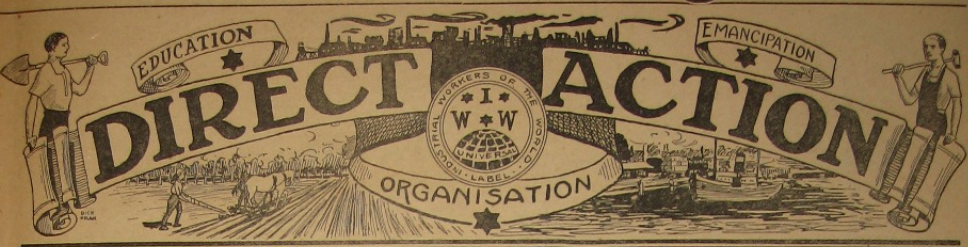


It is an Argument.



VOL. 3, NO. 99. Registered at the General Post-office, Sydney, for Transmission by Post as a Newspaper. SYDNEY, December 9, 1916. ONE PENNY.

News and Notes.

The miners showed their good sense by refusing to be bluffed by a ballot proposed by Wilhelm Mallose 'Ouse. Having decided that arbitration was useless and a strike necessary to enforce their demands, it is nothing more than to expect them to vote themselves back to arbitration, and resume work buoyed up with the vague hope that a capitalist court will give them justice. The capitalist press became very wrath at the rejection of the Premier's plan. Sydney 'Sun', a conscientious sheet, raises the old cry about the community, and proceeds to vilify the miners. We had pointed out before that there is no dispute between the miners and the community, the latter are friendly to the former. The alleged dispute only exists in the minds of commercial sheet who, while hypocritically pretending to voice public opinion, are the servants of the commercial community—a crowd whose interests are utterly antagonistic to the people. After the manner in which the 'Sun' conducted the conspiracy campaign, perhaps one could not expect anything better.

Granny Emerald, in a long-winded leader, entitled 'the workers and nation', heaves bricks at the I.W.W. With hypocritical howls, the old hag blames Australia to set its face against the 'go slow' policy. Granny put up a plea for conservative Trades Unionism, and the interdependence of capital and labor. The I.W.W. is a monstrous experiment on the industrial organism, and 'brift and brain' are the solution of industrialism according to Granny. Verily the old hag becomes more stupid and slanderous with age.

From correspondence to hand it appears that vested interests in San Francisco are trying to railroad five labor leaders off trumped up charges. We shall deal with this matter in a later issue.

The cable informs us that the Anglican Archbishops have appointed committees to report on spiritual matters, and the ways in which the Church may best commend the teaching of Christ to those seeking to solve the problems of industrial life.

The Church has been again trying to solve these problems, but in spite of the assistance of Divine Guidance seems hopelessly incapable of solving industrial problems. Labor and Land are the only basis of the industrial solution. Surely it is hardly necessary to remind prelates that the workers want economic salvation, not spiritual blessings. The ethics of Christ are, moreover, incompatible with his distribution though possibly trading on his name saved a few wretches from work.

After all the blab and bluster hurled at the heads of so-called defectors, the Minister for Education, though somewhat, and we are informed that the State would be wiped clean. The gross conceits this information in an article entitled 'Forgiveness for the Unrepentant'. Considering that many think the proclamation was illegal, in any case, was an attempt to introduce concussion irrespective of the referendum, the alleged demerit in question. The whole matter of the proclamation seems to have been a colossal blunder which cost the country considerable expense, greatly inconvenienced many people, and served no useful purpose. Knowing something about conscientious blunder in war countries, we could hardly expect them to manage things properly here.

We are glad to hear that the charge against W. D. Barnett, publisher of 'Berrie's Daily Truth', failed. The jury, without leaving the bar, returned a verdict of not guilty. If 'Berrie's Daily Truth' had not been a militant working class paper, we don't suppose the charge would have been brought.

The Conspiracy Charges.

I.W.W. MEN SENTENCED.

In the Central Criminal Court on Saturday morning, Mr. Justice Pring passed sentence on members of the I.W.W. found guilty, the preceding day, of conspiracy and other charges. The sentences were—

- THOMAS GYLYNN, 25 years, Ireland; 15 years in Parramatta Gaol.
- JOHN HAMILTON, 42 years, Victoria; 15 years in Parramatta Gaol.
- DONALD McPHERSON, 29 years, Scotland; 15 years in Parramatta Gaol.
- WILLIAM BEATTY, 30 years, England; 15 years in Parramatta Gaol.
- MORRIS JOSEPH FAGIN, 40 years, Russia; 15 years in Parramatta Gaol.
- DONALD GRANT, 27 years, Scotland; 15 years in Parramatta Gaol.
- WILLIAM TEEN, 30 years, Tasmania; 15 years in Parramatta Gaol.
- CHARLES REEVE, 30 years, England; 10 years in Bathurst Gaol.
- PETER LAURIN, 46 years, Ireland; 10 years in Bathurst Gaol.
- BENARNO BOB BESANT, 25 years, England; 10 years in Bathurst Gaol.
- THOMAS MOORE, 34 years, New Zealand; 10 years in Bathurst Gaol.
- JOHN BENJAMIN KING, 46 years, Canada; 5 years in Bathurst Gaol.

FELLOW-WORKERS—

These vindictively sentenced men are men of our class; they lived among our class; worked with us and fought unceasingly for the uplift of our class. YOU KNOW THESE MEN; YOU know from the evidence you saw that THEY ARE NOW CONVICTED NOR SENTENCED on the strength of that evidence. THIS IS THE FIRST STAMP OF THE 'HON HELL' IN THE FACE OF LABOR! You know that without men of their calibre the Labor movement would be crushed into the dirt.

We, the working class, cannot afford to lose their services, and we are going to fight like lions to see that the capitalist class does not keep them from us.

READ THE FOLLOWING EXTRACTS FROM THEIR SPEECHES FROM THE DOCK, AND THEN SAY WHAT YOU ARE GOING TO DO ABOUT IT.

