

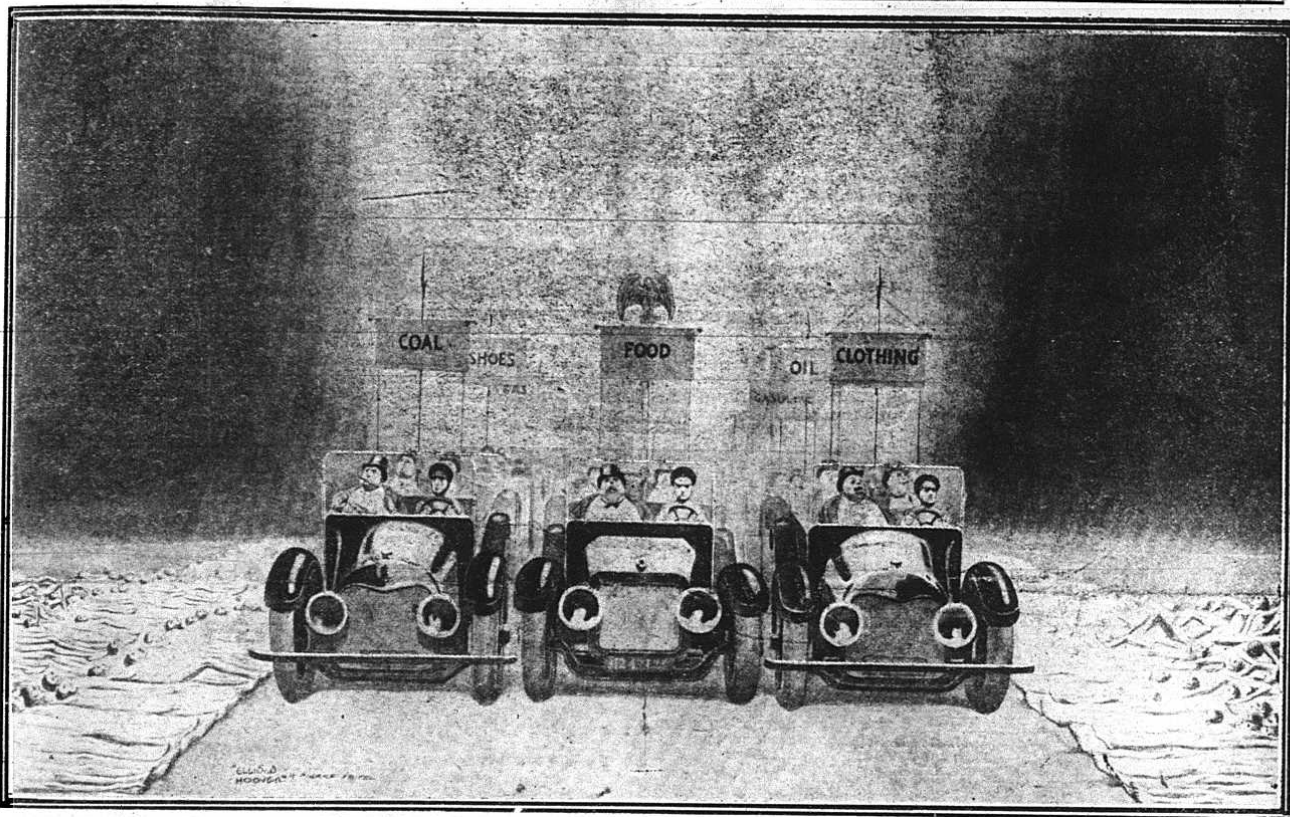
# ONE UNION. ONE LABEL. ONE ENEMY.



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SYDNEY.

August 4th, 1917. ONE PENNY



## The Conquerors.

From N. Y. Life

To Members and Sympathisers.

Sydney.

So Say All of Us.

Fellow Workers,—

The I.W.W. is now on its trial. It is now facing the most critical period in the whole of its history. The next few weeks will greatly determine whether we will live, or whether we will die.

The Amendment to the Unlawful Associations Bill, which has been introduced into the Federal House, aims directly at putting the I.W.W. out of business, and its members into gaol. That is the direct import of the Bill.

The I.W.W. has been long enough in Australia now for the working class to know what it is, and what it stands for. The question which one is now forced to ask himself or herself is: Is the I.W.W. worth fighting for? Is it worth going to gaol for?

The answer to these questions will largely determine the future of the I.W.W. in Australia.

In fighting for the preservation of the I.W.W., we are taking part in one of the most glorious fights in working class history.

In fighting for the maintenance of Industrial Organisation we are doing glorious work for our class, and performing a valuable service for posterity.

There are hundreds of men and women in Sydney who have never taken the platform before, but, if necessary, are prepared to do so to-day, and declare their belief in the I.W.W. This fight cannot be dropped, or we will be disgraced forever.

The members in Sydney are prepared

to go right on with the fight, and when the gaoling starts, if it ever does, members in the country are asked, if they think the I.W.W. worth fighting for, to make for Sydney and help to keep the fight going, and show Billy Hughes that he cannot act the Prussian in Australia without some opposition.

Members in other states are asked to make for the nearest centre of activity, and let the whole world know that they are not going to quit this great fight against despotism.

