



VOL. 3, NO.76

Registered at The General Post-office Sydney, For Transmission By Post as a Newspaper.

SYDNEY, June 24 1916. ONE PENNY

Set Barker Free.

Perhaps the most encouraging event in connection with the agitation for Barker's release was the meeting which took place in Broken Hill on Sunday, 11th inst. Sydney "daylie" press put the number of the audience down as five hundred, but according to the Barrier daily papers over two thousand people assembled in the Central Reserve, which, by the way, was taken possession of per medium of direct action, a permit having been asked for and refused.

"Barrier Daily Truth" of Monday, 12th inst., contained a full report of the meeting and of the speeches delivered. If Barker is not free in the near future, according to the tone of the remarks made, something more drastic than protests and resolutions should be looked for from Broken Hill. A general strike was freely mentioned, and the miners' organ on the following day, in its leading columns had a powerful article, extracts from which we quote, showing that the Barrier workers are fully alive to the dangers which threaten their class if the Barker precedent is allowed to stand.

"Had the speakers in the reserve yesterday," it remarks, "been defending themselves in a court to Lord knows whom, in place of defending Barker to his country, what would have been the result of their oratory? We ask the question, without insinuating a reply. We insinuate nothing—not even that the reports of the speeches appearing in this issue are exact.

"But if prudence had the effect of limiting the scope of the addresses from the box, there was no limitation to the remarks passed by the crowd—not on the deliveries, Mr. Civil Servant, but on the fact that Barker and Klausen were gaoled. IF THOSE WHOSE ACTIONS ARE PREJUDICIAL TO RECRUITING BE ARRAIGNED, LET THE PROSECUTORS OF BARKER APPEAR IN THE DOCK!

"If it were demanded that we should remain neutral, neither driving a man to enlist nor keeping him back, we could understand it. BUT WHILE BARKER AND KLAUSEN ARE LANGUISHING IN PRISON, ALL SORTS OF IRREGULARITIES ARE BEING OPERATED BY THE MILITARISTS."

The final paragraph is inspiring, and if it were an expression of the temper of the working class of Australia instead of a small portion, less would be heard of incidents such as the Barker case. It says:—

"An appreciable number of liberties, perhaps unsuspected by the masses, are, we consider, threatened. Irregularities are rife, and free speech is assailed.

"IT REMAINS TO BE PROVED WHETHER MANY PRIVILEGES ARE NOT THE INALIENABLE RIGHT OF THE AUSTRALIAN PEOPLE, AND IF THE PROOF IS TO BE FOUGHT FOR, THE PEOPLE MUST BE BEHIND THE FIGHTERS—NOT ONLY TO THE EXTENT OF A DEMONSTRATION OR TWO, BUT TO THE BITTER END."

(The emphasised portions are in the original.)

According to a letter from Melbourne, Bob Ross, of the Socialist Party, has also been putting in some splendid work on behalf of our imprisoned fellow-worker. He has been instrumental in getting a petition going which has been sent along to the Minister for Defence, and which has been signed by the secretaries of forty organisations, thirty of which are trade unions.

A bumper meeting was also held in the Guildhall in connection with the case on Sunday evening, the 11th instant, which was addressed by the following speakers:—Mr. J. R. Wilson (I.W.W.), Mr. Chris. Bennett (President, Trades Hall Council), Mr. E. J. Hollo-way (President, Central Executive, Political Labor Council), Miss Mary Grant (Militant Propagandists of the Labor Party), Mr. P.

H. Hickey (Clerks' Union), Miss Heleby (Women's Political Association), Mr. F. J. Riley (Australian Peace Alliance), Mr. N. G. Grant (President, No-Conscription Fellowship), and Mr. J. J. O'Reilly (Broken Hill A.M.A.).

The following resolution was carried without a dissent:—

"That this meeting expresses the emphatic opinion, inasmuch as the protest of organised Labor against the unjust imprisonment of Mr. Tom Barker has not met with sympathetic consideration from the Federal Labor Cabinet, that the Federal Labor Party as such should in caucus initiate such action as will promptly release from jail a working class champion, whose 'crime' under the War Precautions Act was merely that of defending the aspirations of the Labor movement and of attacking the nefarious traffickers of the profiteers in the people's necessities; and at the same time this meeting asks for the release of Klausen, also jailed under the War Precautions Act."

At an anti-conscription demonstration in the Sydney Domain on Sunday, 18th inst., an audience of between six and seven thousand also unanimously demanded the release of Barker and Klausen. Letters of enquiry and protests continue to roll in from all quarters, and all indications point to there being a hot time ahead for the politicians responsible.

ANTI-CONSCRIPTION.

DEMONSTRATION IN THE DOMAIN.

About six thousand participated in the above demonstration, which was held in the Sydney Domain on Sunday last. Representatives were present from the P.L.L. executive, the Trades and Labor Council, the A.W.U., the Bootmakers' Society, the I.W.W., and the Socialist Party. Various other speakers addressed the meeting and the sea of hands which were held up in support of the resolution against conscription was a sight to behold.

Although one of the largest and most enthusiastic meetings ever held in the Sydney Domain, one of the capitalist dailies on Monday morning did not give it a line. Watch how it will boost the "Universal Service" shivvo to be held in the Town Hall in a day or two. In these little incidents alone there is a whole lesson for the workers on the conscription question.

A resolution was also unanimously carried demanding the release of Barker and Klausen, and though it was quite dark when the last speaker left the platform, the great gathering remained to the end.

Mr. T. J. Miller, a representative from the recent Union Congress held in Melbourne on the subject, was in the chair. This was the first meeting held in pursuance of the resolutions passed by Congress, and if it is to be taken as an indication there will be something doing in Australia before the workers swallow the Conscription pill.

THANKS.

The following letter has been received from the Organiser of the Australian Freedom League:—

June 19, 1916.

The Secretary, I.W.W.

Dear Sir,—Allow me to express my sincere thanks to the I.W.W. in foregoing their usual meeting in the Domain on Sunday last, for your hearty co-operation in the arrangements, and also my high appreciation of the Band, to whom I trust you will convey my best thanks.

Sincerely yours,

THOS. J. MILLER.

Mr. T. Glynn, Sussex St.

I.W.W. And Militarism.

Should the I.W.W. conduct an Anti-Militarist Campaign? This is a question just now of great interest, and one upon which opinions will probably differ to a wide extent.

The mission of the I.W.W. at present is simply to propagate the principles of Industrial Unionism, with a view ultimately (when the time is ripe) of assisting workers to organise upon industrial union lines.

The I.W.W. starts out upon its mission with the basic proposition that the worker is robbed at the point of production. This postulates a struggle on the part of the working class to secure the ownership and control of the means of production. At present the worker functions in industry, but not in ownership. Industrial Unionism is simply the organised solidarity of the working class operating at the point of production. How then does militarism touch the mission of the I.W.W.?

