

## THE STRIKER.

(By IDA CROUCH HAZLETT.)

He stands within the mill. Its glowing forge  
 Is cold, and silenced is its mighty roar.  
 Its clanging steel is voiceless and the wheels  
 Of labor still. Knotted his furrowed brows,  
 And set the pale, stern lips. The muscles stand  
 Like iron rods upon his idle arms.  
 Without, the mutterings of men like him,  
 His comrades, fill the air with sullen gloom  
 And through the fierceness of that discontent  
 There swells a solemn undertone of woe—  
 The voices of sad women with the joy  
 Of youth and hope crushed out: the stifled cries  
 Of new-born babes, unbidden ushered in  
 To crime and ignorance and brutal want;  
 The groans of helpless childhood crushed beneath  
 The iron monster of the vast machine;  
 The prayers of maidens, doomed to render  
 Fair and virgin bodies to eke out their wage;  
 The death-dirge of ambitions; cherished hopes  
 Trailed in the mire of the gold man's lust;  
 The sweet song of the poet; music's strain  
 Of harmony divine; art's beautiful  
 And undimmed glory of expression rare;  
 Deep buried in the grave of hopeless toil  
 And gnawing care and dread anxiety.

All this the Striker hears; and through his brain  
 It vibrates with a mad'ning memory.  
 Grim resolution lifts his brow on high,  
 And squares his shoulders to heroic deed.  
 "The earth is ours. We've conquered it," he said.  
 "Its glory, beauty, triumph, all are ours,  
 No more the tyrant master's heartless greed  
 Shall take our all and leave us with the beasts.  
 Aye, let them come. We're ready, Court and gun  
 And armed battalions, blacklist, bull pen, curse,  
 What are they all beside this death in life  
 That crushes manhood, bars the doors of fate?"  
 He turns upon his heel—the die is cast—  
 And goes to lead the horror of the strike.

## A Contrast.

### Trade Unionism and Industrial Unionism.

#### I.—TRADE UNIONISM.

THE trade unions at their inception were called by the master class a conspiracy against law and order. So the workers, in order that they might organise for better conditions, organised under the cloak of provident societies. Under this guise, they became fighting organisations.

The function of a trade union was to organise the members of a particular trade or craft into one union, irrespective of the other trades or crafts.

The master at that time used to carry on a certain craft or trade. The workers, therefore, organised according to this trade or craft, and were enabled by this form of organisation to enforce certain demands from the masters. The consequence of this was that the master was generally crippled.

The workers still organise in the same way, that is by the trade unions, but the capitalist, instead of employing the members of one trade only employ the members of different trades.

When a union strikes nowadays it cannot stop production as its ancestor, could because the other unions stay in and carry on production, and help to break one another's strikes by scabbing on one another. How?

1. By working with scab labor;
2. By taking the place of the strikers;
3. By working with material produced elsewhere.

We have in Sheffield at the pre-

sent time the United Patternmakers' Association on strike for an advance of 2s in wages. One of the firms (Hadfield's), which is not a member of the "Masters' Federation," offered the 2s. advance. The other firms refused to offer more than 1s. Because of this offer of 2s. in Hadfield's, the patternmakers employed there stayed in, the patternmakers in the other firms coming out on strike.

The men in Hadfield's, by staying in and making patterns, are helping to break the strike of their own union, by helping to supply patterns to the other shops. The firms whose patternmakers are out on strike have employed patternmakers (unorganised), besides patternmakers belonging to the A.S.E. and S.E.M. Society. These firms are working, to all intents and purposes, as though there were no strike.

This is how the workers are organised by trade unions. With the introduction of machinery and the sub-division of labor which is going on at the present time, the skilled workers are being gradually replaced by the unskilled. This replacing of skilled by unskilled workers makes the apprentice system of no earthly use, because of the ease with which a certain job can be learnt.

The unions are gradually deteriorating into close corporations:—

1. By charging enormous initiation fees;
2. By limiting the number of apprentices;
3. By allowing into the union only those for whom there are jobs, and keeping out the rest.

In the case of a strike it is those

very men whom they have kept out of the unions that scab upon them.

Trade unions organise for a fair day's wage for a fair day's work, and by so doing they recognise capitalism as a permanency. Trade unions merely act as a brake to the downward movement of the chariot of labor, instead of reversing the motion to uplifting the workers. They are merely provident societies under the cloak of fighting organisations, mere beating thought of the provident part than the fighting part.

I do not think any man is against providing for the future; but when a union encumbers itself with something which tends to fasten its funds into a knot, so that it cannot strike when it wants, then I think it has become a nuisance to the working class.

#### 2.—Industrial Unionism.

This is a form of unionism which seeks to organise the workers according to their industries, and not according to trades. Take the building industry, for instance. Here we have a number of crafts which are necessary for the erection and completion of buildings—bricklayers, slaters, masons, plasterers, glaziers, plumbers, and painters. Under trade unionism, all these would be organised separately, according to their crafts. Industrial Unionism, however, would organise all these different crafts into one department, which department would be a part of one union of the Industrial Workers of the World.

There would be other departments besides that of building, such as food supply department, metal department, transportation department, etc. All the different

departments would send men from their ranks to form an executive, whose duty it would be to use the force of the organisation to its best advantage, and to educate and drill the workers to take over the means of production, transportation, etc., when the capitalist system has been overthrown by the organised workers.

The industrialist recognises that capitalism is breaking down, and, in order to save the means of production for the future society, he seeks to organise the workers to take and hold them, and carry on production for use, and not, as at present, for profit.

The industrialist recognises that the interests of capitalists and workers are opposite, and not identical.

What we mean by the class struggle is that the capitalist wants larger and more profits, while the worker wants more and more wages. Now, profits cannot increase without wages decreasing. Suppose I produce four shillings worth of wealth, and the capitalist takes two, then I have only two for myself. Supposing he takes three, then there is only one left for myself; but supposing I "divide" in such a way that I take the four shillings, then the capitalist will have to go and work, or starve.

You will have seen that your interests and those of the capitalist are diametrically opposite. This conflict of interests is the class struggle spoken of.

What are wages, and what are profits?

Wages are that part of the wealth produced by the workers which the capitalist does not keep, but gives back to the worker; and the other which he does keep is called profit, or, in other

words, value withheld from the workers

We industrialists seek to put a stop to this robbery of the workers the part of the capitalist, who does nothing to produce any of this wealth.

The industrialists recognises that the interests of one worker are the same as those of all others; consequently, he recognises that an injury to one worker is therefore an injury to all workers, no matter who or what the worker may be.

If the capitalist should at any time inflict an injury on one of the workers, then the whole department will come out on strike to secure redress; and, if that is not sufficient, then the whole Industrial Union will come out. In the organising of the workers, not only will those be organised for whom there are jobs, but also those who are unemployed.

The Industrial Union will try to bring into the industries as much as possible of this unemployed mass by cutting down the hours of labor to the lowest possible minimum.—J.W.M. in "The Industrial Unionist."

The Socialist Band played splendidly on the Domain on Sunday. It was fitting that the first appearance of the Band should have been made at the Rockchoppers' strike meeting. The selections played delighted the huge audience. The Band is destined to be a big circumstance in the movement in the near future.

Socialist Picnic at Sir Joseph Banks, Botany, Sunday, Nov. 22.

## Strike-Breaker Holman.

At Work Again.

By H.E.H.

WEDNESDAY'S "Sydney Morning Herald" contains a barefaced plea from Labor-member Holman to the Unions to blackleg on the Rockchoppers by leaving them to make a single-handed fight against the Wade Government's attack. The Rockchoppers in Sydney are fighting a grand battle for organised Labor, and the man who raises his voice against their attitude is a rat in the most extreme sense of the term. "The whole trouble," he says, "is due to two or three men belonging to the I.W.W." The fact that, in the first place, there is no "I.W.W." in existence in Australia proves how accurate a political tool can be when he likes. The further fact that few members of the I.W.W. Propaganda Club have yet spoken at or taken active part in the meetings held by the Rockchoppers is further proof of Mr. Holman's veracity and honesty. Of course he is biting at the International Socialists. "These gentlemen," says the Strike-Breaker, "advocate strikes, not with any hope that those strikes will be successful, but with the

full hope and belief that they will be unsuccessful. What they want to see isn't a victorious body of strikers, but a defeated body of strikers." And still the International Socialists have been in the forefront of all the most successful industrial fights—the Newcastle Wharf Laborers, the Tailloresses, the Coal Lumpers, and others. It is significant that Mr. Holman's name has never yet been associated with a successful industrial conflict. "The men in the Rockchoppers' Union are being exhorted to come out on strike," is an assertion which betrays the utter (probably wilful) ignorance of Mr. Holman concerning the matter. The WHOLE of the membership of the Rockchoppers' Union has been on strike for over a week—for over a week no work has been done by any member of the Union, and the Deputy Labor Leader is so serenely unconscious of the fact that he tells the organ of capitalism that an attempt is being made to get them to strike. He holds that the Rockchoppers' struggle—one of the most courageous and self-sacrificing ever recorded in Australian working-class history—is "a childish and idiotic campaign." The militant miners at Newcastle and the splendidly-organised unionists

of Broken Hill, Mr. Holman declares, are "doing immense damage to the Labor cause." The predominant characteristics of these unionists are, according to the statement of this perfidious Labor rat, "well meaning ignorance and enthusiastic stupidity." And these are the influences which have urged "the Rockchoppers into their present position." Now, if Mr. Holman disapproves so utterly of the way things have been done in Newcastle, in Broken Hill, and in Sydney, why does he not go to Newcastle, and tell them how to do the right thing? Why does he not go to Broken Hill, and urge upon the Combined Unions the insanity of their objective and their methods? Why does he not go to Sydney Trades Hall, and tell the Rockchoppers to their faces that he holds them guilty of initiating an "idiotic and childish campaign," that they have no judgment or strength of mind of their own and that at best they are "well-meaning ignoramus" whose enthusiasm is born of stupidity? Why is not? Because Mr. Holman's liver is exceedingly lily-colored—that's all. The "Review" will look forward to being present when Mr. Holman condescends to speak before the Rockchoppers.

In the meantime, Mr. Holman has spoken as the deputy leader of the Labor Party. Therefore, he has spoken for the Labor Party. The sentiments he has given expression to, his repudiation of the Rockchoppers and their strike, his denunciation of every unionist who dares to help them—all of these are things for which the Labor Party must accept the responsibility; unless, indeed the Party should deem it desirable to make a public repudiation of Mr. Holman and his strike-breaking tactics. That would mean the expulsion of Holman from the Party, though; and, anyhow, the economic interests which give political being to the Labor Party are so precisely in accord with the middle-class sentiments published by him in the "Herald" that they are bound to stand, and to win the approval of Holman's political masters.

Mr. Holman is really the most obedient and useful political servant the N.S.W. capitalist class can boast. His work as a strike-breaker should entitle him to the eternal gratitude of every exploiter of the working class from end to end of Australia.

Socialist Picnic at Sir Joseph Banks, Botany, Sunday, Nov. 22.

## "Common Sense" Pars.

FOR 6,000 years the oppressed have been fleeing westward in their search for freedom, but now the great cycle has reached its close and for the first time in the history of the world the tide of emigration has been turned back. The hand of the oppressor has the whole world in its grasp and there is no longer anywhere to flee. How will the next great cycle commence? With slavery or freedom? From you must come the answer, and it must come soon.

The "Review of Reviews," in one of its monthly editorials, in discussing the German embassy says it is not dignified for American ambassadors to have no fixed place of abode. Neither is it dignified or convenient or satisfactory for the American working people not to have a place of abode. Yet many of them "have not where to lay their heads." It is also a matter worthy of further note, that the ambassadors never helped to create any abodes, while the workers created all of them. Some day the socialists will provide abodes for everybody.

Don't be too hard on the idlers. It is true that we have to do all work for them, but no one will deny that they are perfectly willing to do all our thinking for us.—Los Angeles "Common Sense."

GROUP MEMBERS are notified that in future the "Review" will only be sent to Financial Members. Where a member's subscription is one month in arrears, the magazine will be discontinued. This rule will not, of course, affect members who are unfinancial through illness or unemployment.

## The Rockchoppers.

By H. F. HOLLAND.

As the "Review" went to press last week, the N.S.W. Government was preparing to prosecute the Sydney Rockchoppers. Since then permission has been obtained from Judge Heydon to issue 118 summonses, and four of these have been served and dealt with.

On Wednesday evening of last week, in addition to the members of the Union Executive, H. E. Holland spoke at the union meeting; on Thursday evening, a large meeting was held at Newtown, the speakers being Garraway, Slade, Ryan, Holland, Greville, Tennant, Scott Bennett, T. Walsh, and others; on Friday night another enthusiastic meeting was held at Millers' Point, when Slade, Ryan, Holland, Tennant, Greville, and Macey (Coal Lumpers' president), and Considine were the speakers; on Saturday evening at a big meeting at Darlinghurst, Garraway, Slade, Ryan, Scott Bennett, Considine, T. Walsh, Greville, Tennant, and Holland spoke. At Sunday's Domain meeting the attendance was very large, unanimous, and enthusiastic. On Monday, another splendid meeting was held at the Trades Hall, and again on Tuesday, when Mrs. Kenna and other speakers took part, in addition to those already named.

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The greatest interest was manifested in the trial of the four executive officers, and it is safe to say that Judge Heydon has never previously shown to a fuller house than that which faced him on Monday morning, when Mr. John Ryan (secretary of the Rockchoppers Union) was charged with having instigated

a strike on the sewerage works at North Willoughby on Oct. 20. The Judge was fully 15 minutes in taking his seat on the bench.

After a few preliminary wriggings on the part of several representatives of unions (including two alleged Labor members) which have meekly surrendered their affairs to Mr. Wade's Court, Mr. Ryan's case was called.

Detective Bradley stated that the information was laid by him.

Chas. Rhodes, chief inspector of the W. and S. Board, told how, as a result of the illegal use of Rackarock, he had been interviewed by Ryan, and how the interviews were followed by a meeting of the men, and finally by a complete cessation of work. He admitted that it was the custom of the industry that men could be dismissed at a moment's notice or could leave at a moment's notice.

J. M. Smail, engineer-in-chief, stated that Ryan had demanded the removal of Withers to another part of the job, and that he had replied that the request would not be complied with—the Board would decline to allow any body of men to dictate to it. He recommended the men to go to the Industrial Court. Ryan told him the trouble would extend, and he had replied that the Union would have to take the consequences. As a way out of the difficulty, he had suggested that the Union should take the work on contract, but the suggestion had been rejected. The Union had replied that work would be discontinued until such time as the cause of the trouble was removed.

Other witnesses having been heard, Mr. Croft (who appeared for the Union) submitted that there was no evidence to connect

Ryan with the charge; and a long and irritating argument on petty technicalities ensued.

The Judge decided that there was a case to answer.

Mr. Ryan entered the box, and said that he had conveyed the Union's decisions to the members. Cross-examined by the Crown Prosecutor, he said he had not attempted to prevent the strike; he had done all he could to assist in carrying out the Union's decisions, and he did not now condemn the action of the men in stopping work. He deplored a strike, but was in full sympathy with the men now out.

There was prolonged applause at this stage, and the Judge gravely declared that if a repetition occurred the court would be cleared.

If there is one greater outrage than any other in the conduct of business in our class courts, it is the license to inflict long-drawn and not too creditable lectures on the accused person—said lectures often verging dangerously close to the line of personal attack, and to which the afflicted person has no right of reply. Judge Heydon's summing up in this case made a lengthy political speech in defence of Wade's outrageous law, and in many respects in its essence it was a replica of Holman's strike-breaking appeal to the Tramway men. He referred to the recent Bulli case and dwelt on the extreme leniency he had shown in that case, but he said that leniency must not be mistaken for weakness, and now that a different class of case was before him it was his "duty" to act with firmness. He mouthed the weary old fiction that a Judge is a servant of the whole people [every school-boy knows the people haven't the least say in either appointing or

removing him], and said he would not shirk his "duty," however unpleasant. That an offence had been committed he had no hesitation in saying. He enlarged on the enormity of the offence of calling men away from their work, and repudiated their right to say they wouldn't work alongside a man who had blacklegged on them. Ryan and others had deliberately agreed to break the law of the land. He was perfectly certain that they were honest, respectable men, and not criminals, and yet their action in this matter could not and would not be tolerated. The law was the will of the majority [the mere tyro knows that it is only the instrument of the ruling class]. Could anyone say that the law of the State should be put below the law of a union? he asked.

"Yes," said Mr. Greville, from the body of the court; "if the law of the State is wrong, certainly."

