

**Demand the Release of Barker. Do It Now!**

# DIRECT ACTION

VOL. 3, NO. 80

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SYDNEY, July 22 1916. ONE PENNY.

## Current Comment.

## Sydney Notes.

## A General Strike

## Looking Ahead.

### THE BARKER CASE.

Sydney Domain meeting, on Sunday was largely attended and highly successful from a propaganda standpoint. The forces of "law and order"—military and police—were present in numbers perhaps never before seen in the Domain, but they were never less needed, for although some thirty or forty thousand people were present the crowds were most orderly.

The announcement made by Fellow-worker Grant from the I.W.W. platform that Tom Barker would be once more to the fore at our Domain meeting next Sunday fortnight, was received enthusiastically by the thousands assembled round the speaker.

The announcement of the collection—partly in aid of a suggested propaganda tour by Barker on his release from gaol—was generously responded to, over twelve pounds being collected.

References were made by the various speakers—King, Grant, and Glynn—to the Labor Government's treatment of Barker, and if the reception which the remarks received are to be taken as an indication, the writing is unmistakably on the wall for the future of the Labor Party insofar as it claims to represent the workers' interests.

If the suggested tour is undertaken by Barker it will add fuel to the flames of revolt and discontent already smoldering, and will have the effect of carrying the One Big Union message to the hearts of workers previously chloroformed by the political quacks.

The persecution and tyranny to which the I.W.W. has been subjected at the hands of Labor Governments, particularly in the case of Barker, will yet be the means of gathering thousands of wage-slaves under the banner-foils of Revolutionary Unionism.

### MORE "PRAISE."

Thus the Townsville (Q.) "Daily Bulletin":

"Mr. E. C. Theodore, Acting Premier, once the burly champion of workers' demands, now entrenched in snug, well-paid power and office, has pronounced a terrible philippic against those anarchists, the Industrial Shirkers of the World. Many will be surprised at Mr. Theodore's indignation. So unsound a student of political economy should realise that the inevitable processes of labor evolution demand that new leaders shall "go one better." Mr. Theodore, especially when in opposition, claimed every support both moral and divine for strikers. Whosoever struck was right. Now having burst his blithely inviolable bar and achieved eminence, the one time demagogue fiercely assails the newer demagogue combination. But the Industrial Shirkers' point triumphantly to results obtained. The Australian Workers' Union wished to observe—"the scrap of paper" until the expiry of the pastoral workers' agreement. The I.S.W. jumped in, inaugurated a strike, and scored a victory. The same combination precipitated the recent meatworks trouble, hung up boats and trains, and again scored "improved conditions." This is a terrible state of things. The irregular Forces of Industrialism, successfully charging the capitalist entrenchments and dragging the reluctant and humiliated officers of established unions, reduced to mere camp followers, after them. Already we see a "lot of Sydney blokes" from the Domain, ousting Mr. Theodore, Mr. Fihely and Co. from their high and honorable offices. No doubt, Mr. Theodore sees it too, and hence the vigor of his communique; the force of his language and the ardor of his defence of the existing blissful order of things."

We are duly grateful to the "Bulletin" for its tribute of praise, though to accuse us of aspiring to the politician's job takes the cream off somewhat. "Shirkers," "Anarchists," "pro-Germans"—anything you like—but don't call us Politicians for the love of Mary. There is a limit to everything.

### AGAINST CONSCRIPTION.

In a few days now W. M. Hughes will be back from his little jaunt to Europe (by the way, when are you going for YOUR Continental tour?), and the chances are that he will have a mandate from the British Government to bring in conscription. Now, what are you going to do about it? Speaking recently at a labor league meeting, Holman said, "The issue of conscription will not be settled by the P.L.L., this government or the Federal Government, but by the Imperial Government." For months past the capitalistic press has been howling for conscription, and has repeatedly asserted that Hughes, when he returned, would have the courage to bring it in. So it seems almost a certainty that this Labor traitor, fresh from the fulsome praise of kings, presidents, dukes, war lords, money-bags, and other parasites, will endeavor to carry out the orders of his financial masters, and enforce this worst form of slavery—conscription—upon the workers.

It cannot be repeated too often that conscription is wanted, not for military service for the duration of the war, as the Universal Service League would have us believe, but for industrial slavery. On the admission of Senator Pearce, if we had conscription no more men could be sent away than are being sent at present. Nor is it for the manufacture of munitions that it is wanted, the British Government having just stated that they do not require any munitions from Australia. So it must be plain that the real reason why they want conscription is to more effectually carry on their industries.

The workers of Australia have just about woken up to the fact that Arbitration is effective only for the boss and damned foolishness for them; they are reverting more and more to the strike and direct action, so the employers need a more effective weapon. That weapon is Industrial Conscription. Workers on the Clyde have been deported or driven back to work when they dared to revolt against the hellish conditions under the speeding-up system. Only last week some 5,500 working men who had struck in the shipyards at Barrow-in-Furness were forced back to their tasks at the point of the bayonet.

This, fellow workers, is industrial conscription. These, and worse things which the papers do not mention, are happening in Great Britain, under the slave Conscription Act. Are you going to stand for similar conditions here?

A little more than a week ago we had a fine exhibition of what military domination means. Men, supposed to be free, thought to be living in a free country, a country which supposedly guarantees them freedom of opinion and also freedom to express that opinion, went into the Sydney Domain with the object of protesting against conscription. These men were not even allowed a hearing. Before they could utter a sentence, they were mobbed and pulled from the platform by a crowd whose weak minds had been inflamed by junkeristic utterances, and distorted by a war-crazed and perverted press. This in a country which proclaims to the world that it is fighting for freedom, fighting to put down militarism.

For the sake of all we hold dear, for the sake of what few liberties we have—liberties hardwon by our forefathers—is it not time we awoke to the danger before it is too late? Once you allow this form of slavery to be enforced—a form of slavery more terrible, possibly, than any in the world's history—you are doomed and damned!

Arise! Organize! What about the General Strike. Tell this gang of labor traitors that the moment they try and enforce conscription just that moment will the wheels of industry cease to turn. (The power is in your own hands. You must choose, and choose quickly between real freedom and real slavery. Which is it to be? Think! Act! Do it now!!!

TOM O'CONNOR.