Militarism derives its power from the essential weakness and the erratic nature of present-day working class organisation. Our main objection to the soldier must be that he is not organised (as a unit of labor) upon industrial union lines. In this respect, however, he exhibits no greater failure than do craft unionists.

To conduct a systematic attack upon militarism will obviously take the I.W.W. off its objective. That objective in its importance demands all the energy and power we are able to concentrate. Militarism (like the State) is simply an expression of private ownership in the means of production. The soldier is one only (and not the most important at that) of the obstacles to industrial union organisation. The ignorant producer of commodities (from our point of view) is a far more hopeless problem than the soldier.

Furthermore, to attack militarism will leave us open to the reprisals of the State—reprisals which at present we do not seem able adequately to repel.

Objection may be taken that militarism attacks us. Conscription threatening the working class cannot be taken as a help towards our realisation of the One Big Union. It still remains, however, that the best way of fighting conscription is to conduct (with what vigor and energy we may) our campaign at the point of production.

Objection may be again taken that since the final appeal of capitalism is to brute force, the soldier is its last line of defence. We have not penetrated, however, far enough into the enemy's country to overthrow capitalism. The ignorant worker is the soldier we have to overcome; him we conquer by the appeal to reason.

Objection may again be taken that it is possible to have a working-class organisation thoroughly on industrial union lines, and yet so imbued with the patriotic spirit that militarism (with its attendant evils) will still exist, like a cancer in the working class. We cannot conceive, however, of industrial unionism as a factor in the class struggle allowing militarism to continue. Industrial Unionism is not an end in itself; but only a means to an end. That end is the abolition of the capitalist system by the establishment of an industrial democracy. To accomplish this, industrial unionism must be internationally co-operative. An industrial internationalism must in very nature overlap the narrow parochial spirit upon which patriotism is built. In the organisation of the working class we are striving to build up; industry and the union of the world's workers must be co-existent. This solidarity in industry evokes a new spirit in the working class, which finds expression in the sentiment: "The world is my country; the workers of the world my countrymen."

As militarism is an outgrowth of capitalism, and as industrial unionism must in its very nature destroy capitalism, it is impossible to conceive of industrial unionism and militarism existing together.

It may be queried: Why must industrial unionism necessarily destroy capitalism? May it not confine itself to simply regulating the

capitalist system? May not a modified form of capitalism (carrying with it militarism) exist along with the new industrial organisation of the working class?

The reply is that the emancipation of the working class is not complete until the worker receives all he produces. If by industrial union organisation the working class has power to enforce the full product of its labor, and does not exercise that power, its emancipation must still be an objective. On the other hand, to fall short of the power to enforce its full product, signifies that Labor's organisation is lacking in solidarity and completeness. In either case, the working class does not fulfil its historic mission nor complete its cycle of evolution until capitalism is overthrown.

To spend our strength in attacking militarism is to strike at a branch of the tree of capitalism, and leave its roots untouched. That tree can be uprooted only by a class-conscious proletariat solidly united upon the industrial field. The only way to ensure solidarity is to organise on industrial union lines, and the best way to evoke class-consciousness in the proletariat is to concentrate upon the fact that we are robbed at the point of production.

Here (and here alone) is the efficient check upon the growth of patriotic and militaristic ardour. Nothing is calculated to put the working class more out of love with all forms of militarism than the fact that they receive only a fifth of what they produce.

It may be argued that workers have not yet evinced any "striking" signs of anger at this robbery. At any rate, their resentment has not been evoked sufficiently to lead them to give the capitalist system the "knock-out" blow. Go easy on that supposition; the working class has not yet realised the fact of this robbery. It is your work and mine to "wise" them up to it. This we can do better by concentrating our propaganda at the point of production than by vaguely attacking militarism.

Militarism (like the State) will collapse before the organised solidarity of Labor. Militarism may be able to check somewhat the process of Labor's organisation, but cannot (since militarism is but a parasite growth upon Labor) altogether retard it. That organisation must go on correspondingly with the concentration of capital in fewer and fewer hands, until the new order of society breaks through the shell of the old, and by apportioning the ownership and control of the means of production to producers themselves, ushers in the Industrial Democracy.

A. E. BROWN.

WAR PRECAUTIONS ACT.

R. S. Ross, of the Socialist Party, was before the Court in Melbourne last week on a charge of publishing matter likely to prejudice recruiting. Though the magistrate held that the matter in question was calculated to influence the potential recruit, the military sleuths, however, failed to connect Ross with its publication. So far as the Labor Government which instituted the proceedings, is concerned, however, the will may be taken for the deed. Congratulations to Ross on his victory over Pearce and his autocratic military cronies.

"D.A." APPRECIATED.

J. A. MacDonald, Editor of the "Industrial Worker," organ of the I.W.W. on the Pacific Coast, U.S.A., writes under date May 13, 1916:—

To "Direct Action."

Fellow-workers,—Hands across the sea. Allow me to compliment you on the great little paper you are turning out there while thousands of the working class are fighting and dying, they know not why. But we know what we are living for.

I am going to use the shears on your paper pretty strong, giving you credit for it, of course. If you want anything out of the "Worker," it is yours.

Hoping to hear from you again.

I am, yours for the union that is bigger than any nation.

J. A. MacDonald.

DIRECT ACTION



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

Office: 403 Sussex Street, Sydney,
Australia.

Editor: Thos. Glynn.
Manager: J. B. King.

Subscriptions: 4/ per year; New Zealand,
6/ per year; Foreign, 8/ per year.

HEADQUARTERS, I.W.W. (AUSTRALIA):
403 SUSSEX STREET, SYDNEY.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS: 104 W.
Washington-Street, Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.

Holman's 'Holler.'

ABOUT THE "NEW MOVEMENT."

In the "Barrier Daily Truth," of June 6. Labor Premier Holman lays himself out to the extent of two columns in an attack on direct actionists or what he calls the "new movement." All Mr. Holman said which could be construed as argument against direct actionists might just as well have been said in two sentences, for though Holman's diction is for the most part very learned and polite, as our American friends would say, "there is nothing to it."

It would rather appear as if his journalistic effort were an endeavour to excuse the failure of the Parliamentary Labor Party, or the usual politician's attempt to make the worker believe that Holman and his party have achieved something to which common sense testifies they can lay no claim.

"The first point I would like to make," he writes, "is that the 'new movement' so-called is not actually a new movement at all. These young reformers are not actually beginning where we left off, as many of them seem to imagine. They are beginning exactly where we began 25 years ago."