The Judge then proceeded to make an almost piteous appeal to the "good sense" of the audience, in the course of which he endeavored to show that this was not a law from the past, but a newly-made law which should be observed because it was the "will of the majority"—an assertion which caused the average man to smile. Then he turned on the tap of sorrow, and told them how it hurt him to have to do it, and finished up by fining Mr. Ryan £30, with the option of six weeks' imprisonment.

For a moment the brutality of the sentence struck the crowded audience dumb with the amazement of indignation; then from the midst of the crowd came the call, "Three cheers for Ryan," and the crowd rose to a man, and made the rotten old courthouse ring and ring again—"one of the most disorderly

scenes ever seen in a courtroom in this State," wailed a daily paper. Then they hooted the Judge. "You'll have to send 500 of us after him," they told the man on the bench.

The Judge went ghastly white, but preserved a discreet silence.

Men swarmed over the seats, refused to take their hats off, and poured into the aisle to shake the secretary by the hand, and to tell him to watch for their coming.

As the writer grasped the hand of the willing victim of Wade's law, another pressman came up. "Will the fine be paid?" he asked. "Pay the fine!" said Mr. Ryan, in emphatic rockchopping vernacular. "No crimson fear; if it was six years I would serve every minute of it! There'll be hundreds more in before I'm out."

Then the crowd adjourned to Chancery Square, and once more broke the law by holding a meeting. Wade and his law and his courts being denounced without equivocation. Greville, Holland, Scott Bennett, and Tennant were the speakers. Afterwards a procession marched to Darlinghurst jail and cheered and cheered again for the man inside.

On Tuesday the tragedy was again staged at the courthouse top of King-street, when T. Garraway, Mr. Slade, and W. Eadie were charged. The cases were heard separately.

Hordes of police—uniformed and plain-clothed—haunted the courthouse, and the Judge took the precaution to shut out the crowd.

Mr. Garraway's case was taken first. Because he was president, the Judge held that his "offence" was more serious. The Judge said "so sorry" to have to do it—(this after another irritating

lecture) the fine would be £40 or two months—the extreme alternative.

Mr. Eadie was fined £30, or six weeks.

Mr. Slade went into the box, and told them he done his level best to create a strike; held that in doing so he done right, notwithstanding that he had broken the law; and would do it all over again.

The Judge complimented Mr. Slade on his manly attitude, delivered another lecture, again said how "sorry" he was to have to do his "duty," and fined Mr. Slade £30, with the option of six weeks.

Again a huge meeting was held at Victoria's statue, again denunciatory speeches were delivered; and then the cabs appeared with the "prisoners" bound for Darlinghurst. A scene of wild excitement followed, the crowd literally walked over the little army of police who were quite helpless. Frantic cheers rent the air, the horses plucked, the "prisoners" waved their hands and shouted their greetings as finally the vehicles were driven off, and then the crowd formed four deep, and marched again to the jail, the procession doing the complete circle and at intervals cheering the imprisoned men. Inspector Drew and several police rushed out from the Darlinghurst Station, but they might as well have attempted to sweep back the ocean with a millet broom as to stay the march of that crowd.

The Rockhoppers have resolved—and rightly resolved—that no pick shall swing and no rockhopping be done in any sewer until the jail gates swing open to free the men now imprisoned.

To refuse to join with them in their courageous fight—to fling them to the wolves of Capitalism at this juncture—would be to mark ourselves with an indelible brand of cowardice, of treachery, of organised scabbery in the very worst sense of the term.

Let the other Unions march their battalions right up to the firing line where the law smoke gathers and the cannon of the law roars against the Rockhoppers.

Strike! STRIKE! STRIKE! should be the message of the Labor Council to every Union. Let the heavens fall; let the Wade Government smash; let the Labor Party sink beneath the weight of its own rottenness; let Wade's monstrous instrument melt in the furnace fires of the people's educated wrath. Ent, over and above all, let Justice be done—let complete victory be won for and by the Rockhoppers.

## Playing the Game.

### The Government's Tactical Move.

By H.E.H.

ON Monday night, the Government despatched a body of 50 police to Broken Hill—for the purpose of preserving industrial peace. Apparently no one had asked that police should be sent—the working-class is indignant; the local Chamber of Commerce even has protested that the police are not wanted at Broken Hill; and the manager of the big Proprietary mine has likewise protested. Perhaps Mr. Wade has an idea that the presence of a large police force will make for a more perfect spirit of "conciliation" and compromise when the forthcoming conference between the "owners" and the combined unions takes place. And, again, perhaps not.

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As a matter of fact, it is positively the intention of the Government to follow up the first detachment with a further force of not less than 200 men; and the basic idea of the outrage is, apparently, to force matters at Broken Hill and precipitate a strike as a part of the tactics of the Government in its dishevelled efforts to uphold its monstrous In-

dustrial Disputes Act. The splendidly solid and magnificently fearless stand made by the Rockchoppers and the fever heat up to which public indignation has been working as a result of the brutal sentences inflicted under Wade's Act on the honest officials of the Rockchoppers Union, have so thoroughly alarmed the Government that it is felt that something must be done to relieve the strain, and the foolishly hopes to break down the Rockchoppers' resistance by concentrating public attention on Broken Hill. How extremely foolish that notion is the events of the near future will amply demonstrate.

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A part of the Wade Government's plan is to arrest Tom Mann and the Executive of the A.M.A. and others immediately the strike takes place; and the "Review" warns the Government that such an outrage on its part will be met with such determined resistance, not on the part of Broken Hill workers alone, but on the part of thousands of Australasian workers, as will make the despicable bully who stands at the head of our rotten State Parliament and Government curse the day that he undertook the work of de-

stroying the industrial organizations of Labor in the interests of the useless, exploiting class in which he finds his masters, who sometimes coax but more often lash and goad him into the carrying out of their villainous desires.

Figures recently compiled by the state superintendent of public instruction show that only one out of seven of the boys and two out of seven of the girls entering high schools in this state are able to complete the four years' course and graduate. Under capitalism the factory whistle calls far louder than the schoolhouse bell.—Los Angeles "Common Sense."

It is stated by a prominent manufacturer of Indianapolis that over 50 per cent. of the tomato catsup on the market is made from the skins and cores, and rotten tomatoes, taken from the peeling tables of canning houses. Just as long as we live under a system that makes it more profitable to furnish rotten food we will get the disease-producing, impure articles.—"Common Sense."

Don't forget the Socialist picnic, at Sir Joseph Banks Botany, on Sunday, November 22.

The times are hard but the people are easy.

Just enough to cover their coffins is the only land that the majority of earth's millions obtain.—Exchange.

Capitalism has its chemistry as well as its economics. Its most renowned and best remunerated scientists are those who are able to distil profits from human sweat and re-saturate the sweater with contentment.—Exchange.

Mr. Holman is not the only person determined to figure as a labor "rat" against the Rockchoppers now splendidly fighting Mr. Wade's Act. Mr. H. A. Mitchell, of the Shore Drivers and Firemen's Union, has endorsed Mr. Holman's treachery.

A reply to Mr. Holman's statements in the "S.M. Herald" was forwarded to that paper by the secretary of the Socialist Federation of Australasia, and was refused publication. The daily press couldn't afford to permit an exposure of the lying statements of the Judas Iscariot of the Labor Party.

Hop picking machines have now been introduced into the state that will do the work of sixty men. Under Socialism labor-saving machines will enable us to obtain necessities and comforts of life with less effort; under capitalism they enable the masters to turn more of their slaves out to starve while their own dividends are increased.—"Common Sense."

## PROPAGANDA FUND.

IMPORTANT—International Socialist Club and Group members are notified that, in future, the Local Superintendents will make weekly calls on Members living in the Metropolitan Area, for the purpose of collecting Subscriptions and Contributions towards the Propaganda Fund, and delivering the "I. S. Review."

Collections for week ending October 31, 1908:

Per H. Borax—M. Schoenberger 3d, M. Schoenberger 3d, H. Voss 3d, Chr. Games 3d, H. Frochlich 3d, Th. Sievers 3d, H. Garlich 6d, T. Kahler 6d, H. Mentzel 3d, E. Daube 3d, A. Dahm 6d, A. Sievers 6d, E. Borax 6d, H. Borax 6d, Fr. Meyer 6d, L. Meyer 3d, J. Mayer 3d, Aug. Borax 6d, V. Veil 3d, H. Prien 3d, Aug. Dettmer 3d, E. Raps 6d, J. Bauer 3d, P. Kleiner 6d, J. Pohl 6d, F. Slavik 3d, Alf. Theiss 6d, J. Theiss 6d, G. Oppermann 3d, P. Welzel 3d, R. Welzel 6d, H. Dierks 1s, J. Allen 1s, F. Dunker 1s, Fr. Muller 6d, Lundgreen 6d, Greigon 6d, M. Sievers 6d.

The American consul at Cologne reports that during the first three months of the present year 35,987 horses and mules were eaten in that city. Perhaps it is just as well for some of us who hold up our hands in holy horror at this record that the composition of much of our American sausage is not being widely published.—"Common Sense."

Sunday School Picnic, Nov. 9th, at La Perouse.

One of the many absurdities of capitalistic opposition to socialism is that the socialists are responsible for the class struggle. Which reminds the writer of a little story: "Johnny," said the mother, "Quit pulling the cat's tail." "I'm not pulling the cat's tail, mamma; I'm holding on, the cat's doing the pulling." The socialists are simply holding on to what rightfully belongs to them, the capitalists are doing the pulling.—Los Angeles "Common Sense."

INTERNATIONAL  
SOCIALIST LECTURES.

WINSTON HALL,  
393 Pitt-street, Sydney.

SUNDAY NEXT.

## H. Scott Bennett

## LECTURES

Subject: — "Judge Heydon and the Class War."

Selections by the Socialist  
Brass Band.

## Under the Red Flag

## SYDNEY JOTTINGS.

A number of people had to be turned away from Winston Hall on Sunday night, the hall being crowded for some time prior to the delivery of the lecture. Scott Bennett took for his subject "The Story of Man as Told by Science." The lecture was attentively followed throughout, and at its conclusion the lecturer was very heartily applauded. Several pleasing solos were delivered during the evening, the contributors being Miss Cunningham, Miss Walsh, and Mr. Crabtree. Mrs. Lorimer occupied the chair in an efficient manner.

Next Sunday evening Scott Bennett will speak on "Judge Heydon and the Class War." Friends are again reminded that it will be necessary to come early in order to obtain seats.

Comrades are reminded that the Socialist Sunday School will hold a picnic at La Perouse on Monday next, Nov. 9th. All comrades are urged to attend.

Scott Bennett will lecture, at the invitation of the Church authorities, at the Unitarian Church next Tuesday, Nov. 10th, at 8 p.m. We hope to

see a large number of the "Reds" in attendance. His subject will be "Kropotkin's Contribution to Darwinism." The Rev. Geo. Walters will preside.

The Sunday School was well attended last Sunday. This is as it should be for we all must recognise the importance of training those that are to follow us.

We would again draw the attention of comrades to the existence of the Propaganda Fund. The treasurers of the Group and Management Committee will be pleased to receive contributions.

On Sunday afternoon, in Sydney Domain, our platform was given over to the Rock-choppers Union, and speeches were delivered in support of the strike by Messrs. Garraway, Ryan, Slade (all of whom are now in jail), Tennant, Greville, Holland Scott Bennett, Mrs. Kenna, Considine, Price, and others. There was a multitude of uniformed and plain-clothes police present. Resolutions in favor of the strikers were carried unanimously and enthusiastically.

Don't forget the Socialist Picnic at Sir Joseph Banks, Botany, on Sunday, November 22.

Although the attendance at Winston Hall concert and social Friday before last was

poor, the concert program was one of the best. Miss Alice Mahoney rendered in splendid style, "Just Plain Folks," and was heartily encored, responding with "Red Wing" and another item. Mrs. Wentzel, who is an established favorite, sang sweetly and was warmly rewarded by the audience. Miss Hope's recitation captivated the audience. The following also contributed to the evening's amusement: Mr. Crumlin, comic song—awarded an encore; Mr. Liverside, concertina solo; Master Binkin, step dance; Mr. F. Barnett, song; Miss Binkin, dance; Master Herman Brucher, recitation, "In the holy name of trade"; Mr. David Rogers, humorous recitation; Mr. Burch, humorous recitation; Mr. Dyer, humorous recitation; and the Misses Barnett, song. Other friends also contributed enjoyable items. The concert ended at 10 o'clock, and a very enjoyable dance was held till 12.

### SOUTH AUSTRALIA.

Adelaide Socialists have started to get a move on, and it is time the "Review" was receiving Adelaide Notes, so here starts a regular report.

The South Australian Socialist Party some weeks ago secured a room suitable for a

meeting place, and although our membership is as yet small, a number of successful Sunday evening meetings have been held. The speakers at these have been Comrades Hugh R. Gillespie, Jack Gunn (late of Melbourne) and C. O. Bennett. We have held two Sunday afternoon meetings in the Botanic Park with encouraging success.

Last Sunday Lizzie Ahern, who is going to Broken Hill, was speaker, and our talented comrade dealt with the question of Socialism in real fine style, doing good work for the cause, and giving valuable assistance to the party here.

On his way back from Broken Hill Comrade H. B. Holland addressed a successful street meeting on the question of Socialism and the Tramway strike and was listened to by a large and appreciative crowd; but a longer visit from the energetic secretary of the S.F.A. is desirable in Adelaide.

We hope all future speakers going through will be able to spend a week end here.

At all our meetings, Comrade Fred. Riley has proved thoroughly capable and earnest chairman.

A class for the study of Sociology has been started with comrade Gillespie as instructor.

A recent Conference of the Labor Party rejected a resolution for a straight out Socialist objective, so the need here shown for the making of some active Socialist propaganda. We intend to fill the bill and you will hear from us regularly in future, so with respect to the Sydney comrades,—Yours for the Social Revolution, C. O. BENNETT, Secretary, S.A.S.P.

### NEWCASTLE.

(By J. D.)

In the afternoon of Saturday, the 24th inst., we received a visit from three of our Sydney comrades—H. Scott Bennett, "Fighting" Price, and comrade Beck, who on leaving the town was seen to be staggering under a big bundle of propagandist literature, and emerging from the loving man in which he embraced his friend I consider he was fairly well wrapped up in his subject and was practically the right man in the right place.

We had some little difficulty in procuring accommodation for our friends owing to the fact that Monday was Eight Hour Day, and consequently the town was inundated with country visitors. However, we managed to fix them up comfortably.

Saturday night was spent

in exploring the city by the aid of the electric light.

On Sunday morning we all met about 10 o'clock in Hunter-street, and walked out to Cook's Hill to pay a visit to comrade Jenkin, who has been ill for some time past, but who is now well on the way to recovery.

The remainder of the day was spent in viewing the many sights of which Newcastle can boast.

In the evening we all repaired to the Foresters' Hall to hear Scott Bennett deliver a lecture on "Karl Marx and Jesus Christ." Although the lecture was fairly well advertised, the attendance was comparatively poor, owing to the apathy which is characteristic of the worker in any movement in which he is directly concerned. However, those who were lucky enough to attend were treated to that oratory which Scott Bennett knows how to give.

Monday's Eight-hour demonstration was a wretchedly poor affair. Not one per centum of the amalgamated miners marched. The best display was that of the Bakers, who fairly took the "bun" and eclipsed all the other side show elaborations. The cooperative stores was also a fairly good display.



N.S.W., baking trade employees have federated, and have published their objective as "a fair day or week's wage for a fair day or week's work!" As if there COULD be a fair wage for work done under capitalism. The S.F.A. and the unionism it advocates stands for the abolition of the wage system and all the world's wealth for the world's workers.

All you workers who believe in Right, get ready to swing into line with the Rock-choppers. Right is only effective when it is backed up with Might.

"If a coat of paint is applied to a man's body," said the scientific boarder, "he will die within a few hours." "It doesn't seem plausible," rejoined the cheerful idiot, "when you take into consideration that an occasional coat of whitewash is necessary to keep some politicians from becoming dead ones."—Chicago "Daily News."

Socialist Picnic at Sir Joseph Banks, Botany, Sunday, Nov. 22.

A request for the reception of a deputation to advocate the formation of a P.L.L. branch was turned down by the coal lumpers at their last meeting.

The Tramway Unionists and their counsel were completely outgeneralled by the Commissioners last week. First of all Judge Street decided that the Tramway Board had power to deal with the cases of the victimised men. Said victims were placed in the witness-box and a number of them were got to swear that they were anxious to get back into the service, and that they were quite satisfied with existing wages and conditions; after which the Judge decided that the Court had no jurisdiction in the cases of the victims. The union seems to have fallen into a legal trap with teeth that bite.