A letter published in one of the Sydney "day-lies," written apparently by a Chinese, is strong in its approval of a proposal to establish in the Sydney University a course of Eastern languages to aid the development of commercial relations between Australia and Eastern countries. Reference is made to China and Japan, becoming the best customers for Australia's products and the advantages of facilitating commerce with its tendency to remove misunderstandings and prejudice, all of which sounds very nice to capitalistic ears with its suggestion of increased exploitation.

Truly the battle is not always to the strong, or the race to the swift. The unsleeping cunning of the capitalistic few who are ever scheming to retain supremacy not only now, but in the distant future, gives them an enormous pull over the fooled and toiling multitude who seem to grope blindly into every pitfall prepared for them.

### MINERS' SPECIAL EDITION.

A special edition of "Direct Action" dealing with conditions in the mining industry will be issued on September 16th next. Writers from the various mining centres throughout Australia will deal with the subject in all its aspects, and the need for One Big Union in this department of industry will be dwelt upon. Rebels in the mining industry who desire to have something to say on this matter should immediately apply their talents in the direction of making this issue of "Direct Action" a credit to all concerned. Copy should be addressed to the Editor, Box 98, Haymarket, Sydney, marked "Miners' Special Edition." We look to members in those mining districts where there are no I.W.W. locals to take bundles of this issue either for distribution or sale. Write at once and let us know what your order will be.

"The worker cannot afford to have too many feelings for the community till the community develops feelings for him; till then, it is even good that the consumer should sometimes suffer for the injustice he allows to go on. The consumer is not the innocent third party he is often represented as being; he is the exploiter's accomplice before the fact."—G. D. H. Cole.

Don't barrack for peace. Demand an industrial system that will guarantee it.

Long hours and short wages are the cause of most of the workers' troubles.

### MELBOURNE ACTIVITIES.

Local No. 8, 243 William Street.  
Monday, 8 p.m.—Business Meeting.  
SPEAKERS' CLASS: WEDNESDAY, 8 p.m.  
Friday, 8.30 p.m.—Propaganda Meeting, Brunswick, corner Sydney Road and Victoria Street.

Sunday—Propaganda Meeting, Yarra Bank.

The rooms are open to all workers every night. All working class papers on file. Good Library. A welcome to all the "disobedient ones."

Subscribers are requested to watch the number of their paper. Post Office regulations will not allow us to mark issues "Expired" as hitherto.

THIS IS NUMBER

80.

IF YOUR SUBSCRIPTION EXPIRES WITH THIS ISSUE, PLEASE RENEW. DO IT NOW!

The Farmers and Settlers' Association has joined the Universal Slaughter League in a body. At the discussion which took place on the subject dissatisfaction was expressed at the fact of "young boys" going to the front while adults were allowed to remain at home. Young boys, if questioned on the subject, would perhaps infinitely prefer the trenches to the life which "Cocky" has in his mind's eye for them. A plentiful supply of cheap juvenile labor has always been Cocky's ideal, so the F. and S.A. "patriotism," like that of the rest of the Universal Slaughter Leaguers, can be explained in the light of material interest.

The Orange Lodge had its annual turn-out last week. The "Grand Master," after expressing the usual charitable Christian sentiments toward his Roman Catholic brethren, told his hearers that "while we honored God the Empire would live, but once we came to the conclusion that we could live without Him the Empire would fall to pieces." We do not pretend to know the source of his "Worshipful" information, but, anyhow, if God takes the Empire under his wing there will be no need for Conscription. Archbishop Wright, please note.

Now, we shan't be long. The Labor Government proposes to send a Commission to the United States "to investigate and report upon the methods of manufacture and production in that country." Six representatives from the bosses and six from the unions are to constitute the Commission. The "Unionism" which investigates the best schemes for the production of Surplus Value, in other words, the best method of robbing the workers, should soon land us in the promised millennium.

We are not long being left in doubt as to the object of the Coal Lumpers' Battalion recently formed with the aid and consent of the officials of the Coal Lumpers' Union. Referring to the possibility of a Wharf Laborers' strike in Melbourne, Sydney "Herald," of July 13, says:—

"It is possible that if a crisis occurs the Ministry may give consideration to the question of extending the scope of the recently-formed Coal Lumpers' Battalion, so as to embrace all waterside workers, as is the case in the Dockers' Battalion, which has been formed in all the principal ports of Great Britain, with a view to ensuring that the business of the country shall not be interfered with by strikes or industrial disturbances during the war."

The "business of the country" is the "Herald's" polite phraseology for Masters' profits. How easily the coal lumpers have fallen into the trap set by the Labor Government and their scabby officials.

The Trade Union press of Australia is inclined to view Billy Hughes' purchase of a few out-of-date tramp steamers as "an instalment of practical Socialism." No doubt this brand of Socialism has been exceedingly "practical" for Billy. Neither should the ship owners who sold the steamers have any fault to find with it. With news of under-water cargo vessels, fitted with Diesel engines, already appearing, one foresees Billy's purchase on the scrap-heap in the near future. Apart from this aspect of the question, the idea of this kind of State Capitalism (borrowing in order to buy) being described as Socialism of any kind is worthy only of the economic freaks whose absurdities find expression in the Labor press. When it is further remembered that the crews of those vessels will be obliged to slave under the dehumanizing conditions prevalent in the British Mercantile Marine the workers should fervently pray to be saved from Billy's "Socialism."

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

An excuse to introduce cheap labor is at the bottom of the Conscription campaign.

## DIRECT ACTION



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## 'Go Slow.'

MORE ABOUT IT.

The I.W.W. died in Australia some time ago. At least we have been more than once so informed by labor politicians in the past three years. The attention, however, which has been paid to its "corpse" in the same period is somewhat extraordinary. First Hughes, then Holman, and now Theodore, shriek so wildly that one imagines they must have seen the ghost of the "dead 'un." Then some alleged labor papers—which from time to time have also assisted at the obsequies of the I.W.W.—would appear lately to have reached the conclusion that "even the dead speaketh."

And all the trouble is because part of the I.W.W. propaganda is to teach the worker that if he is more careful of his spine his brain is likely to have a better chance to develop. With this particular contention neither the "labor" politicians nor the "labor" papers deal. Brisbane "Daily Standard" of July 7, for instance, has over a column of a leading article on the subject of "going slow," or what it calls "Anarchic Recrudescence," but after reading it carefully one is left in the dark as to where the "Standard" really stands in the matter. Windy word-spinning is not as likely to be as effective with the worker as his own experience on the job.