Only by a bold and open front can we expect to win. "It is our war." Let us all do our duty. Wobblies, the eyes of the world are upon you, so let us now show to the world that we are worthy of our steel. This fight must be won, or we will be thrown back for years. Solidarity can win it. Unity can bring victory. The future is ours if we only hang together. Remember, "an injury to one is an injury to all."

Forward the One Big Union.

—Editor.

Not content with hounding down I.W.W. unfortunates, there appears to be a Tory political tendency to hound down the innocent wives and children of the I.W.W. men now in gaol in New South Wales. It is pitiable that there is such a lack of Christian charity abroad in "Liberal" circles, or is the fever for office so bad that an attempt would be made to get political capital out of efforts to relieve the sufferings of woman and children? —"Brisbane Standard."

The past week has been full of activities. Owing to the tremendous boom Billy has given the I.W.W. of late, the toilers are calling from all quarters for the I.W.W. to send along a speaker.

On Sunday, July 22nd, a monster demonstration was held on the Domain to protest against the amendment to the Unlawful Associations Bill. The speakers were all in the best of trim, and the meeting was one of the best ever held on the Dom. A huge crowd of people applauded the speakers, and cheered again and again for the I.W.W.

In the evening of the 22nd, Mrs. Jennie Scott Griffiths was lecturing in the hall, and an overflow meeting of about 5,000 people was held in Sussex-street. Monday night, July 23rd, saw Bathurst street completely blocked when the I.W.W. began to expound its philosophy. The following Tuesday night a very successful meeting was held at Darlinghurst; Wednesday night, Redfern; Thursday night, Glebe; Friday night, Bathurst-street; Saturday night, Bathurst-street. All meetings were highly successful, and tremendously enthusiastic all through. Last Sunday saw another huge crowd in the Domain to listen to the philosophy and principles of the I.W.W. During the afternoon over £30 was collected.

Last Sunday night a full house listened to Fellow-Worker Sinclair lecture in the hall, and a large meeting was also held at the Hay-market corner. Things are looking good.

The same programme of propaganda meetings will be held this week, and the weeks following until we are all "inside."

The business meetings of Sydney Local will be held on Saturday afternoon, instead of Thursday, as usual, owing to that night being given over to a propaganda meeting.

The "New York Times," referring to the great Russian Revolution of the moment, said:

"THESE MEN, CALLING THEMSELVES REPRESENTATIVES OF THE WORKING-MEN, AND OF THE SOLDIERS, IN RUSSIA, ARE EXTREME RADICALS AND SYNDICALISTS CORRESPONDING TO THE I.W.W. AGITATORS IN U.S.A."

So you see, men and women of Australia, you, of the I.W.W. movement, have been given the credit unconsciously of having as much intellect as the great and noble revolutionists of Russia!

I wonder if Billy Hughes had read the "New York Times" before he introduced the recent amendment to the Unlawful Associations Bill?

Surely not! But, if he did, he surely realised he was agitating a Revolution in Australia.

And if he does persist in pushing hard this recent amendment, well, he'll get his revolution quick and lively. And a victorious one, too! And all the other organisations, associations, unions and "what-nots" in Australia, whose aim is the same as the I.W.W., viz., the emancipation of the workers, are willing—it seems by big rumors—to hop into the revolution, to the tune of "So, Say All Of Us."

Mrs. RUDOLPH.

A correspondent wants to know how much a Member of Parliament earns. Up to the present there is no record of a member of Parliament earning anything—he gets, however, £500 a year and a few perquisites.

All the thieves in all the jails have not stolen as much as one multi-millionaire.

Working to make a living for your family is not irksome, but having to make a living for the bosses' family does rub a little hard.

## Direct Action



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## What Will the Future be?

The future of the I.W.W. in Australia looks very stormy and troubled. The days to come are full of great significance, and perhaps, many surprises. The divers antics of some politicians and industrial magnates look as if, before long something will be doing.

If the Prime Minister of Australia is to have his way, thousands of good living people are going to be made prisoners; many hundreds of men and women who are quietly following their daily occupations are going to be thrown into gaol; many wives are going to see their husbands torn away from them and dressed in convicts' clothes; thousands of children are going to lose their fathers.

All this is likely to happen if W. M. Hughes has his way. All this, and perhaps much more, because some people believe that the world could be much better, and are striving to bring about an ideal state where crime, poverty, and the slums will be abolished, and the workers get the full product of their toil. This is for what the I.W.W. stands.

In the Amendment to the Unlawful Associations' Bill, which the Prime Minister is trying to make law, it is stipulated that all I.W.W. members can be arrested, all literature and publications seized, and all property confiscated. Any firm or individual found trading with the I.W.W. is liable for six months' gaol. This is a very big order, and will take some doing.

The wholesale arresting of men and women, and the confiscation of private goods of people who do not worship at the same shrine as W. M. Hughes will not be countenanced by any lovers of freedom and fair play.

The future looks very interesting, and more than I.W.W. members are watching what step Hughes is going to take.

The I.W.W. is not something upon a slate that can be wiped off in a few minutes. The I.W.W. is even something more than an organisation. The I.W.W. is a principle, a hope, an ideal.