W. M. Hughes, M.P., went to Carlton to speak for Labor candidate Solly. A number of Socialists and others, who remembered the selling-out of the Tramway men by the Labor Party, greeted Hughes with cries of "Traitor!" and practically turned the meeting upside down, until the M.P. succumbed.

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Socialist Picnic at Sir Joseph Banks, Botany, Sunday, Nov. 22.

## RAISE THE TORCH.

By JOHN SPARGO.

RAISE the torch of Liberty!  
Grasp it with a firmer hand;  
Let your tyrant masters see  
And its meaning understand:  
Labor's hosts have sworn to be  
From the yoke of bondage free!

Raise the torch! Uplift it high!  
And with loyal hearts and brave  
Shout the Revolution's cry,  
To each Master, to each Slave,  
'Freedom comes, and Slavery  
Banish'd from the earth shall be!'

Raise the torch! O, may its flame  
Set the nations' hearts aglow!  
Bear it high in Freedom's name,  
Singing ever as you go;  
'Workers of the world, unite!  
This is Freedom's holy fight!'

Raise the torch of Liberty!  
Bear it onward through the gloom  
Of the night of Tyranny;  
Shout aloud the tyrants' doom,  
Onward, till the world shall be  
From the yoke of bondage free!

## Salmagundi.

"S.M. HERALD" points out that, as a result of the Lancashire cotton workers' strike, which lasted seven weeks, the operatives lost £1,000,000 in wages, while the employers lost £7,000,000. Which means—if it means anything—that if the employees had been at work instead of on strike they would have created wealth to the value of £8,000,000, and would have received £1,000,000—one-eighth of the total—as their share! No wonder the press organs of Capitalism make such a loud noise when they make the workers down tools, but their shedding of crocodile tears over the losses and sufferings incurred by the workers as a result of striking is an altogether transparent hypocrisy.

Sydney I.W.W. Club assures "S.M. Herald" that its propaganda is conducted in a lawful manner. The inference is that the I.W.W. Club would not break the law, as the International Socialists have done. It is a pity that such statements should be put into print—especially the print of Capitalism—at a time when a great fight, involving the breaking of a capitalist law, is being made by the working class.

After dramatically resigning his seat in Parliament over the Broken Hill trouble, Mr. Arthur Griffith has decided not to visit his constituency while the election is pending. The reason for that decision is that Mr. Griffith knows that if he goes to the Hill he must speak in support of the miners' attitude, and if he does that he becomes a striker and is amenable to the law—and the idea of a law-maker assuming the role of law-breaker is too altogether unthinkable.

The Labor Party "law-maker" is never a law-breaker. He hasn't got time to break the law. His business of strike-breaker keeps him too fully occupied.

After the Rockchoppers' Strike we shall continue Broken Hill and other articles.

Over in Westralia, the Austrians and other "foreigners" of the Woodcutters' Union are forcibly preventing loyal Britishers from blacklegging by pointing revolvers and other engines of destruction at them. A force of armed police has been sent out by the Westralian Government to preserve the inviolability of the wage-slave Britisher's right to blackleg whenever his owner's interests demand that he shall do so.

Don't forget the Socialist Picnic, at Sir Joseph Banks, Botany, on Sunday, November 22.

## Wade goes to War.

Premier Wade of New South Wales has a big job. He is going to prosecute about 20,000 unionists in the law courts, one at a time, and accommodate them with board and lodgings and other refreshments at the State expense.

Either that, or he is going to perform the most abject crawl-down ever known in any party arena in Australia.

Some time ago he passed an Industrial Disputes Act, a measure making it a criminal offence to strike, punishable by fine and imprisonment.

The unions of the State refuse to recognise such a law, aiming as it does at the most elemental right of the workers—the right to "knock off" when the conditions of employment do not suit them.

And one union, in spite of the law, has knocked off. The Rockchoppers have thrown down their tools as a protest against unjust conditions, and Wade has set the law in motion against them. A number of officials have been haled before the Court and fined, and they are going to jail rather than pay a penny of the fines imposed.

The matter of course cannot be allowed to rest there.

"There are hundreds of prosecutions to follow," says the Crown Prosecutor. If the unions have the spirit we believe they have—the spirit that in the old days of persecution brought unionism through to be the power it is in these days of the new persecution; if even they have the instinct of self-preservation there will have to be, not hundreds, but thousands and tens of thousands of prosecutions to follow.

The power of this latest Coercion Act must be put to the test with something in the nature of a general strike in vindication of the liberty to combine.

Give the police some overtime to do. Sweep the judges off their feet with the rush of business.

It is evident that the unions have either got to fight, or lie down and let Wade squat in triumph on their chest.

We have no doubt about which alternative will be chosen. And we are sure of what the issue of such a conflict will be.

A little thing like Wade is not going to smother a big thing like Unionism.—Brisbane "Worker."

Socialist Picnic at Sir Joseph Banks, Botany, Sunday, Nov. 22.

## Tramway Tragedy.

By H.E.H.

WHEN the Tramway strikers were being urged to return to work, they were told that their case would go to a Wages Board, and their claims receive just consideration. They listened to the politicians and to the Chief Commissioner, and returned to work. How much the promises of the Premier, the Commissioners, and the Labor Party were worth they proved when their case was opened before the Board, and they found the Chief Commissioner and his colleagues adjudicating in a case in which they were the indited parties, with counsel—paid from the public funds—to object to their own jurisdiction to deal with the case at all. That objection was, however, overruled, and, among other witnesses, a majority of the victimised men were examined. Then the judge decreed that he had no jurisdiction to deal with the matter of their re-employment. He laid it down that an employer had a right to discharge any employee without giving a reason.

The Premier then went through a make-believe performance of "intervening." Highly-paid counsel was engaged by the State to fight other highly-paid counsel (also employed by the State) over whether the Chief Commissioner—a servant of the State—could be ordered by the Industrial Court to re-employ the men he had victimised. Had the Government been sincere, it could have settled the whole matter by instructing the Commissioners that the men must be re-employed. Both sets of lawyers—wrangled over the matter before Mr. Street, and the judge declared that his previous decision must stand. The

wrangling lawyers have pocketed their easily-earned fees, but Mr. Johnson's victims are victims still. The victimised men appealed to their union. They held that a special meeting should be called to consider Judge Street's decision. The union rules say that if 50 financial members desire it, a special meeting must be called. A requisition bearing the signatures of 98 financial members was presented to the executive, who refused to call the meeting. When the next general meeting took place an effort was made to have the matter dealt with and the conduct of the Executive reviewed. The president of the union refused to listen to the victims, ruled that as they were no longer in the Tramway service they were not members of the union, and abruptly closed the meeting.

The victims say that a special resolution was carried which provided that they should retain membership for three months, but, even if this were not so, it is surely a new thing to find a union expelling from its ranks the men who sacrificed everything by honestly and courageously fighting as the union directed them to fight, and expelling them for the sole reason that they were loyal to the union. Life membership any other union would have conferred on them.

The treatment meted out to these men stretches away beyond the bounds of outrage. With scientific industrial organisation such a thing would be impossible.

The victimising, by the Tramway Union, of the men who were victimised by Mr. Johnson is a far greater tragedy than even the tragic collapse of the strike itself.

It is a blackleg deed that will cause the union concerned to be regarded with aversion and distrust in every quarter.

## Socialist Comings and Goings.

### Presentation to Mr. R. S. Ross.

MEMBERS of the Barrier Socialist Group to the number of 60 or so, assembled at the Trades Hall on the night of Nov. 4 to spend a social evening. The tables were prettily and substantially set out. Mr. R. S. Ross, chairman of the Group, presided, and was supported by Miss Ahern, Miss Crichton, Mrs. Rosanove and Mr. Frank Hyett. The proceedings took the form of toasts, singing, dancing, games, and presentation, the gathering being designed to "welcome the evening and speed the parting guests." The toast of the "Social Revolution" was proposed by Mr. C. Feldhusen, and responded to by Mr. C. Druhmel, both speakers touching upon international aspects. Mr. E. H. Gray proposed "Our Melbourne Visitors," coupled with the names of Miss Ahern, Miss Crichton, and Mr. Hyett, the last named responding. Mr. A. K. Wallace gave "International Socialism," and Mrs. P. Rosanove made a graceful reply. "The Socialist Sunday School" was in Mr. Victor Cogan's hands, Mrs. Nolan responding. "The Press" was spoken to by Mrs. Glenie and Messrs. White and Giffney. Vocal and other numbers were rendered by Mrs. Ketteringham, Mrs. Ross, Miss Ahern, Rose Giles, Alma Bock, Fannie and Minnie Rosanove, and Messrs. Gray, Druhmel, and junr., Hyett, and B. Knight. Socialist songs were sung for the company. Miss Dorothy Macdonald was an efficient accom-

panist. The proceedings terminated at midnight.

At a favorable opening in the programme, a handsome silver tea and coffee service was feelingly presented to the chairman, Mr. Ross, by Mr. Feldhusen on behalf of the group. The salver bore an inscription as follows: "To Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Ross, from comrades of the Socialist movement, as a small token of esteem, Broken Hill, Nov. 3, 1908." Mr. Ross suitably acknowledged the gift.—"Barrier Miner."

J. Long, formerly a member of the Sydney Socialist League, is now steward of an S.L.P. Club in one of the States.

The Liedertafel will render selections at Winston Hall, next Sunday evening.

On Saturday evening an outdoor meeting was held at Darlinghurst, a number of speakers (including Messrs. Tennant and Mangan, of the Rockehoppers) being present, while H. E. Holland was speaking in support of the Rockehoppers strike, his name was taken by the police.

Don't forget the picnic at Sir Joseph Banks!

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## PROPAGANDA FUND.

IMPORTANT—International Socialist Club and Group members are notified that, in future, the Local Superintendents will make weekly calls on Members living in the Metropolitan Area, for the purpose of collecting Subscriptions and Contributions towards the Propaganda Fund, and delivering the "I. S. Review."

Collections for week ending November 7, 1908:

Per H. Borax—M. Schoenberger 3d, M. Schoenberger 3d, H. Voss 3d, Chr. Games 3d, H. Frochlich 3d, Th. Sievers 3d, H. Garlich 6d, T. Kahler 6d, H. Mentzel 3d, E. Daube 3d, A. Dahm 6d, A. Sievers 6d, E. Borax 6d, H. Borax 6d, Fr. Meyer 6d, L. Meyer 3d, J. Mayer 3d, Aug. Borax 6d, V. Veil 3d, H. Prien 3d, Aug. Dettmer 3d, E. Raps 6d, G. Oppermann 3d, P. Kleinert 3d, P. Welzel 3d, Ad. Theiss 6d, R. Wenzel 1s, Fr. Muller 6d, P. Dumont 1s, Lundgreen 1s.  
Per Treasurer: Bohm 1s.

Per Mrs. Lorimer—J. Lorimer 3d, G. Lorimer 3d, Friend 6d, Laundry 6d.

Per Secretary—Mrs. Weinert 1s, Mr. W. Layley (Sandford, Vic.) 2s.

Per Mrs. Lorimer—J. Lorimer 3d, G. Lorimer 3d, Friend 6d, Laundry 6d. (Omitted from last week's list.)

Members had to realise the conditions at Broken-hill—its distance and inaccessibility from Sydney; its 40,000 inhabitants dependent on the working conditions in the mines; the millions of money sunk in those mines.—Premier Wade.

Don't forget the Socialist Picnic, at Sir Joseph Banks, Botany, on Sunday, November 22.

Scott Bennett lectured before a large audience in the Unitarian Church last Tuesday evening on "Kropotkin's Contribution to Darwinism." The lecture was splendidly received, and at its conclusion a vote of thanks, proposed in very eulogistic terms, was carried by acclamation, on the motion of the Rev. Geo. Walters, seconded by Mr. Bill, M.A.

Geo. Gordon writes to the "Review" from the Tweed Heads:—"Please find enclosed p.n. for 4s as subscription to the 'Review.' I had the pleasure of a slight acquaintance with yourself years ago, at the time of the Broken Hill strike. Was a friend of Larry Petrie's and was at times in the thick of it. When I came to the Tweed twelve years ago I could not find a Socialist here but now there are many on the River who are well advanced. The "Review" is the most outspoken and fearless publication that finds its way up here. I am doing all in my power by a word in season and a desultory press correspondence, but the population is a scattered one, and fairly conservative, but the movement is gaining strength even up here."

Socialist Picnic at Sir Joseph Banks, Botany, Sunday, Nov. 22.

## The Rockchoppers.

## A Warning Note.

## Fred. Flowers Gets in Some Fine Work.

(By H. E. HOLLAND.)

STARTLING light has been thrown on the Rockchoppers' trouble during the last few days. When Messrs. GARRAWAY, RYAN, EADIE, and SLADE were suddenly released from jail on Monday, it was declared that no one knew who was responsible for the fact. It was conceded that the fines had been paid by the contractors, but the members of Sydney Labor Council declared that they had absolutely no knowledge of the matter, and that whoever had made the payment had made it without authority or promise of any kind. Everybody recognised that no contractor who was not altogether a scoundrel would pay away £130 on an off chance of the strikers going back to work, and the general opinion—an opinion that has a pretty certain foundation to rest upon—was, and still is, that while the money went through in the names of the contractors, it came from the N.S.W. Treasury.

The deplorable part of the business is that, although the Labor Council Executive denied any knowledge of what was going on in this direction, Mr. Gilliver (of the Contractors' Association) makes it appear that the Contractors had secured the Council's authority to pay the fines. That this should have been so is almost unthinkable. It could only have been so as a result of direct disloyalty to the Labor Council. The Union's conclusions were that NO FINES

WERE TO BE PAID, the men were to be released UNCONDITIONALLY, all other summonses were to be withdrawn, no fresh summonses were to be issued, and Withers' case was to be dealt with by the Rockchoppers. The were these ONLY terms on which the Council Executive had authority from the Rockchoppers' Union to settle the trouble—and these—and these alone—were the terms on which the Council Executive declared and agreed that it should be settled. But Mr. Gilliver now says that the Labor Council Executive was consulted as to the adjournment of Friday's cases, and that the members of that body, when consenting to an adjournment, made it a condition of settlement that Messrs. Ryan, Garraway, Eadie, and Slade were to be taken out of prison," and that the contractors then saw the Premier, the result being the Premier's minute read to the Court.

Mr. Gilliver continues: "We then wrote to the Sydney Labor Council AGAIN, stating our willingness to pay the fines, providing the Union would enter into an agreement NOT TO CREATE ANY MORE TROUBLE FOR TWO YEARS. The Labor Council then asked us to arrange a conference for the following Tuesday." That conference was arranged, and then—Mr. Fred. Flowers, M.L.C.—the man who so bitterly denounced the Coal Lumpers for fighting against the lock-out, the man who played such a peculiar part in the breaking of the Tram Strike—appeared on the scene, with an assurance to the contractors that "IF THE MEN WERE RELEASED, THE UNION WOULD ENTER INTO AN AGREEMENT THAT WOULD BE REGIS-

TERED IN THE INDUSTRIAL COURT, AND THEY WOULD HAVE PEACE, IF NOT FOR TWO YEARS, FOR AT LEAST 12 MONTHS."

Mr. Flowers had no authority whatever from the Rockchoppers for making that offer; furthermore, the Rockchoppers were not consulted by either the Labor Council or any one else as to whether such an offer should be made. Still, in Thursday's "S.M. Herald," Mr. Flowers openly asserts that he had been approached by the Labor Council Executive and assured that if the fines were paid the way would be opened up for a settlement. "If the Council Executive did 'approach' Mr. Flowers and give him such an assurance, the Executive was guilty of a very serious breach of the compact entered into with the Rockchoppers' Union, which provided that NO FINES WERE TO BE PAID. Mr. Flowers says he 'acted for the Labor Council.' If this is so, let the Labor Council explain why authority was given to a strike-breaking politician to compromise the men's otherwise sound position in such a villainous way.

On the strength of Mr. Flowers' misrepresentations (made in an interview which should never have been permitted), the contractors say they paid the fines. (The "Review" still holds that the money must have come from the Wade Government.)

When Tuesday's conference was held, the Joint Executives refused to enter into any agreement—the Rockchoppers' secretary striking a refreshing note when he told the contractors that the Rockchoppers would reserve the right to strike at any moment. "He gave as his reason," plaintively says the con-

tractor's chairman, "that there might be at any time an industrial crisis, and they wanted the right to strike with any other union." That was "solid goods," and the contractors withdrew from the conference—a conference that should never have taken place.

