

Newcastle is on the Map For the ONE BIG UNION.

DIRECT ACTION



VOL 2 NO. 24.

Registered at G.P.O. Sydney. SYDNEY, MAR. 1, 1915.

ONE PENNY.

Organisation

Notes.

Fellow-worker Cubillo, of Darwin, N.T., sent down the names, and yearly subscriptions of nineteen Malays, Filipinos, Japs, Cingalese, who have formed a recruiting local in Darwin. From prospects, it is likely that there will be a very powerful branch of the I.W.W. among the colored workers in the Northern Territory. Several white fellow-workers are giving a hand with the development of the Union.

The General Secretary is in communication with a Chinese fellow-worker who is editing a Chinese workers' paper in Burma. He is at present translating all the I.W.W. literature and printing it in his paper. A Chinese organiser is also coming to Australasia to form recruiting locals of the I.W.W., among the Chinese workers.

Indications point that there will be a powerful propaganda local of the I.W.W. established at Newcastle within the next fortnight.

In a letter to the Business Manager, F.W. Leo Wood, of Thames, N.Z., compliments the organisation on the paper, and sends along a bunch of subs. Some of the N.Z. reds ought to emulate F.W. Woods, and bring the paper in front of the slaves a little more.

F.W. Bell announces that Gus Pike is continuing the meetings for the I.W.W. in Auckland, N.Z. with success. Now that the shadow-spar is over and the Saviours of Society have retired for another two years, there may be a chance to instill the ideas of self-reliance into the skulls of the Maoriland workers.

Brisbane News.

The class-conscious members of this local are still jogging along, doing all we can do wake up the others. Although we are such a short time on the war-path, the results are very encouraging. Practically all our literature has gone, and we are anxiously awaiting a further supply from head-quarters.

Our meetings are getting a fair amount of success as far as attendance goes, but it will take something drastic to shake the cobwebs from the thinking boxes of the slaves here. On Thursday we rolled up to the A.S.P. meeting, as a motion was on the book "to take a stand whether the Chicago or Detroit Administrations be endorsed."

The "lawyers" of the party quibbled and split the motion into three (1), take a stand or not; (2), Chicago or no; (3), Detroit or no. No. 1 was carried; 2, lost by one vote owing to some of our members misunderstanding the position, and 3 was unanimously turned down.

Four or five weeks ago a motion was moved and carried passing a vote of censure on a Sydney A.S.P. local branch for endorsing the "Detroit I.W.W." Club, but the secretary forgot to place it in the minute book of the party.

Yours for the Day,
J. J. Burke, Corresponding Secretary.



The Amazing Adventures of Mr Simple.

(1.) Mr. Simple is reading the paper to Mrs. Simple when he comes across an advertisement which reads, "Wanted, a smart man as partner, right man can earn £4 per week. Half share, £25. Come early to avoid the crush." Mrs. Simple persuades Mr. Simple to realise £25 on her life assurance policy. Mr. Simple is well on the way to becoming a Rothschild.

(2.) After deep consideration, and after taking a note of Mr. Simple's powerful personality, the gentleman decides to take Mr. Simple as a

partner. Mr. Simple is extremely grateful. The partner then despatches Mr. Simple out with a bag full of fountain pens to canvass from house to house, while he stays at the office to keep the books.

(3.) The partner tells his lady friend what a nice mug he has captured in Mr. Simple.

(4.) Mr. Simple has been canvassing all the morning, and has walked through the suburbs right into the country. He sold no pens but has got plenty of insults. In fact, the lady in the picture strongly suspects him of trying to pinch the door-

mat.

(5.) Still no luck, for in the last house he visits, a bombastic person mistakes Mr. Simple for a chicken thief and puts in the boot.

(6.) After this Mr. Simple decides to pull out of the business, and goes to office the next day to get his £25 back. To his great surprise he finds a note on the table saying that his partner has gone to the mountains for a month. He urges Mr. Simple to keep the business going, and to pay the landlord a month's rent that is owing.

N.Z. LOCALS.

Auckland Local No. 1: G. Phillips, Secy. Treasurer, Kings Chambers, Queen St., Auckland.

Christchurch Local No. 2: E. Kear, Secy. Treasurer, Madras St., Christchurch.

Wellington Local No. 4: H. F. Wrixon, Secretary-Treasurer, c/o P. Josephs, 4 Willis-street, Wellington, N.Z.

Carlyle. "Let us see your true features. Enough of comedy, masking, lying philosophies, false philanthropic sentiments and empty hypocries. Show us what you are. Let your thoughts be your own; dare to be yourself, have the courage to dare to be something, anything, so that you are not false."

Ministerial - - - - - "Fairies".

Mr. Griffith, the Minister of Public Works, speaking at Coonamble during the Castlereagh election, on the 16th of this month, in answer to question re unemployment, stated that although there are over 8,000 unemployed in Melbourne, there were only something like 800 in Sydney. Which, we presume, is a triumph for Labor Administration.

The Sydney Morning Herald however, states that there are over 25,000 workless people in Sydney. We presume that Mr. Griffith was sober when he made the statement and that he was thoroughly sane. If this was the case then he was telling an unmitigated falsehood. We expect that he had the idea that the electors were mugs in the Castlereagh electorate. Prevarication is however, a mere incident in the life of the eminent statesman, who discovered an effective cure for unemployment, the cure consisting of bullet-stopping in Egypt and Belgium.

On the 19th instant, Mr. Holman inflicted himself upon the citizens of Coonamble, and during his address he stated that N.S.W. had the right of free speech. At that date no less than ten men were lying in Maitland Gaol undergoing sentences for street speaking. And since then, another twenty-four have been placed in durance vile for the same offence.

The Labor Party evidently believe in the old saying of the Jesuits, "That the end justifies the means." Anyway, they have won Castlereagh, which means a continuance of the meal tickets, and a further supply of invitations to the guzzles at Government "Ouse."

Important.

Fellow workers and locals are invited to send in reports of activities, news items, and short snappy articles. Above all, don't send long, windy articles about nothing in particular, as the writers are bound to be disappointed. Anything of a personal nature will not be entertained, although criticism is always welcomed. The first idea of the organisation is to propagate the tactics and structure of the I.W.W., and, therefore, necessarily this paper will express those ideas primarily.