REEVE said that it was absolutely untrue that he had ever conspired with any of the prisoners or with anyone to commit crime. Of all charges in the category of crime which had his condemnation, it was that of arson. His only crime, as he had conceived it, was that he belonged to the working class for whom he had consistently fought for many years.

'Bull' added, 'If I live for 200 years I would never associate myself with or be guilty of the foul crime of arson.' His Honor would not doubt inflict upon him a severe sentence, but if that sentence was because he belonged to the working class he would say nothing.

GYLYNN denied all complicity in the crime. 'I am not,' he said, 'a criminal, nor do I belong to the criminal classes. My whole crime is that I have advocated the interests and spoken in favor of the working class. I have been convicted by a class biased and class prejudiced, assisted by Mr. Hughes, the Prime Minister, and Mr. Hall, the Attorney-General, who prejudiced our cases many days before they came to hearing. We are the victims of the capitalist class, and the prejudiced capitalist press. If I were to receive 10 years and released to-morrow I would still propagate the ideas of the I.W.W. for the uplifting of the masses.'

LARLIN, too, denied complicity in the crime. 'The 20 years I have in a Labor agitator, I am proud of it. I have always been against the capitalist press. I would not change my place for that of a lord. If it is conspiracy to advocate the claims of the working class, and to fight for their uplifting against the capitalist class, then I am guilty, but I am not guilty of the diabolical charges preferred against me. I have no fear that the class to which I belong will not properly assess our condemnation. They know that it is in their interests that we have been condemned. For centuries past—in fact from the time of Jesus Christ—men have been fighting for the uplifting of humanity—that for which we are condemned to-day.'

HAMILTON was brief. 'I know absolutely nothing about this crime, your Honor,' was the only answer he spoke.

BESANT said that this was a conspiracy not on the part of the members of the I.W.W. who were in the dock, but on the part of the police who were outside the dock. 'That is all I have to say about it, your Honor.'

MOORE said that he knew absolutely nothing about the charge. 'Many of the men in the dock are in no way strangers. I am a victim of circumstances.'

McPHERSON said, 'I have no knowledge of the crime, your Honor.'

TEEN said he had been found guilty of a crime which the evidence did not support. He had no knowledge whatever of it. He had taken no part in it. In fact he knew nothing at all about it. With regard to the charge of arson he could solemnly declare he was not guilty.

BEATTY said he was neither guilty of arson nor of conspiracy, and he was certain he was not guilty of a heinous conspiracy. He and his friends in the dock had been convicted upon the evidence of a man who was neither more than a diabolical liar. He said he was born about 30 years ago, and was then sentenced to penal servitude for life; his only crime now was that he had fought for the working class.

FAGIN said he was absolutely innocent of the crime. The only thing he was guilty of as speaking in favor of the masses.

GRANT declared he was not guilty of heinous conspiracy, nor was he guilty of any of the crimes which had been preferred against him. All he had been guilty of was that in the interests of the workers he had been disrespectful to the powers that be. But his conscience told him he was guilty of no crime and it was a lie to say that he had been associated with the heinous and diabolical crimes set out in the indictment. He had no fear as to the sentences, and he trusted that the propaganda of the I.W.W. would go on.

KING asserted this was a fight between the classes and the masses. For hundreds of years the classes had endeavored to enslave the masses. That had been the cause of all the great uprisings throughout the world, and the only crime of which he was guilty was that of fighting against capital and asking that the workers should get fair wages, and be allowed to live in tolerable decency. He did not see why the capitalist class who, in the sight of God, were the same as the masses, should have access to and control all the available wealth of the world.

(A. MACK).

Spasm s.

(By TOM BARKER.)

At the Hawthorn Police Court on the 21st November, Norman Gordon Grant and Malcolm Alexander Grant two active and sturdy members of the Victorian Anti-Conscription Fellowship, were sentenced to six months imprisonment for refusing to register under the Home Service Proclamation. Jack Curtin, Secretary of the Trades Union Congress, was also sent along for three months for the same offence. Several other prominent single men have been dealt with in a similar fashion.

Senator Pearce has now climbed down, and the Governor-General has issued a warrant releasing all these fighters for human freedom. Congratulations!

A gang of cold-footed and lousy young hoodlums at cow-cow-district of Kamatite in Victoria gave an exhibition of their valour when they rotten-aged Miss Fankhurst recently, and spoiled her dress by smearing the seats of her conveyance with the same article. When these cubs get into khaki (which is most unlikely) we can rest assured that they will respect and treat every woman with the same courtesy that the Germans are supposed to have employed in Belgium. The best legal luminary (who possesses as many war medals as the cubs) let these heroes off, for their horseplay, with a contribution to the Patriotic Fund. A third horsewhipping might have the effect of making the cubs respect women, but it is a moral certainty that it would never make men of them.

William the Francic is an optimist. After getting a constitutional thrashing over the referendum, he expected the miners—who he sold in the last big strike—to take a ballot for resumption of work. The miners turned the Francic person down. William seems to be nobody's dog nowadays. Even the duchesses and dowers of old England seem to have forgotten their puggle-wuggle since the Referendum. For once the Duchess and the coal-gesters seem to have something in common.

Detectives swore that Charles Thomas Reeves was seen in front of the I.W.W. Hall in Sussex Street on a date and hour when he was in Long Bay Gaol. Suppose we can put it down to Mrs. Foster Turner, or had whisky.

Big Billy and Bow Window are vowing on apostasy since the lifts have stopped, through the miners' strike. The I.W.W. has a shrewd and wholesome desire to see them continuing their exercise, which is only a fore-runner of other and more useful labor.

Several persons, including a social parasite and any at home, were ordered to be scolded by burning vapour at the 'Sunday Crisis' office on Sunday last. The wonder is that any heathen decent organ can give its such an environment apart from the sites of bonfire.