In spite of Mr. Ryan's firm attitude—an attitude that was absolutely sound and scientific from a working-class view-point, and that moreover correctly represented the sentiments of the Rockchoppers' Union—the same day the secretary of the Labor Council sent, under instructions from his Executive, the following extraordinary letter to the contractors:

"I have the honor to forward to your association the following proposals:—Provided that the present prosecutions are withdrawn, the members of the Rockchoppers' Union are prepared to resume work, on the understanding that a board be formed for the purpose of settling any further dispute. No strike to take place without reference to such board, which shall consist of three members of the Rockchoppers, Union, three members of the Sydney Labor Council, and six members of the Public Works Contractors' Association, with an independent chairman. The board shall have no connection with the Industrial Court. Yours, &c., J. P. Cochran."

The "Review" has no hesitation whatever in saying that the Council had not the slightest authority from the Rockchoppers' Union to send such a proposal—a cold offer to hand over to an "independent chairman" the right of the Rockchoppers to cease work whenever they so desire—a proposal, too, which contains no stipulation as to the issue of further summonses. Such a board as proposed would be in principle exactly similar to a Wages Board, and the penalty clauses of the Industrial Disputes Act would not be abrogated in the least particular by its establishment. Under no circumstances

would such a proposal be entertained for a moment by the Rockchoppers.

The Rockchoppers have been opposed to Mr. Wade's Sledg hammer Law from the first. They are equally opposed to any form of arbitration. And the reason they placed their case in the Council's hands was because they believed that, like themselves, the Council was prepared to put up a fight that would deal a death-blow to Mr. Wade's brutal law. For this reason the Rockchoppers went to jail, and will still go to jail.

It would have been far better had the Council put up an uncompromising fight from the first day that it entered the field. The engaging of counsel to wrangle about technical points was an error; the calling in of Labor member Beeby (who holds that the strike is altogether unjustifiable in view of Industrial Disputes Act) was a huge blunder; the introduction of Mr. Flowers, with his stupidly barefaced attempt to break the strike even as the Tram strike was broken, was not less than a crime.

The future policy must be a stern fight in the open. The contractors want it "catch-as-catch-can." The workers must make it the strongest and fiercest fight ever made in Australia. And Sydney Labor Council MUST alter its tactics considerably. The Rockchoppers are going to win on the lines laid down in the beginning—and ON THOSE LINES ONLY must the Labor Council fight.

The Rockchoppers should insist that the lawyers be withdrawn from the Industrial Court—it would be an insult to the Rockchoppers to let Mr. Beeby again appear for them after the published statement concerning his attitude towards the

strikers; let the men go to jail as fast as Mr. Wade can find jails to put them in; and let the Labor Council quit fooling with compromising arrangements which involve the recognition of the Act by the payment of fines, and the making of unauthorised offers for the constitution of a new Arbitration Court.

Let the Labor Council get ready to do what it ought to have done a week ago—send a clarion call to every honest worker to down tools until the Rockchoppers' case is settled aright—and it will not be settled aright unless it is settled in the way the Rockchoppers want it settled.

Let the Labor Council live up to the fair promises it made when it declared War on the Industrial Disputes Act.

LET THE LABOR COUNCIL GET READY TO GO TO JAIL WITH THE ROCKCHOPPERS!

Procrastination is the thief of Time. Procrastination alone can defeat the Rockchoppers in this fight.

Strike! STRIKE! STRIKE! to aid the Rockchoppers to break down a criminally brutal law—to establish a measure of human freedom in a land where the chains of economic thralldom gall—is the only message the Labor Council CAN send to the organised workers—and it should be sent NOW.

If the Labor Council is not prepared to make the fight on these lines, then it had better leave the matter alone. A stage has been reached when no middle course is possible—the Rockchoppers and those who fight with them have to choose between complete surrender and open, bitter, and (perhaps) prolonged warfare; a warfare that involves "undying hostility" (to

use a former pet expression of Mr. Holman's) to every traitorous politician who throws his efforts in the direction of strike-breaking—a warfare that will make it dangerous for Mr. Holman and Mr. Flowers and Mr. Beeby to fill the daily press with lying insinuations that the strikers have "gone back" on an agreement. Mr. Flowers has told the "Herald" that "NO ONE WAS MORE PAINED THAN HE AT THE CONDUCT OF THE MEN IN GOING BACK UPON AN EXPRESSED UNDERSTANDING." That statement is a LIE that is treacherous, cowardly, and malicious. The Rockchoppers have day by day made it clear that they would only return when

1. Withers was removed.
2. The imprisoned men were released (no fines to be paid).
3. All other summonses were withdrawn.
4. An assurance was given that no further summonses would be issued.

Mr. Flowers declares that the Labor Council should "compel" the Rockchoppers to do certain things; and says if the Labor Council doesn't act in the way he wants them to, he will bring the matter before the doddering old fellows who sleep away the hours on the upholstered benches of the Upper House, and Mr. Holman says that "he will see Mr. McGowen about the matter."

The negotiations that led up to the present climax would never have taken place had the men been consulted. No further departure from the terms laid down by the Rockchoppers should be permitted except with the consent of the Rockchoppers themselves.

The Rockchoppers risked Liberty and all else when they came out

and this is no time for action that is toned down with timidity.

The unionists of this State can only effectively assist the strikers in one way—and that way leads to the breaking of Mr. Wade's law and incidentally to the jail—but it is also the way that leads to the downfall of Wade, the smashing of capitalist rule in Australia, and the consummation of Human Freedom.

### Return Thanks.

I DESIRE to thank the members of the International Socialist Club and Group for the many expressions of sympathy upon the death of my dear husband, Charles Anderson. I also heartily thank the International Socialist Liedertafel for their beautiful music at the graveside, and Mr. Scott Bennett for his impressive service and address.

(Mrs.) M. ANDERSON.

### To Correspondents.

"Super": Next week.

G.G., Tweed Heads: Received with thanks.

D.P., Cobar: Yes; both the American S.L.P. and the Scotch S.L.P. employ paid organisers.

Donations for Sunday School Picnic (per Mrs. Lynch):—Comrade Allen, £1; comrade Lind, 5s; comrade Raps, 2s; comrade Davis, all the confectionery; comrade Lind, donation of beautiful books, also fruit; comrade Mrs. Anderson, 2 dolls; comrade Rundle, photographs.

Socialist Picnic at Sir Joseph Banks, Rotary, Sunday, Nov. 22.

## The Premier's Wail.

ON Tuesday evening Mr. Wade told N.S.W. Assembly that he had received a copy of a Broken Hill newspaper which published speeches made there last month. One speaker said that there was only one course to pursue, and that was to adhere to their position not to allow any one to work after the succeeding Monday night. It was said that if necessary they would resort to violence in order to restrain a number of men who desired to work. That statement was made by Mr. Tom Mann. Further on in the same speech the speaker compared N.S.W. to Russia, and said they were prepared to sacrifice their lives in order to uphold their position. That was a nice sort of encouragement to the preservation of law and order. This meeting took place some time before the police left Sydney, and it was because of these statements that Mr. Garvin considered it his duty to take action. Then Mr. Wallace, of the Socialist group, said that as long as there was one bit of food in Broken Hill the strikers would have their share of it.

Mr. EDDEN: I bet you would have your share.

The PREMIER: Did mem-

bers approve of robbery and burglary? Mr. Wallace further on said: "The men who came out on strike had the means of living. So long as there was sufficient food in Broken Hill to keep them alive, there would be sufficient for the strikers." Messrs. Cato, Ross, Hewitt, and others had spoken in a somewhat similar strain.

Mr. HOLMAN: Only three of the men you have mentioned threatened disorder.

The PREMIER said that if men recommended strikers to loot the shops and get their food as they thought fit, that was sufficient. Owing to this state of things, the Government decided to give general instructions to Mr. Garvin, in view of what had taken place in the past at Broken Hill, in view of the existing ferment there, and in view of the possible increase in the unrest and the action of irresponsible leaders, to take steps for the preservation of law and order.

And there wasn't a solitary member in the House with sufficient knowledge or courage to get up and honestly justify and defend the attitude of the Broken Hill workers.

Will some one tell the "Review" for what purpose the P.L.L. sends Labor members into Parliament.

## Strike-Breaker Holman.

### And the Rockchoppers.

LAST week the "Review" referred to Mr. Holman's attack on the striking Rockchoppers and the men associated with them in their struggle. When the Labor Party "demonstrated" against Premier Wade in Sydney Protestant Hall on Friday last, working-class disapproval of Mr. Holman's attitude was pronounced. The meeting emphatically refused to hear the strike-breaker. "What about the Rockchoppers!" was shouted from every part of the hall. "What about the Tramway men?" "How did you help the coal lumpers?" were other questions that were left unanswered.

After Friday's meeting, Mr. Holman asked to be permitted to speak to the Rockchoppers, and his request was granted. The reception he met with at the Union was equal to that accorded him at the Protestant Hall and a promise was wrung from him that he would make a retraction of his statements which had appeared in the "Herald," after which it was resolved "That Mr. Holman's explanation be received, and the matter be allowed to drop." This was the only resolution carried.

Mr. Holman did not keep his promise to retract. On Monday a report—which was not supplied by the Rockchoppers, and must therefore have been furnished by Mr. Holman—appeared in the "Herald" to the effect that Mr. Holman had explained to the Rockchoppers that he had not meant to refer to them, but only to the International Socialists, and it was reported that "a motion of complete confidence in the Labor Party was unanimously carried," and that "assurances were given to Mr. Holman that the interruption to which he was subjected at Friday night's meeting did not emanate from the members of the Rockchoppers' Union, but wholly from the members of the organisation which he had attacked."

At last Tuesday's meeting of the Union, H. E. Holland asked the Rockchoppers whether there was any truth in the "Herald" report, and was answered with a unanimous "No!" "Holman's a — liar!" was the sentiment most frequently expressed.

The following motion, proposed and seconded by Rockchoppers was carried without a single dissentient: "That this meeting emphatically repudiates the statements in Monday's 'Herald,' re mo-

tions alleged to have been carried and assurances alleged to have been given at the Rockchoppers' meeting on Saturday, when Mr. Holman was present."

The N.S.W. Labor Party went on strike on Thursday of last week on account of certain treatment meted out to them by the Premier. On Tuesday of this week the strike utterly collapsed, and the politicians went dejectedly back to work. The strike lasted exactly as long as the ill-fated tramway affair. The politicians will draw full pay for the whole four days they were on strike; but Premier Wade says if they had not surrendered unconditionally he would have taken steps to stop their wages. In order to obviate the possibility of want and suffering which such a contingency might involve at some other time, the "Review" would suggest that all future disputes of this kind should be referred to a Wages Board with an "independent" chairman.

"Do you approve of the police going to Broken Hill?" Premier Wade asked Mr. Beeby on Tuesday night, and the Labor member refused to answer. Why?

The engaging of counsel to represent the rockchoppers prosecuted by Premier Wade was a false step. The rockchoppers should have gone before Judge Heydon undefended, they should have admitted breaking the Sledgehammer Law, and should have told the Judge they'd break it every time they got a chance.

Stuart-Robertson, M.L.A. (whom wild horses wouldn't drag before the coal lumpers he dubbed "political black-legs") told the Shop Assistants on Monday that the Labor Party didn't want a social revolution. Mr. Robertson's vision of a "social revolution" is crimson-colored, and in order to avoid the catastrophe of it he (like all the rest of his party) desires that the working class shall leave the management of their industrial affairs in the hands of the Master Class.

In the course of the N.S.W. censure debate on Tuesday night, the N.S.W. Labor Party, in the plainest of language, emphatically repudiated the attitude taken up by the Broken Hill miners in connection with their threatened strike. What have the miners to say about it?

## Under the Red Flag

SYDNEY JOTTINGS.

Winston Hall once more proved all too small for our Sunday evening lectures, last Sunday; and the audience was as enthusiastic as it was large. Scott Bennett's subject was "Judge Heydon and the Class War," and was obviously appreciated by all present. In addition to the lecture, Mr. Barnett obliged with a solo and Mrs. Lorimer and Mrs. Dunn delivered excellent recitations. H. E. Holland presided over the gathering, and made a feeling reference to the death of Comrade Anderson.

Our meeting in the Domain last Sunday afternoon was not commenced until a comparatively late hour. The Rockchoppers were holding a meeting, and in order to prevent a clash, the International Socialists held over their meeting until the first named meeting had been brought to a termination. Price, Scott-Bennett, Holland, and Considine were the speakers.

There was quite a large number of comrades present at Comrade Anderson's funeral, which took place at Rookwood on Monday last.

Comrades, men and women, marched at the head of the hearse to the mortuary. A beautiful wreath with red streamers, from the International Socialist Club, certified to the kindly feelings entertained towards our late comrade by the International Socialists. The International Socialist Liedertafel rendered two beautiful selections at the grave, and in addition to an address Scott Bennett read the impressive secularist service for the dead. The bearers were Comrades Holland, Sloan, Long, Crumlin, Bruchert and Stratton.

Scott Bennett's subject for Sunday next at Winston Hall will be "The Message of the 20th Century." This lecture was delivered at the School of Arts several months ago, and a number of comrades have expressed a wish to have it redelivered!

A report of the Sunday School picnic which took place last Monday appears in another column. With the consent of Comrade Anderson's widow, the picnic was not postponed, as all felt that our late comrade, who had taken so much interest in that event, would have been the first to protest against any alteration in the arrangements that had been made several weeks before his untimely death!

## Most Unreasonable.

The Sort of Thing that Capitalists have to Put up With.

SLOWLY the committee of employees filed into the office of the owner and manager.

"The superintendent tells me you have a complaint to lodge," said the magnate.

"Yes, sir; we have a complaint to make," said the spokesman.

"I cannot understand what complaint you have. Have I not provided you with a reading room in the factory building?"

"Yes, sir."

"And have I not furnished you with a room in which you may eat your lunches?"

"Yes, sir."

"And have I not fitted up a free bath room for you?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, what complaints have you after I have done all of these things for you?"

"We'd like to have wages enough so we can have lunch to eat in that room, sir; and enough to buy an occasional book or paper to read at home, sir; and enough to provide both rooms in our homes for our wives and children. We'd like to do a little of our reading, eating, and bathing at home, sir."

Deeming all this as most unreasonable the magnate decided to close the factory and spend the summer in Europe. — "The Commoner."

## The Devil Smiles.

THIS is a mad world.

The heroes have met together to proclaim freedom.

They have just signed the great charter, which declares that all men are equal and that they are endowed by their Creator with the inalienable right to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness.

Many of these men have slaves on their plantations at home and the slave trade is prospering.

Yet no one smiles—but the devil.

This is a mad world.

For long years the foreign slave trade will go on, while men shout "freedom."

For many years longer men will buy and sell their fellows and still shout "freedom."

And after the word "slave" has been abolished, still for many long years will men oppose their fellows and rob them of an equal chance to live, and still shout "freedom."

Yet no one smiles—but the devil.—Ernest H. Crosby.



A great many Labor supporters deny that Labor member "Bob." Hollis appealed for added remuneration for the police because of the work they had done during the tramway strike. Here is what "Hansard" of August 5 of this year reports:—"Mr. Hollis: I wish to ask the Colonial Secretary in view of the unsatisfactory character of the rewards to be given to the police for their services during the strike, whether, recognising the general good work which these valuable public servants do, he will endeavor to persuade his colleagues to place a sum of money on the Estimates to give the police reduced fares to the country when on their annual leave." The "unsatisfactory reward" referred to by Mr. Hollis is the 5s a day extra paid to the police during the tramway strike.

Labor member Storey (who represents the Balmainiaacs in N.S.W. Parliament) declared at a local Regatta banquet on Nov. 9 that he should be glad to see Mr. G. H. Reid again at the head of the political affairs of Australia. Mr. Storey's pronouncement emphasises the close class relationship which exists between the Reid Party and the Labor Party.

The Orangemen howling at Wood, M.L.A., and refusing to be comforted, because the man from Bega objected to a distinct Orange party that might threaten the existence of his own organised abomination, was something to laugh at on Nov. 9, when the Sydney Wesleyans sang "Gorsave" and yapped loyalty to our horse-racing king at Clontarf on Monday last.

At the Labor Party's Demonstration on Friday night, not one word of advocacy was spoken concerning the Rockchoppers' strike.

INTERNATIONAL  
SOCIALIST LECTURES.

WINSTON HALL,  
393 Pitt-street, Sydney.

SUNDAY NEXT.

**H. Scott Bennett**

LECTURES

Subject: — "The Message of  
the 20th Century."

Selections by the Socialist  
Brass Band.

"Lhama Sabacthani."

(By F. McC.)