Anyone who attempts to kill a principle and wipe out an ideal must be invested with supernatural powers, and our little imported Prime Minister is a very very long way from being a superman.

The sacred principles of the I.W.W. are so embedded in the minds and souls of thousands of men and women in Australia to-day, that they are determined never to renounce them, no matter what the cost.

The principle of One Big Industrial Union of all workers, irrespective of sex, creed, or colour, and the ideal of an Industrial Republic where all shall work and none shall shirk, has commanded so much attention and respect in Australia to-day, that thousands of men and women are prepared to go to gaol to-morrow, rather than reject their beliefs. The cause is too grand and noble to desert, and we will never turn traitor, no matter what the result.

We say it quite candidly and openly.

that we are not anxious to go to gaol; we would very much prefer to be "outside" than "inside"; we would rather be in the company of our families and friends than associate with prisoners and warders; we would sooner sleep at home in a bed than in a bunk in a cell, but if it ever comes to a test, we are prepared to sacrifice all, even life itself, rather than reject our principles.

There are thousands of men and women in Australia to-day who have given their word, that rather than desert this noble Cause of Humanity, they are prepared to face the worst.

This stern and bitter struggle for freedom is too serious, too sacred to give up. In this earnest fight for emancipation we cannot afford to retire. The I.W.W. has never quibbled a fight yet, and we are not going to squib the coming battle. Let the little Welshman go his hardest, he will find before he is through, that the I.W.W. is something to be reckoned with.

The Bill which the Prime Minister is trying to make law, is of a very far reaching character, and it is recognised by many trade union officials, as not being aimed solely at the I.W.W., but at every union that dares to raise its voice in protest against the present conditions. The ramifications of this Bill cover all working class organisations, and it is of just as much importance to the smallest trade union as to the I.W.W.

If the worst does arrive and the I.W.W. is put out of business, what then? It will simply mean that the most militant union will be singled out and dealt with under the very same laws and in the same way as the I.W.W., and so on until unionism is crippled and ruined in Australia.

This is the aim of the industrial kings, it is the object of the exploiters of labor.

When the master class has succeeded in strangling unionism, it will then be a sad and sorry day for the working class. The exploitation of labor will become intensified, job conditions will become wretched and the toilers will be reduced to a state of industrial servitude, hitherto unknown. All agitation will cease, and the voice of democracy be stifled. All who protest will be dragged up under this new law and gaol will be the penalty.

If the masters win the first bout, the rest of the fight will be very easy. It now behoves the whole of the working class to realise what is waiting for them if they do not wake up. This fight against the Unlawful Associations' Bill Amendment concerns every one who works for wages. If we would slave off the evil day of seeing Australia being reduced to a state of vassalage we must be up and doing.

By Solidarity we can resist anything, by Unity we can accomplish anything.

The I.W.W. is the One Big Union of the working class. Unite under its banner and show to all tyrants, great and small, that they cannot tamper with the rights of the working class.

N R

## Unlawful Associations.

F.W. George Hill, who appeared before the "bench" in Melbourne last week, to answer a charge under the Unlawful Associations' Act, was found guilty and sent along for three months.

On May 6th, at the I.W.W. Hall in Melbourne, F.W. Hill gave an address on "Revolutions in Russia, Mexico, Australia when?"

During the course of the above speech it is alleged that Hill "did make statements calculated to hinder the transport for purposes connected with the war of troops and warlike material."

Hill said that his lecture dealt with the revolutions, in Mexico and Russia, and that he did not advocate a bloody revolution in Australia, as there was no call for such a thing.

Despite the abundance of evidence brought forward in Hill's favor and the very scanty evidence of the Crown, nevertheless Hill was found guilty and sent along to durance vile.

It is very evident, that in the face of recent happenings, all that is necessary for the police to secure a conviction, is to say the accused is a member of the I.W.W., and the rest is easy. This being so, there are going to be a lot more convictions in the near future, so before it is too late, it behoves the working class to get together into One Big Union and put a stop to this persecution of working-class agitators.

## Testing the Labor Movement

The I.W.W. has to go; at least that is the decree just issued by the Czars of this island continent to the head of the people's parliament, and he is endeavoring to give effect to his masters' wishes in—to his belief—the best possible way, and that way is by suppressing it through Act of Parliament.

BUT THAT IS NOT ALL. The instruction forwarded to the chief engineer contained the remarkable command that RESPECTABLE unionism also had to go. It was originally intended to wipe out both with one deadly sweep, but the strange and mysterious things which were first to happen did not happen, and thus the unions breathed on until now.

The man now manoeuvring capitalism through the stormy times is the best man for the job in Australia. He goes to his work with a thorough knowledge of labor's strength, its weaknesses and its psychology; he understands full well the gullible spots in the labor army. The colossal task of smashing labor could not be entrusted to a better man; he has been in our fortress and chartered our plans. What a grand thing is organisation! How shrewd were the capitalists twenty years ago; their foresight has now amply repaid their patience!

The labor unions—whose banners boldly flaunt the motto, "Unity is strength" are now going to be beaten, because they have never practised that which they talked so boldly.

As I have stated the wrecking of the Labor movement is a big task; that is, if that movement were solidified, but to smash it section by section, is quite an easy matter to a man who understands its make-up.