Should any subscribers fail to receive acknowledgment of their subscriptions the receipt of "DIRECT ACTION" will be equivalent to such. Should any subscriber not receive his paper he should immediately notify Manager, 233 Castlereagh-street.

On the expiration of subscriptions the number of the last issue due subscribers will appear on the wrapper of the paper.

Meetings have been well attended, and literature and paper sales remarkably good. Several of our new speakers are making good headway, and showing to advantage.

A number of country members have come in recently, whilst others have left for Newcastle, to stand by in case of trouble with the powers-that-be.

Direct Action



OFFICIAL ORGAN

Of the

INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF
THE WORLD.

(Austrian Administration).

Office:—330 Castlereagh St., Sydney
Australia.

EDITOR: TOM BARKER.

MANAGER: E. A. GIFFNEY.

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HEADQUARTERS I.W.W. (Australia):
330 CASTLEREACH ST., SYDNEY.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS—
164 W. Washington St., Chicago,
Ill., U.S.A.

Important.

It is the intention of the Press
Committee to make arrangements
to bring out a weekly "Direct Action"
early in May. We wish to impose
upon all the members, the necessity
for an increased activity in the get-
ting of subs, and local sales.

We have some of the smartest
contributors in Australia writing
for the paper. Everywhere "D.A." is
winning golden opinions, and making
friends. We want the circle
made larger. As the persons re-
sponsible to the organisation for the
paper, we desire to make it's in-
fluence as widespread as possible.

It has been very encouraging to
notice the steady growth of the cir-
culation, and it's undoubted effect
upon the development of the I.W.W.

But more has to be done. We
must ask the locals to do their best,
as the paper is their own property.
We must ask the membership to
boost for subs. It is their paper.

Give the Press Committee your
undivided support and help, and we
will give you the goods. We have
proved that we can run a paper with-
out advertisements, and without as-
sistance of the boss. If we can't
the paper must die. It's no good to
the I.W.W.

The matter lies in your hands,
fellow workers, and if the answer to
this call is anything like a response,
then the paper becomes a weekly.
Are we to have the paper in long
frocks, or let her continue in the
flapper stage? It's up to you, boys!

PRESS COMMITTEE.

MOUNT KEMBLA.

Mount Kembla possesses a union
president who is going to chew up
the I.W.W., who, he says, are dis-
turbors of the peace, and the cause
of starvation. He is right, for the
I.W.W. disturbs the peace of craft
union officials, and has a scheme to
starve them out of their fat bellies.

Some of the "unionists" in Kem-
bla are beloved by the Daily Tele-
graph, because they are whining
about paying the Maitland Strike
levy, and want to give it to the
Patriotic Fund, to assist "our ver-
y best people," to further finance the
Sydney Gas Co. Alas, poor brothers,
to the ox.

A thousand subs. means a weekly
"Direct Action."

Free Speech in New South Wales.

The fight in Newcastle is still on.
Nearly thirty members of the Indus-
trial Workers of the World are at
present incarcerated in Maitland
Gaol for upholding freedom of
speech. There are over forty mem-
bers at present in Newcastle, ready
to continue the fight. It is going to
be proved conclusively to the author-
ities, that liberty of speech is too im-
portant a liberty to be lightly sacri-
ficed.

The ideas and propaganda of the
One Big Union is to go on unhin-
dered, and the authorities in attacking
the organisation are only advertis-
ing it, and arousing the curiosity of
the working class. By doing this
they are acting as the friends of
the I.W.W. Not one of the gaol-
members will regret going to gaol
providing that it carries the mes-
sage into the mining camps.

Although there has been no press-
ing appeal issued by the General
Organisation, many of our mem-
bers have reached Newcastle from the
railway camps, and other country
camps, to take their stand with the
fellows in carrying the message of
the New Unionism. It is a fine ad-
vertisement for the Labor Party and
a splendid exposition of the advan-
tages of the use of working-class
politicians, in solving the problems
of modern times.

Mark this: In the year 1915, in
"democratic" Australia, with a La-
bor Party in power, 24 working men
are gaoling for upholding the Lib-
erty of Public Expression, a privilege
that was enforced from the feudal
King John, at Runnymede, in the
year 1215, and embodied in the
Magna Charta. After exactly seven
hundred years, tyranny and oppres-
sion are rearing their heads again
to stifle the rising tide of knowledge,
and working class propaganda.

It is not the first time that Aus-
tralia and Australians have had to
take and enforce their liberty from
officialdom, and autocracy. The
sycophantic Labor Party and its
toadies are just as insidious and
dangerous to working class liberty
as was the Victorian Ministry who
were responsible for the slaughter-
ing of the outraged miners of Eureka
in 1854.

Stone-age mentality, and a shop-
door horizon are puny things to
stem the tide of determined working
men. The impotence is apparent,
the moment their authority is ques-
tioned. But behind the actions of
these burlesque Napoleons, we see
the entrenched and organised power
of the coal magnates, whose riches
are produced by the thousands of
under-paid, over-worked slaves in
the Newcastle district.

The I.W.W. is going to speak in
Newcastle, just the same as any re-
ligious body or political organisation
are allowed to do.

A bill for £1000 per week will be
presented to the employers, as long
as a member of the I.W.W. is kept
in the man-pen at Maitland.

In Sydney also there is evidence
that the police intend to attempt to
stop the propaganda of the One Big
Union, for already speakers of the
organisation have been told that they
are not to speak on the streets any
more. Religious organisations and
speakers have not been interfered
with, which shows that there is dis-
crimination, and that the authorities
hope to divide the I.W.W. up on
two fights.

Mr. Hall the Minister of Justice
has declared that there must be no
discrimination, but apparently the
police, or those responsible are not
acting as they have been instructe-
d to.

The influence of the I.W.W. has
become so great and its successes so
apparent that the employers with
their invisible government and usual
underhand methods of attack are at-
tempting to stop our propaganda.
The Labor mushroom nobility, will,
no doubt, find a scapegoat to bear
the blame.

The I.W.W. can't be annihilated
by suppression, it only augments its
growth, makes it command public
attention, and results in the devel-
opment of the One Big Union. The
Statute Book of New South Wales,
can be filled to overflowing, but it
can't legislate the I.W.W. out of
existence. The I.W.W. is in Aus-
tralia for keeps.