LABOR awake, arise!  
Day is begun,  
Lo in the paling skies  
Cometh the sun,  
Chief of the gods of old  
Worshipped by thee—  
Lhama Sabacthani!  
Sabacthani!

Where are thy gods, O King,  
Mighty of old,  
Come they with lance and sling  
Thee to uphold?  
Deaf are they all and dumb,  
Deaf to the plea—  
Lhama Sabacthani!  
Sabacthani!

Bound in the bonds of caut,  
Invoked and decried.  
Stung with the lash of want,  
Spat on and crucified!  
Keen are the nails of gold  
Keener the cry  
Wrung from thy friends of old.  
"Lhama Sabacthani!"  
Sabacthani!

Victories spell defeat,  
Chained to their Car,  
Still in thy grief complete  
Cometh thine avatar.  
Cometh with voice and pen  
Fighting for thee—  
Lhama Sabacthani!  
Sabacthani!

Wrecked on the Seas of Fate,  
Under the skies  
Dark with the clouds of Hate,  
Blinded with lies,  
Truly thy gods be long  
Succoring thee!  
Lhama Sabacthani!  
Sabacthani!

Dead are the gods, but still  
Comfort remains;  
Science the power that will  
Shatter thy chains  
Then shall thy bitter cry  
Meaningless be—  
Lhama Sabacthani!  
Sabacthani!

## Workingman's Liberties.

"FELLOW worker, they tell us all men are free. Are you yourself free?"

"I! I am sure that I am free!"

"Let us think a little; who grants you the right to work?"

"The employer."

"Who fixes the day upon which you shall work?"

"The employer."

"Who fixes your wage?"

"The employer."

"Who sells the produce of your toil, and pockets the profits?"

"The employer."

"Who grants you or refuses you a day of rest?"

"The employer."

"So, then, to have no right to the produce of your labor, to submit to the will of your employer from morning to night, to be unable to work, that is to say to be unable to eat, yourself, your wife and children, without the permission of your employer, is what you call being free. What fine liberty have you! Let us continue. Who has the liberty to enrich himself by making the worker, with his wife and children, also toil?"

"The employer."

"Who has the liberty to impose upon the worker that kind of work that will bring him the largest profits?"

"The employer."

"Who has the liberty to show the worker the door when he no longer needs him?"

"The employer."

"Who has the liberty to send the old workers to die of hunger in the gutters, who, in their prime, built up his fortune?"

"The employer."

"Who has the liberty to starve the workers by locking them out when they ask for an increase in their wages?"

"The employer."

"Who has the liberty to use the police, the soldiers, and the judges to subdue the strikers he has driven from his workshops?"

"The employer."

"Friend, our civilisation has given all the liberties to the employer and slavery to the workman."—Adapted from the French of Paul Lafargue.

Hugh Swindley has a good article in Edinburgh "Socialist" on Arbitration in Australia.

This Saturday evening, H. E. Holland will deliver an address before the Helensburgh Workmen's Institute on "Revolutionary Socialism." Comrades who intend making the trip to Helensburgh are requested to notify Scott-Bennett as early as possible.

## South Australia.

We are still having successful meetings. On Saturday, October 31st., Frank Hyett arrived here on his way to Broken Hill, and in the evening addressed a big street meeting. On Sunday afternoon he addressed a monster meeting in the Botanic Park. He compared the principles of Australasia and the Labor Party. Needless to say, supporters of the Lib.-Lab. party resented the many home-truths our comrade so eloquently dealt out, but the majority showed a keen desire for straight-out working class action, and the meeting closed with hearty cheers for the Social Revolution. In the evening we had the pleasure of an instructive address on "Socialism, Utopian and Scientific." Last Sunday another successful meeting was held at the Socialist Party rooms, C. O. Bennett being lecturer. Next Sunday Bob Ross is going to help the cause along by spending a week in Adelaide while on the way to Melbourne. Good meetings assured. Greetings to Sydney comrades.—Yours for the revolution, OS. BENNETT.—10/11/08.

W. A. Smith, who writes a letter to Edinburgh "Socialist" attacking the Barrier Socialist Group, a little while back wrote about a dozen letters to the "Review," each bearing a different signature and also a different address, with a clumsy attempt at disguised handwriting in each. Of course his clumsiness betrayed him—and he hasn't written to the "Review" any more. It is quite fitting that a person who will permit himself to be so used should be left to make charges against the straight-out fighting movement of Socialism.

Machinery, considered alone, shortens the hours of labour, but when in the service of capital lengthens them; in itself it lightens labour, but when employed by capital heightens the intensity of labour; in itself it is a victory of man over the forces of nature, but in the hands of capital makes man the slave of those forces; in itself it increases the wealth of the producers, but in the hands of capital makes them paupers.

—KARL MARX.

Don't forget the Socialist Picnic, at Sir Joseph Banks, Botany, on Sunday, November 22.

## "Labor and Capital are One." A Scientist for Socialism.

"TIMES are hard," said the Picked Chicken.

"Why," said the Rat, "this is an era of prosperity; see how I have feathered my nest."

"But," said the Picked Chicken, "you have gotten my feathers."

"You must not think," said the Rat, "that because I get more comfort you get poorer."

"But," said the chicken, "you produce no feathers, and I keep none—"

"If you would use your teeth—" interrupted the Rat.

"I—" said the Picked Chicken.

"Without consumers like me," said the Rat, "there would be no demand for the feathers which you would produce."

"I will vote for a change," said the Picked Chicken.

"Only those who have feathers should have the suffrage," remarked the Rat.—  
"Life."

The Australian Labor Government holds office only during the pleasure of the Deakin Party.

Don't forget the picnic at Sir Joseph Banks.

I WAS so much influenced by the individualistic teachings of Mill and Spencer, and the loudly proclaimed dogma, that without the constant spur of individual competition men would inevitably become idle and fall back into universal poverty, that I did not bestow much attention upon Socialism, having, in fact, as much literary work on hand as I could manage. But at length, in 1889, my views were changed once for all, and I have ever since been absolutely convinced, not only that Socialism is thoroughly practicable, but that it is the only form of society worthy of civilised beings, and that it, alone, can secure for mankind continuous mental and moral advancement together with that true happiness which arises from the full exercise of all their faculties for the purpose of satisfying all their rational needs, desires and aspirations. — Alfred Russel Wallace.

Wanted, volunteers for bill-posting and handbill distributing for Wednesday's election meeting. Please hand in names to the secretary on Saturday and Sunday, in order that the work may be properly organised in districts.

## Patriotism

### And the Working Class.

(Adapted from the Edinburgh "Socialist.")

We international Socialists who oppose to a vicious patriotism the principle of the International Solidarity of Labor, do so logically; for in all countries the Working Class have the same enemy to face—the international, unpatriotic master class. The master class of any country become "patriotic" when they wish to enslave foreign peoples, and thus expand the area of world markets which they can exploit with their goods. Such was the "patriotism" of the British section of the international capitalist class when they captured and enslaved India; when they fought the French under Montcalm in Canada and annexed that country; when they sent out 250,000 soldiers to South Africa to "relieve" the "oppressed" Britishers in Transvaal and Orange Free State (and at the same time "relieved" the Boers of the gold mines). instituting Chinese slavery for white man slavery in these mines. Therefore, it is natural for the master class of Britain, of America, of Australia, of Canada, to dub us of the Socialist Party "unpatriotic," and "undesirable citizens" when we point out the material basis of their feigned "patriotism."

It is a patriotism of the pocket and not of the heart as they pretend. They become "patriotic" only when their power is threatened or when the rich country of some numerically small people lies defenceless to the world.

Nothing is easier than to pick some "diplomatic quarrel" with that people; the yellow press

proceed to print flaring headlines of "strained relations," and the fate of the threatened people is sealed. "British liberty" is imposed on them, i.e. the conquered people are to have the honor of being exploited by the British capitalist class under the shelter of the Union Jack.

This cry of "unpatriotism" of "disloyalty" to the fatherland, has been hurled in the teeth of the discontented subject class by the dominant class in society in all ages. Says the yellow press, the Jingo literary mouthpiece of capitalism, we can only "progress" by standing shoulder to shoulder, by being true and loyal to the "dear Homeland," by being patriotic. "Capitalist progress is built upon the skulls and crossbones of its working-class victims," says Daniel De Leon in his "Two Pages from Roman History."

When we take a glance through history from the age of chattel slavery to the age of wage slavery, the material basis of this "patriotism" is distinctly seen. In De Leon's "Two Pages from Roman History," for instance, we learn that in the year 200 B.C., when Rome had conquered all Italy, the census showed in all Italy not 2,000 families of solid wealth. Looking forward 100 years further, we find Tiberius Gracchus, in Plutarch's life of that Roman, giving the following bird's-eye view of his country;—

"The wild beasts of Italy have their caves to retire to, but the brave men who spill their blood in her cause have nothing left but air and light. Without houses, without any settled habitations, they wander from place to place with their wives and children; and their generals do but mock them, when,

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at the head of their armies, they exhort their men to fight for their sepulchres and domestic gods; for, among such numbers, perhaps there is not a Roman who has an altar that belonged to his ancestors, or a sepulchre in which their ashes rest. The private soldiers fight and die, to advance the luxury and wealth of the great; and they are called the masters of the world while they have not a foot of ground in their possession."

The masters capture markets, gold and diamond fields, rich fertile countries, while the workers "capture" "glory," crippled and diseased bodies, "estates" (6 feet by 2), medals and starvation, with or without wage-slavery. No wonder that with such a rich reward to be earned the workers are losing their "patriotism" fast, and in return are gaining a knowledge of their position in capitalist society to-day.

In Macaulay's "Essay of Machiavelli," the following illuminating excerpt occurs (he is speaking of Italy):—"In every other part of Europe a large and powerful privileged class trampled on the people and defied the Government. But in the most flourishing parts of Italy, the feudal nobles were reduced to comparative insignificance. In some districts they took shelter under the protection of the powerful commonwealths which they were unable to oppose, and gradually sank into the mass of the burghers. In other places they possessed great influence; but it was an influence widely different from that which was exercised by the aristocracy of any Transalpine kingdoms. They were not petty princes, but eminent citizens. Instead of strengthening their fastnesses among the mountains, they

embellished their palaces in the market place. . . . But when commerce and manufacture began to flourish, a great change takes place. The sedentary habits of the desk and the loom render the exertions and hardships of war insupportable. The occupations of traders and artisans require their constant presence and attention. In such a community there is little superfluous time, but there is much superfluous money. Some members of the society are, therefore, hired to relieve the rest from a task inconsistent with their habits and engagements."

Further on in the same essay:—"But in the Northern States of Italy, as we have already remarked, the growing power of the cities, where it had not exterminated this order of men (the national army), had completely changed their habits. Here, therefore, the practice of employing mercenaries (paid or hired soldiers) became universal at a time when it was unknown in other countries."

So we find that with the development of manufacture, i.e., with the development of capitalism, a section of the working-class is split off from production, divorced from a working life, and hired to defend "sacred property" and help to extend the markets of the rising capitalist class by enslaving other countries in the sacred name of Liberty. Subjected to an iron, deadening discipline, compelled to live an unnatural life of monotonous, unvarying routine, degraded by being converted into automatic machines, whose thinking is done for them, no wonder that they, the soldiers, become a menace to the class from which they have sprung, the working class.

On many parts of the Continent,

as in Italy, the early bourgeoisie, the rising capitalist class, depended on a mercenary army, hired aliens, to protect their wealth and domination from the encroachments of outside countries. The soldiers composing such an army could not be imbued with "patriotism" by a Government or people to whom they were bound by the slim and easily-broken ties of pay only, ties that were dissolved when another Government, another State, offered better terms. The result was that in many cases States depending for their security on such mercenary standing armies were overrun and their power broken.

In modern times the master class depend for their security on the protection afforded them by the very class they exploit, the working class. The latter are used in the shape of army and navy to protect them against the encroachments of the Continental and American capitalist classes, and also to protect the Colonies and retain these latter against foreign powers and leave them to the tender mercies of the British section of the international capitalist class. They, the masters, inoculate the future wage-slaves, the children in the schools, and the actual wage-slaves in the workshops, mills, mines, and factories with that most vicious of national vices, patriotism; and, imbued with that unhealthy emotion, allow themselves to be organised in armies and navies, to slaughter the wage-slaves of other countries with whom they have no quarrel, and with whom they ought to stand shoulder to shoulder to fight the common enemy, the master class, if they but understood their real interests.

To the master class it is vitally important that the workers whom

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they exploit, and on the product of whose labor they live, should be inoculated and intoxicated with unhealthy patriotic sentiments to protect the parasites who batten on them from the predatory parasites of other countries. The masters extol patriotism, draw beautiful pictures of the glory of the battlefield, and execrate the enemy who would enslave the "free-born" British Workingmen. The "free-born" British Workingmen promptly leave their jobs to go out and fight for "their" king and "their" country, and, after having undergone all manner of painful sufferings to subjugate the enemy, come home to "glorious" Britain to find slack times, jobs filled, their wives and children growing plump on empty cupboards, and to receive the cheers of like fool workingmen and the jeers of the revolutionary Socialist workingmen.

There is one war that is eternally going on here in "free" Britain—the class war, the struggle against the domination of the master class, a domination that subjects the working people to unemployment and hunger, to the workhouse and the night-shelters, to misery and degradation of every kind; a domination that threatens to hurl the human race back into plutocratic serfdom unless these suicidal tendencies are bridled by a class-conscious working class organising into one compact union, which shall take over the production in the interests of the race on the day when the master class stand fully revealed to society as a bankrupt class, mentally and morally, unfitted to dominate society, unfitted even to rule their own unbridled desires and extravagant whims, and, least of all, unfitted to carry on production.

Men of Tyneside, surely you have been di-illusioned by strike and starvation as to the true character of your "patriotic" masters. Men of Belfast, surely the rifle diet has taught you what a tiger crew is the master class when a miserable fraction even of its profits is threatened. Workingmen and workingwomen of Britain, surely a Peterloo, a Featherstone, a Belfast have taught you that fidelity to your class, the working class, must replace a dog-like fidelity to the master class called "patriotism!" Workers of the world, remember that whether you were born under the Russian Jack, the White Cross of Switzerland, the Maple Leaf of Canada, the Rising Sun of Japan, the Stars and Stripes of the United States, the Double Eagle of Germany, the Tricolor of France, or the Union Jack of Great Britain, these emblems represent the business interests of certain geographically-placed sections of the capitalist class, and therefore should not obscure your visions to your true interests and to the true nature of your enemy, the master class. There is one emblem alone fit to be waved over the master class of the world which truly represents their character, and that emblem is the international flag of the skull and crossbones, the flag of social injustice, of social oppression. There is one flag alone to which the working people of the earth can truly pay homage and to which they must give their devotion—the Red Flag of Socialism, the international flag of the revolutionary working class of the world, the flag of freedom, of justice, of happiness.

Every Fatherland has proved itself to be a cruel stepmother to its working class, curbing the workers

army, navy. There is no one country so superior to any other country that its working class should go and get itself killed in its defence.

Then, remember that when the Jingo press and Jingo politicians try to stir up in the workers of Britain a spirit of hatred against Germany, and everything German, or against America and everything American, it means that the commercial interests of these two countries have clashed, and that they wish to employ the working class of each country, organised in army and navy, in the "patriotic" task of shooting down one another to see whether Britain or Germany, Britain or America is to be the champion exploiting country on the world.

Your duty, then, is clear. When a call to arms is made by your exploiters, do you respond in no uncertain fashion by organising in an Industrial Union of the Working Class of Great Britain, to take over the industries of the nation, politically to enroll yourselves in the Socialist Party to paralyse the anti-socialist powers of the State, and to call on the workers of the "hostile" country to follow your lead; and so leave the master class of each country, if they wish to risk their precious bandit hides in their own business interests, to fight it out themselves.

Down with exploitation and robbery! Down with the master class!

In this week's "Review" Mr. K. Solomon, of 165 George-street West, Sydney, announces special concessions to Socialists who purchase clothing, mercury, jewellery, etc., from him.

Dentist J. Hirsch advertises that if notified he will call on comrades requiring his professional services.

F. A. Holland left Sydney for Broken Hill on Monday evening to fill a position on the staff of the "Flame."

## Salmagundi.

A characteristic feature in connection with the conduct of the Rockchoppers Strike by the Labor Council Executive was the altogether unnecessary amount of secesy employed. The Rockchoppers themselves often knew absolutely nothing of what was being done until they were informed by the daily papers, whereas had they been consulted, many of the steps taken would never have been permitted.