It will be interesting to many Industrial Unionists to hear that Holman ever began anything so far as the working class movement is concerned. At all events, the average worker is likely to ask himself when this "beginning" of a quarter of a century ago is likely to reach its consummation, or manifest itself in better conditions, better homes, a better environment, and better economic security for his class.

Polite phraseology, so dearly loved by the "intellectual elite," will not hide the obvious truth that in these respects, the workers to-day are, on the whole, no better off than when Holman began his arduous labors for "Socialism in our time" 25 years ago—and pursued such questionable tactics in getting it.

To the extent that any improvement is evident—which in itself is questionable—it can be traced to the efforts and sacrifices of that "active minority" for whose "magic" and methods Holman pretends to have such contempt.

His view is, he states, that "the direct action cult hinders and harasses the efforts of those many thousands of workers who believe in Parliamentary action, helps the enemy to frustrate Parliamentary action, and offers no effective substitute for it."

Now, it would rather appear from recent developments in the Labor Party, that it was the Holman "cult" who were really "harrassing and hindering" those workers who believe in Parliamentary action. But that is by the way. The point is that Holman endeavors, at least partially, to lay the blame for the failure of Parliamentary action at the direct actionists' door. Our Socialist friends who attribute their failure to get into Parliament to direct action propaganda might have some say coming on that score. But coming from a party that has a majority in the Federal Parliament and in most of the States, and has used its majority to "harass and hinder," persecute and gaul, those workers who exhibit any loyalty to their class interests, Holman's chilled steel cheek is about the limit! For "effective substitutes" to action of this kind, Holman should apply to the Czar or Kaiser Bill. "Action" which finds its highest ex-

pression of energy in "helping the enemy" by gaoing those who oppose and endanger the enemy's interests does not require any substitutes from the working class point of view.

Holman knows, of course, that Industrial Unionism—organisation along the lines which the conditions of modern industry dictate—is the "effective substitute" he pretends to desire. And to this knowledge may be traced the fact that Holman's Government and Holman's Party have frequently endeavored to frustrate the propagation of that principle by gaoing its protagonists.

"Some men," he tells us, "when they are elected to Parliament turn traitor. (Never, surely.) Other men, when they are elected, turn indolent. Still others, without being treacherous or indolent, show a selfish disregard of the interests they are supposed to be serving, and work only for their personal advancement."

When the various types which Holman has mentioned, the treacherous, the lazy, and the selfish, have been excluded from what is telephonically called "labor politics," Holman need scarce worry his gentle soul about an effective substitute for those who are left.

(It would appear that those whom he would call the ignorant are also worrying his philosophic mind.)

"Personally, I feel," he writes, "that the young bloods suffer from too restricted an horizon, and from being constantly in one place. They ought to get outside Labor strongholds. A man can have no real understanding of the complexities which make up society to-day while he spends his life in a homogeneous industrial centre like Broken Hill. But it is the complexity of modern society which the practical reformer has to deal with. You cannot make things simple by merely wishing that they were so. A complex problem generally calls for a complex solution. A few years on the South Coast, or in a good Liberal suburb of Sydney, would do some of the youngsters a world of good. They would find out then why the Labor cause does not progress more quickly."

It is of course very unfortunate that the workers must live where the workers work. A few years' residence at Potts Point or in the quiet surroundings of Bellevue Hill would no doubt render it a "complex problem" why they were ever satisfied with Broken Hill and Woolloomooloo.

But Holman is hardly consistent. If one may judge from observation it would seem that those evils which he deplores, treachery, indolence, and selfishness, multiply rapidly where the erstwhile worker is fortunate enough to be able to change his environment from a working-class district to a "good Liberal suburb," especially where such a change is combined with the corrupting influence of a Parliamentary job; nor do we agree with Mr. Holman's absurd contention that "complex problems call for complex solutions." Many complex problems have been very simply solved—or perhaps it would be more true to say that all problems are complex until the key to the solution has been found. The problem of how to keep warm in winter was a complex, not to say disagreeable, affair for the primitive savage until he discovered the use of fire. Then it was so no longer. Nearly three quarters of a century ago a man named Marx discovered that the underlying cause in which all the complex social problems lie embedded, which then, as now, troubled the philanthropic hearts of the high-brow intellectual and the would-be social reformer, was ROBBERY OF THE WORKING CLASS AT THE POINT OF PRODUCTION.

The I.W.W. knows the solution to that problem. Holman, on his own admission, does not. Let us repeat it: it is simplicity itself: SYSTEMATIC ORGANISATION OF THE WORKERS RIGHT WHERE THE ROBBERY TAKES PLACE.

Until that work is accomplished, or, at least, well on its way, the economic complexities and difficulties which beset the working class are not likely to be lessened. Politicians and kindred pests, during the 25 years of which Holman speaks, have merely intensified them. Clear the road for the One Big Union.

T. G.

THE "WHY" OF SPEEDING-UP.

Commenting on the huge War debts which are being piled up, London "Justice" recently stated:—

"With the capitalist oligarchy dominating it will be the workers who will have to pay for the war—as they are paying in blood and sacrifice now. It is the workers who will have to work harder, who will have their living conditions depressed, who will have to accept lower wages, who will have to pay in toll and sweat the millions of interest on war loans. The State will become the great extractor, the great interest collector for the oligarchy. That is why we are being subjected to so much repressive legislation, why the power of the trade unions is being whittled away, why conscription has been introduced, why every move made by the Government is a move to weaken the working-class movement."

Industrial Unionism.

AND THE OTHER SORT.

(F.H.)

Revolutionary Industrial Unionism—that is, the proposition that all wage-workers come together in "organisation according to industry"; the grouping of the workers, by the workers, in each of the big divisions of industry as a whole into local, national, and international industrial unions, all to be interlocked, dove-tailed, welded into One Big Union of all wage workers; a big union bent on aggressively forging ahead and compelling shorter hours, more wages and better conditions in and out of the workshop and as each advance is made, holding on grimly to the fresh gain with the determination to push still further forward—gaining strength from each victory and learning by every temporary set-back—until the working class is able to take possession and control of the machinery, premises, and materials of production right out of capitalists' hands, and use that control to distribute the product entirely amongst the workers—such is the aim and teaching of the I.W.W.

This conception of working class unionism is not the wild dream of a handful of radical trade unionists, fanatically trying to force their ideas on to the rest of Labor; nor is it some complicated scheme worked out on paper by a few cranks, and impossible in practice. It is a crying necessity to the working class; a method of organisation which, when studied, commends itself to an intelligent worker; a truly scientific way of organising on thoroughly up-to-date lines according to the evolution of industry; a unionism which must be adopted by Labor if Labor is to move forward.