The Victorian Railways Union is contemplating a holiday, to the shocked surprise of His King and Company. The workers and friends who recently faredwell Conscriptorials, Hard Labor Senator Gutrie, are elaborating for a piece of the millennium right here and now. If things go wrong, all self-respecting houses will leave the country, and take their capital, consisting of railways, factories, mines, ships, etc., away in their hip-pocket. So the workers had better be careful.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

- P.A.G.—M.S.S. should be written in ink, not pencil; anyhow the M.S.S. is hardly suitably written.
- T. Kelly—File forwarded.
- H. Levy—Next issue.
- Blogs—Article held over.
- George T. Mason—Received.
- H. Melrose—Good stuff, but a bit lengthy.

Direct Action The I. W. W. and Syphilis



WEEKLY OFFICIAL ORGAN of the INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD.

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Castiron Unionism

The following paragraph appears in the "Daily Telegraph" of Nov. 22nd— "Cast-iron unionism" was held responsible for the dismissal last night by the North Sydney alderman of a workman who had grown old and "slow" in the service of the council. The works committee recommended that his services be not recalled, "as his work was not of a high value, and a slow worker." Ald. Clark said it was a crying shame that a man who had grown old in the employ of the council should be dismissed in this way. He considered that there should be some sort of municipal assurance to provide for a case like this.

It seems somewhat ironical to call a unionism that allows special rates for old and slow workers cast-iron. The workman referred to has evidently in the opinion of the works committee outlived his usefulness and consequently should be thrown on the scrap heap. It is a business that "does not see sentiment in business." Alderman Clark may be shocked the thing as "a crying shame," but the fact remains that as long as the workers as a class have no industrial organization with sufficient intelligence and economic power to rectify these matters the workers as units are simply cogs in the industrial machine of capitalism. This soulless profit grinding machine knows no sentiment, cares nothing for age, sex or colour and treats the old worker as a piece of worn-out machinery. Although trade unionism does a little to check the ravages of capitalism it cannot cope with the fearful havoc capitalism has caused in the ranks of the workers. Sometimes it helps a few of the wounded, but it cannot save those who are slain on the industrial field. While the works system lasts there will be workers ruthlessly thrown on the industrial scrap heap. The I.W.W. has a clearer conception of these facts, and has a deavour to teach and organise the workers in such a manner that they will control industry, and once they do that there will be no necessity for the workers to worry about old age pensions and action to assure to every worker a maximum of economic security that a cast-iron capitalism cannot give.

M.A.X.

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IMPORTANT.

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out to that god visioned by that great thinker, Bob Ingersoll, "I see a world without a slave, man at last is free. . . I see a race without disease of flesh or brain, simply and fair. Married husband of form and function. And as I look, I feel, I love, I hope, I love captures the earth, and over all, in the great dome, alines the eternal star of human hope." T. O'CONNOR.

Perth News

From the men in gaol come the glad assurance that they are doing well. A propaganda news that ever, everyone is wanting to know what is the I.W.W. Very thinking man and woman can see what a trumped up charge this conspiracy is. I am sending newspaper accounts of the trial I was called for a witness but no need to tell me one that searched my belongings. You will think, no doubt, that we are cowards. Well, I was so stunned at first, and afraid to do anything that might injure those in gaol, and did not want to get married men with his city in their hands. I am glad they have got all the papers. Am putting in a defence committee formed. Will have many lawyers for a time and get to the fields on a tour. The city council have made it necessary to get a permit to speak on the Esplanade and they have refused it. I am glad they have got to when I came back from the goldfields. To have attended meetings here would only mean a prosecution, and I am the only one out.

The Grand Old Man refused bail— This is just what he could not get out. This is just what he has wished for all his life. A band of rebel young men round him. They are getting the education that will fit them to be a great college for the best of all things—the fight against the bourgeoisie. He has in years past had many promising young men, but they fell short of his. They were tied to the political flesh pots, almost despair of casting the mantle of his religion on their young shoulders, but the powers that be in their own lives given him the opportunity of his life. Hundreds are saying "Poor old man." No: he is not a poor old man at all. He glories in the fact that the masters think him dangerous enough at 84 to put him behind bars. The man is still strong, save for a little falling of the memory— OJ course, the physical, though wonderful for his age is wearing out, but you know it's the mind that makes the body rich. Wait till I get going. This will be the means to the I.W.W. Could you send some pamphlets—G. Flynn, for preference. I have no funds at present, but am convinced that there will be a great demand for them. If you could send a speaker to come West, there is a big field ripe for harvest. I do not agree with those who think a speaker ought to work and give his life for industrial unionism also. It is not to expect of any one. Surely a good organizer is worth a broad and butter. I am sure it could be done. Many thanks for your offer of help. We will let you know how things go, but I am confident that the workers of W.A. will stand to the I.W.W. and the old warriors enough to pay legal expenses. If you could, let me see some literature. I shall do the very best I can to sell it. There is one thing I must say in favor of Perth police—that not a man of them volunteered any evidence. I read Meur had to go to the Esplanade to get of himself. The men in gaol get a mental picture of how things are in Sydney. This has made rebels of two women who were always pining and sighing for better times, has quite woke up to the fact that a fighting man is the one. If we could only make rebels of the women, the old warriors could say that I am compelled to think the I.W.W. of Australia has regained the woman factor since the past.

As I have no real tosworrow, will be in court, and this morning. I am delighted to read in this morning's paper of the expressions of the miners in Sydney Domain. Even even will work and bring out the right result sooner or later. "It is a tonic and an inspiration to you." Yours for the O.H.T. A WESTROOK

WAGGA NOTES

The harvest will soon be in full swing now. Then the cockies will want men to garner the golden grain. At present we are having wet weather, but a few fine days will ripen the crops, and they must come out. The A.W.U. has drawn up a "farm workers' list" of a minimum of ten shillings per acre. Mr. C. G. G. has decided to ignore the old dog, alleging that there is no dispute with the slaves.

But we intend to make a dispute with "backbone," and maybe get a little more to 16s. So we would like to see any fool or rebel who intend taking in the harvest, and alone to this district. There will be plenty of wheat for it; in fact a wobbler who was more of it than grown in and around here would be a glutted idiot.