The first section to be attacked is the I.W.W.—the most militant wing of the labor host; the preparation of this attack has taken time, months ago, its leading propagandists were heartlessly assailed and railroaded, on framed-up charges; the great and stupid mass

looked on stupidly. So far so good. Another shell was hurled at the I.W.W. by declaring it illegal, and still the wonderful host of labor looked on unmoved. Plute's general—though quivering with expectation and fear of a working-class reply to his first two shots—has not got the gauge of the labor force, and see nothing but plain sailing on ahead; with the I.W.W. out of the way the rest of the unions will—unless too harmless and slavish to bother about—be broken like dried reeds.

The attack on the I.W.W.—if it succeeds—marks the beginning of the end of unionism in Australia.

The days are not very remote when to even mention the position of the working-class will be a MORAL crime, and when any attempt to improve that condition will be but a prelude to another SOCIAL TRAGEDY.

We had thought those days were gone, but the exigencies of the newer capitalism have recalled the past. Only prompt, determined and united action of the workers can save them from the abyss out of which they have crawled so painfully.

The attacks on the I.W.W. are made in response to the commands of boodle's demand, for cheap labor—the interest on big loans must be faced by the craft unions, one by one, "dear" labor—and these attacks are but a test of labor intelligence, power and spirit.

The position we are facing alone to-day must be paid, and it cannot be paid out of to-morrow, and one by one they will be beaten to a frazzle or so neutralized that they may as well not exist.

YOU UNION MEN! THAT IS PLUTE'S PLAN! WHAT IS YOURS? Remember, there is no Moses to save you from your task-masters. You yourselves must be your own leaders and you yourselves your own saviours! A. MACK.

## "Our Reptile Contemporaries."

With the usual expert mendacity and accomplished perversion, the capitalist press has had much to say of late upon the I.W.W. and recent happenings.

According to the mercenary scribes of Plute's press, the I.W.W. is the greatest anathema that ever hit the earth.

If cheap abuse and vile slander could kill anything, the I.W.W. would now be no more. If lies and insinuations could gaol men, no I.W.W. man or woman would now be outside. If the sewer arguments of the yellow press carried any weight, then all honest advocates of Truth would now be dead.

During the past few months, the press of Plutoceay has once again been seized with a fit of venom, malice, and spite against the I.W.W., and has again exposed itself in its true colours. Being devoid of sound arguments, it descends to the level of the gutter. In its impotent fury, it vomited bile.

In an attempt to try and poison the minds of its readers against the I.W.W., the daily sheets of the commercial pirates have been pouring the virus of hate and slander through their columns every day. These gutter journals have been endeavouring to turn the working class against the I.W.W. by continually hurling filthy lies and insults at that militant organisation of the working class.

In order to try and force the authorities to take further action against the I.W.W., the yellow press of Fat and Co. has sunk so low, that all healthy minds turn away in disgust.

It is surprising to some people, how the maliciousness of the bosses can carry them so far into the realms of immorality. Nothing is too despicable, nothing too low for these sausage wraps to say, when dealing with the I.W.W.

The flood gates of vituperation have

### SHIPOWNERS' EVENING HYMN.

Abide with me, fast falls the evening;  
The darkness deepens; men with me abide.  
When other workers tire, and comforts seek,  
Toll for the "idlers"—O work for a week.

Swift to its close ebbs out the wharfed day;  
Work's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Sleep and decay in all the ships I see;  
O you who do not sleep, O stay with me.

I need the workers every passing hour;  
What but your sleep can spoil the shipping power?

Who like yourselves my help and strength can be?

Through day and night time, men! O work for me!  
(Sing this on the job, not at church).

### PREMIER NOT HAVING ANY.

At the official opening of the new Waterside Workers' Hall at Mackay recently by the Premier (Mr. Ryan), a somewhat peculiar toast was given—"The I.W.W. members in gaol." The proposer of the toast said that twelve of the best I.W.W. workers are now in gaol, having been taken away by the enemies of the working classes and shut up for ten or twelve years. Mr. Ryan declined to participate in the toast, which was drunk in silence.

—"Coffs Harbour Advocate."

### WHAT OTHERS THINK.

That it seems a pity to waste a fat well-fed I.W.W., when he'd boll down profitably in a corpse factory run on modern German lines.

—"Coffs Harbour Advocate."

N R



## The Raid.

The I.W.W. hall in Sussex street, Sydney, was paid a special visit by the detective and police force on Sunday, 22nd July.

A meeting was in progress in the hall, which was being addressed by Mrs. Jennie Scott Griffiths, and an overflow meeting was being held in Sussex street in front of the hall, at which 1500 people were present.

At about 8.30 p.m. a large squad of detectives and police arrived on the scene. The peaceful meeting outside was broken up, and the crowd dispersed. A cordon of police was formed around the hall to prevent any one from escaping.