At the customary business meeting of the Barrier Socialist Group, on Sunday morning, Mr. E. A. Giffney was appointed chairman of the group, vice Mr. R. S. Ross, resigned. It was reported that Mr. Alf. Crampton had been selected as editor of "The Flame," with Mr. A. K. Wallace, business manager. An enlarged photograph, suitably inscribed, of members of the group, was handed to Mr. Ross as a memento to his work for Socialism in Broken Hill.—"Barrier Truth."

Opening meeting, West Sydney Federal Campaign, next Wednesday evening, in the Federation Hall. The Socialist Band will play.

Crowded out: "Socialism—Now—How?" by "Super"; and a number of other items. Next issue.

Miss Ahern has been doing active propoganda work at Broken Hill since her arrival there.

Broken Hill A.M.A. has, by resolution, repudiated Messrs. McGowen and Beeby's utterances in Parliament concerning Tom Mann.

Broken Hill miners, by deciding to register under the Federal Arbitration Act, have assumed an attitude that is both illogical and inconsistent.

The Labor Council of Broken Hill has found itself unable to do its work because it is hemmed in by Capitalism.—R. S. Ross.

Barrier Socialist Groupites have done splendid educational work at Broken Hill during the past three or four months.

R. S. Ross has left Broken Hill for Melbourne, where he will edit the "Socialist" pending the proposed press amalgamation.

Sydney Socialist Band plays at Sunday's picnic, at Sir Joseph Banks, Botany.

Something over £50 had been received in aid of the Rockchoppers Strike when Sydney Labor Council met last Thursday night. Of that sum, £25 came from the Coal Lumpers, and about £16 was collected in the Domain.

Sydney Labor Council must compel Flowers, M.L.C., to name the Labor Councillors who aided him in the attempted betrayal of the Rockchoppers.

On Monday evening of last week, the Rockchoppers executive officers, Messrs. Garraway, Ryan, Eadie, and Slade, were entertained at the International Socialist Club, after their release from Darlinghurst.

Mr. Holman was at the Governor's reception the other day. Mr. Rawson treated him better than the Protestant Hall crowd did.

Owing to the Federation Hall only being available for Wednesday evening, 25th inst., the opening meeting of the West Sydney campaign will be held on that night. An announcement re Group meeting on that date will be made on Sunday.

Jack London will lecture at

Broken Hill, under the auspices of the Barrier Socialist Group, early in January. He will also lecture in Sydney for the International Socialists on a date to be decided upon.

"A Chat with Jack London," by H. E. Holland, will appear in next "Review."

The S.F.A. Executive is endeavoring to arrange with Jack London for a series of lectures in Sydney, Melbourne, Adelaide, and Broken Hill immediately after Christmas. Mr. London has definitely promised to lecture at the last-named centre.

Don't forget the Socialist Picnic, at Sir Joseph Banks, Botany, on Sunday, November 22.

## DENTIST.

**J. HIRSCH,**  
MARY STREET, AUBURN.

Send me a Card, and I will call on you.

## Special Concessions

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## The Tramway Award.

THE Railway Commissioners, with the assistance of Judge Street, have succeeded (as everybody who knew enough to come in out of the drought knew they would succeed) in upholding their own peculiar decision concerning Croucher; the Pimp system is to be preserved, only in future employes are not to be dismissed on the word on one Pimp, but they may be dismissed and branded for life if two Pimps choose to fix up a case against them; the man Kneeshaw remains in the service; Johnson is given greater powers than he possessed previously; and the men who were brutally victimised for their loyalty to their mates are to remain victimised for life. Against their decisions in this respect the Commissioners and Judge Street have conceded both unionists and blacklegs an extra sixpence a day all round. Sixpence a day to make sure they won't revolt again to secure justice for Johnson's victims! What a sop to Cerberus! But our Tramway Cerberus is quite a subdued beast just now, slinking about with drooping tail and never an inclination to show his teeth. The sop will be taken, of course; but it was scarcely necessary. In

the meantime, what of Croucher and his wife and children and the villainous stain of the unproved charge that brought about his dismissal? What of the "life" victims? The world of Labor will look long for a tragedy that will match the sale and collapse of the Tram Strike, and it will look longer for a comedy big enough to rear itself alongside of the farcical Wages Board proceedings just ended. But these things go to make up the sum total of the price that must be paid every time for economic rottenness in working class organisation and the political putridity that naturally follows.

Sydney Labor Council, last Thursday evening, decided—on the motion of the Ironworkers' Assistants—to exclude the "International Socialist Review," while admitting Sydney "Truth," Barrier "Truth," and Sydney "Worker." The exclusion of the "Review" was evidently intended as a retributive slap at the Socialist movement because a recent P.L.L. meeting refused to listen to Mr. W. A. Holman; in which case further proof is furnished of the manner in which industrial organisation is sacrificed to fake politics.

Don't forget the Socialist Picnic, at Sir Joseph Banks, Botany, on Sunday, November 22.

## Sunday School Picnic.

NOVEMBER 9, 1908, must be a red letter day in the history of Sydney, it having been the first picnic in connection with the International Socialist Sunday School. A beautiful morning saw the children mustering at Winston Hall and at 9.30, with their Red Flag leading the procession, and red badges on each child, they marched down Pitt-street to Circular Quay accompanied by teachers and parents. At the Quay, men belonging to the movement were in readiness to assist in getting the children into the trams, and amidst cheers and Socialist songs away they went to La Perouse. Much interest was manifested in the procession by the public en route to the quay.

On arrival at the destination no time was lost in starting games and races, the prizes for which were more useful than those usually distributed at picnics—one, a complete set of Shakespeare's works, handsomely bound, was given by Comrade Lind, and other books by noted Socialist writers. During the day the scholars and friends were photographed, and at 5 p.m. the children left for home. On arrival at the Club rooms,

cheers were given for the donors of money and prizes, and, after singing "The Red Flag," the children dispersed, after having spent a most enjoyable day.

The principal prize winners were Eva Bootcher, Lena Anderson, Leila Holland, Lilly Norden, Hilda Olsen, Greta and Jessie Moran, A. Bruchert, J. Lynch, G. Rochester, W. Lorimer and G. Olsen.

The teachers desire to thank all comrades who helped to make this, the first picnic of the children of the International Socialists, such a success.

The same bourgeois mind which praises division of labor in the workshop, lifelong annexation of the laborer to a partial operation, and his complete subjection to capital, as being an organisation of labor that increases its productiveness—that same bourgeois mind denounces with equal vigour every conscious attempt to socially control and regulate the process of production, as an inroad upon such scared things as the rights of property, freedom, and unrestricted play for the benefit of the individual capitalist.—  
KARL MARX.

Don't forget the picnic at Sir Joseph Banks.

## Under the Red Flag.

SYDNEY JOTTINGS.

THE usual large audience in attendance at Winston Hall on Sunday last, and quite a large number were once more unavoidably turned away. Comrade J. Long, who attends to the seating arrangements, experienced quite a difficulty in seating the large audience. Scott Bennett took for his subject "The Message of the 20th Century," the lecture being most enthusiastically received. The Socialist Band was in attendance and played some splendid selections. In addition to the hearty congregational singing, Mr. Young delivered a fine recitation, and Mr. Robertson obliged with a pleasing selection upon the piccolo. H. E. Holland occupied the chair.

Scott Bennett will speak on "The Chicago Martyrs and the American Plutocracy" next Sunday evening.

The International Socialists held an exceptionally large meeting in the Domain last Sunday afternoon. Comrade Warner occupied the chair, and H. E. Holland dealt in fine style with the Rockchoppers strike. Scott Bennett followed with an address on

"Socialism, Liberalism, and Laborism," and at its conclusion answered a host of questions to the evident satisfaction of the large gathering. The Socialist Band was in attendance and played some stirring pieces to the manifest delight of the audience.

The Sunday School membership steadily increases. This is as it should be, for we cannot pay too much attention to the instruction of the young upon the subject of ethics and economics.

Next Sunday the International Socialists will journey to Sir Joseph Banks' recreation grounds. A grand picnic has been arranged and, if the clerk of the weather is in a good humor, we may confidently look forward to a very large attendance. There is a possibility of Mr. and Mrs. Jack London being present, both of whom will be very heartily welcomed by the "Reds." Scott Bennett will address the gathering during the day.

The Federation Hall has been engaged for Wednesday next by the International Socialists, and at eight o'clock a start will be made in the socialist fight for West Sydney. H. E. Holland, the socialist candidate, will state the socialist position, and the chair

will be occupied by H. Scott Bennett. The Socialist Band will play a number of selections in front of the hall prior to the meeting.

In consequence of the picnic at Botany, there will be no tea at Winston Hall next Sunday.

### PROPAGANDA FUND.

IMPORTANT—International Socialist Club and Group members are notified that, in future, the Local Superintendents will make weekly calls on Members living in the Metropolitan Area, for the purpose of collecting Subscriptions and Contributions towards the Propaganda Fund, and delivering the "I. S. Review."

Collections for week ending November 14, 1908 :

Per H. Borax—M. Schoenberger 3d, M. Schoenberger 3d, H. Voss 3d, Chr. Games 3d, H. Frochlich 3d, Th. Sievers 3d, H. Garlich 6d, T. Kahler 6d, H. Mentzel 3d, E. Daube 3d, A. Dahm 6d, A. Sievers 6d, E. Borax 6d, H. Borax 6d, Fr. Meyer 6d, L. Meyer 3d, J. Mayer 3d, Aug. Borax 6d, V. Veil 3d, H. Prien 3d, Aug. Dettmer 3d, E. Raps 6d, G. Oppermann 3d, E. Welzel 6d, P. Welzel 3d, Alf. Theiss 6d, R. Welzel 6d, J. Bauer 6d, J. Pohl 1s, H. Dierks 2s, J. Allen 1s, T. Anseline 1/6, J. Carlson 2/6, F. Miller 6d, A. Tillich 1s, A. Curlew 5s.

Per Treasurer: Bohm 1s, E. Lind 1s.

Per Mrs. Lorimer—J. Lorimer 3d, G. Lorimer 3d, Friend 6d, Laundry 6d.

In capitalist society spare time is acquired for one class by converting the whole life-time of the masses into labor-time.—KARL MARX.

The "Review" welcomes the appearance of "Barrier Truth" as a daily newspaper. It's only a matter of time when the Broken Hill labor paper will recognise that for consistency's sake it will have to cut adrift from the middle-class Labor Party, and take its place with the revolutionary International Socialists.

While there is hardly any distinction between rights and duties among barbarians, civilisation makes the difference between these two plain even to the dullest mind. For now one class has all the rights, the other class has all the duties.—F. Engels.

### INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST LECTURES.

WINSTON HALL,  
393 Pitt-street, Sydney.

SUNDAY NEXT.

## H. Scott Bennett

LECTURES

Subject:—"The Chicago Mar-  
tyrs and the American  
Plutoocracy."

Musical Program.

## The Solidarity of Labor. How They Were Freed.

It is only when the working class understands that by its own solidarity, by its universal co-operation in its own emancipation, it becomes physically resistless and spiritually omnipotent—it is only then that the co-operative dawn will break. The working class of all nations must support and enforce the working class of each nation. The working class of the world must be the right arm of every worker. So long as there remains a single spot upon the earth where a master can have a hireling, so long as from a single man is withheld the equivalent of the whole product of his labor, just so long will liberty be impossible for any man, for any part of the world. There is no extrication or emancipation for the individual except through universal emancipation and extrication. No man can be free until all men are free.—George D. Herron, in "From Revolution to Revolution."

It is a pity that Edinburgh "Socialist" should permit its columns to be used for the printing of columns of silly abuse concerning the Australian Socialist movement. Even where strong differences of opinion exist on the part of A.S.L. members, the best and solid elements resent the use of methods which—while powerless to injure the S.F.A.—are eminently successful in discrediting and damaging the party in whose name they are used.

WHEN the trolley cars first appeared down south, the nigger said:

"Dey's great people, dese Yanks; fust dey comes down here and frees de nigger; den dey comes down here and frees de mule."

A lean old mule was grazing by the roadside, and he opened his mouth and said: "They didn't free the mule; they only put him out of a job."

The coon scratched his head and said: "Boss, dat's de same way with me."—Bolton Hall, in "The Game of Life."

Having failed in their unscrupulous attempt to blacken Frank Hyett's character in Melbourne, and also having failed ignominiously in their proclaimed determination to injure the Vic. Socialist movement, the unhappy little blackleg clique have now transferred their operations to Sydney—where their antics are viewed with amusement and pity, and where not a single honest Socialist takes them seriously.

Don't forget the Socialist Picnic, at Sir Joseph Banks, Botany, on Sunday, November 22.



## Penny Crackers.

### From the Fireworks Censure Debate.

ALTHOUGH the unionists outside—the people of the school in which the members of the Opposition were trained—believed the bill would inflict injury upon them, the party had had the courage to go to them, meet them in conference on the subject, and ask them to give the bill a fair trial, not because they believed in it, but because they wished the law respected.—Labor-leader McGowen.

He simply asked the Premier when thinking of putting these men in gaol to see if there was not some other and better means of giving effect to the principles of his Act.—Labor-leader McGowen.

Mr. McGowen, in order to show that the Premier was harsh in the administration of the law, contrasted the attitude of Sir Joseph Carruthers towards the coal lumpers on strike with that adopted by Mr. Wade towards the tramway men on strike. Sir Joseph Carruthers might have put the penal clauses of the Act into operation against the coal lumpers; but he did not do so.

[As a matter of fact, Mr. Carruthers was too scared to even threaten to put the law into operation against the Coal-lumpers.—Ed., "Review."]

Mr. McGowen said his party believed as firmly as ever that that arbitration was the best, safest, and surest way of settling industrial disputes.

Mr. McGowen: We asked the

unionists to come to conference and we asked them to put faith in the Premier of the State.

Mr. MacDonnell: You ought to have had better sense.

Mr. McGowen had apparently forgotten how 12 months ago, in a moment of candor and honesty, he praised him (the Premier) for the action he took in regard to the Newcastle strike.—Premier Wade.

His opinion always had been that the law should be observed.—Labor member Stuart-Robertson.

Labor member Hollis (who would lose the number of his messengers' election as a result of his help in breaking the tramway strike) said: "There was no doubt whatever that the Industrial Disputes Act was intended to destroy and not to encourage unionism."

Labor member Donald MacDonnell (who also lent a hand in the breaking of the tram strike) said:—"There were laws that men were justified in breaking. If he were a working man to-morrow he would not hesitate in breaking such an Act as the Industrial Disputes Act if it suited him."

Don't forget the Socialist Picnic, at Sir Joseph Banks' Botany, on Sunday, November 22.

GROUP MEMBERS are notified that in the future the "Review" will only be sent to Financial Members. Where a member's subscription is one month in arrears, the magazine will be discontinued. This rule will not, of course, affect members who are unfinancial through illness or unemployment.

## The Song of the Peoples.

(By W. J. Dawson.)

Through the fire, with its cruel flashing,  
Through the bitter blaze of the stake,  
That time its tongues out-dashing  
Struck like the fangs of a snake;  
Through the furnace which could not slay us,  
Nor scorch us, nor dismay us,  
Through fire that could not hold us,  
And flame that could not fold us,  
We have come, and like bright rain  
The flame drops from our raiment,  
And the years have seen our pain,  
And the ages cry for payment!

Through the sea, with its rage and roaring,  
When we fled from your chariot wheels,  
What time your hosts came pouring  
Like waters about our heels;  
Through a sea that could not drown us,  
But rather rose to crown us,  
Through billows that could not smite us,  
Nor swallow us, nor fright us,  
We have come, and the salt spume drips  
On our feet, and frets their bleeding,  
And the sea roars through our lips,  
And laughs against your pleading.

Through valleys of long disaster,  
Through rivers that splashed us red,  
And rose as we passed, and faster  
Followed us as we fled;  
Through cannon that blazed upon us,  
And spears of foes hailed on us,  
Smitten, but not cast down,  
Nor wearied, nor overthrown,  
We have come, and we carry death  
To the tyrant and the slayer,  
And the poison of our breath  
To the liar and betrayer!

Yea, the way we were delivered—  
Was ever such woful road?  
It was built of the dead, and shivered  
Beneath us as we trod!  
Through the dead, with their brows defiled,  
Through hands that rose up wild,  
Like hands of the drowning and fell  
In that bottomless ooze of hell,  
We have come, and all these slain  
Through the centuries and the aeons  
Follow us with their pain,  
And chant our marching pears.

They have glutted the rack and prison,  
They have thundered from church and throne,  
But like a fire we have risen,  
And spread like a fire wind-blown!  
And our feet are hot with haste,  
And trample and lay waste,  
And triumph like flame, and leap  
On the world as it lies asleep;  
Yet we were once but a spark,  
Low-lying, and fit for spurning—  
We who break out of the dark,  
And fill the world with burning.