Industrial Unionism is a growth, a plant, so to speak, whose seed was deeply embedded in the soil of capitalism, and bound to come up. A young plant, truly, but virile and sure to thrive and flourish until, as the full-grown tree, it blossoms out into the Industrial Commonwealth, the Workshop Democracy which shall be the foundation of a future society such as mankind has never known.

Industrial Unionism is revolutionary—because it is based on the Class Struggle and aims to bring about a social revolution by shifting the control of production from the capitalists—the non-producers—to the workers—the producers. A small portion of the population controls the means of life and buys labour as cheaply as possible. The vast majority of the population in order to live at all, have to sell their labor—as cheaply as possible. The working people, on the average, only get enough to just live on out of the vast total of what they produce, while the capitalist class revel in luxury, extravagance and waste. Therefore, a struggle goes on ceaselessly for the product; a struggle which can only be ended by the workers taking possession.

The only way the workers can add to their bare subsistence which they receive is by combination—by organisation.

Ordinary unionism as we know it—trade unionism—does not aim at ending the struggle but tinkers with conditions, barter for bits of the product instead of claiming and struggling for the whole. It therefore perpetuates the wage system with its necessarily ceaseless struggle. Furthermore, trade unionism has the workers split up, and mis-organised so as to be worse than if they were not organised at all. Trade unionism does not advance the workers—it keeps them back.

The Labour movement to-day, with its wretched tin-pot unions, each only covering one small section of one industry—and often not covering that properly; often overlapping, and jealous of other unions in the same industry; acting spasmodically, incoherently—when they act at all; going, as a rule, cap in hand, at long intervals, to ask for some slight increase in wages—not to really better their conditions or standard of life, but to catch up to the increased cost of living, and often failing in that; undertaking agreements, which are in reality but promises to turn down, scab on, their fellows; bureaucratically governed by officials who are sometimes unscrupulous and often ignorant enough; with their affiliations and so-called federations—foisted in the name of one big union, but functioning only to further the political ambitions of the leaders—presents a sorry travesty of what militant Labour should be.

Industrial Unionism as advocated by the Industrial Workers of the World is very badly needed by the working class.

It will be said that the federations referred to are a move towards one big union of workers; at any rate an attempt to evolve the unions in that direction. True, big federations of labour have developed, notably in England, France and America, but, in the main, their successes have been very meagre and then only in so far as they have approached the Industrial Unionist plan of organisation by industry, and by industrial or inter-industrial action. The best of them are still dominated largely by craft union ideals, out of date methods, and are led by the nose by their officials, besides lacking the support of the rest of the working class. The best of the federations will have to transform their machinery, develop education

and spirit among their memberships; and fling the "fair day's wage" motto away. Even then they cannot go far beyond the rest of the working class. If they have served any useful purpose in developing the one big union idea, that purpose is done. Federation must go by the board. The boneshaker must make way for the motor-bike.

The slovenly, useless, respectable, tumble-down, stick-in-the-mud collection of groups, we call the trade union movement (!) would be an object of laughter if it were not such a sore tragedy for the working class. They have about as much chance of striking an effective blow at the wages system as a number of ragged, starved, struggling commandoes, armed with seventeenth century muskets and cannon would have against a modern German army. Trade unionism is a relic of the past, and stands in the same relation to Industrial Unionism as a donkey-cart to a modern motor-wagon. A self-respecting worker, once he has studied and assimilated the principles of Revolutionary Industrial Unionism, often feels like kicking himself for ever being such a booby as to uphold trade unionism.

Revolutionary Industrial Unionism embraces every individual, unit, section, branch, and department of industry. It takes in every colour, creed, and nation. From Scandinavia to New Zealand; from Moscow to Frisco it appeals to every worker, and forges a mighty weapon of freedom.

Revolutionary Industrial Unionism—I.W.W. ism—organise, efficiently. Every worker in one industry; every industry part and parcel of the one great whole.

And in the forging of the weapon we get paid, "not in the sky when we die," not in the distant utopian future, but as we go along; for every fight won, every advance made through efficient organisation can be held by the same means, and will be reflected in better conditions, better homes, more of the good things we should have, or as the Yankee reb, said: "We'll have more pork chops."

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 millions of working people, and the few who make up the employing class have all the good things of life.

Between these two classes a struggle must go on until the workers of the world organise as a class, take possession of the earth and the machinery of production, and abolish the wage system.

We find that the centring of the management of industries into fewer and fewer hands makes the trade unions unable to cope with the ever-growing power of the employing class. The trade unions foster a state of affairs which allow 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 organisation formed in such a way that all its members in any one industry, or in all industries, if necessary, cease work whenever a strike or lockout is on in any department thereof, thus making an injury to one an injury to all.

Instead of the conservative motto: "A fair day's 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 Capitalism. The army of production must be organised, not only for the everyday 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.

SUBSCRIPTION BLANK

For

"DIRECT ACTION."
Enclosed please find P.O. for £s. for which please send "Direct Action" for one year to the following address:—

Name.....

Address.....

Fill it in NOW!

Speeding-up schemes are put forward in the interests of the boss. You and he have nothing in common.

A.W.U. Treachery.

ENCOURAGE N.S.W. SHEARERS TO SCAB
ON THEIR QUEENSLAND FELLOW
UNIONISTS.

To "Direct Action."

Sir,—Allow me space in your paper to report a meeting held here last night, 10th inst., in the A.W.U. Hall. You will remember I sent you a report of a meeting of bushworkers, and the result of that meeting could be seen by the resolution which was carried to stand by the Northern men in their fight against the employer.

But the fat job seekers (the officials of the A.W.U.) decided to thwart the action of that meeting, and this is what has happened.

They sent a delegate on here, and tried as near as possible to have a "secret" meeting, thus debarring the most of the boys from being present. It was by the merest accident that I myself heard about it. Their meeting was billed for half-past eight, and the fact of my hearing of the fixture at eight o'clock, and the delegate being here for two days, fully goes to show that the A.W.U. did not want me there at any cost, but I appeared on the scene, to their discomfort.

The delegate pointed out that by being disloyal to the policy of the A.W.U. that we were scabbing on our fellow-man; he went on to make charges to the effect that he had absolute proof, and could lay his hands on three who, he asserted, were in the employ of the pastoralists to bring the Queensland pastoral workers out on strike. I at once asked him if the A.W.U. were prepared to make the names of the three men mentioned public, but the only reply to this was, "The question is silly, and without reason." The balance of his address was confined to condemnation of the I.W.W. and those in sympathy with the cause of Direct Action, myself included.

I might state here that the billet-seeking unionists (?) have also rumoured around the town that I am a member of the I.W.W., a matter you can refute. Although I don't deny that my sympathy is with the cause.

It seems strange to me how those men who voted with the delegate last night are going to meet the Northern men—which they surely must do from time to time in the course of their vocation—and are going to hold up their heads without a blush of shame.