The Inspector-General of Police, Mr. Walker, and a score of lesser lights, made for the hall and stopped the meeting. The Chief then mounted the platform and read a proclamation under the War Precautions Act, empowering him to search any person or place which, in his opinion, was a violation of the War Precautions Act. The search then commenced (close on one thousand people were searched, and the whole building was ransacked from top to bottom. While the people were being overhauled in the hall, wobbly songs were sung with great gusto. The "heads" were surprised at the good humour of the crowd, and wondered how in such a large crowd no one "did his block," and everyone took the whole turn out in the best philosophical manner. As each one was searched he or she was then bundled outside into the street, where some big John Hops told them to get home. But the crowd did not feel like going home. Just to show that they were not "down-hearted," about five hundred men and women formed into a procession and marched up George street singing "Solidarity for Ever," the "Red Flag," and other wobbly songs.

At about eleven o'clock the procession broke up and the members wended their weary way homeward, all satisfied with themselves that they had had a good enjoyable night.

The police were in charge of the building until noon Monday, when they handed it over and evacuated.

All literature (not very much was in the building), the Local's books, correspondence, and all "Direct Actions" were confiscated.

After nearly a thousand people being searched, and the police being in charge of the premises for sixteen hours, nothing has yet been discovered that would lead to the arrest of any person. So far no arrests have been made, and no incriminating evidence has been discovered.

If there was anything "crook" about any member, or any documents of an incriminating nature, they would have been discovered Sunday night, but nothing has been discovered.

This should be sufficient evidence that the I.W.W. is not guilty of the numerous charges which are constantly being used against it. It is now up to the yellow press and degenerate politicians to keep quiet until they can get something to work on. So far, they have nothing.

## No Master.

Said man to man, We've heard and known  
That we no master need.  
To live upon this earth, our own,  
In fair and manly deed;  
The grief of slaves long passed away.  
For us hath forged the chain.  
Till now each worker's patient day,  
Builds up the House of Pain.

And we, shall we, too, crouch and quail,  
Ashamed, afraid of strife;  
And lest our lives untimely fall  
Embrace the death in life?  
Nay, cry aloud and have no fear;  
We cry against the world;  
Awake, arise! the hope we bear  
Against the curse is hurl'd.

Crows, it crows; are we the same,  
The feeble band, the few?  
Or what are these with eyes aflame,  
And hands to deal and do?  
This is the host that bears the word,  
NO MASTER, HIGH OR LOW,  
A lightning flame, a shearing sword,  
A storm to overthrow.

—Wm. MORRIS.

A scientist says gold can be made artificially out of other substances. The old-fashioned way of taking it out of the workers' hide has suffered no loss of popularity with the employers, however.

## Billy's Latest Yell.

### A BILL FOR AN ACT TO AMEND THE UNLAWFUL ASSOCIATIONS ACT 1916.

BE it enacted by the King's Most Excellent Majesty, the Senate, and the House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Australia, as follows:—  
(1) This Act may be cited as the Unlawful Associations Act 1917.

(2) The Unlawful Associations Act 1916 is in this Act referred to as the Principal Act.

(3) The Principal Act, as amended by this Act, may be cited as the Unlawful Associations Act 1916-1917.

2. Section three of the Principal Act is amended by adding at the end thereof the following words:—"; and

(c) any association which the Governor-General, by notice published in the "Gazette," declares to be in his opinion an unlawful association within the meaning of the last preceding paragraph."

3. After section three of the Principal Act the following section is inserted:—

"3A. Whoever—

(a) becomes a member of an unlawful association; or  
(b) after the expiration of one month, from the commencement of this section, continues to be a member of an unlawful association,

shall be guilty of an offence.

Penalty: Imprisonment for six months."

4. Section six of the Principal Act is amended—

(a) by omitting the words "not being a natural-born British subject born in Australia"; and

(b) by omitting the words "either of the last two preceding sections" and inserting in their stead the words "any one of the last three preceding sections and who fails to satisfy the Attorney-General that he is a natural-born British subject born in Australia."

5. After section seven of the Principal Act the following sections are inserted:

"7A. Whoever—

(a) knowingly gives or contributes money or goods to an unlawful association; or

(b) receives, or solicits subscriptions or contributions of money or goods for an unlawful association,

shall be guilty of an offence.

Penalty: Imprisonment for six months.

"7B.—(1) No book, periodical, pamphlet, handbill, poster or newspaper issued by or on behalf or in the interests of any unlawful association shall—

(a) if posted in Australia be transmitted through the post; or  
(b) in the case of a newspaper, be registered as a newspaper under the provisions of the Post and Telegraph Act 1901-1916.

"(2) Any newspaper registered prior to the commencement of this section which is issued by or on behalf or in the interests of any unlawful association shall, as soon as practicable after the commencement of this section, be removed from the register.

"(3) Any book, periodical, pamphlet, handbill, poster or newspaper posted in Australia, the transmission of which would be a contravention of this Act, shall be forwarded to the General Post Office of the State in which it was posted, and shall be forfeited to the Commonwealth and shall be destroyed or disposed of as the Minister directs.

"7C. Any person who knowingly prints, publishes, sells or exposes for sale any book, periodical, pamphlet, handbill, poster or newspaper issued or intended to be issued by or on behalf or in the interests of any unlawful association shall be guilty of an offence.

Penalty: Imprisonment for six months.

"7D. After the expiration of one month from the commencement of this section, no member of an unlawful association shall be eligible to be or to continue to be a member of the Public Service of the Commonwealth, or to hold any office or employment, permanent or temporary, under the Commonwealth or any authority of the Commonwealth.