The working class will only have
the amount of liberty that they have
power to enforce. If they need
more they will have to take it. What
they have got they will have to

Journalistic Sycophancy.

Since the European thieves fell to
quarrelling among themselves, one
cannot pick up a newspaper in this
State at any rate, without encount-
ering something like this: "The fol-
lowing anecdote illustrative of Lord
Charles Beresford's fondness for
practical joking is culled from the
"Weekly Wriggler." "or "The So-
ciety Squire" is responsible for this
delightful example of Lord Charles
Beresford's high-spirited humor."
And then these lick-spittle scribes
recount how the noble lord, after
temporarily blinding a fellow-diner
by flinging a "pat" of butter in his
face, succeeded in casting the blame
on an innocent bystander. Or how
undetected, he dropped a defunct
and odoriferous rat in the soup-tureen
at some official gazebo, or slyly pur-
loined and destroyed some indispen-
sable garment belonging to a fellow-
traveller.

Everyone has noticed, no doubt,
how much the senseless are amused
by seeing vexatious or injurious in-
cidents detail others against whom
they can have no resentment, and
who has not often seen instances of
the delight with which advantage is
taken of credulity or weakness to
practise upon them some sly mis-
chief, or inflict some open mortifi-
cation.

It is worth noting that this titled
merry-andrew's perverted sense of
humour invariably finds an outlet
by causing discomfort or annoyance
to others. One is also filled with a
feeling of disgusted amazement at
the grovelsome-ink-slingers who pur-
vey these nauseating items under
the impression, apparently, that the
public are filled with amused admi-
ration at the foolish freaks of this
aristocratic jack-pudding.

These servile scribes are probably
victims of some pre-natal misadven-
ture, or obstetric carelessness, which
had a sinister effect on their cranial
conformation, rendering them total-
ly incapable of realising that a mod-
erate share of mental attainment
would enable them to repress that
infernal principle of human nature
which delights to witness or inflict
suffering apart from any feeling of
revenge.

Could these snobbish scribblers
divest themselves of the sycophantic
slime in which they wallow, and
thoroughly disinfect their mental
outfit, they would, perhaps, perceive
that their adulatory adumbrations
of the asinine antics of Admiral
Beresford only serve to more fully
convince the public that Nature
originally intended the titled buffoon
for a circus clown.

Remembering, however, the frail
partition she had placed between
gibbering idiocy and sanity in the
"humorous" Beresford's mental
equipment, and reflecting that the
spells of imprisonment which would
inevitably follow his goatish pranks
if he moved in a humble walk of life,
he would probably destroy the totter-
ing intellectual balance, as a mercif-
ul afterthought she placed him in
his present exalted position where
brains, decency, or sanity are of
small account.

Fremantle citizens are forming a
"Society for being Dashed Tired of
Lord Beresford."

Anyone wishing to join can apply
at Fremantle I.W.W. Local No. 5.

FLANEUR.

NOTE.

Correspondents are requested to
write as legibly as possible, and on
one side of the paper, as it facilitates
getting the paper ready. The Editor
regrets that he is not in a position
to answer all letters owing to the
amount of work to be done. In fu-
ture, all correspondence will be ac-
knowledgeed in the columns.

maintain by their organised power.
Authority can gaol men, but it
can't gaol the idea. A movement
that doesn't thrive on persecution is
not worth calling a movement at all.
The I.W.W. is composed of deter-
mined working men, who are not
afraid of gaol, and who are not wor-
ried with the ethics and moralities
of the plunder system. They have
no respect for the fetish called "pri-
vate property," and they have no
such words as "fair" or "foul" in
their vocabularies.

Workingmen, we must win New-
castle! Get to it boys!

T. B.

Closed Till After the War.

A wearied Recording Angel sighed.
"It's a Hell of a world down there," he cried.
Distracted, he scowled at the busy phones,
Vibrant with sordidness, pregnant with groans.
"The stench from that loetid, terrestrial sink
Would drive e'en an angel," he murmured, to drink."

"Grant us Thy peace!" Hear the plutocrats jest'
Filching red gold from their vile slaughtered-fest;
Gold won from armaments, minted in Hell,
Coined from each grisly corpse, each screaming shell.
Hear them! Smug Pharisees, blood on each sword:
"Grant us Thy piece, in our time Oh, Lord!"

"Rise, too, loud wailings and prayers for aid
Each guilty brawler whimpering, afraid.
Vaunting, each one, his most righteous cause.
Vowing he fights but to spread the Lord's laws.
Hypocrite, sophist, knave and fool,
Asking their God to act as their tool.

"I've doubled my force on Petitions for Peace,
Yet cries for Divine intervention ne'er cease.
Everlasting we toil o'er their Prayers for Help
With never a moment but some frenzied yelp.
Recording mere sins was no snap of a berth
Without constant whines from a snivelling earth."

A wearied Recording Angel spoke:
"This business is going beyond a joke.
We'll shut up shop and cut the phone;
If the world needs books it may keep its own.
Just post a notice upon the door:
This office is closed till after the war!"

STANLEY WEST.

Peasant and King.

You who put faith in your banks and brigades.
Drank and ate largely, slept easy at night,
Hoarded your lyddite and polished the blades,
Leard down upon us this blistering blight—
You who played grandly the easiest game,
Now can you shoulder the weight of the same!
Say, can you fight!

Here is the tragedy: losing or winning
Who profits a copper? Who garners the fruit!
From bloodiest ending to futile beginning
Ours is the blood, and the sorrow to boot.
Muster your music, flutter your flags,
Ours are the hunger, the wounds, and the rags.
Say, can you shoot!

This is your game: it was none of our choosing—
We are the pawus with whom you have played.
Yours is the winning and ours is the losing,
But, when the penalties have to be paid,
We who are left, and our womenfolk, too,
Rulers of Europe, will settle with you—
Are you afraid!

CHRISTOPHER MORLEY,

in the New York Evening Post.

The I.W.W. Preamble.

The working class and the employing class have nothing in common.
There can be no peace so long as hunger and want are found among mil-
lions 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 ma-
chinery of production, and abolish the wage system.

