

One Big Union For the International Working Class



VOL. 2. NO. 55.

Registered at G.P.O., Sydney. SYDNEY, JANUARY 03, 1916.

ONE PENNY

Forming The Structure.

(By F.H.)

As there is a highly constructive side to Revolutionary Industrial Unionism, and since the I.W.W. definitely focuses its attention and its efforts on the gradual gaining of Economic Power or Industrial Control, it behooves the active membership to equip themselves with a thorough understanding of the I.W.W. constitution, and of the projected scientific form of organization laid down therein and set forth in its literature, in order to educate their mates and to play their part in the building up of the One Big Union.

The I.W.W. Treatise points out that "It is the historic mission of the working class to do away with Capitalism. The army of production must be organized, not only for the every-day struggle with capitalism, but also to carry on production when Capitalism shall have been overthrown. By organizing Industrially, we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old."

Now, it is just in the carrying on of the "every-day struggle" that the Revolutionary Workers will develop the habits of managing, power of control and administrative ability necessary to the steady extension of their organization and the building up and perfection of the One Big Union, which will be the instrument of our emancipation and of the orderly carrying on of production when emancipation is achieved.

The I.W.W. in Australia, however, is as yet only in the propaganda stage, and it will remain in that stage until our ideas have sufficiently permeated the Working Class to enable us to definitely fix our attention on "job control." At present the I.W.W. stands outside the labor unions of Australia, exercising its influence and directing its propaganda from outside, and undermining the ramshackle structure of craft unions and craft federation. But the time is not far distant when the I.W.W. will have to be prepared to jump in and bend its efforts towards job control and the building up of the industrial unions that linked together, will form the foundation of the future society.

The work of propaganda and preparation must largely be done by the militant on the job. In addition to holding up the revolutionary objective and teaching militant tactics up to the front, the militant must "constructive program"—of the I.W.W.

We have had more than one case in Australasia of over-zealous enthusiasts desperately trying to swing such local unions as the general laborers, wharf-bosses on a catch matter vote, into the I.W.W., with only a small percentage in agreement with its revolutionary objective and industries. In fact, it would still be the general laborers under another name.

Of course, it is very probable that the I.W.W. will have to contend with many re-organizing difficulties when it sets a footing in the industries, especially if its influence is unevenly distributed over the different branches



(Speaking at the Trades Hall last week, Labor Prime Minister Hughes declared that I.W.W.s and Syndicalists "must be attacked with the ferocity of a Bengal tiger.")

CAPITALIST: BY JOVEL I BELIEVE THAT BENGAL TIGER OF MINE IS A CUR.

of any department of industry, or the different districts where one industry is carried on, and that it will meet with disappointment, reactions, and setbacks, some of which will no doubt be engineered by disgruntled craft union officials. But we are here to face and overcome difficulties, and these barriers are more easily swept aside, the difficulties minimized, and the advance of the I.W.W. made more rapid if the individual members equip themselves with a solid knowledge of the constructive side of I.W.W.-ism; and it can be easily acquired by a study of the several pamphlets dealing with that phase of Revolutionary Industrial Unionism.

A revolution is not made in a moment. If we are going to build "the structure of the new society within the shell of the old" and develop an organization of Working Class economic power capable of sweeping Capitalism into oblivion, we must pay attention to details and lay our foundations well.

Fellow-worker George Hardy, who is well known in Auckland and Gisborne, N.Z., has left Victoria, B.C., and gone to Hull, England. According to a letter received, he states that conditions are abominable in the old country, and if possible he intends to make tracks for either Australia or New Zealand at an early date. As Hardy is a good speaker and a sound exponent of I.W.W.-ism, he will be welcomed back in this country again.

"RETURN TO WORK AT ONCE."

The last act of Prime Minister Hughes, previous to his departure for England, has been consistent with all his past activity in the strike-breaking business.

Billy, as president of the Waterside Workers' Federation, has congratulated the wharfies of Port Pirie on their determination to continue handling scab-produced material. The Port Pirie branch of the A.M.A., which is scabbing on its own members at Broken Hill, also comes in for his warm commendation.

After this example of his zeal on behalf of unionism and working-class solidarity, he has the effrontery to send a long telegram to the strikers whom he has done his best to defeat, the opening sentence of which reads: "Before leaving Australia, I desire strongly to urge the Broken Hill men to resume work immediately."