We come, with the winds behind us,  
With the fire, and the storm, and the sea,  
And the waters cannot bind us,  
We are free, as the sea is free!  
We come, and ye cannot stay us,  
We come, and ye cannot stay us,  
Nor frighten us, nor slay us;  
All things that are strong defend us,  
And the cloud and fire befriended us;  
We leap as a child from the womb  
After ages of travail and sorrow,  
We spring like light from the tomb  
Of the night, and bring good-morrow!

## Industrial Organisation.

### Why Sydney Labor Council's Scheme Won't Do.

By H.E.H.

THE Industrial Organisation scheme put forward by Sydney Labor Council is the most unworkable and unscientific that could have been devised. Briefly summed up, it coolly proposes to make all other Labor Councils and Unions in this State subordinate to Sydney Labor Council. It provides for the formation of District Labor Councils in the industrial centres, and then—in a clumsy, floundering sort of way—it proposes that each District Council shall be entitled to send three delegates TO SYDNEY LABOR COUNCIL—an arrangement that neither Broken Hill, Newcastle, nor any other industrially-organised centre is likely to agree to, because it involves the complete surrender of the right to cease work, and also because it strikes a destructive blow at the principle of majority rule. Sydney Labor Council, sitting as central controlling body, would have, say, 120 or 130 delegates present at an ordinary meeting; those delegates might represent from 10,000 to 15,000 unionists. At the same meeting Newcastle District Council, representing more than 10,000 unionists, would have only THREE delegates. Sydney Labor Council would thus have about 40 times the representation conceded to Newcastle, while any Sydney union with the full number of delegates would be as strong a force as the affiliated District Council. Surely a marvellous scheme for consolidating our industrial forces, especially when it is remembered

that, as we have already pointed out, the same scheme provides that there must not be any strike unless with the consent of the Sydney Council. And the Sydney Councilors' deplorable backdown and their ill-advised haste to give legal recognition to Mr. Wade's infamous Industrial Disputes Act in connection with the Rockchoppers' strike after their publicly-expressed determination to fight that measure, does not inspire excessive confidence as to the probable good that might result from handing over to the Sydney Council absolute power of command over the industrial forces of this State. Anyhow, in these days it is becoming more and more a generally-accepted principle that the majority must rule in both industrial and political spheres. And our Labor Council scheme aims at the creation of a Dictatorship and the destruction of majority rule in the Unions. For this reason it will not do. As a matter of fact, the only organisation that will do in the future is the Industrial Union with its scientifically-arranged departments and its perfected machinery for the taking of swift action wherever and whenever any section of the working-class is subjected to attack by the Master Class—an organisation that will not consent to carry the brand of organised scabbery, and that will link itself to and be part of the Socialist movement for the complete overthrow of Capitalism, and the securing of justice for the workers.

If our Labor Council Scheme had even provided for the formation of District Councils—in Sydney as elsewhere—with each Council proportionally represented on a Central Executive, with administrative

powers only, it might have commended itself more strongly to the industrial workers. As it is, no District Council out of Sydney is likely to be so strongly impregnated with suicidal tendencies as to adopt the present scheme—which, apart from its general glaring deficiency, is a wide departure from the intention of this year's Congress, which delegated the work of formulating a scheme to the Labor Council.

Complete industrial re-organisation is what the exigencies of the situation require to-day, and it is deplorable that a large and fairly-representative body like the Sydney Labor Council cannot rise to an intelligent comprehension of the fact. Organisation on petty, tinkering lines means only so much time and energy wasted—so many splendid opportunities on the economic field either stupidly missed or tragically wrecked.

## To Correspondents.

W. A. SMITH.—Your letter to hand. It would be most unfair to you to print it in its present form, and we do not feel inclined to do the necessary re-writing to make it readable. The "Review" does not stop to contradict every wild and whirling attack made on the Socialist movement; and the par. you complain of was only printed to show that persons who lay themselves out to curse the Socialist movement are sometimes very stupid blacklegs indeed.

CLEM. JOHNSON, Moree.—Your questions will be answered in detail next issue.

J.K.—The Rockchoppers were beaten on points because Sydney Labor Council wouldn't fight Wade when the crisis was reached.

## Socialists at Helensburgh

ON Saturday evening last, H. E. Holland lectured under the auspices of the Helensburgh Workmen's Institute on "Revolutionary Socialism." There was a good attendance, and the president of the Institute, Mr. W. P. Mitchell, was in the chair. The deepest interest in the lecture was evinced by the audience, the speaker being heartily applauded.

Mrs. Kenna (who, with M. P. Considine, made up the visiting party) had a few words to say, after which a vote of thanks was accorded the lecturer, on the motion of Messrs. Dunleavy and Gray.

After the meeting, the lecturer was entertained at a social function presided over by Mr. Mitchell, songs, recitations, etc., filling a program that concluded at 11 o'clock.

The Socialists desire to thank the Workmen's Institute and also Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell for the warmth of their welcome and the hospitality shown to the visiting comrades.

In capitalist society, spare time is acquired for one class by converting the whole lifetime of the masses into labor-time.—Karl Marx.

The Australian Labor Gov. is being shadowed by Death on a politically Pale Horse.

## Chat with Jack London

By H.E.H.

WHEN the "Review" representative and Scott Bennett called on Jack London—Socialist, novelist, and traveller—at the Hotel Metropole, they found the author of "Before Adam" in bed, "building up" for the operation which he had made up his mind to undergo.

Of course, the interview circled around the question of Socialism, and the possibilities that lie before our party in the land Jack London hails from—with here and there a passing reference to the various literary products of the novelist's sparkling mind.

The probable Socialist vote in connection with the United States Federal Campaign—particulars of which will not reach us until next mail; the Debs campaign, the increasing strength of the American Socialist Party, the World's Socialist movement, the future that is pregnant with promise for us here and everywhere—all were pleasurably and profitably chatted about.

"Barrier Socialist Group wants you to lecture for them in the desert city," we told the traveller.

"Why, yes; early in January," was the ready answer. "You know, I'm a revolution-ary Socialist, and have no use

for any advocacy of palliatives," he added; and the interviewers said "Hear, hear."

Getting back to the American Socialist movement, Mr. London emphasised the fact that in 1900 only 100,000 Socialist votes were recorded in the United States, while in 1904 the total was over half a million, and he anticipated that Debs' vote this year would count up well towards a million—a record of splendid progress, indeed.

Jack London laughs at the critics of Socialism who allege that no two Socialists agree on the fundamental principles of Socialism; he sees in the Socialist movement a world-force, an army linked unbrokenly from shore to shore all over the civilised world—linked together by an identity of class interests and a consciousness of those interests and that identity. Socialism is political as well as industrial—and it is on this field the battle will be fought out. Of course, he admits that it's quite possible that the triumph of Socialism may involve a physical force revolution—but this will only happen if the capitalist class refuse to make a peaceable surrender when the people shall have finally declared for Socialism. In such a case, the Socialists would not hesitate to use for-

able methods to compel compliance with the wishes of the people, just as the capitalist class rulers of to-day use force to compel compliance with their class-made laws.

The people who insist that "human nature must be changed" before Socialism can succeed get short shrift from Jack London. Socialism, he says, is based on human nature as it now is, and there is no change needed before the Class State disappears to make way for the Socialist State.

And so on—and so on.

When Socialist interviews Socialist what a wealth of "copy" might grow out of the incident.

But the "Review" pages are limited.

And so our interview ends,

We grip Jack London's hand, and remember that this is the man whose fertile brain has woven pages of wild and daring romance about the prehistoric ways of our tree-climbing ancestors, and we feel almost constrained to laugh as there surges through our brain the outline of that novel theory of the ancestor whose sensations in a fall from the tree-nest, broken by some friendly limb, have been transmitted through the centuries, to be re-enacted in dreamland by some civilised descendant

in the Twentieth Century. A prehistoric Jack London gibbering in a tree-top or hiding in a cave becomes an almost incomprehensible quantity as one gazes on the Twentieth Century Jack London, in his comfortable bed in the great Metropole—the worker whose teeming brain gives its full measure of service to a world that oceans fail to divide—a world that waits, and learns, and appreciates.

It is evidence—this chain of many links that stretches from the uncounted centuries "Before Adam" to our modern Jack London—of the Coming Triumph of Humanity, because it is the Past proclaiming to the Present the possibilities and inevitabilities of the Future.

Jack London has definitely promised the S.F.A. Executive that he will lecture as desired in Sydney, Melbourne, Adelaide, and Broken Hill when he has recovered from the effects of his present illness. Party organisations in each centre will be communicated with immediately, and as soon as possible dates will be fixed and the work of organising proceeded with. Make this fact as widely known as possible.

In spite of the protests of the organised workers, the Labor Government is going to provide the great sweating Iron firms with a Federal bonus.

## Two Papers.

### And the Lies they Print.

By H. E. HOLLAND.

BROKEN HILL has now two daily papers—one, the "Barrier Miner," built its financial strength on an advocacy of the miners' cause in past days. It practically smashed the life out of its opponent, the "Silver Age." To-day "Barrier Miner" stands uncompromisingly for the mine-owners' side, and that it should curse the Socialist movement with an exceeding loud curse is something to be anticipated. Its misrepresentation of facts is highly amusing, however, while its emphatic endorsement of the Labor Party's strike-breaking attitude is more than interesting because of the moral that's back of it. Sydney unionists—and the Rockchoppers especially—will get a fund of information out of the following, reprinted from a recent "Barrier Miner" with regard to the Rockchoppers' strike:

THE STRIKE WAS, IN FACT, FROM THE OUTSET, AS MR. HOLMAN, THE DEPUTY LEADER OF THE LABOR PARTY, HAS AFFIRMED. SO ALTOGETHER UNJUSTIFIABLE, AS TO BE A PIECE OF CRIMINALITY.

It is easy to place one's hands upon the strike makers. The trou-

ble was engineered wholly and solely by the pestiferous international Socialists. It was these notoriously wanton mischief-makers these wreckers, who stood between the men and their best interests and their best friends, and it was not until at last they were got rid of, that settlement and peace became possible. The beginning of the end was reached when the Trades and Labor Council, the official Labor organisation, took the matter of the strike in hand, making it a condition of their assumption of responsibility that the men should disassociate themselves altogether from the Socialist marplots. The interference of the Council has been effectual, and what should never have been begun, and certainly should never have been continued—has at length been ended—or is about to be. It may be presumed that the next time the rockchoppers find themselves threatened with trouble, they will carefully avoid the gentry whose championship has cost them so dear, and will place themselves and their interests in the safe hands of the Trades and Labor Council, with which if they are wise they will hasten to affiliate.

Absolutely nothing has been gained for the men by the strike, the loss and waste and hardship of which have been enormous. The condition of the strikers, as it is indicated by the telegram printed in yesterday's "Miner," is distressing to think of. The men who would provoke and prolong strikes at whatever cost, and whose preference is for the strike that fails and leaves behind it an aftermath of misery and discontent, have had their way, and are presumably satisfied with the results of their diabolical work. And what are the

results? They are in the largest measure pitiful. The wreckers have been at work, and they leave behind them, in callous indifference, a miserable wreckage. "The men," advises our correspondent, "have had a trying time. Financial assistance has come to them slowly, and many have spent their last shillings, and some with their wives and families have been turned out of their houses, their rent having fallen into arrears. Many unfortunates are troubled to know where the next loaf of bread is to come from."

All this is the outcome of the strike. It is the only outcome it has had, or could have. It is to be hoped the Socialist workers are satisfied with and proud of it. Probably they are both. What has happened is exactly what they anticipated would happen, and what they hoped for. What the wreckers expected to reap from the wreck they probably will, soured, broken, desperate men and women roused to perpetual hate of all their kind outside of their class, at bitter enmity with society and vowed to relentless, if always fruitless and costly, war with it. The wreckers have done their work and will take their rewards. And they will take them in heartless disregard of the cruel cost at which they have been won. What are the things that go to make up this cost? Comfortable and happy little homes broken up; men who were contented and cheerful workers, husbands, and fathers, unmanned and disheartened; women whose modest needs were met as they arose, and who were secure in the possession of homes and little home comforts, and full of hope of better things, homeless, and broken hearted; little children who had

warm beds to sleep in, warm clothing to wear, and a sufficiency of food, houseless, and bootless, and hungry—their unhappy and distracted parents "troubled to know where the next loaf of bread" for the satisfaction of their piteous demands for "a piece," is to come from.

This is the wreckage that the Internationals have left behind them. These unnerved men, and broken-hearted women, and homeless and hungry and bootless children are awful products of the campaign they have ruthlessly waged. What are they going to do about it all? These ruined men and women and children have been the pawns with which the Internationals have played their hideous game. What consideration are they to have at the hands of those whose convenience they have served? These have been cruelly wounded in the fight, and now what provision is to be made for them? None. So far as the unprincipled scoundrels who have used them to their undoing are concerned, they are to be left helpless on the field of battle, the prey of whatever yet worse fate may overtake them. They will be cared for, their wounds will be healed, they will be set on their feet again, but not by their socialist betrayers. This work will be done, will be done cheerfully, and be done in completeness let it be hoped, by society, in the promotion of a "divine discontent" against which they have been made the tools.

The devil's work that has been done in Sydney during the past few weeks will be attempted again and again, first in one place, and then in another, whenever and wherever there appears the opportunity for the doing of it. As

every industrious centre is in peril from the wreckers, let every industrial centre, and let every industrial organisation, and let every industrialist—every workman, who values his self-respect and his manhood, who has a wife whom he has sworn to cherish, and children whom he loves better than his life, and whose cries of hunger would be arrow-darts through his heart—beware of them! Let them fly them as they would the plague, and avoid them as they would the pestilence, for more terrible than either they are. The rockchoppers' experience should have its use at least as a great object lesson, as an awful warning. Surely the lesson will not have been taught, the warning not have been given in vain. We know now both what the International Socialist wreckers would do, and how they would do it. We know their game and its cost, to their dupes. If having this knowledge we are prepared to play it, the blame is ours, and so must be the penalty.

Everyone knowing the history of the Rockchoppers' Strike will recognise the unlimited villainy that could prompt the throwing together of such a combination of foundationless and malicious lies. In the calling of the strike the "pestiferous International Socialists" had no voice whatever. More than a week elapsed after the strike was declared before the Socialists took any part in it. At no time were they connected with the strike. They rendered such assistance as was in their

power; their speakers advocated the strikers' cause; their women helped to collect money for the strike fund, and their men helped to organise meetings. The coming into the fight of the Labor Council did not affect the Socialists' attitude in the least. Certainly they totally disapproved of the Labor Council's timidity and ineptitude; but they were with the Rockchoppers right up to the moment the strike was declared off. When the Labor Council appeared on the scene the strike was practically won. The Rockchoppers had Mr. Wade frightened. But the Labor Council, instead of assuming a fighting attitude and scoring a decisive victory, allowed itself to be swayed in favor of expediency tactics, dictated no doubt by the vote-catching interests of the Labor Party, and ignobly surrendered before the threatenings and bullyings of Mr. Wade. Three Labor members and two Labor Council Executive members were permitted to secretly meet the contractors in an effort to undermine the strikers' position; Messrs. Holman and Flowers were allowed to print in the capitalist press lengthy denunciations of the strikers; the Rockchoppers were told that the Labor Council had 90,000 unionists behind it,

and yet so badly was the strike fund organised that the Council failed to collect from those 90,000 unionists even sufficient money to provide ordinary strike pay. That was not the fault of the unions; it was absolutely the result of defective organising methods.

Of course, the "Miner's" shriek about "unnerved men, and broken-hearted women," is so much balderdash. The Rockchoppers will laugh at it.

The ending of this particular strike should, however, furnish a lasting object lesson to the unionists of this State.

It was an instance of sectionalism sacrificing a splendid fighting union. It was the throwing away of an opportunity that only needed courage and promptitude to make a decisive victory. Up to Monday last, the Labor Council had collected something over £100 towards the Strike Fund—and £35 of this amount had been devoted to paying the lawyers for appearing at the Court, and for doing what any ordinary working-class man with sense enough to come in when it rains could have done for nothing. Had the lines advocated by the Socialists been followed, there would have been no collapse of the Strike, no humiliation of the Strikers, no want in

the homes of the Rockchoppers.

The Socialist method was not followed. Political considerations weighed, and what were really Labor Party (middle-class) methods prevailed. And the result is satisfactory to none but Mr. Wade and the sweaters and the unscrupulous conductors of papers that shriek convulsively against every honest effort on working-class lines.