The "Australian Worker" of last week is at all events more specific. "Going slow is harder work than speeding up," we are baldly told. "It takes more out of the man who sticks to it of set purpose than the worst slave driving could do." All of which makes one regret that a short apprenticeship at the business end of a pick is not set down as part of the training of a labor journalist. The logical inference, however, to be drawn from the remarks of both the "Standard" and the "Worker" is that speeding-up is really a blessing in disguise. If going slow is not justifiable then resistance to speeding-up—which is only another expression for going slow—is equally unjustifiable. To condemn speeding-up has become quite an orthodox gospel in "respectable" labor circles, but call a spade a spade, in other words, use the simple monosyllables "go slow," and you become "unscientific" in the eyes of the polite "Worker," while the intellectual (?) scribble on the "Standard" shrieks "anarchy."

The Slow Down propaganda is not put forward by the I.W.W., notwithstanding assertions to the contrary, as a cure all for the economic evils of Capitalism. Philosophising, as the "Worker" does, about the "tendency of human nature to do the best of which it is capable," is out of place in economic warfare. As well try to preach the gospel of brotherly love in the trenches amidst a hail of shells. Modern methods of exploitation are weapons which stifle the physical, economic, and social development of the worker, and it would be a queer brand of "human nature" that, instead of resisting would endeavour to make exploitation more easy. The Go Slow policy has ever been unconsciously practised as one method of resistance, and to raise this natural instinct of the worker to resist exploitation to a consciousness of the why and wherefore is not one of the least important missions of the I.W.W.

Surplus Value is the foundation stone of Capitalism. Something more than arbitration courts and wages boards—in which the "Worker" appears to have such child-like faith

—will be required to remove it. Any and every method which strikes a blow at Surplus Value is justifiable. The "go-slow" policy, if one may judge from the howls of exploiters and the whines of their loyal henchmen, the labor politicians, is by no means the least ineffective.

The "Worker" and the "Standard," if they want to keep in line with economic development and its reflex action on the minds of the proletariat, will have to get off their philosophic perches and talk to the worker in the language he understands.

## The Pastoral Strike.

OFFICIAL TREACHERY OF THE A.W.U.

The present trouble in the pastoral industry is worthy of more than passing notice for the reason that A.W.U. officials would appear to be working hand in glove with the squatters in order to defeat the pastoral workers in their just demands. This same combination was recently opposed to the Queensland shearers and shed-hands, but in spite of the oft reiterated determination of the squatters to fight the matter to a finish, and the unscrupulous tactics of the A.W.U. officials, who openly and covertly encouraged scabbing under Union protection, a victory was gained by the men in those districts where something approaching solidarity was displayed.

It seems, however, that "those whom the gods would destroy they first make made." In face of the lesson which the Queensland strike has taught, the A.W.U. in its official capacity still flirts its own members, and declares its loyalty to its sacred contract with the bosses—a contract signed nearly five years ago, a time when the prices of the necessities of life were in the neighbourhood of 75 per cent. lower than at the present day. Not alone are the officials more content with taking up a passive attitude towards the strike. Organisers and other tools of the executive are moving about the strike districts addressing meetings and drawing woeful pictures of the manner in which the strike is endangering the new award looked for in October next. One of the tall tales being told in order to induce the strikers to scab their own job is that if work is resumed the award will be made retrospective and will include even higher rates than those now being demanded. Some of these boss officials, apparently, are not alone in the squatters' confidence, but also in that of the Arbitration Court Judge.

The whole thing, besides being a fresh example of the treachery of the type of Union official who desires to stand well in the eyes of the boss, is a standing condemnation of the principle of Arbitration. The spectacle of union officials going into a court and selling the slaves under their control for a period of five years without regard to any rise in the price of commodities that may meanwhile take place, is serious enough for the workers concerned, but when we find the latter, on conditions becoming intolerable, obliged to fight not only their exploiters but their own officials whom they pay to serve them, it is high time stock was taken of the "One Big Union" principle of the A.W.U.

The logical evolution of unionism of this type is a system in which the workers would bind themselves down to the master class for eternity, as well as laying members of their own class to forge the bonds.

An organisation with the membership of the A.W.U. could be a powerful factor in uplifting the workers of Australia. Instead of that it is at present being used for the scabby purpose of downing every attempt at bettering the conditions of its own membership.

## "THERE IS LACK OF ORGANISATION SOMEWHERE."

A "Builder's Labourer" writes:—

Allow me space in your most valuable paper to put a few facts concerning two rival unions, namely, the United Laborers and Federated Builders' Laborers. We, the Federated Builders' Laborers, have an award which entitles us to 44 hours a week and twelve shillings a day. The United Laborers work alongside our men for ten shillings and 48 hours, very often doing the same class of work.

If this is not trade union scabbery I want to know what is scabbing. It seems to me the "United Laborer" must think himself inferior to a Builders' Laborer.

There is lack of organisation somewhere. Of course we know Trade Unions permit one another to scab on another set of workers in the same industry.

There are times when the bosses are almost human—when they are dead.

The best way to get a reputation for honesty—never get caught.

## Conditions in England.

INDUSTRIAL UNIONISM.

THE WAY OUT.

Writing to a Sydney member of the Liquor Trades Federation from England, a one-time well-known member of that organisation throws an interesting sidelight on industrial conditions in the "old dar." He says:—

As an old member of the Liquor Trades Federation, I would just like to put a few points before the members for their consideration in respect to the changes that are taking place here, mainly through the war now raging. Old traditions, customs, usages, that seemed absolutely unshiftable are swept aside and have become a relic of the past.

Has not the earnest worker for progress in the union movement found that the greatest obstacle has been the men who "considered themselves skilled workers in some particular trade, such as the engineers, etc.?" The wall protecting their union was as high as the American tariff; they went so far as to call their work a profession—it sounded better. Even rules prohibiting the unskilled worker from the position of a skilled man existed in some places. They were forced to seek a separate union. But what a change to-day. The agitator, as a worker earnest in his desire for progress, pointed out unceasingly the danger of craft unionism on such lines, but he was unheeded by many. To-day, though, in this country the machine is doing the skilled artisan's work, and is being operated by unskilled male and female labour. The skilled mechanic gave up the privileges he held to the master-class, for the object, it is asserted, of winning the war. Anyway, they are gone, and, to cut it short, they are gone forever, and it is now seen that unionism is a failure unless it embraces all workmen, whether skilled or unskilled.

