workers of the World is a labor organisation, organised to take unto Labor the full product of its toil, and they boldly say that they will agitate, educate and organise until they get the might to take over the industries and operate them in the interests of the working class only.

And so attempting to change the present system is a **Social Crime** in the eyes of the beneficiaries of the system.

And to us, whose labor supports this system, but who receive none of its benefits, it is a **Social Crime** to permit it to continue in existence!

Hundreds of thousands of members of our class are tramping up and down the country, hungry, because they have produced too much clothing, and, homeless, because they have built too many houses, and why? Because the wages paid Labor are never large enough to buy back the wealth it creates.

These are the ideas that are being propagated among the workers all over the world.

This is the "anarchy" that will put overalls on them.

Try as you may, you cannot becloud the issue. Our boys are in jail merely as an attempt to destroy a Social Idea.

— "The Industrial Worker."

The Class Struggle.

"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."

(I.W.W. Preamble.)

Henchmen of the employing class spend much good time and energy emphatically denying the above statement, and they even venture to assert that the interests of the workers and the masters are identical, or at any rate are so closely related that any differences may be quite easily smoothed out.

How there can be any identity of interests between slaves and masters, between workers who do all the work and employers who do the workers is hard to conceive!

Workers sell human labor power, employers buy it; the employee desires to give as little energy for as much wages as he can get, while the employer wants as much work for as little wages as possible.

Seems more like a clash of interests,—both struggling against each other for more; the one to enable him to live better, the other to enable him to loaf better.

The fact is that not all the hordes of university professors, political economists, charlatans and judges that come to heel when capital cracks the whip can obscure the class struggle nor bridge the gaping chasm that exists between the two classes in society.

Classes came into the world when the people began to emerge from the happy communal society of barbarism into the unhappy individualist society of civilisation. With the appearance of private property in the means of life came a master class and a subject class; and with them came the inevitable struggle between those classes—class war.

Did anyone but a ruling class slunkay ever pretend that masters and slaves had anything in common?

Not every line of human history denies that the interests of masters and slaves are identical, or ever have been identical. What were the great strike wars of old, but the bitter expression of the class war!

When Spartans, about 70 B.C., gathered together half a million slaves and for four years defeated and defied eleven Roman armies it was for the purpose of improving the conditions of the workers of the day. He failed; because he was relentlessly pursued and opposed by the employing class with their hired armies, and he was opposed, not because there was an identity of interests, but because there was a class struggle.

Chattelism gave away gradually to Serfdom. Serfs did all the work and were still owned indirectly by a master class, and the class struggle still went on.

What were the revolts led by Wat Tyler, John Ball, Jack Cade, etc., but the uprisings of the oppressed against an employing class!

In this, capitalist, or wages, system which has now obtained for four or five hundred years the class war yet goes on.

The early Trades Union movement was born of the economic equality between employers and employees, and a recognition by the latter that victory in the class war depended upon their standing together. Every move ever made by the working class was nothing but an eruption of the economic volcano in the basement of our society. Every strike is an expression of the class war. The I.W.W. is but another effect of the same cause; it is a recognition by the workers that modern capitalism must be fought by a modernised form of unionism—the class warfare of the future will be on much more scientific lines than in the past!

Who can expect Capital and Labor to be friendly in an age when Capital draws, for 15 per cent. of the people, 83 per cent. of the wealth, and where labor, which creates all, takes 17 per cent. of the wealth for 85 per cent. of the people.

Paid agents of the master class deny the existence of a class war, not because they think there is none, but because they know there is and because they wish the workers to think there is not.

The Industrial Workers of the World, however, do not intend that labor shall be fooled

much longer; the class war is a fact, it has not been manufactured by us, it has not been manufactured by anyone, it is inherent in the system, and while the system lasts we are going to point out, and build our propaganda on that class struggle.

A.M.

THE MOULDERS' JOURNAL AND THE I.W.W.

"The Moulders' Journal," the official organ of the Federated Moulders' Union of Australasia says:—

"Direct Action," the official organ of the I.W.W. has devoted some space recently to the doings of the Moulders' Union. As we believe in reciprocity, we have decided to devote a little space in our columns to their organisation, that is, if the I.W.W. can be dignified by such a term."

Being a believer in reciprocity, the "Moulders' Journal" doesn't reciprocate by answering or attacking the I.W.W. in Australia, but relies upon a criticism of the I.W.W. taken from an American Moulders' Journal, which criticism summed up merely states that the I.W.W. has disappeared from America.

That's the bull-corn that has been decorating the pages of alleged working class journals and the real capitalist papers of America for some years. Apparently the wish is father to the statement, but the I.W.W., although always dying hasn't died so far. Of course, it wouldn't be in conformity with the disappearing trick to state that 20 new industrial unions were formed up in U.S.A. this year.

However, it was the I.W.W. in Australia that the local "Moulders' Journal" had to consider, but the subject was evidently overlooked in the haste and bustle to "air" the capitalist critic's views from the new world. Either that or the I.W.W. preamble and position proved too strong for the guns at the command of our friends on the Journal.

For the benefit of our friends, we inform them that the I.W.W. has no intention of disappearing from Australia.

We are here to stay.