At time of writing the reply of the miners has not been made public, but we hope they will express their appreciation of Hughes' recent action on their behalf in language unobscurable to the occasion.

The telegram referred to further states: "I hope counsels of reason and patriotism will prevail, and that the advice of those German sympathisers who are institutionally active in fomenting disturbances will be disregarded."

Billy knows, of course, that the only "German sympathisers" who are at

BROKEN HILL STRIKE FUND.

The following letter of acknowledgment has been received from the secretary of the A.M.A. at Broken Hill, in connection with donations from Sydney Local to the Strike Fund:—

Dear Comrade,—
I received this morning the sum of £40 from you, being assistance from your organisation to the strikers at Broken Hill, who are out fighting the master class for a forty-four hour week.

I desire on behalf of the strikers, to sincerely thank you and comrades who have so promptly and beneficently assisted and can assure you that the men here are determined to fight to the last ditch to procure this much-needed reform. Again thank you, and wishing you all sorts of good luck, Yours in the fight,
W. D. BARNETT,
General Sec.

the bottom of all industrial disturbances at Broken Hill, are the German capitalists—whose investments form no considerable part of the capital invested there, and these, in connection with their British and Yankee brother exploiters, will no doubt be duly grateful for the "patriotic" motives which prompted Billy to come to their rescue.

Probably distasteful and scabby tactics of this kind are what Hughes had in mind when he spoke recently of "the self as wide as hell" between unionism as he sees it and that which the I.W.W. advocates.

Broken Hill Strike.

The fight for the 44-hour week still continues at Broken Hill despite the fact that the craft organisations involved refuse to assist the A.M.A. Some representatives of these organisations are making good use of the columns of the capitalist press in abusing the strikers and seeking to justify their own scabby actions. Mitchell, general secretary of the Amalgamated and Firemen's Association, has issued an appeal for financial assistance for the would-be scabs at the Hill "who are being prevented from earning their living because they refuse to be dominated by the Barrier portion of the Amalgamated Miners' Association, which is being controlled by men who are enemies of the trade-union and labor movement."

Mitchell is a typical example of the kind of labor leader whom the bosses admire, and whose utterances are always given a prominent place in the columns of their press. He concludes his appeal with the remarkable statement that the battle "of the whole" are fighting the battle "of the whole" of the members of this Federation against the enemies of our Craft organization.

The enemies of Mitchell's federation of scabs, apparently, are not the mine owners, against whom the strike is waged, but the workers who are engaged in a struggle for better conditions with this exploding gang of blood-suckers.

Little wonder that the capitalist press hails this kind of unionism as "sane and sound," etc., while wholeheartedly echoing the Mitchell cry that those who have different conceptions of what unionism ought to be, are enemies of society and the labor movement.

With the support of militant labor throughout the Commonwealth there is no reason why a victory should not be achieved for the miners in this strike. With market prices of the product of the Broken Hill mines at the present figure, the owners' greed for profit is likely to prove stronger than their natural distaste to concede the 44-hour principle.

Though waving a strike with the aid of funds in one which does not appeal to those who understand the efficacy of direct action tactics on the job, still as the majority of the miners have determined upon this method of fighting their case, it is left for those who understand and appreciate the far-reaching importance of a shorter work-day, but to do all in their power to assist the miners in bringing the strike to a successful issue.

If that falls the miners may learn by experience that Sabotage on the job is a more powerful and formidable weapon in bringing the bosses to their senses.

The following resolution was passed at the miners' last week in connection with the scabbing at Port Pirie:—

"That we ask the unions throughout Australasia to decline to handle the product of Port Pirie with regard to the mining industry while the present dispute continues, also that we warn unionists throughout Australasia that we have declared Port Pirie 'black' and ask them to refrain from accepting employment there under any circumstances until this fight is won."

Parliamentary action means action by others in "others' interests. Direct action means action by you in your interests.

DIRECT ACTION



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

Editor: Tom Glyn, Manager: Tom Barker.

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

HEADQUARTERS I.W.W. (Australia) 330 CASTLEREGH ST., SYDNEY.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS: 164 W. Washington St., Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.

British Capital Exults

OVER BIG WAR PROFITS—CAUSES OF LABOR'S "DISLOYALTY" DISCUSSED.