Speeding-up has been introduced into England—it also has come to stay. As to the Brewery and Mineral trade, it is in a very disorganised state here in the West of England. The prevailing rate of pay for brewery workers is—in Bristol—at the big breweries from 21s. to 26s. per week for 10 hours a day, and that with the price of food as high, if not higher, than in Sydney. . . . The mineral water trade is in a worse state. It is a job to preach the unpopular doctrine of discontent to the already overworked workers; but slowly and surely they are becoming convinced that the bettering of their own conditions is a thing that can only be accomplished by themselves. . . . Female labour is to a great extent used in most factories; girls that ought to be at school, you will find doing most dangerous work—bottling, corking, crowning. When you hear of the conditions prevailing don't feel that they will never wake from their slumber, for I may tell you that over a quarter of a million have joined some union or other since the war started—a sign of the times. It is only by being taught the advantages of organisation that they will realise their position and how to alter it.

One other matter I would like to mention is that in the Federation there is quite a number of members who were born in Ireland or are of Irish parentage. I know this from working with them, and I know in these dark days how their eyes and thoughts are turned towards their old land, and they wonder if the wrongs that the workers have suffered there will ever be righted. In a lot of the papers it is asserted that the start and plotting of the rebellion was caused by Germans and German agents. I think we do the now dead rebels a great injustice. Don't mistake my position and the views I hold. I have come in contact with some who preach the doctrine of physical force in Ireland, and I have warned them it is a mistaken policy and sure to lead them to destruction. Just as sure as it will lead those of you in Australia that advocate a citizen army—as I know some do.

When the workers are in revolt against tyrannous conditions you are the members of the citizen army. Will you take sides against the members of another union? No, you will help with your old and obsolete arms the revolting workers; you will be regarded as rebels and shot down by the capitalists' military thugs armed with all the modern weapons of destruction. The doctrine of a citizen army will lead where it led the sincere but misguided Irishmen. Not by bloodshed but by the most effective method of organisation will the world's workers secure their freedom.

I suppose you are aware conscription is in force in England. Men between the ages of 18 and 41 have to serve. In about 30 days—about June 11—all men have to report for service. I am among the number. A clause in the bill granting exemption to conscientious objectors is not being carried out by the tribunals appointed. I shall appear before them and state my objection.

I have no doubt my appeal will be dismissed. Well, I shall not shirk from what I believe to be my duty.

I did not want to mention this, only I see efforts are being made to bring Conscription in there, and I don't want to see any of the workers of Australia faced with the position as we here. The Capitalist class are the same in every country, be it Germany, England, or Australia; they have and worship the same god—Profit.

This may be the last letter I shall be able to write to you. To the members I would say: Our object in life is to make this world all the better for our living in it; to make the conditions not only better for ourselves, but for those who come after us. This is a duty we owe to the coming race. Our thoughts, actions, and time should be for that purpose. What is the grab for place and power compared to being true to one's convictions. If some suffer in the cause, then it should spur us on to greater effort. Make your union what you want it to be: it is in your hands; your conditions the same—and with the desire that first spurred you on to seek the fellowship of other workers, you will sweep into oblivion all the fossil remains and rotten traditions of an outlived and useless system.

## 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.

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Street Propaganda at Bathurst and Liverpool Streets every Friday and Saturday Evenings, at 8 p.m.; also Sunday Evening, at 7.

Meetings in Hall:  
Sunday, 8 p.m.—Propaganda.  
Wednesday, 8 p.m.—Economic Class.  
Thursday, 8 p.m.—Business Meeting.  
Saturday Evening—Speakers' Class.  
Also Public Meeting every Sunday Afternoon in the Domain.

The rich are always preaching economy and accusing the workers of being extravagant. And it is a fact that the workers do indulge in some luxuries that they can ill-afford. One luxury the workers should dispense with and do it without further delay is the luxury of millionaires; they cost too much. It takes too much of the wealth created by labor to make and support a millionaire. You can't afford such a luxury, Mr. Worker. Cut it out.—Ex.



## Billy's 'Unionism.'

### SOME LIGHT ON JOE MORRIS' SCABBY

#### CAREER.

By Alf. W. Wilson.

The I.W.W. has been born into its right time here in Australia. I have had a great deal to do with Trades Unionism in my time, but never during all my varied experiences have I known craft unionism to trail as low in the mire as it is doing these enlightened days.

I have before me a leaflet, which was concocted by two well known Labor fakirs for the sole purpose of discrediting (if they could) men of better industrial standing than themselves. It was sent out that time the Waterside Workers of the Commonwealth were refusing to perform any overtime work beyond the limit of the precious eight hours which we hear so much about. It was the first time the waterside history that all branches of the federation could truthfully claim to be Eight Hours men. Thanks to the advent of the I.W.W.

The Union Officials referred to are "Terrible Billy" Hughes, the perfidious, renegade Labor Politician, who has allowed his ambition and avarice to run away with him in England lately; the other is Mr. Joe Morris, secretary of the Waterside Workers' Federation, who is Hughes' washpot.

Hughes' treachery to Labor, which he now so falsely represents, is too well known to the thinking workers of the Commonwealth to need much from me at present, but there is a danger of the other man parading still further as a staunch champion of working class interests, and I deem it incumbent to clip his wings before he parades his dissimulation much further.

Joseph Hayes Morris is the secretary of the W.W.F. He was for many years secretary of the Port Phillip Eight Hours Association; he is a delegate from that union to the Federal Council of the W.W.F. He is a delegate of the Eight Hour Anniversary Committee. He is a Municipal Councillor, elected to represent Labor interests. In addition, he is, I believe, a dignified J.P. Not being content with this multiplicity of offices, he has lately had himself appointed general secretary—dictator and overlord—of the Port Phillip E.H.A.

I first came in contact with this Labor Pharisee at a meeting of Wharf Laborers in the Gaiety Theatre some five and a half years ago. He was then being considerably heckled because he had written and informed that union that an agreement with the shipowners had been signed on their behalf by him and his political spouse, when as a matter of fact no such agreement had been entered into. I began to know more about him when I joined his precious Eight Hours show. It did not take me long to discover that eight hours was more often being honored in the breach than the observance.