So roll up all my migratory slaves to Wagga Wagga or the Murrumbidgee, and see the cockies' motto. You will see some company at the Bushman's Home in this town and together we may be able to extract some more of the good things of life from the slitting class.

Remember that the sheavers won, etc., is made from the sheavers' solidarity in this various centre this year.

And what the sheavers did we can accomplish likewise.

Let us see and hear from you, rebels. T. O'CONNOR.

Bushman's Home, Wagga.

From the Barrier.

Now that the conscription referendum campaign has been practically terminated, the local has resolved to carry on the propaganda of workers-class education and industrial organization. You will recall that we have realized that job control is nothing but dream unless effective industrial organization and solidarity exist among the world's workers. A propaganda committee has been formed whose work shall consist in the organization and conduct of meetings and the literature secretaryship has changed hands. D.A. is eagerly looked for by the workers in this centre; that is, by those of them who have a taste for good food, and good meetings.

Several Functions in commemoration of the death of Joe Hill were held last week. At the Trades Hall on Sunday night, F. W. Coombe dealt in a mastery manner with the tragic death of the brutal treatment and murder of Joe Hill. He said that Nations was out of her way to produce a man when she produced Joe Hill. The lecturer was the more interesting because, apart from his ability to deal with the subject, he also had the advantage of being personally acquainted with our late comrade. He said that Nations was out of her way to produce a man when she produced Joe Hill. The lecturer was the more interesting because, apart from his ability to deal with the subject, he also had the advantage of being personally acquainted with our late comrade. He said that Nations was out of her way to produce a man when she produced Joe Hill. He concluded his remarks by repeating Joe Hill's last message to the world worker— "ORGANISE!" During the evening several other speakers were delivered, and a choir composed of Russian F.W.s, rendered the "Marseillaise," and a revolutionary song in the Russian language.

Some shillies have left this district of late to recuperate their health Australia's vast and verdant expanse, or in more crude vernacular, to look for a master. The usual district meetings have been carried out, with the advent of more settled weather, this district is the luck of the industry will receive more attention.

BOB DAVIES.

Proposals Chidley.

The Editor "Direct Action," Dear Sir—I am forming a society to promote the adoption of Chidley's doctrine. I am myself a firm believer in the truth and importance of the teaching contained in "Answers." I have studied the matter, and have come to the conclusion that Chidley is right; what is more, I have practised his teaching, as far as possible, with much benefit to my health. But desire to see further, and I also desire to bring to my fellow-workers the blessings of natural living.

These ideas, however, can only be obtained through the aid of others, and believing that it was my duty to do this, I am hoping that there ARE others of the same opinion as myself. I am seeking to bring them together in a society. When that is accomplished I shall be able to determine what an be done to further realize Chidley's doctrine on our own lives, and in the life of the community as a whole.

I should like to emphasize that the society I am forming is not a religious society. There has been plenty of discussion of Chidley's doctrine; what is now needed is that a start be made in practicing them and that is what this society is doing to encourage.

I shall be glad if sympathizers with this object will communicate with me at once. Yours faithfully, J. S. SHILLAW.

115 Palmer Street, East Sydney. "Direct Action" at the type of Chidley's doctrine, but that he was condemned, not that he was not a man of his own time, or any scientific evidence was produced in refutation of his doctrine, but for the reason that he ideas conflicted with the "subconscious interests of certain people"—(E.L.)

WANTED

A Bit of Volume I of "Direct Action" is wanted at this office. Forward price of same.

Melbourne News

The propaganda meetings of this and other locals at the sales of "Direct Action" have won a further berth of the boss working overtime. Every morning and evening in Melbourne, when we pick up the daily rags, we find that some ideopathic ignoramus has been twisting a try at the wastecuff back into the tolls of capitalist morality. And the skeleton in the cupboard that they trot out is the I.W.W. "The Arows" of the 14/10/36, in referring to the effect of I.W.W. propaganda on the wages, stiffs during the concentration frame up, says: "The people seem to have determined to establish something in the reign of terror" in our midst. The line has arrived, they think, to de throne the reign of Law, and establish the dominant force. This is the tribe they die for the consumption of the worker—when every block knob that capitalist law is backed up by the policeman's club, the soldier's bayonet and the prison walls. Capitalist laws are ineffective until the police or army are told to enforce them. When they will not shake any property of the I.W.W. they don't come and ask our permission. They simply grab with one hand, whilst the other holds a club over the head of the capitalist hand that is on a rotten, unmanly and ally that they have to force you to obey them or you wouldn't have them on your sund for five minutes.

The I.W.W. is out to organize the industrial mind of the worker. "When we have that might we will use it to force the boss to do some useful work."

The scribes who write such pitiful for the daily press are foresto to do it, or else freeze on the basis of some sick, and they have no great liking for a pick.

Who is going to be in terror in this reign of terror? There is no one to be terrified only the boss at having to go to work. There is no doubt that he will be likely to lose more sweat thinking of having to do a bit than in doing it. We should not worry over the boss and his terror.

Anyhow this organization is out to put the boss and all of his media obedient to some useful tool, and if it is a terror to them, it shows what canting hypocrites they are when they are letting off a stream of hot air on the dignity of labor. He needs it, far more than he needs it to make his slaves work. Nothing grand in being a wage slave. So with labor organizing its might on the line of the I.W.W. will force him to become a useful member of society instead of a loiter.

JAMES POPE.

ren enjoying life in the beautiful way that they ought to. There will be no hope of boys and girls buying up strong and healthy bodies. These things are existing at the present day, and will exist until the workers wake up and organise in One Big Union and fight the Capitalist Society which compels workers to live the lives of slaves, not the lives of proper human beings I have come to the conclusion that the only way in which to form a One Big Union is for women to join hand in hand with the men, and so fight down the class system of the workers. The only way you can organize into One Big Union is to join in with the Industrial Workers of the World, which is an organization that stands for the abolition of the wage system and the emancipation of the workers through the working class control of industry.

E. DOLHIGY.

UNDER THE BLACK FLAG ON THE MELBORA RANGE.