Much has been said, remarks "Solidarity" (U.S.A.), about the "disloyalty of British labor, especially by the capitalist press. The cause of this "disloyalty" will be found in the article reprinted below, from the "New York World." It shows, indirectly, that British labor was expected to die on the battlefield and stand tremendous increases in the cost of living, together with industrial intensification, while British capital was enabled to increase its trade and reserves in a way that sent an Arabian Night's dream to shame. Take notice of the exultation over the latter fact expressed in the article, and don't you, American Workmen, be such a fool as to rush into war so that you may provide cause for exultation on the part of American capital. "War is hell" to the workers. It is probably a means of further enrichment and aggrandisement to the capitalists, wherever found. Here's the "World" article, from evening edition of November 1st—

BRITAIN'S PROFITS IN WAR GREATER THAN IN PEACE. BANKS DECLARE USUAL DIVIDENDS AND SHOW ENORMOUS INCREASE IN BUSINESS.

Banks, manufacturers and shipping men are enjoying a greater prosperity in England in war time than they did in peacetime. This is proved by the publication in Great Britain, as required by law, of the dividends paid by corporations which sell shares to the public.

In official comment, the newspapers frankly exult over this as evidence of success in the great campaign that began with the war and has for its slogan, "Capture the trade of Germany."

Most of the banks have decreased the usual dividend by one per cent, but net profits are actually larger, as the banks are paying the income tax themselves on dividends and are also paying the salaries of all employees in the army. Reserves also are being heavily increased.

The London and Southwestern Bank has announced a dividend of 12 per cent for the first half of 1915, having paid 18 per cent for the same period a year ago. The London City and Midland is maintaining its old dividend of 13 per cent, not finding it necessary to make a reduction, although the bank is paying the income tax of the shareholders this year.

The Union Bank of Manchester has declared its usual dividend of 14 per cent, its balance sheet indicating that its profits have increased over last year, since the sum of 96,000 dollars is put into a special reserve. The Sheffield Banking Company is also paying its dividend at the same rate as last year—14 per cent. The Union Discount Company of London and Alexandria and Co. are maintaining their old dividend rate of 1914, 13 and 10 per cent respectively, paying the income tax in addition to this, as well as making ample provision for the special reserve.

deducing that Tucker, Billy's denunciation of industrialists is all meant in the interests of labor. A great Mr. Hughes, the I.W.W. has, you see, respect for Force—Power—Might—call it what you will. So much so, indeed, that we are constantly pointing out to the workers that it is the only factor that counts under present conditions. And the mental, physical and industrial force which the I.W.W. is marshalling, the power of an organized working class, will be the not far distant future toward the political death-knell of the cowardly generals who, springing from labor's ranks, have poisonously bitten the hand that fed them.

"That is a force, if it is true, which no power of a politician can prevent against, so go to it and do your damnedest!"

of the reserve. The London County and Westminster Bank pays this year dividends of 15 per cent, as compared with 11 per cent for the same period last year. The London Joint Stock Bank has reduced its rate from 15 to 10 per cent. Park Bank has lowered its dividend from 20 to 15 per cent. The National Provincial Bank of England is distributing dividends of 15 per cent, the same as for the December half of 1914. With few exceptions, the rate of the rate of 14 per cent dividend, after paying 2,500,000 dollars from their net profits in a special war reserve fund. Their net profits actually were 377,700,000 dollars during the first half of 1915 than in the first half of 1914. The Capital and Counties Bank reports an increase of net profit of 210,000 dollars in the last year.

The percentage of net profits set aside into a special reserve fund to meet unexpected conditions arising from the war, as stated in the statements for the first half year of 1915 by the great corporations of Great Britain, sheds a broad light upon the healthy condition of their finances at the present time. Dividends have not been greatly reduced. The breweries, which report net profits of 29,822,115 dollars, the largest of any of the corporations, set aside 27 per cent of this for a special reserve.

The corporations do not put their profits at the docks and canals set aside 38.4 per cent of their net profits into a special reserve fund this year, electric lighting and power companies, 23.4 per cent; iron, coal, and steel companies, 33.1; the land and mortgage companies, 35.5; motor and coal companies, 43.5; insurance companies, 35.5; shipping companies, 10.2; tea and rubber companies, 25.1.