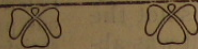
The Socialists came out of the Rockchoppers' struggle with their heads in the air, and no one is more warmly welcomed at the meetings of the Rockchoppers' Union than the International Socialist.

The second Barrier daily paper—which came into existence with a proclamation that it would fight for the working class—has set itself out, in a more feeble sort of way, to copy the tactics of its contemporary. With this paper the "Review" will deal next week.

Barrier Laborites (whose official organ describes as scabs all Socialists who oppose the palliative-middle-class Labor Party) have resolved to invite Jack London to lecture for the Labor Party. Consistency isn't a big quantity with some people. To call a man a political scab to-day and to ask him to lecture for you to-morrow are acts that seem to need just a little explanation.

Barrier Unionists swear by Tom Mann as an industrial organiser; and their official organ denounces him as a political scab who is far more dangerous than any Non-Political union man.

# JACK LONDON,



World-renowned Novelist, Socialist, and Traveller, will lecture, under S.F.A. auspices, at Sydney, Melbourne, Adelaide and Broken Hill, on dates to be advertised.

## GET READY

to hear the author of "Before Adam."

A speaker at the P.L.L. women's conference is reported by Sydney "Worker" to have declared that they "didn't want any foreign brands of Socialism; they required a cultivated Australian sentiment because they were nation builders." That—a clear repudiation of Marxian Socialism—correctly expresses the P.L.L. middle-class sentiment. With the "Australian sentiment" idea of the Labor Party on board, for vote-snaring purposes, there is no room for Scientific Socialism.

Jack London's Lectures! Sydney, Melbourne, Adelaide, Broken Hill.

"If the silkworm's object in spinning were to prolong its existence as a caterpillar, it would be a perfect example of a wage-worker."—Karl Marx.

GROUP MEMBERS are notified that in future the "Review" will only be sent to Financial Members. Where a member's subscription is one month in arrears, the magazine will be discontinued. This rule will not, of course, affect members who are unfinancial through illness or unemployment.

DENTIST.  
**J. HIRSCH,**  
MARY STREET, AUBURN.

Send me a Card, and I will call on you.

## Federal Election.

### West Sydney Campaign.

WHAT the "Daily Telegraph" described as "the first shot" in the forthcoming Federal Election contest was fired by the Socialists of Sydney, when the West Sydney campaign was opened in the Federation Hall on Wednesday evening, with an address by the selected candidate, H. E. Holland. The audience was most attentive and enthusiastic, and the candidate was warmly applauded throughout his address. He emphasized the uncompromising nature of the Socialists' attitude, and insisted on a clear recognition of the basic causes which divide Society into conflicting classes. He criticised the Labor Party's military proposals, and devoted some attention to the Reidite cry that Socialism would destroy the marriage tie. Contrasting the objectives and programs of the Reidite, Labor, and Socialist parties, he said the Socialists stood for the organisation of the wage-workers into one great industrial union—a union with machinery so perfected as to render swift action possible by the whole of the wage-workers whenever any section was subjected to attack—a union, moreover that would exist to finally take possession of all the factors of wealth-production in the name of the working class; and the wage-workers should link themselves with the revolutionary working-class movement of the S.F.A. which existed to overthrow the Capitalist State and set up the Socialist Republic. In the Socialist campaign they would ask for no votes but those cast for straight-out working-class principles.

H. Scott Bennett presided, and at the close of the candidate's address a number of questions were asked and answered.

The meeting closed with cheers for International Socialism.

The Socialist Band rendered valuable assistance by playing a number of selections in front of the hall prior to the meeting.

The next Campaign meeting will be held in Goulburn-street on Wednesday evening. See handbills and daily papers.

### CAMPAIGN FUND.

THE International Socialist Group Executive having decided to open a Federal Election Campaign Fund, donations towards same are hereby invited. Amounts received will be acknowledged in the "Review" from week to week.

Collected at Domain meeting, Oct. 25, £2 3s 4d; collected at Domain meeting, Nov. 14, £1 0s 8½d. Total, £3 4s 0½d.

### PROPAGANDA FUND.

Collections for week ending November 14, 1908:

Per H. Borax—M. Schoenberger 3d, M. Schoenberger 3d, H. Voss 3d, Chr. Games 3d, H. Frochlich 3d, Th. Sievers 3d, H. Garlich 6d, T. Kahler 6d, H. Mentzel 3d, E. Daube 3d, A. Dahm 6d, A. Sievers 6d, E. Borax 6d, H. Borax 6d, Fr. Meyer 6d, L. Meyer 3d, J. Mayer 3d, Aug. Borax 6d, V. Veil 3d, H. Prien 3d, Aug. Dettmer 3d, E. Raps 6d, G. Oppermann 3d, Ad. Theiss 6d, R. Wenzel 1s, J. Theiss 1s, J. Pohl 6d, H. Dierks 1s, J. Theiss 1s, P. Kleiner 3d, M. Sievers 1s, A. 6d, P. Kleiner 3d, M. Sievers 1s, Lund-Krueger 2s, Fr. Muller 6d, Lund-green 1s, Walter Jones 1s, A. Springer 1s.

## Under the Red Flag.

### SYDNEY JOTTINGS.

The picnic at Botany last Sunday proved a great success. Comrades and friends attended in hundreds, notwithstanding the several sharp showers that fell during the day. Splendid music was rendered in the dancing hall by an efficient orchestra, and the Socialist Brass Band played to admiring crowds in the open. Several excellent photographs of the picnickers were taken by Comrade Rundle, and are now available at the rooms.

In the evening Scott Bennett addressed a splendid audience in Winston Hall on "The Chicago Martyrs and the American Plutocracy." Comrade Considine occupied the chair. The hearty congregational singing was quite a feature of the evening.

A well-attended meeting was held in the Domain last Sunday, the speakers being E. J. Price and J. E. Warner.

A letter prohibiting Socialist meetings at Darlinghurst has been received by the Group Secretary from the Inspector-General of Police. The matter will come before the members at the next meeting.

Scott Bennett speaks on "Karl Marx: the Man and his Work," at Winston Hall, next Sunday.

Interesting discussions take place at the Club rooms every Thursday evening in connection with the speakers' class. Comrades are cordially invited to attend.

The Executive will be pleased to receive donations for the Federal Election Campaign Fund.

Group meeting this Friday evening at Winston Hall.

Vic. Political Labor Party is feeling worried over the threatened opposition of the Victorian Socialist Party, and at its recent Conference adopted a proposal to make overtures to the Socialists. The "overtures" business won't work, however. The Socialists can't—and won't—combine with any non-Socialist body.

I did but prompt the age to quit  
their clogs

By the known rules of ancient Liberty,

When straight a barbarous noise  
environs me

Of owls and cuckoos, asses, apes,  
and dogs.

—MILTON.

## INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST LECTURES.

WINSTON HALL,  
393 Pitt-street, Sydney.

SUNDAY NEXT.

### H. Scott Bennett

LECTURES

Subject: "Karl Marx: The  
Man and His Work."

Musical Program.

## Socialism Now: How?

(By "Super.")

BWARE of the wolves in sheep's clothing. They are "Evolutionary Socialists"; they repudiate "Revolutionary Socialism." They are ignorant, or hypocritical, or cowardly—sometimes all in conjunction. The ignorant one we can sympathise with, and educate." There's hope. The hypocritical we must fight. The cowardly there's no hope. The coward we can treat with contempt. He hopes always to find another to fight for him. We can treat him with contempt, because what little influence he has is cast for the stronger side, and when we in our time-Socialists are strong enough in numbers, he will crawl into the shadow of our wings.

For the present these shandy-craff L.P. "Socialists" tell us that we are not yet ready for Socialism, that evolution must not be hurried, that an emendation of affairs would result in chaos, that human nature cannot yet be trusted. There are those, who, unstable as water, with itching ears and unsteady intellects, are caught like chaff in the wind, by every high-sounding catch-phrase and sentiment that the disappointed place-seeker or fat-hunting fakir may choose to bellow forth. Will a zeal worthy of a better cause, the erstwhile anti-laborite, his lips still parched from the rush of expletives derogatory to unionism, splutters forth a tangle of second-hand and second-rate adroceries of unionism—their sugar-coating deceiving the impressionable. There is the bandying about of the term "the general strike." What the "general strike" may portend, no tongue can tell. There is no agreement amongst those who

mouth it so mysteriously. As if anything that might be, for want of a fairer name, termed "a general strike" would not precipitate chaos, and leave the workers shorn to the skin. The king is dead; long live the king! Unionism has failed; we'll try unionism! Great Gilgal! this from those who have said the last word in abuse of unionism! This, when the leading lights of the old unionism are turning to the purely Socialistic field. Mark the cry so suddenly caught up by the one-time deriders of unionism, "Organisation on the economic as well as on the political field." Mark the division, the specious hair-splitting, the rapid play upon words. One would imagine political economy to be a kind of mule science. As well try to separate politics and industries, the Siamese twins of civilisation, as to try to separate the wool from the blanket. If politics does not control industry, what does it do? Politics manages the national affairs. Can you separate the national affairs from the national industries (using, of course, the term "national industries" in its broadest sense)? Certainly not. The business of government is similar to any other business that receives and expends money, that controls and administers affairs. Its constitution is only limited by the will of those whose business it conducts—to wit, the nation—as the constitution of a capitalist business is limited by the will of its shareholders or proprietors. Taking the wider field, for the moment, international politics is the question of concessions for industrial purposes. Organisation of the workers is proceeding apace

under the banner of Socialism—Socialism, pure and undefiled. Socialistic organisation is all-embracing, as distinct from sectional unionism, which has had its uses, but is now ripe for supersession by the broader principle. Socialism does not stand or fall on any ten cent Yankee notion, by whatsoever high-flown a name its political pedlars may call it.

We want Socialism now, and the question, so often flung at us as unanswerable, is "How?"

The movement has withstood the apathy and antagonism of the churches. It has ignored the churches. Therefore the churches find that they can no longer afford to ignore or oppose Socialism, and are clattering hard after the heels of the advancing army of Socialism, as dutiful camp-followers to the winning post.

Socialism has withstood the sneer of the aristocrat, and the gold-begotten power of the politician, and the calumnies of a lying press, coupled with the toothless wit and tawdry epigram of novelists of the sixpenny soul-searching type. It has beaten back its enemies, and, like a giant refreshed, is now waiting to take and to hold. How? The position of the exploiter is becoming pathetic, for his moves against the workers are growing weaker and weaker as the economic game proceeds. The worker cries "check" and again and again, "check," and may, to-morrow, if he choose, make it "checkmate." The exploiter has himself pointed out the moves. He has so organised his factories, and his mines, and his ships, and his counting-houses, and his lands, that it but remains for the people's parliament to say (and "the people" includes the army, navy, police, and civil

servants), "Parliament refuses to vote supplies for King, or House of Peers, or Army and Navy." Parliament's elected heads of departments take over, as is now done in parliamentary procedure, their duties. They re-organise on the soundest economic principles, the shortened hours of labor, abolish sinecures and flunkeys, assess rents, regulate wages (or labor cheques or their substitutes), abolish useless labor, as the capitalist has taught them how the foremen and managers of useful businesses will continue in their positions during the transitional stage from the present system to that of scientific industrialism—Socialism.

The army of clerks, agents, bagmen, useless go-betweens in banks, shops, markets, insurance, and merchants' offices will be put to duties productive in character.

The idea prevailing in the mind of some that the capitalist class will not give up without a struggle, is surely based upon non-recognition of existing facts. A great tactical in warfare declared that "an army marches on its stomach," and when the capitalist has not the power to feed his rag-tag-and-bob-tail blackleg army, whence the struggle? The soldiers and sailors and police are servants of the government of the day, and, apart even from their individual socialistic beliefs, which they will hold as workers, will obey the mandate of the government of the day. And the foolish disturbers of the public peace will be locked up until their heads cool, that's all.

Nature proposes to herself no aim in her operations, and all financial causes are nothing but pure fictions imagined by men.—Spinoza.

## Labor Betrayed.

(From "Barrier Truth," Nov. 14.)  
As reported in yesterday's issue of the "Barrier Daily Truth," the repudiation by Mr. G. S. Beeby, M.L.A., of the acts and utterances of Mr. Tom Mann, who has been appointed organiser by Barrier unionists, roused the Com-muned unions to immediate action.

The following wire was despatched to that politician at Parliament House, Sydney:—

Reported Barrier press you state Tom Mann not representing or voicing opinions of Broken Hill Miners. Can assure you your premise is altogether wrong. Tom Mann has full and complete confidence of miners here. Miners indignant at your utterances. Mass meeting Sunday next to consider same. Your explanation eagerly awaited.—T. Gamboni, President, W. D. Barnett, Secretary Combined Unions."

To this Mr. Beeby has replied to Mr. Gamboni this reply:—

Premier quoted from speeches of Mann and Barnett advocating acts of violence. I stated that if such speeches were delivered they did not represent the sentiments of unionists of Broken Hill. I further contended and still contend that the advocates of revolution as against the platform of the Labor Party are Wade's best friends."

Clearly then Mr. Beeby has no sympathy with the organised working-class of Broken Hill, nor does he bear it allegiance.

It may easily be recalled to memory how Mr. Beeby, who is a lawyer, advised the unionists of New South Wales to register under the union-

wrecking Industrial Disputes Act, so that his attitude now is not a surprising one.

The man who drops the standard of his class when faced by a crisis in industrial warfare has no claim to any name but that of renegade.

If the situation at Broken Hill during the late threatened strike demanded a militant policy, surely supposed Laborites have sufficient loyalty to their class to support that policy. As a faithful Labor representative Mr. Beeby's duty was to range himself on the side of the Barrier workers. What the working-class leaders here said and did demanded his sympathy and energetic furtherance.

As was said of old time, "He that is not for us is against us, and he that gathereth not with us scattereth abroad." But Mr. Beeby has not merely stood aloof and refused to act, he has washed his hands of the cause of the most militant and far-seeing unionists in the State.

He even had the impudence to stand back upon the middle-class pedestal, and inform the courageous fighting spirits who form the majority of Barrier unionists that they—THEY—are "Wade's best friends."

Truly do the workers here know where to find the union-



destroying Premier's friends. They are known by their actions and sympathies.

The legal mind is obsessed with the dry formula and musty jargon of capitalist-constructed courts. It is blinded by the point of view of its master class. It fails to recognise that comparatively little has been accomplished by Acts of Parliament in the past. Acts have never been passed until the people rose in their might and demanded them. Then the ruling class gave in with a bad grace, knowing well that unless they did their supremacy itself was in danger.

It was not Parliamentary action that effaced the Non-Political Union from the path of progress and flung it and its traitorous pretensions to oblivion.

No.

It was the strong right arm of the organised working-class; the militant power of Barrier unionism. The N.P.U. was destroyed by the very acts that Mr. Beeby opposes with puny efforts dictated by a capitalist-class mind.

Had Barrier unionists been guided by Mr. Beeby, the N.P.U. would still have been in existence.

Right throughout the State the working class for some years had relied upon their own might, upon their own organisation, and upon their strength, which was sufficient comment upon the Arbitration laws of the country. Mr. Wade had said that the law must be obeyed. It was so much flap-doodle for these people to tell them that.—R. S. Ross.

It would be a sorry day for the workers when they handed over their right to strike. If they surrendered that right to the Arbitration Court, they surrendered everything to the Capitalist. It was their only weapon of defence or attack.—R. S. Ross.

To him the hope of the laborer was the formation of the Barrier Socialist Group. He asked them to work for Socialism, and join that organisation.—R. S. Ross.

With regard to Socialism, it would be upon them before they were aware of it, and it was for the working classes to be ready to handle the working principles of it. They could be ready by organising as Socialists, and making the people understand revolutionary Socialism, and be prepared to accept all its teachings.—R. S. Ross.

## There is No Failure.

THERE is no failure. Life itself's a song  
Of victory o'er death, and ages long  
Have told the story old of triumphs wrought  
Unending, from the things once held for naught.  
The battle's over; though defeated now,  
In coming time the waiting world shall bow  
Before the throne of Truth that's builded high  
Above the dust of those whose ashes lie  
All heedless of the glorious fight they won  
When death obscured the light of victory's sun.

There is no failure. If we could but see  
Beyond the battle line; if we could be  
Where battle-smoke does ne'er becloud the eye,  
Then we should know that where these prostrate lie  
Accoutred in habiliments of death,  
Sweet Freedom's radiant form has drawn new breath—  
The breath of life which they so nobly gave  
Shall swell anew above the lowly grave,  
And give new life and hope to hearts that beat  
Like battle-drums that never sound retreat.