We find that the centreing 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 in wage wars. Moreover, the trade unions aid the employ-
ing 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 interest 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 mak-
ing an injury to one an injury to all.

Instead of the conservative motto: "A fair day's wages for a fair
day's work, we must inscribe on our banner the revolutionary watchword:
"Abolition of the wage system."

It is the historic mission of the working class to do away with Cap-
italism. 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.

NOTE.

The Rev. F. Colwell speaking
at Inverell last week, says that the
church was doing its duty towards
"their" country in gallant fashion.
Ergo—and asserted that the
Y.M.C.A. was setting a dazing
example by sending 140 of its
BEST young men to the front.—

Sub-getters are requested to shake
up again, as the paper is much de-
pendent on a full list. Other local
members are requested also to get
a few. By about May, if our cir-
culation increases as it is doing
now, "Direct Action" will be made
into a weekly. It depends on you.

Direct Action.

By Ajax.

I am the will of Labour,
I am the word of Law,
I am the only Sabre
Can sever the Beak and Claw.
—E. McKENN.

A modern phrase "Direct Action" has crept into the English language. Until recently this expression was seldom heard and like other phrases such as "class consciousness," was rigidly tabooed in society. What abstract reasoning failed to enlighten, events quickly bring home, and thus new and sinister expressions born of strikes and industrial troubles emerge upon the sea of social strife.

Historically the dictum "Direct Action" is French. Pelloutier, the founder of the French Federation of Labor, first showed its significance. He was a philosophic anarchist antagonistic to government and upheld the doctrine that the state, especially parliament, was the enemy of the workers. It was due to the syndicalist group led by Pelloutier that parliamentarians were eventually driven off the industrial field. There was a sharp struggle with the Guesdists, a Socialist-Labor party, who defended politics. In 1894 at the congress of Nantes the syndicalists definitely divorced themselves from the parliamentary group. In 1896 the Confederation Generale du Travail declared its independence of politics. Again in 1912 the Federation repudiated Guesdism in favor of direct action.

In America the recent Lawrence strike brought home to many in a forcible manner the meaning of direct action, while strikers in England popularised the phrase there. The English proletariats are losing faith in the conservative trade union methods, as a growing minority realise that only action counts. Of late year the growth of the trust and faster transportation have rendered conciliation detrimental to the workers. Further, modern machinery with its concomitants, unskilled labor, unemployment, altered trade conditions, favour the idea of "direct action," which is at bottom the conception of class solidarity.

Public prejudice judiciously fostered by the plutist press erroneously presumes that direct action implies violence, but this is not the case, although in the last extremity it may lead to terrorism. It is strange how the ignorant despotism backed up by veiled, and in some cases ruthless violence, should shudder with fear at the mere thought of industrial violence, while they, with the greatest equanimity countenance wars, rapine, and the slow murder of thousands on the industrial field. One can only conclude that they are mentally sophisticated with such platitudes as "Pacific Penetration," and "The Blessings of Christian Civilisation," two phrases which mean in plain English "grab," and "enslave whenever you can."

The spirit of united action by the workers on a section of sweaters is really what is implied by direct action, the idea being to damage the employer's pockets (dislocate industry, paralyse trade, or temporary disable machinery), not to threaten his life as the press tell us.

The French, Italian, and to a slight extent, the English railway strikes, were examples of sabotage. In France labels somehow were misplaced, good-strains blocked the line, while expresses were held up at wayside country stations. Merchandise intended for ports arrived at inland towns and the system was disorganised. In Italy the men, worried by numerous by-laws, carried them out to the letter, with the result that the service was smashed up.

Sabotage in some cases is beneficial to society. The blowing up of a building, though doubtless affecting the pockets of the wealthy few, provides work for many needy workers. Moreover, the loss of an unsanitary and old building may be a gain to society. Mother Nature, when she committed that ungodly act of sabotage on San Francisco, provided permanent work at high wages for thousands.

Direct action is the keynote of Syndicalism and Industrial Unionism. As their methods prove superiority over parliamentary action, which is indirect action of a very

doubtful nature; and industrial arbitration, which is not arbitration, but legal coercion on the part of the master class, the phrase assumes a broader meaning, brimful with possibilities. The acceptance of direct action by labor indicates the throwing over of subjective ideas, particularly the prejudices of property and foreshadows radical changes in economics and ethics.

Historically, direct action stands on a scientific basis. Every class engaged in the life and death, historic class war has used it. Statesmen, philosophers, warriors, priests and the intellectuals of all nations recognise this fact. It is only the slave class biologically inert, hereditarily weak, and socially ignorant and apathetic, who refuse to recognise this truth.

Even in Christian England, notwithstanding its alleged liberty and progress, and in spite of its literature, teeming with religious dogmas and sentimental slobber, we are unable to find one instance of any reform or improvement of the material conditions of the mass that was willingly given from above; it was in every case forced from below.

King John was reluctantly forced to sign the Magna Charta. Not till Wat Tyler marched on London, would the King listen to the peasants' grievances. Only when the houses of the French aristocracy were in flames would they arbitrate with the bourgeoisie. The miners fight at Eureka stockade forced the Government to repeal a law inflicting an unjust tax on them. When the miners in England struck then, and not till then, could Asquith palliate. Even the powerful English middle-class had a great struggle to obtain the franchise in 1832. This was not obtained without bloodshed. About this time many workmen were sent as convicts to Australia, because they advocated unionism. The pacifists frequently quote the abolition of serfdom in Russia about 1856 by the Government as an instance of the benevolent intentions of authority. They forget to mention that the commercial development necessitated the change, also that the flame of revolution was breaking out in various districts amongst the peasants. Further, the aristocracy saw that the change from serfdom to wage labor was inevitable. Even the Czar, addressing the nobles at the palace on this question, was reported to have said: "It had better be given from above than forced from below."

In all these struggles, indirect action was comparatively impotent, and direct action, supreme. Force and direct action are synonymous, and once the sleepy giant of Labor (at present drugged with the slave philosophy) wakes up to a realization of his power and the necessity for action "Direct Action," capitalism will fall, never to rise again, crushed by the strong arm of organized labor.

A GAOL FOR ANARCHISTS.