The delegate went on to avow that if the members would only await the result of the next award he would give his sacred oath (and that is not worth much) that Judge Higgins would concede the demands in every section of the pastoral industry, and if that failed they would then resort to the policy they have sworn to crush, Direct Action. A show of hands was then taken, and by a majority of twelve to five it was decided to abide by the award rates and be docile to master and scab on the men who have fought and won the battle in Queensland.

I will not take up too much of your limited space, but I will ask the men of Queensland not to lose heart or judge all the Southern men by this small minority meeting, for I feel sure that when the general shearing starts that 99 per cent. of the New South Wales men will demand the same price as the Queensland men are enjoying after their determined stand and final victory.

You will note that I have mentioned no names in connection with this trouble, but if by any chance there should be a reply I will then make all names public. It is now up to the Northern men to demand the names of the men that the A.W.U. aver are in the employ of the pastoralists. Wishing all fellow-workers a good season, I am, yours in unity.

E. GILL.

Bushman's Home, Bourke, N.S.W.

HOW COMPULSION WORKS.

(By Massage.)

Some 60,000 boys (approximately) in Australia do not attend their drills. They hate and detest military training, they refuse to be soldiers. What have the authorities done? Put a few in gaol and let the rest go. Considering the circumstances, is compulsory training for boys a failure? No fear, it is a complete success for the capitalist class, although thousands of boys have shirked this brutal law. But still, thousands of boys are attending their drills regularly, and the love of military turkey-trots and bravery trips is being instilled into their undeveloped minds. Well done, masters; that's good business for you.

We were all forced to fill in our Census Card. If we failed to do so we were liable to a fine of 500 quid or 12 months' hominy. Did the capitalist class expect every person to fill in the cards? Not much; they knew very well thousands would refuse; they knew also that thousands would fill them in. Result:

Good business. Same thing applies to compulsory enrolment. Take our industrial laws for instance. We have a great many strikes in Australia. Does that prove Arbitration to be a farce? From the masters' standpoint it does not; if we had no Arbitration laws we would have twice the number of strikes. Result: Good business again. For the funkeys on top of course.

The workers in England and Australia are trembling in their shoes at the very thought of conscription; they think every man will be forced to the colours. But remembering the fact that England and Australia must be kept going as a paying concern, you see you can't all go, can you? The master class do not wish to shut up shop altogether. If the powers that be enforce conscription a great number of young men will rush right into the spider's nest—too afraid to kick against it. But a great number would rather be shot than go; they would refuse point-blank. The master class would perhaps gaoil a few of them and let the rest go.

You see Mr. Fat is a very cute customer; he knows there is nothing perfect. If by conscription he could frighten two million men into the firing line, and twenty millions refused, what of that? Wouldn't that be splendid business? Why, Fat would rave with delight.

There you have it in a nut-shell. That is how all compulsory schemes work.

Property And Crime.

Last week we were regaled with the news that two young men were shot dead by another member of the working class for having stolen a motor car. The unintelligent brute who done the shooting never owned a motor car in his life, and the chances are that he never will. Yet, in defence of others property, he cold-bloodedly and deliberately shot at two men whom he had never seen or known before. Such are the ethics of private property. What a mad world, my fellow slaves! We pay high salaries to leading, well-fed parasites for preaching the alleged law of an alleged God who commanded "Thou shalt not kill." But when a few pounds worth of property is in danger a great stupid clod of the working class, a clod whose parents most likely slaved and sweated under hellish conditions to rear him, is found willing and eager to kill, so that sweaters and exploiters may not lose some of that plunder they have stolen.

Not that I wish to glorify or justify thieving as such; only to point out that the petty thief of the working class is met with bullets, whilst the big thief of the capitalist class is rewarded with honor and fine raiment.

When shall ye slaves arise and end for ever such a filthy, immoral, insane, social-order, which in the name of God, Christ, blessed Virgins, etc., places a greater value upon pieces of steel and wood than upon young manhood? What hypocritical, snuffing cant, that pretends to honor the motherhood of Jesus and makes working class mothers widows and childless in defence of property?

Come, join up in the I.W.W., the One Big Union of the toilers; then there will be no need for mother's sons to risk their lives in stealing; organised, we shall have the might, therefore the right, TO TAKE. With organisation will come education. Then no member of our class shall be found to have sunk so low as to kill his brother man in defence of property. We can produce comforts and luxuries enough for all; then none shall need to steal or starve.

Then we shall begin to live, live in a clean, healthy world, without private property, without crime, and without murderous policemen.

TOM O'CONNOR.

AGITATION IN THE NORTH.

Fellow-worker Barcan informs us under date June 5, from Townsville (Q.), that he has been instrumental in waking up some of the slaves in the North.

As a result of an agitation begun by him at Alligator Creek, all the northern meat-workers were hung up for a time, resulting in a promise of increased wages. Subsequently rumors were circulated that Barcan was an "enemy alien," resulting in his being obliged to furnish his life story to the police, and compelled to report periodically until his statements have been proved correct.

The bosses certainly must often be given credit for the originality of their means in downing a rebel agitator. Probably the fact that it was known that he was a member of the I.W.W., in conjunction with a statement freely circulated that he carried quantities of ammunition in the shape of I.W.W. stickers on his person, was the reason for all the zeal to know about his private affairs. Barcan states that he is contemplating leaving for Darwin, which means that the I.W.W. message will be carried further afield.

By the Way--

Under the conditions offered to investors in the new War Loan, a person can subscribe five shillings a week for forty weeks and then become the happy possessor of a £10 bond. The worker will no longer be able to object to conscription when offered such a huge "stake in the country."

Judge Heydon has cancelled the registration of the navies union because of its members going on strike to compel gangers to join. "His Honor" Heydon holds that a man is at liberty to join any union he likes. We wonder what will become of "His Honor's" job when there is only One Big Union?

But why worry about the the ganger, Bill? The ganger is a slave-driver and should be placed in the same category as the boss. Generally, he is only a spy at union meetings, and judicious doses of sabotage administered in camp can bring the recalcitrant gent. to his senses better than any amount of "moral suasion" in the Union.

The bosses in Victoria are evidently impatient about the introduction of Conscription. Representatives from the Employers' Federation last week waited upon the State Government demanding the introduction of an Anti-Strike Bill, which, of course, is conscription under another name. The Premier promised to comply with the bosses' request. Which is what governments are for.

Another item of news from Victoria last week has an important bearing upon the above. The State Government, it would appear, is largely relying upon returned soldiers to enforce the Anti-Strike—or rather the Right to Scab Bill—when it becomes law. At all events, we were informed that the Returned Soldiers' Employment Bureau was being utilised as an agency for breaking the day-baking strike in Melbourne. A truly magnificent reward to the returned soldier for his sacrifices for "his country" to "raise" him to the dignity of a scab.

