

There will come a time when our silence will be more powerful than the voices you strangle today. -- Spies.

INDIRECT ACTION



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ONE PENNY.

Say, Mr Block!

Why do the working class need an INDUSTRIAL UNION?

Because the trade unions cannot effectively cope with the organised power of the employing class. The employing class have an international union, the workers are brought together into small craft unions. The employing class are scientific, the craft organisations are obsolete, and ineffective.

What happens in craft union strikes?

One union goes out on strike to better their conditions, and all the rest working under separate agreements keeping on working, supplying the employers with goods, and thereby defeating the strikers.

What is the basis of craft unionism?

Tool production, which specifies that the worker of one tool has nothing in common with the man who uses a different tool, and the identity of interests of the workers and their masters.

Are those bases sound?

No, machinery is embodying the combined skill of the tool and the skilled worker, displacing the skilled worker, and rapidly hurling them into the ranks of the unskilled. When their skill is embodied in the machine, their organisation, the craft union as it is dependent on the tool and the skill, then remains no need for its existence, and therefore it dies. There is no common interest between the slave and his driver, the baron and his serf or between the worker who produces and does not get, and his employer who gets but does not produce. In short, there "can be no peace so long as hunger and war is to be found among millions of working people, while the few who make up the employing class have all the good things of life."

Why should the working class organise internationally?

Because capitalism is international. Being international, it uses the workers of one country as scabs to defeat the workers of another country engaged in a wage fight. The N.Z. miners were defeated by South Japanese, and Hindoo miners in the recent strike, just the same as the Mattiland miners are being defeated by the other Australian miners who are working overtime to supply the coal that otherwise would have been mined in Mattiland.

Then INDUSTRIAL UNIONISM mean mass unionism?

No, INDUSTRIAL UNIONISM means the scientific welding together of the workers into industries, so that instead of the old motto of a "Fair day's work for a fair day's wage" being upheld, the new motto is "Abolition of the Wage System," and "An injury to one is an injury to all" can be enforced. Each worker belongs to the department in which he is a scientific producing factor, and consequently the whole power of the department, and all departments if necessary, can be used to obtain justice for any section of the working class who have a grievance. The working class are now automatically organised for industrial purposes, and the aim of the INDUSTRIAL UNIONISM is to propagate the ideas of the CONTROL OF INDUSTRY by the working class in their own interests as a class, and not as mere machines producing the collective efforts of that keep the ruling class in luxury and idleness.



NEUTRALITY.

St. Peter: "Whereas the nations of Germany, France, England, Russia, Turkey, Japan and Serbia are engaged in a world war, and

"Whereas these nations have been asking Heaven to participate in, and to aid them in their just and glorious rights to overthrow the wrong and to maintain the right—

"It has been resolved by Almighty God, the Ruler of Heaven, that Heaven remain strictly neutral during the present crisis. Angel guards will patrol the frontiers of our dominion, and communications to newspapers will be promptly interdicted in accordance with international law."

Sydney Notes.

Large meetings were held at Bathurst-street on the 10th, and at Newtown on the 27th. The Domain meeting on Sunday the 8th, was one of the largest yet held. F.W.'s King, Goldstein, Bryan and Grant addressed the large crowd.

Some of the truths caught Mr. James Wright, the misrepresentative of the Barrier in the Macquarie-street yep factory, amidships, and he hopped on the platform and generally done his best to explain that he had a d—d good job. The crowd and Jabber, for a politician, were very good humored.

Mr. Stuart Robinson is also invited down to the same place, and also to come to help with the debate with Fellow-worker Barber at Newtown.

Fellow-worker Reeve addressed a large audience in the Hall on Sun-

day night on "The Science of the New Unionism." An animated discussion and questions closed a good meeting.

Fellow-workers are reminded that the Reading, Economic and Speakers' Classes and the Business classes ought to be attended.

The song book is now off. The supply is limited, so get in early, you Carousos.

The wives of the men who went down on the A.E.L. cannot get their husbands' deferred pay neglected by their benevolent huddles because to make a will. As they are only common sailors' wives the Government and its bosses don't care a damn. What does it matter if they have to go on the streets to get a living, they only belong to the working-class.

The new ad-writers association want "truth" and "honesty" in advertising. In that case their jobs will soon be on the bum.

Propaganda Work.

The I.W.W. has taken tangible form in Woll, Australia, a mixed local having been chartered by the G. E. B., at Fremantle.