A San Francisco correspondent writes: "There is now under construction in New York a prison building especially designed for the detention of anarchists, Independent Workers of the World agitators, and other law breakers who have defied all efforts to restrain them in existing city gaols. Prisoners of this class have proven amongst the most difficult to control, and there have been several prison up-risings headed by anarchists and I.W.W. convicts that have given the authorities much trouble and concern. The new gaol, now being built on Riker's Island, will have separate cells for 80 prisoners, all of whom will be drafted from other city institutions because of their propensity for stirring up trouble amongst their companions. For the worst of the trouble makers there will be absolutely sound-proof cells. Each cell will be 8 ft. by 12 ft., and will be equipped with cot, washstand, and other facilities. Practically the whole prison will be constructed by convict labor, under the supervision of experts. This is one of a number of innovations introduced by Miss Catherine B. Davis, who as Commissioner of Corrections has control of the penal and reform institutions of New York City.

Industrial Organisation.

Many of the workers to-day, agree that the One Big Union is our only hope, yet these workers cannot drop the idea of parliamentary action.

The advocates of political action may be divided into two classes, the opportunists, those who hope to gain good jobs at the expense of the working class, and the other class who do not thoroughly understand what industrial organisation and direct action really mean, or what these methods can gain for the working class in their historical struggle.

A few illustrations will make the industrial unionists' position clear. Let us take the Golden Mile for example.

It is just as hot and dusty in any of the mines, whether Mr. Scaddan or Mr. Wilson is Premier. The trucks are just as big and heavy, as when Mr. Collier or Mr. Gregory is Minister of Mines.

Now, the heat, the dust and the size of trucks is something that vitally affects the underground workers in their everyday life, it is their labor conditions.

If labor conditions are good, life is pleasant and healthy; if labor conditions are bad, as they are all over the Golden Mile, life is irksome, unhealthy and a burden. When the workers are industrially organized they will say to the bosses: "This mines is dusty and badly ventilated. We want better ventilation and water jets laid on to keep down the dust, if not, then we will go slow, and do half the amount of work." The truckers could demand smaller trucks, if not, they will only half fill the big ones, and put out half the tally.

There is no need for the workers to arbitrate or to go to the ballot box over the labor conditions, they can be altered the very minute the workers are properly organized. What is more, the conditions of the workers never will be made too until they are industrially organized.

Take another example, the miners on the Golden Mile don't live in houses but tenth century hovels, made of whitewashed hessian, bags or old filter press cloth. Yet W.A. is the home of timber. When the workers of W.A. are industrially organized, the miners on the Golden Mile will be able to send to the timber workers in the South West for timber.

The timber workers will load the timber, and the railway workers will haul it to the miners on the Golden Mile to build houses with.

But, the bosses? Well, what of them?

Let them howl and rave, they can do nothing in the face of an industrially organized working class.

Apply the idea outlined here to wheat, to potatoes, to food, to clothing, to shelter, in fact to everything the workers want, and then you have some idea of what the I.W.W. means by industrial organisation.

The I.W.W. is a disobedient movement, the miners must be in the mining division, the timber workers in the timber division, and the railway workers in the transport division of the One Big Union, so as to be able to defy the master class.

When we, the workers are well organised, we will refuse to pay rent, refuse to be out of work, and will refuse to go hungry amid plenty.

Where, then, is the need of parliament or political law? Everything that the workers have got, they got in spite of the law; the right to vote, to combine in unions, and freedom of speech.

The I.W.W. proposes to organise the working class, so as to take the earth, machinery, and all the means of production, out of the hands of the ruling class and manage the resources of the earth in the interests of the toilers.

All parliaments recognise the rights of rulers and the capitalist class, consequently, political action is of no use to the workers. Again parliaments recognise the divine interference of an anthropomorphic God.

"The Speaker then read prayers."
—(vide "Hansard").

M. SAWTELL.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

To Direct Action is 2s. per year, within Australia; New Zealand 3s.; and foreign, 4s. Bundles, 9d. per dozen posted.

Sabotage.

PROFESSOR ATKINSON ATTEMPTS TO SABOTAGE.

In a letter recently delivered by Professor Atkinson of the Sydney University on the subject of Syndicalism, reported by "The Socialist" (Melbourne), his remarks on sabotage are worthy of note.

"Sabotage is in itself a form of action which reduces output. A reduction of output means ultimately a reduction of wages, or, in other words, a rise in real prices. If the workers make boots more slowly, for instance, they cause boots to become dearer."

From which it is to be gathered that, in Mr. Atkinson's opinion, the less the workers produce the worse their position ultimately becomes. If this proposition is sound as applied to the capitalist system, then its logical corollary is that the greater the productivity of labor the better is the material position of the laborer.

Now, we have heard Mr. Atkinson say that he strongly believes in teaching industrial history to the workers, though we are not quite sure which way Mr. Atkinson would have us interpret industrial events. One does not require, however, to be a Professor of Economics or a teacher of Industrial History to see that if Mr. Atkinson's contention is scientifically sound, that is, if it is founded on the economic facts of history, the workers to-day, as a class should be somewhere in the neighborhood of fifty or a hundred times better off than they were in the early days of Capitalism, seeing that the productivity of labour has increased by leaps and bounds since that period.

This improvement may be apparent when looking through professorial spectacles, but the millions of starving unemployed, elbowed out by the competition of other millions in the mad race for a crust may be excused for not seeing it.

Professor Atkinson overlooks the simple fact, admitting for a moment his argument to be correct, that the kind of sabotage which would be powerful enough to raise the price of commodities might also be used by those applying it in the direction of raising the price of that commodity known as labor-power, so that, at worst, the workers would have nothing to lose. But, indeed, Mr. Atkinson's argument is a very old one in a new guise. Its echo may be heard from similar quarters right down through the history of capitalist exploitation; and, incidentally, it is passing strange (?) how the cry has found a resting place in the bosom of those who claim to be so anxious about the "education" of the workers.

"Reduce the output," said the factory owners of England some three-quarters of a century ago when a reduction of the hours of labor was mooted by the workers, "and our industries can no longer afford to employ you." University professors, parsons, pressment, and others, who have always been so solicitous for the workers' welfare, by elaborate theories, proved conclusively to their paymasters that a reduction of the output would mean ruin for England and starvation for its industrial population. The "ignorant" worker, however, wasn't having any of this economic hogwash; he reduced his hours and reduced his output, yet strange to say (please note, Professor) prices did not rise, but fell!