We venture to advise also that the older we get the stronger we'll grow, and that before long it will not be the I.W.W., but the Moulders' Craft Union, that will be departing from Australia.

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 another and aid the employing class to mislead the workers into the belief that the working class have interests in common with their employers.

These conditions can be changed and the interests of the working class upheld only by an organisation formed in such a way that all its members in any one industry, or in all industries if necessary, cease work whenever a strike or lockout is on in any department thereof, thus making an injury to one an injury to all.

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

Writers should note that long-winded articles about nothing in particular, and written in pencil, cannot be accepted. Short illustrative articles, dealing with current events, stand the best chance of insertion.

This sickness and want of reason which is most opposed to culture, and which is called Nationalism—this neurotic nationale from which Europe is suffering acutely Nietzsche.

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

Concert.

WOMEN'S COMMITTEE.

(SYDNEY LOCAL).

"In order to aid the Workers' Defence and Release Committee, a Women's Committee has been organised. This Committee has undertaken to provide for the wives and children of the fellow-workers now incarcerated in Long Bay Gaol. To that end they are organising entertainments which are to come off shortly."

The first of a series of concerts was held on Monday evening last, at the Southern Cross Hall in Castlereagh Street. It was a gigantic success from every standpoint. The hall was packed very early in the evening.

Vocal items by Miss Hoskins, Miss Ivy Whittington, Miss Ryan, Miss P. Matthews, and Mr. Kivovitch were enthusiastically applauded.

Mrs. Johnson and Mr. Stevenson were well received in recitations. Two dance items were rendered by Miss Nellie Bertram and the Binkins. The I.W.W. Band rendered a selection in the Hall, and several at the entrance prior to the concert.

After the concert was over the floor was cleared and the rest of the evening was taken up by dancing. In the basement the card-players were busy. The refreshments were in charge of a bevy of women fellow-workers. The Women's Committee are certainly to be congratulated upon their initial success.

The evening was most enjoyable, and from a financial standpoint everything to be desired. According to the secretary, Miss V. Nelsen, there will be an approximate profit of £50, which is highly creditable. We have to apologise for those who were crowded out, but hope to have them at the next shivo.

T. B.

DEFENCE FUND.

Week ending 30th Dec, 1916.

Previously acknowledged, £49/17/-; Mosman sympathisers, £2/2/6; E. Smith, 1/-; Johnson, 2/-; L. Reynolds, 5/-; R. A. Taylor, 10/-; collected Water and Sewerage, Ltd., workers, £1/8/8; collected Ship Painters and Dockers, £3/3/3; collected Stanwell Park, £1/13/-; collected Russian fellow workers, £2/9/-; — Mervicks, 5/-; collected Bathurst street, £1/2/6; — Kennedy, 2/-; J. O'Donoghue, 10/-; Quinlan, 5/-; E. Williams, 5/-; — Rowe, 5/-; J. Martin, 5/-; J. Byrnes, 2/6; S. Barden, 5/-; Rockett, 7/6; N. Linden, 1/-; Chris, 4/-; Wilkie, 2/6; F. Gandy, 5/-; P. Lowery, 4/-; W. Williams, 5/-; A. Gandy, 3/-; B. Lynch, 5/-; T. O'Loughlin, 5/-; R. Gandy, 2/6; Galtee Queen, 2/-; Percy Rodgers, 10/-; E. Reid, 5/-; A. King, 5/-; Gypsie, 5/-; Ted O'Brien, 5/-; J. Hemsby, 5/-; P. Donoghue, 5/-; B. Rolfe, 2/-; Marianne, 3/-; S. Richardson, 3/-; Grat Crowley, 5/-; R. Grover, 2/-; J. Rodgers, 5/-; P. Orr, 2/-; E. Taylor, 2/6; Rathbun, 10/-; J. Sweeney, 5/-; A. Budd, 2/-; W. Alma, 1/6; J. Morris, 5/-; X.N., 6/6; J. Elk, 1/3; J. O'Donoghue, 5/-; collection Bathurst-street, £2/5/10; collection Bath main, 6/-; collection Bathurst-street, 13/0; J. Cummings, 3/-; J. E. McMahon, 5/-; Joan Local, £23/4/6; Miscellaneous, Workers' Union £10; total, £131/6/5.

It is seldom, in Australia, that men are done to death because of their ideas.

No one, however, doubts that the late W. J. Chidley was brought to the grave by the brutal persecution he met with at the hands of the authorities.

Little-minded men sitting in high places were responsible for Chidley's being dogged by police and police pimps, and prosecuted to such an extent that the late years of his life were spent mostly within the walls of the asylums.

Chidley's philosophy was not acceptable to the leading citizens, and Chidley paid the penalty with his life, just as did Socrates, Bruno, Lamarck and hosts of others.

The day will probably dawn when his philosophy will be accepted, but that will be when reason usurps the powers which ignorance holds to-day.

"Men of England! Heirs of Glory,
Heroes of unwritten story.

Rise like lions after slumber
In unvanquishable number;
Shake your chains to earth like dew,
Which in sleep have fallen on you;
Ye are many, they are few."

Published by Tom Barker, of 28 Francis Street, Sydney, for the Workers' Defence and Release Committee, at 403 Sussex Street, Sydney, and printed by H. Cook and Co., 200 Castlereagh Street, Sydney.