Dividends which shareholders are obtaining in war equipment factories, which are controlled by the Government, would bring joy to the heart of a miser. From now on, however, the shareholder will take half of the war profit. Mr. McKenna, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, in his budget of September 23, declared to his intimate partnership with the men who are becoming millionaires out of the war, the necessity of the nature of the war.

The mercantile marine of Great Britain has reaped such a golden harvest to its financiers as makes an Arabian Night's Dream of wealth. They have been allowed by the Government to increase freight from 500 to 600 per cent, the complete removal of German competition from the high seas and the arbitrary exclusion of American competition have given the Britishers an absolute monopoly. Old vessels, which eighteen months ago, could hardly have been sold at break-up prices of 10 dollars or 20 dollars, have found ready purchasers at from 125,000 to 300,000 dollars, and in many cases have paid for themselves in a single voyage.

The Chard Company, in spite of the loss of the Lusitania, has paid a dividend of 20 per cent, with compensation suits for damages by the families of the victims, which amounted to an enormous sum, and in spite of submarine perils, which at different periods practically cut off the passenger traffic on English ships from Amsterdam, the Royal English Leyland and Company are paying only their usual dividend of 10 per cent, but they have this year erased from their books all arrears of 300,000 dollars, during the past three years. The Empire Transport Company publicly acknowledges that its net profits this year are an increase of 100 per cent over net profits for the period from June, 1913, to June, 1914.

In the present stage of human progress, when ideas of equality are daily spreading more widely among the poorer classes, and can no longer be checked by anything but the entire suppression of printed discussion and even of freedom of speech, it is not to be expected that the division of the pie into two hostile classes, employers and employed, can be permanently maintained.—John Stuart Mill

Every copy of "Direct Action" sold is a kick at the boss. Get subs.

"Direct Action."

BY A. NEWBY.

"Direct Action" is a paper issued weekly as you see, As a means of educating the masses as to what we are doing in the factory, and we ain't got time to read Works of wise an' learned authors who point out just what we need.

So we contribute a penny to this fiery little rag, Which the bosses of this country think a rather nasty snafu. They have tried to blow its light out, but that only makes it grow, For they forget that it is fiery and will spread the more they blow.

They have barred it in New Zealand as the spreader of a germ, 'Twill only advertise this sheet, and make the big guy squirm, For to thrive on persecution and to make a louder cry, Has been its lot all down the line—'you know the reason why!

The profit system now existing forced this paper to the light, And the safe and mighty power makes it grow the more they fight, For it can only die when they do—should they say that won't be long, Then the time is nearly here, boys, when we'll sing our freedom song.

I. W. W. Preamble.

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

Between these two classes a struggle must go on until the workers have organized as a class, taken possession of the earth and the machinery of production, and abolished the wage system.

We find that the centring of the management of industries into fewer and fewer hands makes the trade unions unable to cope with the ever-growing power of the employing class. The trade unions foster a state of affairs which allows one set of workers to be pitted against another set of workers in the same industry, thereby helping to defeat one another in wage wars. Moreover, the trade unions aid the employing class in mislead the workers into the belief that the working-class have interests in common with their employers.

These conditions can be changed and the interests of the working-class upheld only by an organization formed in such a way that all its members in any one industry, or in all industries, are necessary, central, and permanent, and that it is independent of any department thereof, thus making an injury to one an injury to all.

Instead of the conservative motto: "A fair day's wages for a fair day's work," we must inscribe on our banner the revolutionary watchword: "Abolition of the wage system!"

It is the historic mission of the working-class to do away with Capitalism. The army of production must be organized, not only for the everyday struggle with capitalists, but also to carry on for the overthrow of the capitalist system, which has been overthrown. By organizing industrially, we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old.

The Smith And The King.

By EDWARD CARPENTER.

A SMITH upon a summer's day Did call upon a King; The King exclaimed, "The Queen's away, Can I do anything?"

"I say you can," the Smith replied; "I want a bit of bread."

"Why?" cried the King. The fellow said, "I'm hungry, sir," he said.

"Dear me! I'll call my Chancellor, He understands such things; You claims I cannot cancel, or Deem them fit themes for kings."

"Sir Chancellor, why, here's a wretch "Starving—like rats or mice!" The Chancellor replied, "I'll fetch The First Lord in a trice."

The First Lord came, and by his look You might have guessed he'd shrug; Said he, "Your Majesty's mistake, 'Tis the Chief Clerk's work."