But, however, the saboteur is aware that his economic position, and that of his class, is not determined by prices. He knows that every reduction of his output whether by a reduction of hours, sabotage, or other methods, decreases that portion of labor-time, or unpaid labor, of which his master so generously deprives him. He knows by long experience, despite the teaching of capitalist economists, that the greater his efficiency and productivity, that is, the longer and harder he toils, the sooner the market is glutted with his product, and the nearer he is to the ranks of the unemployed in consequence; and he knows, too, that the capitalist system being based on the surplus product of labor would lose its foundation and totter to its fall if sabotage were universally and systematically applied.

Yes, Mr. Professor, sabotage is not alone theoretically sound, in practice it "gets the goods," and

Press Fund.

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S. Gower	0	2	0
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Total	£15	13	7

BOULDER NOTES.

Our propaganda is being carried on under the directorship of F. W. King.

When we get enough of the slaves to accept the I.W.W. philosophy, we will absorb the unemployed by going slow on the job, and by reducing the hours.

These fields are the home of craft unionism and the Labor Party; yet these impotent institutions can now, up to date, find a champion to publicly refute or debate the I.W.W. arguments.

We are not rushing membership, our immediate work is propaganda, to get the slaves to understand, and when they understand... They will join.

Our Boulder Sunday night street meeting is the most attentive, and enthusiastic for the One Big Union.

Every day at twelve o'clock may be seen at the mines the most degrading sight of our present social system—men hunting and fighting for jobs. The bosses stand at the office door or look through a window and pick out their slaves.

A mine called Chaffer's here, closed down about two months ago, owing its slaves £1,700 in wages. The crafties at once placed the case in the hands of a lawyer; needless to say, the lawyer still has the case, and the slaves have not been paid their wages yet. If the workers had been organized on I.W.W. lines, we would have sabotaged every mine on the belt until our fellow workers were paid. It would be useless to try to put the I.W.W. off with the plea that Chaffer's had no money—let some other mine pay, then. What the hell do we care whether it be the Boulder, Ivanhoe, or Shoe. Ours is a class war. An injury to one is an injury to all. The I.W.W. wants to win disputes, not settle them.

M. SAWTELL.

CORRESPONDENCE.

H. T. (Auckland, N.Z.), Letter and order to hand. Thanks.
Flaneur, M.S., (W.A.). Many thanks.
N.R. (Melbourne). Next issue. Thanks.
E. Hunter (Masterton, N.Z.). Received. Comment next issue. Success.
Leo Woods (Thames, N.Z.). Received. Thanks.
W.J.B. (Auckland). Received letter and cuttings. Thanks.
E.H.H. Thanks.
J.B.K. Space open.

SYDNEY ACTIVITIES.

The Press Committee have been busy again, and a large stock of another pamphlet are on hand as a result. "The Deisel Motor" is the most convincing thing yet published on the tremendous effects of labor-saving machinery. Wholesale rates, 8d. per dozen posted.

besides, it is found to be congenial. It eases the mental and physical strain; at the end of a day's work the spine is more flexible, the brain more clear, and, above all, dear sir, it provides the out-of-work with a chance of "keeping up the output," which should be reassuring to a man with your anxiety for a solution of the unemployed problem. So why worry!

T. GLYNN.

NEWCASTLE FREE SPEECH.

(From Our Correspondent.)
Fellow Workers.—

We held a large meeting here on Sunday night, the 11th inst. The meeting was started with Fellow-worker Ebert as chairman, who announced Reeve to speak. Reeve was speaking for about a quarter of an hour when the bulls came up, and knocked him off the box.

Ebert jumped up again, and said "Fellow-worker—," and they pulled him down off the stump and ran him in. Scottie Clubb then got up. He didn't speak much, but he held a lot of literature. He was followed by Reeve, who spoke for a long time. After he got down Clubb got up again and said: "I am selling 'Direct Actions,'" and he was grabbed by the bulls and run in.

Then Fellow-worker Johnson got up, and the bulls ran him in for having the audacity to defy them. Then some stranger got run in, and the poor bloke was not in the fight at all; but anyhow, he got fourteen days for being out of it.

The bulls, told Reeve to go away, but he told them that he would speak as long as he liked, and to tell the truth they scared to run him in, as they are the biggest blobs of police you ever heard in your life. You can beat them easy by using scientific methods.

It was my turn last night, but Reeve made me stop out to look after the literature and correspondence, as he made sure that he would go in himself. I had to stop out, but I would have liked to be in with the other boys because they were singing I.W.W. songs Saturday night and all day Sunday, and also in the Black Maria when they went up to the Court.

Newcastle is in a high state of enthusiasm, and the crowd is with us. We want as many rebels as can come, for we are going to win this fight.

The powers that be are getting shaky about the 1,000 men we are bringing up to join in the fight.

Police Court Proceedings.

Monday, 15th February.

The first man was charged with assaulting the police, offensive behaviour, obstruction and resistance. This was the general charge of all. In the cases of Clubb, Ebert and Johnson, an important witness, broke down charges of assault to charges of resistance. The police case was so weak that their conviction of 7 and 14 days proved that they put up a splendid defence, which paved the way for the other cases. Johnson jut up a grand defence, but he got 21 days. Jim Bryan also made a great defence, and he received 21 days. He treated the whole proceedings as a matter of propaganda. In the case of Bob Graham the police built up a case on lies and swore that he

kicked the inspector about the body. He received a sentence of four months, it will be a crime if we rebels allow this to die down, for he was convicted upon lies. Come in your thousands, boys, and fill them up.

The police case in Simmer's was so feeble that it was dismissed. The cases of Morgan, McCool and McKay were adjourned until Tuesday. Reeves and Morgan came up on Wednesday. The magistrate seemed heartily sick of the whole business, and suggested that it was quite likely that we would not be interfered with if we spoke in another street.

We are organising bumper meetings with the help of the trades unions. The whole town is in arms against the hostile actions of the authorities. A few more shocks and Newcastle will be on the map for the I.W.W. The police are the laughing stock of the town. All the boys refused to kiss their dirty Testament, treating the whole proceedings as a joke.