"The greatest war in history." No; not the European affair, but the modern Class War. In the United States alone, according to a recent Public Health Bulletin, "POVERTY AND PREVENTABLE DISEASE KILL EACH YEAR 250,000 ADULTS AND INJURES 4,700,000 MORE." Add to that the number of children who die from similar causes, even before they reach the age of five, and you have a far more damning indictment of Capitalism than the European holocaust presents. Yet some people say the Class War is a myth.

SLACKER.

Whenever the working class, either through organisation or spontaneous mass action, does something injurious to the capitalist class, or when the workers refuse to do something that will promote the material interests of the master class, or any section of it, the capitalists or their retainers express their hatred of the recalcitrant workers by developing some word or phrase that is used as a term of reproach.

For instance, Roosevelt, the "brave warrior," described Haywood and all I.W.W.'s as "undesirables." This became popular among the capitalists. The revolutionary workers gloried in the term. To them, to be considered "undesirable" by the capitalists and their retainers was an evidence that they were true to revolutionary working class ideals.

And now a term has been coined by the master class of Great Britain and Ireland and it has been taken up with avidity by the master class of most countries. This new term of reproach is applied by the capitalists to those workers of the United Kingdom who have refused to enlist for the war and who have gone on strikes in the industries. This new term, expressive of the scorn and hatred of the master class for the unruly wage slave, is Slacker.

Strange as it may seem, so far as I know, the revolutionary workers have not taken up this new term and used it in the opposite sense to that implied by the capitalist. To my mind, Slacker, is one of the most expressive and comprehensive terms that could be put into use with a revolutionary intent. It beats sabotage all to pieces.

Just think of it: Slacker—one who refuses to fight wars for parasites; one who goes on strike and demands better things for himself and all fellow workers; one who slacks up and refuses to injure his fellows by speeding up on the job; and at the same time, by slacking up in the productive process, slackens the stream of unpaid labor in its swift flow into the masters' pockets; slackers are slack in their respect to constituted (capitalist) authority; slack in recognising the so-called "divine" authority of those most despicable of all social parasites, sky pilots. In

The I.W.W. Press

"DIRECT ACTION."

English. Weekly, 4s. per year. Published by the I.W.W., 330 Castlereagh Street, Sydney, N.S.W.

"SOLIDARITY."

English. Weekly, 6s. 6d. per year. Published by the I.W.W. Publishing Bureau, 112 Hamilton Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio, U.S.A.

"A BERMUNKAS."

(The Wage Worker.) Hungarian. Semi-Monthly, 6s. 6d. per year. 350 East 81st St., New York, N.Y., U.S.A.

"ALLARM."

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

"SOLIDARNOSC."

(Solidarity.) Polish. Weekly, 6s. 6d. per year. 164 W. Washington St., Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.

"DARBININKU BALSAS."

(The Voice of the Workers.) Lithuanian. Weekly, 6s. 6d. per year. 869 Hollins St., Baltimore, U.S.A.

"HET LIGHT."

Flemish. Monthly, 4s. per year, Franco-Belgian Hall, 9 Mason St., Lawrence, Mass., U.S.A.

"IL PROLETARIO."

(The Proletariat.) Italian. Weekly, 6s. 6d. per year. Gen. Del. Hanover Sta Boston, Mass., U.S.A.

"EL REBELDE."

(The Rebel.) Spanish. Bi-Weekly, 4s. per year. Bundle rate 1d. per copy. Address all communications and remittance to Administrator, El Rebelde, Box 1279, Los Angeles, California, U.S.A.

"RABOCHAYA RECH."

(The Voice of Labor.) Russian. Weekly, 4s. per year. Bundle rates, 1d. per copy outside Chicago. Address: 1146 South Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.

"A LUZ."

(Light.) Portuguese. Semi-monthly. Subscription 4s. per year. Bundles of 50 1d. per copy. Address, 699 South First St., New Bedford, Mass., U.S.A.

ADDRESSES OF I.W.W. LOCALS.

Adelaide Local 1.—Secretary-Treasurer, S. G. Drummond, 43 Charles-street, Unley, Adelaide, S.A.
Sydney, Local No. 2.—Secretary-Treasurer, T. Glynn, 330 Castlereagh-street, Sydney, N.S.W.
Broken Hill, Local No. 3.—Secretary-Treasurer, E. J. Kiely, Palace Buildings, Sulphide-street, Broken Hill, N.S.W.
Fremantle, Local No. 5.—Secretary-Treasurer, C. T. Reeve, 18 South-street, Fremantle, W.A.
Boulder Local, No. 6.—Secretary-Treasurer, F. H. Luna, Lane-street, Boulder, W.A.
Brisbane, Local No. 7.—Secretary-Treasurer, G. E. Bright, Redfern-street, Woolloom-Gabba, Brisbane, Q.
Melbourne, Local No. 8.—Secretary-Treasurer, R. Power, 243 William-street, Melbourne, V.
Perth, Local No. 10.—Secretary-Treasurer, A. Westbrook, Victoria Park, East Mount Morgan, Local No. 11.—Secretary-Treasurer, A. Murphy, Queensland National Hotel, Mount Morgan, Queensland.
Cairns (Russian), Local No. 12.—Secretary-Treasurer, W. Yudaeff, Box 201, Cairns, N. Q.

Subscribers who do not receive their "Direct Action" regularly and promptly are requested to write to the Manager, and give particulars, so that he may take steps to get the matter remedied.

short, the slacker injures the capitalist class and is hated by that class and all its retainers.

Therefore, I move that the term Slacker be added to the revolutionary vocabulary of the Revolutionary Industrial Unionists, to take its stand as a revolutionary tactic with sabotage.

"Industrial Worker."

Confound Their Politics.

Democracy is a great word. It means "government by the people," but there is some difference between the word and the thing itself. And the reason why the word is not identical with the thing will be apparent to anyone who pauses to think. For instance: Democracy has laid down the rule that whosoever shall acquire the political right to do so, may own and direct the industries of the country. Moreover, Democracy has agreed to uphold and defend that right of ownership and control, and for the purpose has agreed to the establishment of a vast coercive force. Thus it stands to reason that before the people can interfere with that individual ownership and control, they must not only revoke the rights they gave to the individuals, but must also prohibit or curtail those people's access to and control over the coercive force in a most decisive manner.

And right there is the problem. How is that to be done? "Who owns the means whereby I live, owns my life," writes Shakespeare. And the men whom the democracy permits to own the productive forces, logically own the democracy's life. That's why the term Democracy in these days is the language of a fool.