The Chief Clerk said the case was bad, But nuth' beyond his power. Saying it was the Steward and The keys of cake and flour.

The Steward sobbed, "The keys I've lost! Alas! but in a span I'll call the Smith, Why, Holy ghost! Here is the very man."

"Hurr! hurr!" they loudly cried, "How cleverly we've done it!" "We've solved this question, deep and wide, Well-nigh ere we've begun it!"

"Thanks!" said the Smith; "O! Foot and vile, Go rot upon the shelf! The next time I am starving, I'll Take care to help myself!"

STICKERS.

The Press Committee have plenty of I.W.W. Stickers on hand. They are in large type, smart, and to the point. Each Sticker has an imprint on it, in accordance with the boss's law. We will send along 1,000 to any address in Australia for 2/9, 5/00 for 125, and 10/000 for 121/6. Please send cash with order. Orders will be sent to New Zealand, provided 3d extra is enclosed per thousand for additional postage. Address: Manager, Box 28, Haymarket, N.S.W.

ADELAIDE READERS

Can obtain copies of "Direct Action" and Industrial Literature from Charlie Russell, bookmaker, Gibson-street, Bowden, Adelaide.

The swarms of cringers, doubt-fears, lice politics, planners of sly innovations for their own preferment.—Will Whitman, on Politicians.

Politicians are a set of people who have interests aside from the interests of the people, and who, to say the most of them, are at least 100 years removed from honest men. I say this with greater freedom, being a politician myself.—Abraham Lincoln.

Billy's Fireworks.

The dutch popularity who is Labor Prime Minister of Australia, and whose sole claim to eminence and notoriety is a "bit of the rab," acquired apparently during his canvassing days as member of parliament, a great deal at the month lately.

I.W.W.'s, syndicalists, and others have come in for his unkindly vituperation because of their refusal to accept his doctrine of patriotism, to silently acquiesce in the scabby tendencies of what he calls "unionism," and also because they have a pronounced disinclination to accept as a spokesman for the working class a blocky little scoundrel who has come more to break strikes and keep the workers loyal to the makers' treadmill for the past ten years than all the straight-out capitalist politicians and the influence of the whole of the capitalist press of Australia combined.

Fresh from his conference some days ago with trust magnates and big gun exploiters in Melbourne, where the pros and cons of reducing the cost of production, the scientific management of industry, the displacement of human labor, and other methods for increasing the profits of those to whom he has sold his policy for a soul, were carefully discussed, what more natural that his first public diatribe against the I.W.W. in Sydney should be delivered at that other bulwark of capitalism known as the Trades Hall.

The so-called unionists who received him should cause a pang of envy in the breasts of the "Goo" State's big bellied patriots, they applauded his perverted, patriotic, utterances so vigorously, I.W.W.'s, syndicalists and Co. like should be driven out of the labor movement, was a state of mind that was enthusiastically received. And why not? Are they not always manning the interests of the exploiting gang of bloodsuckers for whose welfare Hughes so zealously expressed himself but a few days before, and do they not consistently throw cold water on the idea that the aim of the labor movement is to provide jobs for politicians and scabby union officials.

"He so use treating these people like a fane as... They speak be attacked with the ferocity of a Bengal Tiger." Force is the only thing they respect."

Such are examples of the venomous new which this ally repeats who dares to speak in the name of labor, and who proclaims that the aim of a trade union is to be the best of the war, until put for the respective palates of Trades Hall "democrats."

As his remarks were belated in the treat-peace of the capitalist, in work with during headlines, in work as need be a Sherlock Holmes in

Arbitration And The A.W.U.

A Contrast.

The "Sydney Morning Herald" wants the creature of "enemy shareholders" from the share registers "of our public companies." It does not see why "investors, who may be fighting in the trenches against the Allies, should be drawing dividends out of Australia." That is a privilege it wants to reserve for the "for S.W." exploiter. The patriot "Herald," however, stops at that. "What says the German capitalist is: "We gave you the protection of our laws, we enabled you to make money in our country, but you have abused our trust, so you had better take your capital elsewhere," and it adds, "Nobody proposes to confiscate their property."

Of course not such a thing as confiscation of property, even if it is the property of Germans, outrages all the "Herald's" sense of justice and fair play. Besides, precedents of that kind, once established, might prove dangerous. The workers might reasonably argue that the power to do so was sufficient justification for confiscating property, they had better organize themselves to gain that power.