(By Harrison George.)

The train from Chicago halted close to that narrow part of Lake Superior separating Wisconsin from Minnesota. DuLuth lay across the water as the foot of bare brown hills, white with the snow. The only way in which you lay upon the water, slate-grey in color, like battleships with warpaint on, riding at anchor.

Suddenly my attention was attracted to a class of peculiar machines. Steel front and back, made of chrome, and the engine astern; which once in the dim past might have been the U.S. flag before its corruption by soot and smoke, waved out in line with the smoke blowing from the funnel—it appeared as a class of uniforms. The only way in which a stripe nor a star discernible. A flag Captain Kidd, the famous pirate, could add no improvements to it.

I was entering Northern Minnesota, where the steel of your train will be too great, nothing that you can give will be too much to aid in freezing these brave men, these true men, whose only crime is loyalty to your class; yet who await trial for murder December 5th. Do you want these men freed? You do of course, but you must do something AT ONCE to aid in their defence.

Organize Local Defence Committees and put our pals before all labor bodies, hold special meetings in churches, and in the streets, the defence, cry out the justice of our cause in every city and remember, Schmidt, Scarlett, and Trezza on your pay day. These men are in the clutch of the Steel Trust, whose black flag of repression is being raised in the sky over the Mesaba Iron Range. IT IS UP TO YOU!

Send funds to Wm. D. Hayward, 24 West Washington St., Chicago, Illinois, United States of America.

EDUCATING THE CRAFT UNIONIST

Generally speaking, the craft unionist is an enemy to abolish the wage system of class war. He has not had sufficient sapience to determine his own status upon the planet. The besian truce of the craft unionist warfare appears to be the one and only way to accomplish his ends, and this is the way in which he gets through and through with the logic of paid speakers, bosses' advocates, arbitration judges, with no desire to broaden his economic horizon. He reads the press, and he reads the most difficult problem. When the newer unionism is advocated, he turns away, and, though apparently interested, he proceeds to live his life as usual. He is not interested upon his ideas of unionism. Environment, traditions and prejudices are the greatest enemies of the propagandist of the One Big Union. He is not interested in the ideas of the craft unionist, has an insular prejudice to anything new. Old standards to him are things to reverence. He is not conscious of that D.A. knows and will let the workers know the things plutocracy does not wish them to know.

workmate at a corresponding age. His vital, heretofore, has been obscured by the daily papers, and such action as his fancy dictates. As these means of education are part and parcel of the capitalist system, he has no opportunity to enlarge his mind upon economic, the newer unionism, or in fact, anything that does not fit in with the standard of the unionist accepts the standard laid down by these means of propaganda, and naturally views the world through the spectacles so generously supplied to him by his loving master. As one who has been through the mill, and as one upon whom the dawning light of a splendid ideal has recently broken, it behooves me to point out to the best of my humble ability the best way to my thinking to sow the seeds of truth, to sow the seeds so that the harvest shall be of a permanent and lasting benefit to all concerned. Heretofore I have dilated upon the environment, prejudices and general outlines of the craft unionist, making up my mind upon those perplexing difficulties the propagandist should arise himself with such fact and figures that logically expounded, will bear the light of days and resist any adverse criticisms. For criticism will be met in all shapes and forms. The facts and figures of the organization will stand the acid test. Moreover, from an intellectual point of view, you have behind you the vast array of philosophers, reformers, and Marxian literature from which, when confronted by a new idea, you can select any and every matter with fact, logic with logic, and the best argument of all "obscure" consciousness. Use that argument unspangly. It will stand all the wear and tear, and be as good as ever, no matter what criticism may be brought to bear upon it. Some may say, "You are right, I wish to make at this juncture. Do not use the argument of the boat except when you have gauged the intellectual capacity of your condition to be of a standard, incompatible with the present one, for the boat will be food for an average educated toiler. To some the argument of the boat does not appeal; they instinctively feel that the boat is a most repellent idea, and using this line of argument has done much to hinder the progress of that which all have at heart—the ultimate success of the I.W.W. To the coarser moulded minds of the proletariat class, the boat appeals at once to be the one and only weapon, and so the propagandist must make himself proficient in the art of gaining success matters. My own experience proved me the efficacy of the intellectual propaganda. The first time I heard of the I.W.W. I connected it with the Black Hand, and the idea remained in my mind until I met the members. The member, with the best intentions possible, broached the subject to me, and through his neglect to properly arm himself with the facts and essential points to place before a mind such as mine, moulded in the manner it had been, he failed, suffice to say his arguments lacked that most necessary item—logic. By using the boat argument on a raw mind, he prejudiced his cause. Later, I met a philosopher in disguise, who put an altogether different view of the matter, and by dint of persistent and logical propaganda be riched the wrong created by his enthusiastic, though unconvincing kindred. Therefore, take to heart and be guided by a craft unionist, who knows his kind, knows their disabilities, prejudices and idiosyncrasies from Alpha to Omega. Intellectual propaganda, properly applied, will convert the most insular craft unionist, and will result in untold benefits to the great work we all have at heart, and will result in Karl Marx' famous message being a reality instead of a visionary ideal."

"RELIOT."

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1. Because it treats the latest industrial news (both foreign and local). Critical articles dealing with all phases of industrialism are a speciality.
2. D.A. prints cartoons and poems that no other paper publishes.
3. D.A. panders to no political party. Being non-political, it exposes political buffle.
4. D.A. has no space for sentimental stories or racy gossip. It is out to deliver the goods that is, the scientific knowledge.
5. It is not that D.A. has been more abused and persecuted than any other paper in Australia is sufficient testimony to the esteem in which it is held by plutocrats. This is because published by D.A. knows and will let the workers know those things plutocracy does not wish them to know.

A NEW SONG BOOK

is under consideration by the Press Committee. It contains 60 songs, and will cost 4d. wholesale, 4s. 6d. dozen, and 4/6 a thousand. Orders should be placed now.