No sooner had I got into the ways and workings of P.E.H.A. than I took an active interest in a co-operative Stevedoring Company which was then in embryo. I could see nothing better for the men at the time, and put it before any other improvement of conditions that were so badly needed. Morris was my principal opponent, and did all that a man in his influential position could do to defeat the project. To assist him, some of his henchmen went as far as to write to the scurvy "Age" endeavouring to attack me because of my radical opinions, but instead of hurting me he wound up by insulting those whose cause they thought he espoused. He then said that if I were not checked I would end up by ruining their splendid union, and continued further in his clodpatedness by stating that it kept the whole of the secretary's time occupied in collecting the members' dues each week, so enamoured were they of their union. But with it all I was supported by those whom Morris and his minions tried to misguide. Later on, in spite of all Morris' splendid attempts, I was elevated to the president's chair, securing a two to one majority over his nominee. At the end of my term I was urged to continue in office with much greater support.

This pseudo-democrat was so radical in his wish to accept the ruling of the majority, which, I understand, is the basis of democracy these times, that he sneaked behind the back of the executive and wrote letters to shipowners and their representatives, for which a motion of censure was tabled and only narrowly averted being carried.

I should have gone further towards materialising this thing but for the fact that mine was a busier term of office than that of most presidents, for a good few years at any rate.

Then came the historical conference, that sought to improve the hard lot of the Waterside Workers, that conference, the outcome of which was to make the wages and conditions nearly uniform throughout Australia. He and I were co-delegates, and it was then that I learned how staunch a unionist he was. He and his famous "Gazette," now defunct, had called on the waterside men in Queensland to continue working, when working meant scabbing on the sugar workers then on strike. For such scurvy conduct Queensland delegates would not support his nomination for the newly

created office, that of secretary of the federation. He could only command an infinitesimal minority of the votes cast, while I who was obscure and unknown was able to take a lead on him. This, perhaps, is why he goes out of his way to calumniate me.

He blubbered like a school boy, and insulted all and sundry, so exasperated was he that he could not get the much coveted job. It was avarice with him, for he already held other jobs, and received perquisites for editing the "Gazette," which publication was responsible for his downfall, intriguing apart.

It is needless to enter into Hughes' trickery, which kept his henchman in office after his ignominious defeat, and how he intrigued to placate his vote splitters.

So earnestly interested were these two Labor officials in improving the lot of the waterside worker that they entered into collusion with others of Hughes' political ilk and shelved all that the conference stood for. When questioned about their recency these apostates tried to wriggle out by answering that the Rural Workers' League had wrecked the chances of Hughes and Co. at the Federal elections, and there was a likelihood of the waterside men prejudicing the political jobs of Holman and Co., of N.S.W. Thus were the slaves of the waterside sacrificed by Hughes, Morris, and Co.

This pretended friend of Labor came at this Queensland tricks again when the New Zealand Waterside Workers were on strike. Sydney declared the S. S. Dorset "black" and refused to work that ship if brought to Sydney. She was immediately steered to Melbourne, and against my instructions as president of the union, scabbed by Morris' permission. Worse than that. When I ordered a meeting to consider our position I found to my astonishment that men were prevented from attending the meeting for the purpose of scabbing, all other work being stopped.

When the politicians for whom we were sacrificed had secured their place and pay, the trouble with the ship owners began. Morris, who had advocated a fight when he spoke at the conference, turned invertebrate and subordinated himself to the will of Hughes, and threw away 50 per cent. of the increase we demanded, while he now asks for such an increase in his own salary as will place him far ahead of a State politician. What mercenaries are these fastened on to the back of Labor!

Acting on the methods of the I.W.W., Hughes and Morris called on the men to cease working overtime. Then the sixty pounds a week wage of the Arbitration Court stepped in, and so anxious were Hughes and Morris to get them under penalty, that they ordered the men to return to former conditions right away. But some of the branches were not as clodpated as Hughes and Morris expected. It was then that I came in contact with the treachery of these two perfidious gentlemen. I stood on the side of the men against the court, but Hughes, who had so much to gain (monetary of course), urged me to get the stevedores back to work as soon as possible. I defied him and his bum council, and the men stood firm until all the other branches had been tricked back on overtime again. It was while the men were still treating the court with the contempt that such an industrial tribunal deserves, that Hughes and Morris signed their names to the scurrilous document that I now have before me.

They tried to rig a ballot behind my back. But I was awake to their perfidity. The ballot, proving abortive, they tried further to trick the men back on overtime, so that they should be placed under penalty, and intimidated by their employers day by day. This is what they wrote:

"Those reckless extremists in our unions who counsel the disregard of the majority and of the policy approved by the majority are a danger to unionism and to Labor a hundred times greater than all the blacklegs and capitalists in the world.

"The council calls upon the members of the stevedores branch to fall into line to be true unionists (of the Hughes-Morris type) and not to follow those wreckers of unionism, who, by defying discipline and united action, play into the hands of capitalists."

Now, as far as the first is concerned, majorities don't count for much where Hughes and Morris are at the head, vide the last conference in Brisbane, where it was decided that there was only to be one branch of the federation in each port. Morris knows that his job with its ever increasing salary and that of his proteges are gone as soon as the two branches in Melbourne become one. So it is ever with those who aspire to become parasites. They will stoop to any and every sinister means to put back progress.

Some time ago, when I moved for closer unity, Morris pretended to be his supporter, but at the same time worked clandestinely to defeat the project. But in spite of him and his underhandedness I was successful in going so near to the closer unity that it only lacked twenty votes to make a two thirds majority, while the Wharf Laborers had nearly a thousand to spare. How about that for counselling the will of the majority. In spite of that Morris still flouts the decision of the conference.

These two Labor fakirs will do well to remember that in future there will be a good many more extremists, who will wholly disregard the decisions of Hughes, Morris, and Co.

For the second time they will find amongst the rank and file staunch men who are alive to the conduct of disciplinarians of the Hughes-Morris type, who play into the hands of capitalists when they send men scabbing, or congratulating scabs who will not down tools to fight for their fellow unionists when they are required to make common cause.

There is a place called Port Pirie.