We extend congratulations to the bunch of militants who have got together to bring the propaganda of the I.W.W. before the working class of the Sunny West. From many sources the editor has heard of the lack of anything like militant unionism, particularly in the timber and mining industry.

F.W. Daly, writing from Boulder City, states that the conditions there are damnable, but also says that the workers are beginning to tumble to the uselessness of the ballot, and the inefficiency of political leaders. This is a very good sign, and with the solid work of F.W. Daly, McMillan, and other Broken Hill militants, active recruiting locals should make their appearance on the Western goldfields at any time.

F.W. Dickie, on his return from Brisbane, states that there is a strong feeling for the Philosophy of Industrial Unionism in the ranks of Socialists and other advanced working class thinkers. We hope at an early date to have a strong propaganda local started in Brisbane, and in other parts of Queensland, where the rebel clan are giving out the goods.

Solid work is being done in Linton Tasmania, by a fairly strong bunch of the boys. Reports, literature sales, and papers are very reassuring, and I guess that as soon as F.W. Noonan and his colleagues change their numbers a little more then a local will appear in Tasmania.

In other parts of the Commonwealth members are carrying on active propaganda, and the songs of the Industrial Workers are being chanted around a hundred camps and jobs. The songs are breaking up new tracks for the New Unionism; they are blazing the trail for the economic education of the working class, breaking down the old false idea of respectability.

In Sydney our propaganda is bearing splendid fruit, we are joining up very good material who only want a chance to become active members of the most militant organisation in Australia. By dint of hard work and self sacrifice, the membership is building up a publishing bureau that has already done great work for the economic freedom of the workers, and which will perform greater and wider work in the future. Australia must be flooded with literature from end to end. We want cash for paper and linotype. Let us put our shoulders to the wheel. Don't wait for leaders, take the initiative.

The I.W.W. has no use for the hero-worshipper isn't even good catsmeat. Get busy, old son, use your own toes and box, and take nothing for granted because an intellectual dinkum or assumed, says so.

We have to get I.W.W. mental discipline on every job in this country. I.W.W. songs on the tongue of every wage slave, wooden shoes on their feet, and sab cut up their sleeves.

Ves, boys and girls, we are together to get there. Now then, all to get together, dig in yer toes and we'll have the title deeds in two years.

Haymarket Memories.

A Chart for Parsons, Spies, Engel, Fischer and Lingg.

When comes each year, returning true,
The memory of November's central deadly hours,
In which our hearts long lie to name them o'er—
The names that Labor made immortal there,
Those names that from the clock of storied time
And monumental deed the clock of storied time
The names that glow beneath the lightning flash,
Of martyrdom upon that scaffold black,
The names that date each's latest dawn,
In this new world of Gold's entrenched domain,
The names our modern Mommsen greets today,
The newborn names that with our disgraced son,
That glow from rising splendid ranks,
Of rebels red in symbol of one crimson tide—
The human, cordial tide
Of class-embodied brotherhood!

Again we gather round in solemn joy,
To greet our dead,—the undying dead in whom we live!
Again we give acclaim
Unto our fallen brave—Fallen, indeed,
In life's brief while, but risen there,
A tower of might that shall outlast
Time's latest aye-to-be—

"We are the birds before the storm," they cried,
From out the gibbet's setting gloom;
And from those few faint pained pinions
We had a hood that with us today the storm!
O hawk to the million beating wings
That now from the lowering clouds
Engloom all the mammioned continent,
Resound in whirlwind of unmeasurable rebellion!
The nation, stilled with Labor on the cross,
Uplifted in Chicago's Calvary,
Has grown into a world-tornado NOW,
Rocking every throne to imminent wreck,
In gidded Christendom.

"Go, call the hangman!"
Thus, into the court, cried August Spies.
"Crash crushed in Sweden, in France,
In Prussia, Huss and Gallois, HAYS—
Still lives, they have preceded us upon
The path, and we are ready now to follow!"

The generation passed since Spies inspired
Gave voice deying that untried force
That marks behind the Law, has seen
The poked and hanged faces of fellow-men
In Free America, and in the world,
To multi-million marches, while
Grim Captain Starke commands,
And still the red plague sweeps apace—
The plague of poverty and unpaid toil
Vast and yet more vast the winds of Wo
Are mauling the ranks,
But ravine, too, the smothering, smothering urge
Of war enroused; and, ere all,
In one full diapason grand, O hear
The magic slogan international—
Unite, O working class of every clime!
With one great Union, strike O strike,
The shackles from the limbs of Lull,
With folded arms, the whole road workers world
At lay, forever banish the reign of bigging Capital!