"7E.—(1) All property of any kind, real or personal, belonging to an unlawful association, or held by any person for or on behalf of an unlawful association, may be taken possession of or seized by any person thereto authorised by a Minister of State or by a prescribed authority, and shall thereupon be forfeited to the Commonwealth.

"(2) Where any property has been taken possession of or seized as forfeited under this Act, unless any claimant thereafter enters an action against the Commonwealth within one month for recovery of the property and after due prosecution of the action establishes his claim, the property shall be deemed to be condemned without further proceedings, and may be disposed of as directed by the Minister.

"7F. In any prosecution under this Act, proof that the defendant has at any time since the beginning of the present war been a member of an association shall, in the absence of proof to the contrary, be evidence that he has continued to be a member of the association at all times material to the case.

"7G. Where, in any prosecution under the law of the Commonwealth, any question of unlawful intent or purpose is in issue, the fact that the accused is a member of an unlawful association which practises, advocates, or incites to action with that intent or purpose, shall be deemed to be relevant to the issue.

"7H. Any person thereto authorised by a Minister of State, or by a prescribed authority, may at any hour of the day or night, with such assistance as he may require, break into and enter any premises or place owned or occupied by an unlawful association, or in which any member of an unlawful association or any property of an unlawful association is believed to be, and seize any articles, books, documents or papers found therein."

## The Human Animal.

By R. WEBSTER.

The human animal is a biological phenomenon. It is mainly carnivorous; it has the advantage of speech over the so-called lower forms of life; it can produce its economic wants in abundance, and then walk around starving. The human animal is the only animal that will starve in the midst of plenty. It will dress its own species in gaudy finery, address them in high-flown language, cringe, crawl, and lickspittle to them, sweat and bullock to keep them in idleness and luxury, and will tolerate insults from the parasitical human animal. The human animal is the only animal that subjects itself to its own species. It will slobber tamely to its kind for the right to live, will toil and mull to produce abundance, will tolerate a bare existence, pile warehouses to the roof with the good things of life, and hand those products over to a few for the benefit of that minority. It will compete with its own young in the struggle to live. The human animal is the only animal that lives by exploiting its young.

It can be set at variance with its kind by the "soothing on" of a few. It will rip, cut, slash, shoot, and brain its kind for a few tray bits a day. The hog is a nobleman to it. If a hog from one tract of territory met a "foreign" hog at a trough, they would eat.

The human animal is the only animal that will slaughter its kind for no economic gain. The birds have their nests, the foxes their holes, and the tigers their lair, but the human animal is the only animal that builds palaces and mansions, houses its parasitical kind in them, and then crawls into bug-ridden slum hovels.

Some writers have called this wonderful creation "God's" noblest handiwork.

Oh, skin me alive, and work me to death,  
Shut off my allowance of grub,  
And I'll vote for you, boss, 'til my very last breath—  
Because I'm a Henry Dub.

Jump on my stomach, embezzle my pay,  
And flatten my head with a rock,  
And I'll put you in office, election day,  
Because I'm a Mr. Block.

## Ballad of the Agitator.

By A. HOLDSWORTH.

You shall read the scroll of our lives, red-writ.

On the night black walls of pain:  
You shall trace our trails by the gibbet posts—  
Fair memorials of our slain;  
Where the whited bones,  
In dark undertones,  
Still defy the accursed chain.

In the silent north, where the pinewoods sleep  
Till they shudder, reel, and crash;  
Where the miser mountains their boards reveal  
At the torments threat and thrash;  
We unfurled the flag—  
Yes, the old red rag,  
In defiance of law and lash.

We obeyed the call of that siren-west,  
Her decrees we made them plain;  
For her lovely eyes o'er the skyline pass,  
And her lips are sought in vain.  
But we sowed the seed,  
In the hour of need,  
And the slaves will reap the gain.

We are known where coral and palm creep  
out,  
From the sun-white glaring sand;  
We have camped outback in the deadly heat of  
Of the Never-Never land;  
Be it kauri pine,  
Be it sea-deep mine,  
We have battled hand to hand.

We have shown our hand in the drowsy East,  
And the yellow man and brown;  
They have joined the ranks of our martyred  
ones,  
They have laughed the tyrant down—  
There are lonely graves,  
'Mid the Eastern waves  
That shall find a fair renown.

We have scoured the breadth of the seven  
seas  
With the old red flag in tow;  
We have told the man on the f'cstle head—  
He has told the boys below:  
Oh the grimy ones  
They're son o' guns,  
When it comes to a kick for dough.

There is not a land where the slave must rest,  
Not a town of soot or sun,  
But we have dared the worst, and we gave  
our best,  
And the work was freely done,  
Though no tear be shed,  
O'er our martyred dead,  
We are ever marching on.

Whilst remains a breath 'twixt Earth and  
Sky  
To unfold our ensign red;  
Whilst the hand of toil wears the brand of  
shame;  
Whilst the children cry for bread;  
We will make no pause,  
We'll fight for the Cause,  
Till the last of us be dead.

## Political Prisoners.

Under this Unlawful Associations Bill, it is very probable that many active members will be put behind the jail bars.