Last week's article showed what the master-class does with Democracy's wage laws whenever they fail to correspond with the possibilities of the union. They are ignored, declared unconstitutional; or else their incidence is evaded in any one of many possible ways. And in the same way, if any laws at all affecting the conditions of our employment be passed, they only take effect according to our ability to enforce them by our solidarity right at the point of production. The Labor laws that are on the statute books of the various countries where capitalism is the prevailing mode are mostly dead letters. They have never been repealed, yet most of them have never been enforced—under present conditions could never be enforced.

There has been a general 8-hour law on the books of the State of Illinois for 35 years. Only about one-tenth at most of the workers of that State enjoy an 8-hour day. In another of the States of the Union a 9-hour day for female employees was passed 5 years ago. The magnates of the mills employing women issued about 6,000 new shares at a quarter dollar apiece, and invited every woman after a job and every woman desirous of keeping her job, to take one share. The women were not organised, nor were they even a militant crowd though unorganised. They bought the shares, and became shareholders. Then the law didn't apply to them. The 9-hour day was to be for employees. Shareholders could work as long as they pleased.

And how many workers have been murdered slowly or suddenly by insufficient ventilation or lack of provision for accident. How many girls have jumped from the 14th floor in New York City to escape the flames, when death was before them and destruction behind? How many miners have been entombed because the escape shafts were not there? And yet the life-saving legislation was always there—if legislation could save lives. After the fire at the Triangle Shirt Factory in New York City, a member of the State Legislature asked why the lives of the employees had not been better protected. The Government's official reply was that as far as the Government was concerned, it had done all it could. The laws providing for escapes were all down in black and white, and the workers knew they were existent. "And if the workers agree to work in these death-traps as they are," argued one member, "what chance has the legislature got; and what chance have the inspectors got? And," he continued, "both the legislature and its officers are up against a conspiracy, a conspiracy carried on by the masters in their power and supported by the workers in their weakness." Almost the same question, by the way, was asked of the Tasmanian Premier after the Mount Lyell disaster of a few years ago. And almost the same answer was returned. The Tasmanian Minister of Mines replied that if the provisions of the Mines Act had been observed, the massacre could never have occurred. "This Government has not been to blame," he concluded; "the inspectors, perhaps, were—to some extent. But it is only fair to them to state that had they the vigilance and support of the men who have now been sacrificed their task would have been infinitely easier, and the result of their efforts more manifest." Now, how is a worker to support conscientious inspectors? First, by telling them the truth; and, second, by repeating his first allegations on oath. I have known a few men and women (who considered themselves unionists because they paid dues to a union which was not a union) who have "stood up for their rights," who have told the inspectors

the truth; and I know others who have given evidence against their employers, believing that his laws were stronger than himself. I don't know where those men and women are now; but they went away—you understand. The employers were so pleased with them that they wouldn't let them work in the town again. They are in other lands in other trades some of them; probably, too, some are in jail, and some are drifting like wrecks on the high seas of this Christian world. When they got the sack for desiring to see the law observed, not one union of all the family of unions had said a word. More than likely they had condemned them for being so zealous, because these same unions had, no idea of unionism, were composed of crawlers and led by slaves.

Any one falls to pieces the programme of labor politics. Wage Board awards, Arbitration awards, laws regulating conditions, all depend upon, and can only accord with, the degree of unionism and militancy obtaining among the organised workers. Only State ownership is left, and in a place like N.S.W., there's no need to point out that State ownership is a fraud, so far as we are concerned. Ask the men who sweat and starve year by year in their own government's industries in N.S.W. if they would like to see the system generally adopted—and when you've asked them, run for your life.

I remember being at a meeting of an Australian Trades Hall Council many years ago, when the first Labor majority in the Federal House had just been returned. The council meeting was adjourned, and the delegates adjourned to the corner to talk till late in the night about the "battle" that "Labor" had "won." And I remember the president's closing words when adjourning the meeting: "No need for us to spend our time here; we have got all we want."

Yes, verily, we have now got a big part of what we wanted anyway—a lesson. And that will help us get the main part of what we want—some unionism.

You barrackeers for the politicians, hear me. Your works have proved that they are nothing; your molten images have shown themselves to be mere wind and confusion. Hide your heads in shame, and resolve to think harder in future. You have ruined the movement that might have been here, because you made a cult of zeal and allowed your judgment to rot.

Think what the labor movement was in Australia in 1890. Think of the objective which inspired the founders of the first political party, "the public ownership of the means of production, distribution, and exchange." Think also of the purely commercial programme that the weary P.L.L. Conference finally submits now, and tell me, does it contain a single proposal which points in the direction of that one-time objective? Reflect upon the issues at the various recent elections, and ask yourselves were they any more than baits offered to the different sections of the capitalist class by those contending for jobs which carried with them the chief seats at the feast and the high places in the synagogue?

Where is the final aim of Labor that used to be? What politician standing in the name of Labor now ever thinks, let alone speaks, of the overthrow of capitalism? The political field has become a mere battleground for the pie-counter of office. It has accordingly attracted all the traitors of Labor, all the dead-beats and cast-offs of capitalism. Who can say otherwise? And while the conflicting interests in the P.L.L. camps fought each other there—what of the movement? Has it lost its way? To be sure it has. Not only has it lost its way, but it has also lost its address. If a crowd of builders go to work of a wet morning and find that its too wet to work, they very often adjourn to a pub, and have several beers and not a few arguments. But while they argue, fight, and describe to each other what sort of blokes they are, the building remains as it was.

And so with the politicians. They set out with good intentions here and in other lands a score of years ago; but they found themselves up against forces that they couldn't control. So in the end they acted in much the same way as the builders. What would you have done?

(To be continued.)

"ANON."

NEW STICKERS.

Numerous enquiries have been received of late for Stickers. The Press Committee is now getting out a brand new, up-to-date article. The colour and design are original, and will compel attention everywhere. In view of the expense involved, however, for blocks, etc., the price will be 4/- a thousand. You can send your orders at once.

Speeding up on the job means increased profits for master and increased unemployment amongst wage workers. Slow down.

Neitzsche.

By AJAX.

The writings of Neitzsche are so little known to the majority of workers that some reference to them seems essential, especially as his philosophy has a direct bearing on the labor movement. This should not be the case considering the standard works he wrote on master and slave ideals.

Society seemed to him a perpetual struggle for supremacy between the masters, or strong races, and the slaves or weak races. The former—brave, strong, unscrupulous, and intelligent, men who delight in tackling deep problems and dangerous enterprises. Their character reflects their beliefs and values. To them good is synonymous with bravery and culture. The latter—the slaves—are weak, timid, and subservient. As Neitzsche points out even the intellectuals of this class are timid in their writings. Kant and Socrates are to a large extent obsessed by the idea of God and "the moral law," two things Neitzsche ridicules. With the slaves weakness is goodness and obedience becomes a virtue. Elsewhere Neitzsche describes the rise of Christianity as the triumph of the slave ideals. He shows how barbaric races were conquered owing to priests instilling into them the deadly poison of "conscience" and "sin."