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English Weekly, 4s. per year. Published by the I.W.W., 403 Sussex Street, Sydney, N.S.W.

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

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

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

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

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(The Wage Worker)
Lithuanian Weekly, 6s. 6d. per year. 860 Collins St., Baltimore, U.S.A.

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

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

"EL REBELDE."
(The Rebel)
Spanish Bi-Weekly, 4s. per year. Post rate 3d. per copy. Address all communications and remittances to Administrator, El Rebelde, Box 1279, Los Angeles, California, U.S.A.

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

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

SYDNEY LOCAL

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

Meetings in Hall:

Sunday, 8 p.m.—Propaganda.
Wednesday, 8 p.m.—Economic Class.
Thursday, 8 p.m.—Business Meeting.
Saturday Evening—Speakers' Class.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Subscribers and members can now obtain a complete file of the 2nd volume of "Direct Action." The volume contains from number 21 to 55, inclusive, and dates from February 1st, 1935, to the same date in 1936.

The complete file will be forwarded to any part of Australia upon receipt of money order for 3s, which includes postage.
From an historical standpoint, as well as from an educational standpoint, the volume is essential. All the information in the Newswest Free Press, Right, Left, posters and stickers case, the hundred and one strikes of the era are contained within the volume.

The volume includes "Cresced" satire, Nichol's cartoons, West's "Ballad of Millford Gully," "General Strike," "Arbitration Court," and "The Interpreted Smokey," as well as dozens of first-class articles and criticisms upon matters industrial and political.

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

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Owing to limited space, we are holding over some articles. Writers should send in manuscripts by Friday if they wish their matter to appear the following week.

A Girl's Viewpoint.

This is a working girl's view of the economic position, as it stands today. The work she has to do is to make money for the boss, and in order to work they have to place their labor power on the market that is regulated by supply and demand the same as any other commodity. At a very young age they are sent out to the market to work in factories and sweatshops in order that they might earn a few shillings to help to keep the home going. They could not get enough to keep themselves till they are of a certain age, and they must be content with the economic forces to give them enough to live in a measly way, but still enough to give them strength to go to work, and perpetuate their species.

When being employed by the master class we are wage slaves; that is to say we work all day to manufacture commodities in which the master class make their pile. Labor-power is bought by the boss just as any article on a market. The only difference is that labor-power provides profit for your masters, they must pay you enough wages per week to live on. He does pay you enough—he thinks—but when you are clothed and fed yourselves in a half starved manner, you will find that your boss's wages have gone. Your child, whether it be boy or girl, is sent to work early in the morning and remains in the dirty, stifling atmosphere until the end of the day, the tools of the machinery till a late hour in the evening. They did not even enjoy the sun-shine they go to work from beginning of the week to the end, and then on Saturday your master is so kind that he gives you a day's holiday. Mind, it's a half holiday, but no sooner do you get free from the factories than another kind of slavery has got ready to grab you. That being the military, your son has to attend military training on Saturday after school, and if he is sent to a loony camp full of boys and dressed as pompous working class he is treated to a beating lesson or is sent to some other portion of the Red Cross.

Then comes Sunday. All the workers, male and female, flock to church to pray to God to give them strength so that they may return to work. When in the morning and keep well all the week. What chance has a poor man working class to become strong and healthy when this sort of things is going on? Until capitalism is swept away there will be no hope of child-

A Fireside Reverte.

A cold winter's night. Without the fires of Nature are at play. Lightnings flash, thunders crash the winds roar with ironical laughter, huring their awful strength against the puny structures of man. The wind is cold and unmerciful, the rattle of the night a scintillating hell for those who are homeless.

I sit by the fireside, and as I watch the glowing coals, fall asleep, and sleeping, dream about them. I see the homeless, shivering, about them. I see the old man, snatch a hasty meagre breakfast, pick up his crib and hilly, and hurry to the pit. I see him joined by others, dozens, scores, hundreds. I see old men, men in the prime of life, youth and boys

of tender age, pity, woe, sad. The whistle blows, it is the voice of the master, who snugly ensconced in his downy bed, anores in oblivion, blissfully ignorant of the his surroundings, I see the mine deserted in the cave, and repair to their respective working places, evil, fumes of hell holes, where the dread phantom of Death awaits them at every turn.

I see them toiling, moiling, toiling, every day, enduring themselves, for the most to increase their wealth. Hark, what is that! An awful roar, an scarping, crash, tongues of flame leap forth, as if all the furins of an inferno were suddenly loose. In all directions, the roofs collapse, a poisonous odor fills the atmosphere, the mutilated, scorched and broken bodies lie in all positions, the cries and groans of the dying send to the miling, knowing instinctively what awaits to expect when they get there. I see mothers, wives, sweethearts clinging to each other in paroxysms of dread. I hear their cries, their cries of anguish, for they realize that each and every one of them may have a loved one to mourn; that each may have lost a bread-winner. Amidst that awful bearding, ere the coal baron moves, in all directions, his goods, his property has been destroyed, the rest must be saved. And my mind flew to Whitehaven, where hundreds of miners' lives were destroyed by the British Government.

I am reminded of the coronation of King George V. I see the rescue parties descend. I see them return with uncountable masses of humanity, some living, some dead. I witness the grief of the widows and orphans. All their hopes in life are blighted, making them shudder with appalling dread at the hidden terrors of an unknown future.

The scene changes. The mine is a scene of woe, eagerly discussing a combined action on their part, which will better their conditions. I catch a glimpse of several homes, and I see the womenfolk, who are also discussing the situation, some enthusiastic, some fearful of the future, for some of these women know what a strike means. The men went their way to the Union Hall, where they in meeting assembled will discuss their action.

The president announces that they will wait and then decide their answer to the masters' refusal for better conditions. One moves that it be referred to Archie, he gets support. "Comrades for years we have been willing slaves; we have been patient and subservient; we have adopted every legal method; we have elected representative to Parliament for a quarter of a century, and what is our position to-day. Are we better off? Shall we continue sending delegations to the boss, sending notes to parliament, for the same old conditions, waiting for some industrial move to lead us out of the wilderness, or shall we adopt direct action? You know it well without my labor power, who is the industry hand still. Coal is so urgently necessary to the company's order books are that the prevailing economic law has determined that the price of coal must rise, hence increased profits. Shall we give the boss notice that we will fill his orders from abroad, or shall we hit him unexpectedly and so shorten the strike and secure an economic victory? I say "hit him."