Already swift deludes into its close
The age of Mammon, pained, leprous, old,
The age of Mam, struck O strike,
In majesty of Universal labor's brotherhood,
In signalling the dawn. The east
Is crimson with the coming day!

Workers, arise! In every land wage-slaves
Now prone in chains, your chains snap-fall,
When toil, awake to its own power,
Stands forth, erect once more and master of its own,
Through all the non-labor world,—
The realm, indeed, of human liberty!

—WILLIAM McDEVITT, in "Solidarity"

Direct Action



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EDITOR: TOM BARKER.

MANAGER: E. A. GIFFENEY.

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The Chicago Martyrs.

On the 11th of November, 1886, four men of the working class were hanged in Chicago.

Their names were Albert E. Parsons, August Spies, George Engel and Adolph Fischer. Along with the four more of their colleagues they were arrested for causing a bomb explosion in the Haymarket, Chicago, at which a number of lives were lost.

Seven were condemned to death after the most shameful farce ever seen in the so-called Halls of Justice, whilst the eighth, Oscar Nebbe, was condemned to fifteen years' imprisonment.

Louis Lingg committed suicide in his cell the evening before the execution, whilst the other three, Samuel Felden, Michael Schwab along with Nebbe were pardoned by Governor Altgeld.

Less than two years afterwards the judicial murder of Parsons, Spies, Fischer and Engels, it was proved conclusively to the satisfaction of Governor Altgeld that the men who had been executed and tried were not the authors of the crime which they were charged with.

The most likely aspect of the case is that the whole affair was rigged up by the notorious Police Chief, Schuch, along with his staff.

At this time the whole of the working class of America was in the throes of the militant spirit. The men who were hanged, and who will go down to working-class history as great revolutionaries, were the leaders of the great rebellion. Something had to be done by the millionaires, the great labour companies, and their lackeys and watchdogs, the police, to disorganise the movement and to remove its leaders.

Upon prepared evidence, these seven monumental men were sent to the gallows beyond the rope of shame upon their necks. But as Spies said "There will come a time when our class will be more powerful than the ropes you strangle to-day."

Their speeches before the bar were monumental, and will always live as a prominent part in the literature of the militant movement of the working class.

Upon the scaffold they died as had Lee, and they died as had the thousands who followed upon their

murderers, and died defiant and uncompromising.

And we of the present day Labor movement can always bear in mind that the employing class will go to any length, even to murder, in order to protect and maintain their economic control of the means of life. They will violate their own laws, use agent provocateurs, use the institutions of the law and authority which will be well aided by that monstrous, so well defined and hated by Spies, the Labor politician, who not only ensure to their masters greater security, and to the working class the bitterness of betrayal and self-appointed oppressors.

But already the words of the immortal martyrs are bearing fruit, the I.W.W. is organising the American proletariat, is rousing the workers from the state of misery and degradation. The master class is being made trickery and contempt for their own law, are seeking to strifle the propaganda of the fighting working-class.

Members of the I.W.W. have been jailed in Australia by Labor Parties, in New Zealand they were treated likewise. Throughout the modern world the jails are full of the fighters for Justice. The gallows hangs ever ready to do its vile and shameful work. Murder is being done everywhere under the cloak of law and order. Vagrants who wince on their mildewed benches are the arbiters of Right and Wrong, a leader in a blue coat is the king of the pavement.

Let us never despair, let us be of good cheer. Let us know how to die. There is the resistless march of hungry men, the world is ringing with cries of discontent.

Let us laugh in the face of the discripts who rule us, and challenge them for the earth, and sweep them away for ever.

Let us honour our immortal dead who sleep in Waldheim Cemetery. Let's we forget! The years of struggle are with us, still we are unshakable, unconquerable. Let us move on, and we are strong enough to exact a thousandfold from the oppressors of our comrades the revenge that is our sacred and inalienable right.

Twenty-eight years have gone since they paid the penalty of being loyal to their class, and the movement which they aided on its way for which they gave up their lives, is rising like an angry sea and soon will engulf the tyrants, the masters and their syphantic hirelings and creatures.

Economic Discontent.