This threat does not frighten the average man and woman of the I.W.W. organisation, but looking into the matter closely, it will be pretty dangerous for I.W.W. women of Australia. From what I understand, the jail system in Australia is at a pretty low ebb, and cannot be compared in advancement with the terrible Russian of old. The Russian political prisoners are treated separately and apart from unfortunate criminals. And to high-minded, educated Australian women of Revolutionary ideas, it will be painful, indeed, to her mentality if she is to be jailed in the same cell as the felon degraded, unfortunate poor street woman.

In America the revolutionary woman is sentenced to the workhouse.

Now, reader, watch events, as I've explained, Russia at its very worst, discriminated political offenders from criminals, America is also doing same.

What will Australia do? When Czar Wilhelm Bismarck Billy Hughes commences his raid on I.W.W. members, it is up to Australia to ferret right into all matters, and not allow sunny Australia throw stench all over the world.

Mrs. RUDLOPH.

When the Liberals are in power they give the Labor members a shaking up, and when Labor is in power they give the Liberals a shaking up. And they both give the working class a shaking down all the time.



# Industrial Organisation.

It has become a custom in the Labour Movement to accept without question any suggestion or doctrine put forward by Labour's spokesmen or the Labour press. Through lack of careful analysis of our movement, such quick remedial as the Right to Work, Insurance against Unemployment, Old Age Pensions, Co-operative Societies, etc. (all meaning to the unorganised workers the right to be exploited) have for years been foisted upon us.

## ONE BIG UNION.

The latest of these high-sounding phrases is ONE BIG UNION. This phrase has been shouted from the platform and the press so often without sufficient explanation of what it really means, that it has become a platitude to the workers.

To the average toiler it means a conglomeration of crafts merged into one big union, without any reference whatever to the industry they are employed in. If we organise one big union of workers without due consideration to the lines of industry, we are not advancing the Labour Movement, but creating an organisation that is unwieldy, cumbersome, and altogether unsuited to carry on the everyday struggles of the workers. One big union of workers organised on the lines indicated would be reactionary rather than an improvement on the present obsolete Craft Unions.

## ONE BIG INDUSTRIALLY-ORGANISED UNION.

If we change the phrase into ONE BIG INDUSTRIALLY-ORGANISED UNION, we have an organisation of a very different kind. The army of production being grouped into industries, with a further grouping of the industries into sections, we are not only equipped to take part in the every-day working-class struggles,

but we are educating the workers to finally take control of the industries they are engaged in.

## THE TRANSPORT INDUSTRY.

Take, for instance, the Transport Industry, consisting of the Railwaymen, Seamen, Waterside Workers, Carters, and Tramwaymen. This industry is already organised into Crafts Unions and Federations of Crafts Unions. From a Trade Union standpoint, they have reached their limit in organisation. If the workers are to be efficiently organised in this industry, our next step must be a TRANSPORT WORKERS' FEDERATION, and finally a TRANSPORT WORKERS' UNION.

## OTHER INDUSTRIES.

The miners, the Building Trades, Metal Workers, etc., should organise their industry. With each section organised, there could be a further linking-up of the sections. Such an organisation would be in a position to fight the Battle of the Control of the Industry, and finally the endgame of the Employers or HARDWOOD BATON GOVERNMENTS. For the purpose of effectively organising the workers on the job and educating them to control their UNION POWER (and finally the industry), Local Autonomy must be a guiding principle in industrial organisation.

## ONE BIG UNION OF CRAFTS.

means organisation from the top down (and government in that one direction).

## ONE BIG UNION INDUSTRIALLY.

ORGANISED means organisation from the bottom up (and government by and for the WORKERS).

—'Watersider.'

# The Voice of Freedom.

By FRED HENDERSON.

Load across the world it ringeth, we have heard it in our sleep.

though our slumbering was deep,  
Many a man whose heart such failed him in  
in the long and weary night.

Now with soul aghast is watching for  
the dawning of the light  
And the voice of all the nations has gone  
forth upon the wind.

Bearing hope to those departing, sight to  
those who wandered blind:  
"Wake, oh men," the loud voice crieth, "wake,  
it ye be men indeed:

Will ye sleep and slumber ever, bound to serve  
a tyrant's greed?  
Surely all too long, oh toilers, have ye been  
the slaves of gold;

Are ye men or have ye quite forgotten of  
your stars of old?  
Hope not Freedom from the masters who reap  
pleasure from your pain:

All the freedom they would give you is but  
lengthening of the chain.  
When they see ye free and realise, they may  
hate, the light is late.

We have heard and we have wakened,  
lengthen it a while,  
Soothing ye the while to slumber, that ye be  
content with it.

Shake it from you altogether; come, clasp  
hands, the light is late,  
And the golden dawn is flushing round about  
the eastern gate.

And we rise, our chains upon us at the voice  
that thrills us through,  
Lo, the pious spirit that greets us; we are  
but a weakened few.

And around us lie our comrades, knowing  
not the bonds they wear,  
Seeing not the light we gaze at, feeling not  
the hope we bear.

Loudly, loudly, let us call them. See them  
rising one by one,  
Till our little band grows stronger underneath  
the rising sun.

Free we must be, in our souls the seraph  
voice of liberty,  
Thrills fill every chord is trembling as a  
harp-string's melody.