On Monday night the remnant that was left, cheered the boys inside by singing "Hallelujah."

Get the boys down to keep the ball rolling. This place is sure ours. Rebels coming this way are requested not to bring any gear.

Greetings, V.B., War Correspondent.

Newcastle,
Feb. 16, 1915.

Fellow-worker,—As you have already heard, we had another meeting on Sunday night, four men were arrested, but they got off far lighter than the men who were arrested on Saturday night. Those arrested on Saturday night were charged with obstruction and also offensive behaviour, and the beak socked it on to them pretty hard.

The first man charged was McKay. He received three weeks for offensive behaviour; two months for obstruction; and on a charge of assault on the Inspector of Nuisances, he got three months. The magistrate reckoned that the police evidence was more reliable than that of the men being tried. So you will see that we have no chance of square deal. But we are going to win, just the same.

In the case of McCool he was charged with obstruction and offensive behaviour, and the yarns they told about him would turn our Saviour over into Hell, if it wasn't for the strong defense force they have up there. He got six weeks for saying nothing at all, because he couldn't speak, but just stopped on the platform until he was pulled down.

McKay who spoke entirely on Industrial Unionism was charged with the same old thing, and although he never mentioned the police in his talk, they were such truthful individuals that they swore that he said nasty things about them. The beak dealt out the usual stoush of six weeks hard, but altered it to light

labour at Mac's request. Reeve received a summons in the Court at this time to appear on Wednesday.

The new contingent arrived here safe and sound and aroused much attention from the townsfolk as they marched to the beach to hold a business meeting. As we passed the bullpen, all the police rushed out to have a look at us. As there were fifteen of us, they seemed a bit surprised.

After the meeting, we all went down to the police court to see the boys off to the country. They were as happy as Larry, and said, "Keep her going, boys," and we replied, "Bet your life, boys."

Another meeting was held at headquarters to decide upon the plan of campaign, for we were sure of a bumper meeting. We decided to try another street to see whether the magistrate's summing up amounted to anything, for he said that if we tried another street he thought that the police would not interfere with us.

Therefore, if they arrest us to-night we will know definitely whether they intend to prevent us speaking altogether.

Members of the Police Court said that they had carried a resolution, to call the attention of the Council of the hostile treatment dealt out to the I.W.W. From the tone of our meetings we are assured of the sympathy of the populace.

When our second bunch marched down the street they sang "Mr. Block," and, believe me, the I.W.W. is some stuff up here.

Later.

We started a meeting at 7.30 p.m. with F.W. Altred in the chair. After a few songs we must have had a crowd of about 1,000 present who gave us a splendid hearing. After Altred spoke for a while he announced Stanley West, who spoke for about twenty minutes.

During this time the police were all around, but on the arrival of the inspector, West was dragged from the box and run in. The boys got up one after another until the police had got them all. They were all inside within an hour. None of them ever mentioned the police during their speeches but spoke entirely on industrial matters. We also impressed on the boys not to jostle with the police or to put their hands on them, for that meant charges of assault. The meeting was very quiet in every way.

After the police had taken our box away we used a water-trough which they couldn't take away. It was funny when the police started to grab the boys, for they were all standing around, until the inspector arrived in plain clothes and gave the signal. The other bulls acted just as if they were on a string. Just like pulling the string and the figure moves. Stewart is now giving me a hand. Send along about another thirty, they will be enough.

—Yours in the fight,

V.B. War Correspondent.

Newcastle,
Feb. 17, 1915

Fellow-worker,—As I stated in the last letter, we had a meeting last night and all the boys got lumbered.

To-day, thirteen of them were charged with "obstructing" the traffic. Notwithstanding their good defence, the magistrate sentenced each of them to one month's hard labor for their brazen audacity. In Stanley West's case he fairly puzzled the big bull, who contradicted himself a good many times.

It is evident that the working class are to be kept in ignorance in Newcastle as long as the authorities can enforce it. We want more men along this way to keep the banner flying.—Yours etc.,

V.B. War Correspondent.

REEVE'S CASE.

F.W. Reeve was charged with obstructing and obscene utterances. From the evidence of the prosecution, it was quite evident that they intended to land him. Judging by to-day's procedure it is quite useless trying to win any case. Reeve handled his case very well, but the Magistrate directed him to turn his attention to the prosecution. In summing up, the beak said that there was no doubt in his mind as to the case being proved and therefore bound Reeve over to keep the peace for twelve months two securities of £25 each, in default, three months hard.

Reeve was further charged with obstructing the traffic on Sunday night, and I think that Charlie would have been pulled out if it hadn't been for one subpoenaed witness, who happened to be the driver of a lorry, who stated that his lorry had to be pulled off the right side of the road to get round the crowd. Despite the witnesses for the defendant the driver's evidence was taken, and the old beak dealt out another month to Charlie, or pay a little matter of three quid to help liquidate the National Debt of Noo South.

FREE SPEECH FUND.

Sympathisers and members who cannot proceed to Newcastle, can contribute to a Free Speech Fund, so as to enable those in the fight, to be looked after properly. All monies will be acknowledged in these columns, and at the conclusion, a balance sheet will be issued. Send cash to either, the Gen. Sec., 330 Castlereagh-street, or V. Brophy, 363 Hunter-street, Newcastle. "Ho who gives quickly, gives twice."

D. Goldstein, 10s; F.W. Foley, 4s. 6d.; F.W. Brown, 4s.; F.W. Thompson, 5s.; F.W. Beatty, 5s.; F.W. Davis, 2s. 6d.; F.W. Walker, 1s.; F.W. Robertson, 10s.; Collection Domain, £1 9s. 8d.; F.W. Waller, 2s. 6d.; J. R. Randall, 2s. 6d.; C. E. Lane, 10s. Total, £4 6s. 8d.

Inside Information

Enemy's Fortress

Maitland,

23/2/1915

Minister of "Direct Action,"

War Office,

330, Castlereagh-st., Sydney

Sir,—I beg to forward belated report of capture of 1st and 2nd contingents, Expeditionary Force, also capture of your official correspondent by the brutal and unscrupulous enemy.

This despatch is forwarded by friendly, non-combatant, through the lines with instructions to swallow same if discovered. Censorship, fierce; supervision, fiercer; suppression, fercest.