The discontent manifested by the wage-workers of all countries was their present status in society is the result of a system which allows the few to control the great army of the proletariat and appropriate to themselves the wealth which the workers have produced.

Through their ownership, and consequently control of the industries and machines of production of the world, the capitalist class are workers who are forced by the necessities of hunger to work for some employer, to produce the commodities upon which the existence they live depends, but of which they receive but a small part, just sufficient to keep them in working order, so that they may still more profitably for their masters produce the means of exploitation of the working-class. The exploitation of the working-class does not fail to result in a struggle for the control between the two classes, which is always a conflict. Through this is always unifying the wages paid to them their labouring class in return for some wage-slaves. Wage-slaves or any other form of slavery always strikes and runs the risk of strikes which are agitating the capitalist world.

The foundation of capitalism is the wage system, the robbery, the degradation of the workers. The working-class, by their social progress, maintain a horde of luxuries which thousands of their progress have made possible.

For them are the mansions and palaces, the motor cars and yachts, the best of food and clothing, and all the arts and sciences which refine and elevate the human mind. For the toiling proletarians there are only the slums and hovels, adulterated foodstuffs and shoddy clothing. He labours in dirty and disease-haunted workshops, plants infected mines, where his health is shattered and an ever growing number of workers are sacrificed on the altar of Capitalism, in accidents which are avoidable where are not safety appliances more costly than human lives. The life of the toiler is one long endless chain of:

- Go to work.
- To earn the cash.
- To buy the food.
- To get the strength.

The unending trial and hopeless grinding poverty in which the greater part of the working-class exists produces that spirit of discontent which has permeated the ranks of the workers, making even the most conservative and reactionary rise in rebellion. It is essentially a struggle for existence, which can only end in the extermination of one of the two classes.

Peaceable methods such as arbitration courts and wages boards cannot abolish the class struggle because the interests of the workers are irreconcilable. Everything that tends to still further degrade and humiliate the workers, such as low wages and long hours of labour is beneficial to the employing class, because it increases the amount of unpaid labour or profit which can be appropriate. On the other hand the natural demands of the workers for more of the products of their toil and for a shorter work-day conflict with the interests of the Capitalist class as to grant their demands would reduce their profits. Thus the two stand out from their relative positions in industry, be continually at war, and any arbitrer other than force is futile.

The class-war is not caused by the agitators or discontented workers, but by the inexorable law of progress. It is nature's protest against man's inhumanity to man, and can no more be stopped than the tides or the movements of the constellations.

As the machine reaches a greater state of perfection industrial discontent increases in like proportion. As each new machine is introduced in the industries of the world, it displaces a certain number of workers forcing them to the unemployed market to compete with their fellows. Unemployment means economic case of low wages and long hours of labour, which invariably creates dissatisfaction in the ranks of the workers, and causes them to rebel against these conditions. Thus industrial unrest is the product of industrial evolution and cannot be stopped or turned aside by any artificial laws of scheming politicians.

Rebellion and strife have always been the forerunners of social revolution. Every form of society must collapse when it becomes incompatible with the prevailing form of production. Capitalism is rapidly displacing the old stage and the industrial upheavals are the harbinger of the coming crash. The groove in and centralisation of the machines the individual makes the labour of co-operation of the rest of the working-class. The dependence of one worker upon another and one increases with the advance of the machine. It is obvious, therefore, that the system of co-operative production, which is the present form of society, progresses the present ownership of the means of private production must be changed to conform with the new industrial system and co-operation shall take the place of individualism and exploitation.

Intelligent discontent always spells progress. Contentment breeds servility and servility means degradation and misery. Those who are dissatisfied with the new order will seek something more prepared to fight for it, who are accomplished and just, are not the new order, revolt infinitely wiser than the learned philosopher who seeks to forge an apology for his chains."

J. CALLANAN.

The I.W.W. Preamble.

The working class and the employing class have nothing in common. There can be no peace so long as hunger and want are found among millions of the good things of life.

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

We find that the centring of the management of industries into the few, and fewer hands makes the trade unions unable to cope with the state of affairs which is the employing class. The trade unions foster 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 interests in common with their employers.

These conditions can be changed and the interest of the working members in any one industry, or in all industries if such a way that all whenever a strike or lockout is on, or 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: "A abolition of the wage system."

It is the historic mission of the working class of the world to do away with Capitalism by production must be organized, not only for the capitalists shall have been overthrown. By organizing industries we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old.