It was Joe Morris who tried to undermine my record when I sat on the Local Board of Reference. There, against a stiff proposition, I was successful in getting six men where he had failed for nearly four years, thus improving working conditions a whole 50 per cent. There was some ambiguity about the business, but I took that course of direct action that caused the employers to summon some men to court for breach of the award. And for a wonder we got all we were after in that regard.

Never growing weary of the court, this pretended friend of the waterside men goes there for another two months and finishes by leaving the number of men to be sent into a ship's hold a score per cent. worse than I was able to leave it in the first place, and this, with the assistance of a learned barrister, and at the cost of some thousands of pounds.

It is drawing near to the time when the Waterside Workers will wake up to the perfidy of the two men who have signed the aforementioned document. True unionism has come to Australia, but it has not been discovered by Hughes and Morris.

## Passing of Parliament.

### III.

"Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report, these things do really govern politics and save or destroy States."

"They save or destroy them by a silent inexorable fatality, whilst the politicians are making believe plausibly and noisily."

—Matthew Arnold.

Just as when the eminent man of letters wrote the above sweeping indictment against politicians and politicians, so even at the present time does the "silent inexorable fatality" of all the things enumerated in the quotation constitute the social, moral, mental, and economic progress of the world—which would develop more rapidly were it not for the obstruction of the same valuable and garrulous politicians.

Surely if there were in history some instance of the great cult of the plausible and make-believe noisy, having saved the people in the mass from someone of the destroying influences referred to by Arnold, it could be adduced as a part defence of the cause of those who still clamor for politics and parliament as the one way out from the bondage prisons of darkest capitalism.

All the forces referred to in the above quotation, in toto, make up what is expressed throughout this article as "the moral sentiment of the community," which forms the basis and mainspring of all action. Direct action has been found in human experience as the best form of all action because it results in the greatest measure of success.

It was the direct action of "the brave lads of Lexington" who fired the shot heard around the world, and it was the direct action embodied in Paine's "Common Sense" that acted like a stimulant or anodyne on the drooping spirit and the flagging courage of the revolution armies, and that turned the tide of war's fortune in their favour, till direct action stood behind the low redoubt at Bunker's Hill. It was direct action that melted the statue of King George III. into bullets, and fired them at his troops. It was direct action in every instance that led to the culminating glory of the Colonists casting off the rule of England and building their temple of Freedom on the Declaration of Independence, and the great mistake was then made of entrusting the newborn young Republic to the foster nursing of "make believe, plausible and noisy politicians" and discarding the wiser faith in direct action spontaneously flowing out of the moral sentiment of the community.

This mistake was recognized by Thomas Jefferson, who drafted the Declaration, when in his later years of experience, he wrote:

"I am convinced that those primitive societies, such as our Red Skins, which live without government, enjoy in their general mass an infinitely greater degree of happiness than those who live under European governments. Among the former public opinion is in the place of law, and restrains as powerfully as laws ever did anywhere. Whereas, among the latter, under the pretence of government they have divided their nations into two classes—wolves and sheep. I do not exaggerate: this is a true picture of Europe to-day."

Thus Jefferson; and in his America to-day, after the long efforts of its citizens, inspired by such men as Bryant, Hawthorne, Emerson, Thoreau, Henry Clay, Partick Henry, Whitler, Whitman, Lowell, Holmes, Wendell

Phillips, and many thousands of other Truth, Justice, and Liberty loving spirits, there are wolves, more fierce and voracious than the feudal hordes of the same genus, ravaging and devouring the sheep—on a scale of proportion beside which the Europe of Jefferson's day shrinks to insignificance. The political White Hope of the Nations—the young Republic—that rose like a star out of the crimson seas of Revolutionary Wars, is to-day the world's greatest citadel of capitalistic greed, fraud, and corruption.

Well might Emerson write, "The conditions of the feudal age survive and exist in the steep inequality of our times."

And now for the alleged failure of the late premature insurrection in Ireland. Who can say what the effects of any act of resistance or aggression of any section of radical malcontents will be? All we can do is to judge by a parity of effects of like causes in the past, that is, reasoning by analogy.

Ireland got very little redress of her wrongs during her six to seven centuries of despotic government by England—until she turned her energies into the channel, direct action.

All the political efforts of her brightest and most ardent sons were painfully slow and met with but little success. But when cattle were maimed and killed, haystacks and farm buildings burnt, bailiffs, proctors, evictors, run-rackers, and landlords were maltreated, and in many cases shot, then the rulers were roused to enquire what it all meant. What was the cause of it?

Then Gladstone got busy with tongue and pen, wrote "The Times" and "Nineteenth Century" such diatribes against British government atrocities on the unhappy Irish people as stirred even the sluggish blood of plausible and noisy politicians, raised up the "uncrowned King of Ireland"—Charles Stuart Parnell—and then under the political midwifery of Gladstone, the Westminster mountain labored and brought forth a Home Rule mouse, which after being icked into better shape, is again being held out to Ireland by the present utility man of British politics, Mr. Lloyd George—who has been hurried up by the insurrection, on which your "I.S." scribe stamps the name of Failure. Any one who denies this as a true interpretation of the later facts of Irish history has but little chance of successfully indicating the probable results of this last (admittedly premature) attempt to gain redress for the long arrear of English injustice to Ireland.

But apart altogether from this latest phase of Ireland's contest for liberty, the direct action of the I.W.W. Organisation is of the order that is guided by intelligence, and is not essentially on the plane of physical force, though there are times when government tyranny reaches its limitations in force that reprisals in like kind have been justified by the oppressed. History is thickly studded with such cases.

But assuming that our A.S.P. fellow-workers were to succeed during the currency of the 20th century, in their romantic idea of capturing the Federal political machine at the top of Bourke Street, they, like every party which has preceded them, would soon find that the machine had captured them, and would further realise that all their good and virtuous intentions (with which let them be credited), like those of all their predecessors, would be frustrated and set at naught like those of Watson, Fisher, Hughes, Pearce, and that ilk. If they, superior to all other men, overcome the machine by reconstructing it to their heart's desire, and passed laws to abolish Capitalism, private ownership, and wage slavery, they would still have to organise with the I.W.W. (or like them) to take possession on the economic field. Why? Because the wrong of humanity is not a political one, it is not in the domain of lawyers; it is an economic wrong, it lies in the field of production, and the fight must be waged in the industrial arena. With David Kirkwood, the I.W.W.'s says "It is not a job for a lawyer; it is a job for workers."