See, the clouds begin to scatter; brighter,  
brighter grows the day,  
Happy we to see the morning told the long,  
long night at bay!

We, the toilers, shall no longer be the passive  
driven slaves;  
We have seen a nobler future. What thought  
glows with mine, grave

Be the way that leads to freedom? Shall we  
shun the glorious day?  
Though our very names should perish in the  
eagerness of fray?

Lo, our hearts are set upon it, and our feet  
are on the road,  
Burn the bridge, and let us forward—on to  
Liberty's abode!

—'Watersider.'

# Billy the Bounder on the Bufoon's Blunder.

The I.W.W. is a strong militant band of earnest men and women, standing shoulder to shoulder in a grim struggle for economic freedom.

Economic freedom means the right to live a decent natural life without having to submit to slavish, poverty-stricken conditions, hideous and pitiful surroundings, extermination, ill-fed, badly housed, poorly clothed, poisoned by rotten and filthy food, breathing foul and poisonous air, living in drain-pipes and bligies, unnatural sex conditions, denied the right of freedom, that the world's evils and horrors of the fields are, constantly faced with the worry of unemployment, ill-health and unco-ordinated employment, forced to sweat and labor in hell holes and dens owned and operated for the wealthy, wealthy capitalist parasites.

That is some of the things that are meant by wanting economic freedom.

There is worse than that. WORSE with big capitals. Things that crawl and writhe and slither, slither underground, reptiles that rear their ugly venomous heads, produced by rotten, putrid economic slavery.

"The vilest doses that poison weeds,  
Bloom well in prison air!"

The air of capitalism is tainted all the time, foul as hell, and the working class must fight, continue, organize, for freedom.

Billy, the bounder, the dishonest, servile tool of his masters, the lords and ladies, dukes and duchesses, anoles and hoodlums, paties and parasites, has succeeded in a breach.

Being a blundering of his masters, when they pull the strings Billy squeals.

The aforesaid bunch of hoodlums did their

aristocratic positions (as well-fed, luxurious, leeching, living upon the toil and flesh and blood of their victims, the working-class, threatened by the intelligent rising I.W.W. They have brought pressure to bear upon Billy, and in his role of clown to the dukes and duchesses, he makes a great show, turns over the rotten, summer-suits, and begins to ends with a shrimp. A mysterious cryptic message was found by the forces of law and border in a raid upon the I.W.W. rooms. The sleuth hounds of the force are not upon the trail, the combined mighty intellect of the force is trying to find out the meaning of the mysterious message. Whether a reward is offered is not stated. Perhaps, it accounts for the wreck of the Cumberland. The "Mirror" and the "Sunday Times" are not upon the trail. What does the message mean? According to the report printed in the "Sun," this is what was found scattered about the rooms of the I.W.W., were found cards bearing the following:—

"If water rots your boots, what will it do to your stomach?"

It is said that this terrible and awful mysterious card is the most important capture of the raid.

It is understood that the police searched diligently for signs of German raid, several marks were found, but, unfortunately, they were not of German currency.

Billy is baffled.

We await with amusement the next funny shriek of the little man.

WYATT JONES.

## SYDNEY LOCAL.

No. 2.

403 SUSSEX STREET, CITY.

— ACTIVITIES —

MONDAY, 7.30 p.m., SINGING CLASS.  
TUESDAY, 8 p.m., SPEAKERS' CLASS.

THURSDAY, 8 p.m., BUSINESS MEETING.  
FRIDAY, 8 p.m., AND SATURDAY—PRO-PAGANDA MEETINGS IN DIFFERENT PARTS OF CITY.

SUNDAY, 10.30 a.m., ECONOMIC CLASS.  
SUNDAY, 2 p.m., PRO-PAGANDA MEETING IN DOMAIN.

SUNDAY, 7 p.m.—PRO-PAGANDA MEETINGS BATHURST STREET AND OTHER PARTS OF THE CITY.

SUNDAY, 8 p.m.—LECTURE IN HALL, BEST WORKING-CLASS LIBRARY IN SYDNEY.

ALL SLAVES WELCOME.  
BOSS NOT ADMITTED.  
TOM BARKER.

See-Tree.

Don't Forget the  
**DOMAIN**  
Next Sunday.

Big Wobbly Turn Out.

ROLL UP.

No. 133.

## 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 organize as a class, take possession of the earth and the machinery of production, and abolish the wage system.

We find that the controlling of the management of industries lies fewer and fewer hands makes the tiny 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 in wage wars. Moreover, the trade unions aid the employing class to mislead the workers into the belief that the working class have interests in common with their employers.

These conditions can be changed and the interests of the working class upheld only by an organization 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 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 slogan of "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 organized not only for the every-day struggle with capitalists, but also to carry on the every-day work of the world. By organizing industrially we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old.

## LIST OF LITERATURE.

CAPITAL, Vol. I, II, and III, by Karl Marx. Price 8 shillings per volume, post.

POSITIVE OUTCOME OF PHILOSOPHY, by Joseph Dietrich. A world renowned work. Price 4s 6d.

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Who says the working-class never have any victories? They try to count the unemployed.

The cost of living will fall when the work-  
take a tumble. Get wise.

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