Direct action for a few seconds, and then a storm of applause shook the hall. His words had hit home; the strike was on. The whistle stand still, no coal was being produced. The boss, who has been so often violated, law and order must be maintained by force and telephones the authorities. Scores of police and a regiment of soldiers are dispatched to the mine, to maintain to uphold the law and protect the master's property, but also to intimidate the strikers.

The men remain calm, they have their own weapons of folded arms. Within a few days the masters realize they are defeated. Francis offers to obtain coal and meet with failure, as the miners of other countries refuse to refuse to sell upon their own coal strike. The law of the masters is disregarded by the men, who realize that all law are run the mines, and the dependence of the mine. The coal baron sneers and demands. The men, by concerted action, have stopped in a few days what years of parliament-

ary action failed to do. They return to work, industry peace roses. Presently the cry of industrialization arises, angry and more strikes are heard. These strikes threaten another strike. Immediately the place is flooded with police and military. Labor fails above the scene and howl and rave. They tell the "triotic" action of the day. They tell the men and it is their duty to humbly submit to two men and their country, of which they are not a cloud, in danger. These fakirs are now, at the instigation of the boss, offering the workers to drop all interest, that is an identity of interest between master and man, despite the fact that the lot of the worker has decreased 50 per cent. while that of the boss has increased 30 per cent.

I awake with my scattered thoughts I realize that what I dream is but what is taking place today.

I sit musing on the South Coast, tired for striking, and I see coal by which we warm our fires, drilled to red with the blood of the millions of our fellow-wage-slaves, sacrificed upon the altar of Moloch. I picture to myself a vision of the future when the workers shall have torn the action of their masters. Their artificial boundaries shall be removed, when fratricidal struggles shall be unknown, when the workers realize that their position in society is determined by the economic position of the nation, and with industrial solidarity, the watchword, our aim shall be Liberty, Equality, Fraternity.

The Coalition Government has decided, after some days of trial, horrised, and I realize how more love for us than the capitalist press has, but simply because of the difficulty in discriminating between the legal and illegal purposes of other organizations. The Minister thinks the law is being broken by "a short Bill" making it more dangerous to speak the truth. There is no doubt that this WILL affect the I.W.W. more than it affects any other organisation!

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DIRECT ACTION.

Broken Hill Fight.

BARRIER APPEAL CASES

At the Quarter Sessions on Saturday Judge Bevan gave his decision in the appeal cases against the conviction of the miners in the police cell during the disturbed period of August and September. In most of the cases the Judge upheld the convictions. The results were—W. H. COOMBS, fine of £10, or one month; confirmed; E. A. SINCLAIR, £5, or one month; confirmed; W. D. BARNETT, fine of £20, or one month; decision deferred. W. H. BROOKFIELD, fine of £50, or three months; conviction quashed; second case, fine of £5, or one month; confirmed; CHARLES MAHONEY, two convictions, three months, each; confirmed; W. H. JEWELL, fine of £5, or one month; quashed; T. J. OATES, three months in goal, sentence reduced to fine of £5, or one month; J. P. SMITH, fine of £10, or two months; confirmed; J. FLYNN, fine of £5, or one month; confirmed; W. D. BARNETT, fine of £20, or three months, decision deferred.

Most of the applicants were members of the I.W.W.

JUDGE BEVAN, in the course of his judgments, have looked through the I.W.W. constitution and the hymn book. I DISAGREE WITH THE STATEMENT THAT THE WORKING CLASS AND THE EMPLOYED CLASS HAVE NOTHING IN COMMON. There should be no people who are honest and no people unemployed. It is said "BUT THAT APPLIES MORE TO OTHER COUNTRIES." This country is tending to bring about an improvement. The I.W.W. is of foreign origin, and is not the hymn book, intended as a reply to the British. I have given the matter careful consideration. There is one song in the book which is outrageous. THIS ORGANISATION IS STRIVING AT THE MILLENNIUM, BUT DOES NOT GO INTO THE HOLE. THE MAN WHO aims at the millennium should start by doing unto others as he would have them to do unto him. I hope these decisions will be a lesson.

I have exercised my judgment as fairly as possible in each case, each case I have done what is just and right.

—S. M. HERALD.

Judge Bevan's opinion of this organisation, and its purpose for existence, particularly interesting at a time when Judge Pring, who had sentenced the Sydney boys, has just finished his tirade of abuse and condemnation of the same organisation and its members. IT IS SAFE TO SAY THAT HALD JUDGE BEVAN CHARGE OF THE SO CALLED CONSPIRACY CASES THERE WOULD HAVE BEEN NO CONVICTIONS.

The New National Party knew what they were about when they incited some judges Pring—Labor's organ and life-long enemy, trying the advocates of One Big Union.

In contradiction to Judge Bevan's conviction that the organisation known as the I.W.W. is a "conspiracy" of the most nefarious kind, Judge Pring's woefully prejudiced and frothy outburst that the same organisation is an association of criminals of the very worst type, and is a lot of croak.

At his first trial Judge Pring was of the fact that only one of the men had any previous conviction against him. To condemn an organisation because some of the members have been tried to go to jail is queer reasoning, and followed to its logical conclusion, would classify every church body and every craft union as hotbeds of crime. The position is plain, capital is developing a "muted fist," with which to strike the "back-kick" blow to every working class organisation that threatens its world control.

YOU, WORKING-CLASS MEN, BEWARE! From Judge Pring's past and recent attitude towards working men who have had the courage to stand up to the law, it is brought before him, it is apparent that class hatred largely dominates his reason, for he always acts towards them as though he were pleased at their law-breaking. He is no less a hypocrite for being working class than the capitalist.