We Industrial Workers of the World tell you Socialist would-be politicians to remain workers; because as a worker (if a true man) each of you is a power, a fighting factor; you go into politics, and the machine gains a victim to corruption, a traitor to labor, and the great human cause for Right, Truth, and Working Class Liberty, loses a Man.

Forward the I.W.W. Brigade. Down with Capitalism, and Politicians, and up with the "One Big Union."

EUREKA.

### 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.

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

# The Church and the Slave. The War's Illegitimates Melbourne Notes. The I.W.W. Press

The founder of Christianity began his teaching in labour unions of his time, and was slain as a revolutionist by the master-class of the Roman Empire.

Until the time of Constantine, followers of the new movement suffered great persecution (from the same source).

Constantine (like the craft unionist's boss) was a "shrewd" man. He saw that it was better to pervert the new movement than to persecute it.

Accordingly he adopted Christianity and made it the State religion.

Christianity is now an integral part of the capitalist system. It is impossible to separate these two "Cs." They function together. They are Siamese twins upon the worker's back. Like Jack and Jill, when capitalism falls, Christianity tumbles after.

Difficulty exists at this late period in ascertaining what really were the teachings of the founder of Christianity. They have been so perverted by professors, theologians, and divines that a thankless task remains to him who tries to separate wheat from chaff. Some precepts seem to be directly inimical to workers' interests; others can easily be made so; and the rest are obviously impracticable (at any rate, under capitalism).

The chief function of the church today is to act as a buffer to the capitalist system. Bishops and clergy earn their salt (from the capitalists' point of view) by instilling ideas of "discipline" and "obedience" into the pliable mind of youth; by diverting toilers from a study of economic conditions; and by giving moral support and ecclesiastical sanction to the exploitation of labour.

In the modern interpretation of Christianity, "sin" becomes rebellion against the boss; the "Lord" to be feared and obeyed is the landlord and capitalist; "heaven" is the visionary elysium of the sweated slave. "Blessed are the meek," "blessed are the poor," "servants, obey your masters and be content with your wages," "thy will" (the capitalist's) "be done," "give us" (after we have produced it) "our daily bread"; all designed to make servile slaves of working men.

The same kind of intellectual numbing and coercion runs through all the creeds, dogmas, doctrines, rituals, expositions, catechisms, and hymns of the church.

This is why working men (ever on the alert to be exploited) send their children to "Sunday school."

This is also why bishops and clergy of all denominations are such warm friends and admirers of the I.W.W. (I.W.W. is said to stand for "I Won't Work"). Who so cordially endorse this sentiment as the bishops and clergy aforesaid?

"The moral worth of Christianity is best revealed, however, in its attitude to war. A general impression seems to be abroad among the common people that the founder of Christianity emphatically opposed war. No one would surmise this from the attitude of the church. Bishops (for a monetary consideration) bless cannons, consecrate cruisers, are vehement for victories, and float fluently in the "fountain filled with blood." The founder of Christianity becomes the god of battles.

Meanwhile, the economic awakening of the working class proceeds quietly apace. Rises in cost of living are, after all (except to a bishop) of more consideration than crowns of glory. Slaves are discovering that it is possible to be damned now without waiting for the hereafter. Lazarus still sits at the rich man's gate. Poverty still stalks the slum. After 1900 years of Christianity, girls still sell their bodies for bread. Economic necessity teaches more truly than the church. Parsons are parasites. Bishops are bouncers.

"Ill fares the land, to hastening ills a prey,  
Where wealth accumulates and men decay."

In spite of the church, slaves are crying: "Whereas I was blind, now I see!" They are discovering that they must work out their own economic salvation, heedless of the church. When meat tickets are being given out, the parson always ranges up with the capitalist—the "master of bread." The idea of industrial solidarity is becoming a living force in working class consciousness. "When the parson takes up a collection he can have unionism (for one thing) as a free-will offering. We will not need it much longer. It is unionism and the One Big Union. The I.W.W. leads the way. The church is an 'also ran'."

A. E. BROWN.

## SYDNEY HEADQUARTERS.

All concerned are notified that the address of the Sydney Local is now 403 Sussex Street, Sydney. Correspondence, however, may still be addressed to Box 98, Haymarket.

All communications regarding literature not controlled by the Press Committee should be addressed to the Literature Committee, Box 98, Haymarket P.O., N.S.W.

In the latest issue of that rag of patriotic "dribble"—"The Mirror"—there appears some lines of denunciation directed against the I.W.W. The writer—whoever that aristocratic Troglodyte may be—leads off with the following: "We congratulate Senator Pearce, Minister of Defence, and Acting Prime Minister, in taking action in connection with the strikes at the Commonwealth Clothing Factory in Melbourne, where members of the I.W.W. have evidently been given considerable scope."

This is followed by a host of other denunciatory epithets such as "Unpatriotic organisation," "No nationality," "Enemy origin," "I Won't Work Brigade." It is not known whether or not there are members of the I.W.W. working at the Federal Clothing Factory, or what particular part of the "mud ball" some of its slaves may have come from. But what is known is that "The Mirror," under the cloak of indignation (pocket-book) patriotism, desires to misinform a credulous public about an organisation which up to date has proved itself the most virile working class union in Australia. Possibly there may be a chance of "The Mirror" being honest in its criticism; if so, then it would be well if this "bovine simplicity" took notice of a motion that was passed by the slaves of the aforementioned clothing factory, denying the charge made by Senator Pearce that there was "German influence" at work. However, as both Pearce and the Sydney rag implied, the "go slow" policy had been adopted by the factory workers; it only shows that even Government slaves are awakening to the benefits of "sabotage" in forcing the boss to hand over a little more of the product to the worker. Going slow on the job is anathema in all capitalistic circles, and our paternal Labor Government and subsidised press is no exception, consequently when a howl of rage is heard about unpatriotic workers restricting the output, it is a good sign that the self-same workers are becoming intelligent.

"The Mirror" has been particularly malignant in its attack on the I.W.W., and its latest excursion into the gutter proves conclusively that the bee is still in the bonnet.