Gallant action of 1st Contingent, in face of overwhelming odds, only equalled in history by the heroic attack of the 2nd, a few days later, especially Battery 13, which remained in action until our guns were silenced.

Led by Lieut. Attred, Battery 13 took up a strong position in Wood Street, and raked the feudal barons and serfs of medieval Newcastle with red-hot shot. One gunner down, his place was immediately taken by another. None survived, Irish Brigade, and Highland Contingent did nobly.

Great victory for the I.W.W. prisoners yesterday over Governor and his forces. Hitherto, captives in fortresses received tooth-brush after six months incarceration, but our solid ranks for cleanliness won the day. Our motto "Cleanliness before Godliness." Chaplain, shocked; Governor, dismayed; uniformed bocheads, mystified at our strategy. Becoming more respectable daily.

Casualties to date: Major Reem, 4 days cell, guardhouse, refusing parole. Now on light occupation, becoming an officer and a gentleman. Privates Scotty, Blackie, Yankin, and Paddy, cells, guardhouse for whistling enemy's songs, and keeping over-worked gaolers from sleeping at nights. Lieut. Attred, wounded, surfeit of hominy—homious rumours. Private Paddy Rooman, housemaid's knee.

Daily debate among officials, "What is the I.W.W.?" General impression: "Want something." General conclusion: "Whatever it is, they'll get it.—Yours etc.,

H. A. S. BEAN,

Official Correspondent.

I.W.W. Expeditionary Forces.

ARRANGEMENTS.

We are holding no more meetings until the week-end, when we are planning a raid on West Wallend for Saturday, and a Park meeting for Sunday. Newcastle IS OURS. F. A. B.

Later News.

Sunday, 21st February.

A permit was obtained to hold a meeting in the Shortland Park at 3 p.m. F.W. Stewart was in the chair, and followed by F.Ws. Lane, Grant and Wilson.

The crowd was large and extremely interested, all the speakers receiving a splendid hearing, and made a great impression not only on the public, but also on the authorities. The meeting terminated with several questions, and the literature and paper sales are extremely good. Newcastle is ours.

Monday, 22nd February.

Despite the Mayor refusing a permit for street speaking, we went out to Newcomen Street, where F.Ws. Stewart and Grant held a large meeting. Literature was disposed of freely, and although the police were present. No arrests were made.

Tuesday, 23rd February.

Monday's procedure was followed at the same place where the same speakers held the attention of a large and interested crowd. No interference.

F. A. B.

LITERATURE OFFER.

The Press Committee has been very busy lately, and have on stock several new and interesting pamphlets.

"Revolution and the I.W.W.," by Frank Chester Pease, is one of the clearest and most convincing pieces yet issued by the advanced movement. Price, 3d.

"I.W.W. Song Book," containing 32 songs, including all the favorites, that are sung all over the world. A great thing for breaking new ground. Price, 3d.

"Sabotage," by W. D. Smith, is a remarkably simple and convincing pamphlet, which deals with Sabotage and its philosophy and application. All should read it. Price, 3d.

"The Advancing Proletariat," by Abner Woodruff, is a well-written history of the genesis, and development of the proletariat. It describes the effect of the machine on the trades unions and crafts, and shows the rise of that modern day phenomenon, the unskilled, propertyless working class. Price, 3d.

"Industrial Unionism," by Vincent St. John, is a splendid primer for a beginner. It describes in simple language the structure of the I.W.W.

Price, 1d.

These five pamphlets, which are all printed in Sydney, will be forwarded post free, on receipt of a postal order for one shilling. Send now, and help build up the press of the I.W.W.

List of Locals in Australia.

Adelaide Local No. 1: Secretary—Treasurer, S. G. Drummond, 43 Charles-street, Unley, Adelaide. S.A.

Sydney Local No. 2: Secretary—Treasurer, J. Attred, 330 Castlereagh-street, Sydney, N.S.W. Broken Hill Local No. 3: Secretary—Treasurer, E. J. Kiely, Palace Buildings, Sulphide-street, Broken Hill, N.S.W.

Port Pirie Local No. 4: Secretary—Treasurer, G. Kiepert, Florence-street, Port Pirie, S.A.

Fremantle Local No. 5: Secretary—Treasurer, N. Giffery, Mary-street, Fremantle, W.A. Boulder City Local No. 6: Secretary—Treasurer, M. Sawtell, 17

Wittenoom-street, Boulder City, W.A.

Brisbane Local No. 7: Secretary—Treasurer, C. H. Anlezark, "Mimi," Cribb-street, Milton, Brisbane, Q.

Melbourne Local No. 8: Secretary—Treasurer, N. Rancie, 13 Ward-street, South Melbourne, V.

Literature in Stock.

Capital: Karl Marx, 3 volumes, per vol. 8s.

Value Price and Profit: Marx, bound 2s. paper 6d.

The Evolution of Property: Lafargue, bound 2s.

Ettor's and Giovannitti's Speeches From the Dock: Price, 1/-.

The New Unionism: Tridon, paper 1s. 8d.

Sabotage: Pouget, bound 2s. paper 1s.

Mr. Block Cartoons: Rilbe, paper 8d.

One Big Union: Trautmann, paper 6d.

Communist Manifesto: Price, 6d.

Right to be Lazy: Lafargue, bound 2s. paper 6d.

Sabotage: W. C. Smith, paper 3d. New Australian Song Book: second edition; 32 songs. Price, 3d.

I.W.W.: History, Structure and Methods: St. John, paper 3d. Revolution and the I.W.W.: Pease, paper 3d.

War! What For? Cartoon: Price, 3d. Summary of Marx's "Capital": 2d.

Revolutionary Unionism: E. J. B. Allen, 2d.

Industrial Unionism: Hanlon, 2d.

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Industrial Union Methods: Trautmann, paper 1d.

The Diesel Motor: Frankenthal, 1d.

Industrial Unionism: St. John, 1d.

"Solidarity": I.W.W. American organ: Subscription, 7s. 6d. per annum, posted: Single copies

Printed and Published on behalf of the Industrial Workers of the World, by John Hamilton, Chairman of Press Committee, 330 Castlereagh-street, Sydney, N.S.W.