Be it said ye manufacture class hatred. Where did he cultivate his? A MACK.

I.W.W. NOTES.
Mr Young Counsel for the Barrie boys during the appeal case told us that he had never believed in the preamble of the I.W.W. And yet the men told on the conspiracy charges were so thoroughly questioned and cross-examined that it was a wonder how they were a benonia offence to believe in it.
During the hearing of the Barrie appeal case Judge Pring, in reply to Mr Young's question, "Is there any one class here, and," I doubt if any man brought up in one class is ever capable of getting out of that class. We can only do our best and try." This is precisely what the men are telling the workers for years, and is largely now responsible for the conviction and outrageous

sentences passed on our fellow-workers in Sydney.

During the week the daily papers published a letter—taken from the I.W.W. file by the police—in which Mr Pring, in a Sydney article, commenting on the tactics of the authorities during the Mesaba steel strike. The local press were of the opinion that it afforded a good insight into the workings of the I.W.W. in Chicago and elsewhere.

In reality it afforded a better insight into the method adopted by the capitalist class in America towards the workers, and should serve as a warning to organised Labor in Australia.

It is almost impossible to pick up a capital daily paper these days without finding some reference to the I.W.W. as being "a gang of incendiaries," "an association of criminals," "a group of anarchists and murderers," etc. What is the reason for this perpetual stream of slander?

Is there some black conspiracy at the back of it? Are these "powers that be" some scheme afoot to smash labor to the ground?

The capitalist papers, we know, are the agents of the capitalist class.

Sydney "Sun" publishes a report alleged to be correct, in which Mr Pring is said to have been secretary, who is supposed to have said that the I.W.W. was trying to gain the assistance of the Trades Unions to secure a new trial for the men lying under sentence for conspiracy, but that he had no time for the I.W.W. and consequently his union would have no time to do with securing a new trial. We don't believe—reactionary as some union secretaries are—that there is one in the State who would pass those remarks, but we have a shrewd suspicion that this particular person has a desk in the "Sun" office. We also demand a full hour for each instead of 20 minutes. If the "Sun" persists in defaming the I.W.W. there is a big possibility that the working people of this country will develop a distinct dislike for it.

(A.M.)

WOBBLES IN THE TRACK.

The writer and nine other fellows were left Broken Hill on November 20th for the purpose of helping to harvest the wheat crop. We arrived in Jamestown the next day, but we were a fortnight too early; so we departed in many directions—some to Port Augusta, some to Melbourne, and some to Adelaide and then came on to Port Pirie. We started work on the business end of a No. 5 banjo, and the pace was a real stinger. However, we soon got the slaves thinking. The boss informed us that slaves were scarce, so we took advantage of that point. We patented a hole and standing in it we could work much easier, which we did. The boss started to object. We all told him to go to hell. So he left us in peace. We also demanded a full hour for each instead of 20 minutes. If the boss is not too hard on us we will soon have Local No. 4 going in good form. We have sent to Broken Hill for a few dozen "Direct Action" papers. If they sell all right, we will send head-quarters for a better one. We had a chance for a good healthy look here with a little propaganda. If we can hold our job for a few weeks we will have the Port Pirie local placed on the I.W.W. map of the world again. We will send weekly reports while here. Good luck to all the boys!

Yours for the O.B.U., MICK TRIFFETT.

PUBLIC MEETING.

On Monday, November 20th, another successful meeting was held in the Protestant Hall, Sydney, for the purpose of raising funds for the defence of the men on trial. The I.W.W. band had rendered selections in the street prior to the meeting. The basement of the hall was full before the Chairman, T. Barker, opened the meeting. Mr. Barker, the band played "The Rosary" and "Sweet Bye and Bye" and the bandmaster rendered "The Red Flag" on the cornet. Mrs. E. Johnston sang the choros arranged for the meeting. Miss Parker obliged with two songs each. The musical part of the programme was greatly appreciated by the audience, all the ladies rendered "The Rosary" and "Sweet Bye and Bye" and the bandmaster rendered "The Red Flag" on the cornet.

The Trials.

At the moment when I write the Judge is rummaging up the evidence for and against the boys on trial. The case has been conspicuous in my mind by the manifest fear that the master class have shown to the increasing popularity of the I.W.W. Thousands have eagerly bought papers which, the progress of the case on trial, the Minister of Justice's daily rars, have nearly obliterated all evidence as to what has gone on in the court. This, no doubt, is part of a carefully laid conspiracy on the part of the master class. They are afraid of the public interest manifested in the I.W.W. In the "summing up" of the prosecutor, Lamb stated this affected not only the whole of Australia, but the Empire. This is significant, because what I say, that the case is of almost world-wide interest; yet, mark this, the papers have suppressed it. No proof could be better given of the growing power of the growing fear of Capitalism to the wage workers.

Also significant to the observant reader is the last report of the Employers' Federation Conference. It was stated then that the hopelessness of the employers' position was apparent, as these awful wage-workers had no limit to their demands, and were organising to put the master class where they belong—on the rack.

It was, of course, in a terrible position on their puerile profit-making exploiting position. And now they have received another blow, Henry Dabb, (member of the rank and file of the coal miners, has dominated the trial, dominated their delegates, dominated Billy Hughes and Co, dominated the capitalists. Instead of going up in hand with a "peace, sir, we are your humble servants" etc. etc. they made demands that were never yielded to. They were threatened, scolded and bullied, the delegates did just what they liked with them, and then got a lump of coal, and rank and file, ignorant, deluded and duped into the trial.

Well, this is the situation as it see. That while those boys in Long Day Goal, condemned by a master class or not, go hand in hand with their fellow-workers, their machine should move, everything that moves and roots, and has its being in the industrial world, and its class should stop. Why? Because those boys belong to the working class, and that is sufficient, because they are vindicated for representing the working class, and because they are a vindicated working class should stop. Out of the bells of capitalism has come their experience, and their condemnation of capitalism, and the masters have shown that the rank and file, the workers are the power, and in them lies the salvation of the future.