Illegitimate births have been very prevalent since the beginning of the war; the genus homo, however, is not the only culprit, as the number of new newspapers prove only too well. Indeed, in the realm of pressdom, "illegitimacy" has shown a startling increase, and it is noted that the new offspring is tainted with degeneracy, giving off extremely unpleasant smells that are generally common to pestiferous collections of filial. The latest addition to the already large number of offspring is "The Mirror"—which in every issue gives fresh signs of premature idiocy.

Neither the Acting Prime Minister nor the plate press can deal with the I.W.W., nor stop its propaganda of Industrial Unionism and Sabotage. These essentially working-class weapons can not be met by governments once the slaves get wise to them.

If the ideas of the I.W.W. have penetrated the Commonwealth Clothing Factory one can rest assured that they will prove efficacious in making the "boss" remember his slaves, even if that boss be the Government. Exploitation is just as real in State workshops as in any other capitalistically owned industry, possibly more, possibly less. Anyhow, one thing is sure, the "go slow" policy will be used without any scruples as to the identity of the particular owner of the factory. So long as papers of "The Mirror" variety go into hysterics over the ubiquitous I.W.W., the organisation can rest assured that it is hitting in the right spot—the pocket-book. Charges of "enemy origin" and such-like only go to prove what hatred the plutish press has towards organisations of an international character, because when the working class are organised internationally, wars and all their illegitimate offsprings and cancerous growths such as "The Mirror" will be impossible.

NORMAN JEFFERY.

## BROKEN HILL ACTIVITIES.

Hall: 316 Argent Street.  
Wednesday Evening, at 7.30 p.m.—Educational Class.  
Alternate Sundays, at 3 p.m.—Business Meeting.  
Alternate Sundays, at 3 p.m.—Economic Class.  
Sunday, at 7.30 p.m.—Outdoor Propaganda Meeting, near Post Office, in Argent-street.  
Good Library. Also good collection of Literature for sale. All live rebels welcome.  
Secretary-Treasurer, E. J. Kiely, 316 Argent Street, Broken Hill, N.S.W.

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.

The doctrine of the Industrial Workers of the World is causing "Fat" great anxiety. "Fat" realises that direct action on the part of the wage slaves is the only thing which can bring about his destruction, hence his fanatical attempts to stamp the I.W.W. out of existence. But the I.W.W. will never go into oblivion till the boss and all those who bolster up his cause are destroyed.

The motto of the I.W.W., Direct Action, is being carried out at last by some of our workers.

The railway workers of Victoria have decided to take a ballot on the question of a general strike to secure better conditions, and the tramway employees have decided that they will ask for a bigger wage. But it is not the slightest use of one union striking and every other union "scabbing." We want—and want very badly—Industrial Solidarity.

Senator Pearce has begun to squeal about the "slowing down" of the defence clothing employees who have lessened their output by 600 pairs of breeches weekly. But they will have to "speed up" or "get out." If all workers, however, slowed down, the boss would be powerless to act.

It is only this putrid method of craft unionism which stops the workers from gaining their demands. The unionists look to their leaders and the leaders are mostly hand in glove with the Government.

The politicians have only to prate about strikers being "traitors to their country," and the worker will do anything to satisfy his boss. Wage-slaves who belong to craft unions will never alter their conditions—except to make them worse—till they organise into the One Big Union which stands for the common good of the workers. Craft Unionism is merely a method whereby one union scabs upon another. Workers, organise for Industrial Solidarity.

—SEJAM.

## BILLY AND THE "HERALD."

Billy Hughes' return is anxiously awaited by the "Sydney Morning Herald." The capitalist press evidently well knows what a plant tool Billy is in serving its interests. In a sub-editor of July 15 the "Herald" says:—

"We cannot imagine, after his impassioned speeches in the United Kingdom, that he (Billy) will tolerate a continuance of the strikes which have been doing so much harm during his absence. Still less can we imagine that he will put up with the Domain oratory to which we have lately been subjected, and which culminated on Sunday last in a body of soldiers, in righteous indignation, breaking up the meeting arranged by the Socialists and the I.W.W. Not only do these men refuse to fight themselves, but under the guise of opposition to conscription they endeavour to prevent other men from enlisting."

"Granny" in her excitement lapses into falsehood. The I.W.W. meeting in the Domain last Sunday week WAS NOT broken up by soldiers, though an attempt was made to do so.

The "Herald's" ideal of liberty for which soldiers should be encouraged to fight is apparently the one held by the Universal Slaughter League. "Service" is the motto of this body, we are told. Sure. Service and slavery are frequently found to be synonymous terms. Granny's faith in Billy, however, if it deems him capable of suppressing the propagation of I.W.W. principles, is likely to receive a rude shock.

## 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.  
Brisbane, Local No. 7.—Secretary-Treasurer, G. E. Bright, Redfern-street, Woolloomooloo, 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 Cairns (Russian), Local No. 12.—Secretary-Treasurer, W. Yudaeff, Box 201, Cairns, N. Q.

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

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

## "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.

## "ALARM."

(The Alarm.)

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

## "SOLIDARNOSĆ."

(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 Hollis 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.

## Literature List.

Capital: Karl Marx, 3 vol., 8/- per vol. Ancient Society: Morgan, Bound, 6/-. Value, Price and Profit: Marx, Bound 2/-; Paper, 6d.  
Evolution of Property: Lafargue. Bound 2/-.  
The Militant Proletariat: Lewis. Bound, 2/-.  
The New Unionism: Tridon. Paper, 1/8.  
Sabotage: Pouget. Bound, 2/-; paper, 1/-.  
Sabotage: E. G. Flynn, paper, 3d.  
I.W.W. History, Structure, and Methods: St. John. Paper, 3d.  
Revolution and the I.W.W.: Pease. Paper, 3d.  
Eleven Blind Leaders: B. H. Williams. Paper, 3d.  
Political Socialism, or Capturing the Government: Nilson. Paper, 3d.  
Revolutionary Unionism: E. J. B. Allen. Paper, 2d.  
Why the A.W.U. Cannot Become an Industrial Union: Alex. George. Paper, 3d.  
Industrial Efficiency and Its Antidote: T. Glynn. Paper, 2d.  
I.W.W. Songs: Paper, 3d.  
Summary of Marx's Capital: Hazel, 2d.  
The Diesel Motor: Frankenthal. Paper, 1d.  
Industrial Unionism: St. John, 1d.

## NOTICE.

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

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

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