Neitzsche's Superman considers patriotism a worn-out superstition and has little time for the Fatherland (Germany). Although apparently free from national prejudice, he welcomes war. War on everything that was antagonistic to the rise of the superman. He predicted that the twentieth century would be an era of great wars, which would establish a strong caste of superior men. Like other aristocratic thinkers, he bases his theories on the assumption that "humanity exists for the benefits of the elite." Indeed, throughout his works the idea of "the spoils to the victor," and "might is right," is strongly emphasised. He denounced Socialism as utopian and sentimental, and refers to the Socialists as "that most logical and also most pernicious race of men." Likewise Anarchism he regards as a psychological outbreak of envy and hatred of the rich by the rabble. Of course, his ideals presume a slave society, yet he was accused himself of being an anarchist. His superman is obviously an anarchist, much of his writing is also anarchistic and it is probable that at heart he was an anarchist. One reviewer is at great pains to explain that he was a respectable philosophic anarchist, not to be confounded with anarchists of the slave class. Of course, in reading his works, we have to remember that Neitzsche was rich and of good family, of refined and artistic temperament, a man who had no time for the herd.

In his great work, "The Antichrist," he thundered against sacerdotalism and denounced the priest class with that bitter sarcasm for which he was renowned. Although railing against orthodoxy because its values were in conflict with the values, he advised the master class to cling to Christianity, as it was excellent for the slave class. He says: "I have not declared war on the anaemic Christian; I deal with the purpose of destroying it, but in order to put an end to its tyranny, and to make room for new and more robust ideals." He repeatedly attacked Christian conceptions and morals, and endeavored to show up the hypocrisy, meanness and slavish superstition in which orthodox wallows. He bemoans the destruction of literature and art by the church, and shows how they obliterated in Spain the artistic Moorish civilisation we might have inherited. The following passage is illustrative of his style:—"I will write the eternal indictment of Christianity on every wall. . . I will use letters which even the blind can see. I denounce Christianity as the ONE great curse, as the ONE corruption, as the ONE great instinct of revenge for which no means are too poisonous, treacherous and small—I denounce it as the ONE undying disgrace of humanity."

Elsewhere he says:—"In the beginning was the nonsense and the nonsense was with God and the nonsense was God."

His principal works were "The Antichrist," "The Will to Power," and "The Genealogy of Morals." There were several other volumes and poems, not to mention satirical essays. He was one of the few erudite thinkers who are bold enough to say what they really think. Always interesting, even versatile and humorous, with a keen sense of candour, and an extensive knowledge of the world, he is perhaps the greatest philosopher of modern times. That he was no commercial journalist is shown by his comments on industrialism. He scathingly referred to the factory system as "the uglification of Europe." Apart from his personality and clever works, Neitzsche has a value to the labor movement. Not only is there a strong vein of truth in most of his works, but he really represents the advanced thought of the aristocrats. He contended for higher types, that

Echoes From The West.

June 4, 1916.

Fremantle and Perth Locals held the usual Sunday meeting on the Esplanade, and notwithstanding the unpropitious weather aspects, had a good attendance, and a good hearing was granted to the speakers. F.W. Johnson chaired the meeting, and a song from the I.W.W. collection, rendered in grand style, by F.W. Hanscombe, gave a good start to the afternoon campaign. F.W. Miller opened with the affirmation that in all the authorities on political economy, both of the old and new schools, there was a general consensus of opinion as to what was the source and standard of value, and worked out to a demonstration, his proposition that labor, and labor solely, is the source of all forms of wealth, and proved the title of the workers of the planet, on the basis of justice alone to the whole of the labor-product-of-past-and-present time.

F.W. Mrs. Westbrooke followed. She spoke at considerable length, and held the interest of her audience from start to finish.

Despite the loss of F.W. Reeves, our audience exhibits a fidelity of attendance that is gratifying to the few sticklers who are determined to keep the standard of I.W.W.ism floating to the breeze of public opinion in this State.

Whatever little reason there may be in the average of the genus homo, it is at present obscured by the blood drunkenness of the nations that unites the mass for the receiving of same and sound ideas. The military element at our meetings is a great disturbing agent at times.

Literature and "Direct Action" sales not up to sample, owing to weather precluding all chance of a meeting on 28th ult.

M.M.

FREMANTLE ACTIVITIES.

Hall, 35 Phillimore Street.
Wednesday, 8 p.m., at Hall: Lecture night.

Friday, 8 p.m., at Hall: Economic Class.

Saturday, 8 p.m., at Hall: Business Meeting.

Sunday Afternoon, 3 p.m., Esplanade, Perth: Propaganda.

Local 5 has now a library of up-to-date revolutionary economic working class literature at the Hall, and all rebels after some mental dynamite are invited to blow in and help swell the ranks of the rebel army.

Every sub. gathered in for "Direct Action" is a brick in the structure of Industrial Democracy.

Build up the sub. list, fellow-workers. It is the nucleus of the One Big Union in Australia.

Slow down on the job and don't scab on the unemployed.

is, the finest types, not necessarily the monied man. Another point is he tried to infuse into the decaying aristocracy the idea of "the will to power." He saw clearly that no class can attain and maintain power unless it is virile. It is a travesty on the labor movement that after all these years of agitation and organization so far labor has not yet produced an intellectual capable of teaching the masses "the will to power" so ably expounded to the rich by Neitzsche. It is true in Industrial Unionism we have "the will to industrial control" taking a concrete form; but this is only a small section of the workers. The great mass or herd, in spite of all the experiences of the past and the cheap literature of to-day, are doped with dogma, sophisticated with politics and bluffed by legality. Labor is also badly in need of a new table of values, at present most working men blindly believe in the standard of morals (so-called) laid down for them by exploiters to further the interests of capitalists to the greater degradation of labor. The weakness of labor organisations lies in the psychology of the units; for the reason, if no other, another Neitzsche is needed to clarify our vision—transvalue the capitalistic values—and rejuvenate the mass of labor with a new hope and a definite goal. Not merely the idea of gaining a little more freedom here, or a slight rise in wages there, or a political sop somewhere else; but the hope that is born of knowledge—the faith that knows no fear—and the ideal that is born of the will to economic salvation. Neitzsche showed the way for the favored few. We can only live in hope that the hour will bring the man to do likewise for the many.

Printed and Published by J.B. King, at 403 Sussex Street, Sydney, on behalf of the Industrial Workers of the World.