While the "Herald's" tender consciences, however, stops short at confiscation of German property, it does not appear to have any qualms about the confiscation of British lives.

In the same issue we are told that if "shirkers" will not go into the firing line, force must be used.

The worker has no right to have a say in the disposal of his own life, but any attack on the "rights" of property, even when it belongs to the despised "Huns," is profanation in the eyes of the "Herald," and the class for whom it speaks.

By the way, the "Herald's" tender consciences, however, stops short at confiscation of German property, it does not appear to have any qualms about the confiscation of British lives.

In the same issue we are told that if "shirkers" will not go into the firing line, force must be used.

The worker has no right to have a say in the disposal of his own life, but any attack on the "rights" of property, even when it belongs to the despised "Huns," is profanation in the eyes of the "Herald," and the class for whom it speaks.

By the way, the "Herald's" tender consciences, however, stops short at confiscation of German property, it does not appear to have any qualms about the confiscation of British lives.

In the same issue we are told that if "shirkers" will not go into the firing line, force must be used.

The worker has no right to have a say in the disposal of his own life, but any attack on the "rights" of property, even when it belongs to the despised "Huns," is profanation in the eyes of the "Herald," and the class for whom it speaks.

By the way, the "Herald's" tender consciences, however, stops short at confiscation of German property, it does not appear to have any qualms about the confiscation of British lives.

In the same issue we are told that if "shirkers" will not go into the firing line, force must be used.

The worker has no right to have a say in the disposal of his own life, but any attack on the "rights" of property, even when it belongs to the despised "Huns," is profanation in the eyes of the "Herald," and the class for whom it speaks.

By the way, the "Herald's" tender consciences, however, stops short at confiscation of German property, it does not appear to have any qualms about the confiscation of British lives.

In the same issue we are told that if "shirkers" will not go into the firing line, force must be used.

The worker has no right to have a say in the disposal of his own life, but any attack on the "rights" of property, even when it belongs to the despised "Huns," is profanation in the eyes of the "Herald," and the class for whom it speaks.

By the way, the "Herald's" tender consciences, however, stops short at confiscation of German property, it does not appear to have any qualms about the confiscation of British lives.

In the same issue we are told that if "shirkers" will not go into the firing line, force must be used.

The worker has no right to have a say in the disposal of his own life, but any attack on the "rights" of property, even when it belongs to the despised "Huns," is profanation in the eyes of the "Herald," and the class for whom it speaks.

By the way, the "Herald's" tender consciences, however, stops short at confiscation of German property, it does not appear to have any qualms about the confiscation of British lives.

In the same issue we are told that if "shirkers" will not go into the firing line, force must be used.

The Time To Catch Them.

By A. GHAIAM.

Perusing the "Daily Mail" of the 8/8-15, my eye fell upon the following sample of British barbarism:— "When you see your children again in the nursery," said Captain W. Wiseman, of the Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry, at a Savoy Hotel meeting yesterday, "don't be asking a great mistake, if they do not learn to fight when they are children, they will never learn when they are men, and you can only be the one on which our safety rests in the national fighting qualities of our men."

Apparently the British savage knows the most opportune time to get his murderous doctrines into the heads of the working class. He believes, like the Pope, that if his diabolical teaching is crammed into the heads of our boys when they are seven, the world may have them afterwards. He believes in getting in for his cut while the brain is plastic, and moulding it to his own purpose. If you see your child developing signs of savagery, encourage him, keep him savage.

This Wiseman is well aware that the only way to save our boys from a game of war is to encourage every sign of barbarous and animal-like tendencies cropping up in our children. While they are ignorant, keep them ignorant.

He unwittingly admits that his doctrines must be crammed in in childhood, for if left until manhood it reached it is too late. This game of war must be built up on savage childhood ignorance.

Yes, let your little children practice barbarity against one another, brother against brother, schoolmate against schoolmate. Wiseman says there is nothing wrong with this, no, not from his standpoint; for when they grow up their masters will send them to the battle to do the very same thing. They will be thrown into battle brother against brother, comrade against comrade, Christian against Christian, worker against worker, to kill and maim in order to protect the interests of a few capitalists and their lackeys, to protect "their" country of which they do not own an inch, and in which they do not even own their own job.

In his opinion the only way in which our (capitalists' and individual) safety rests is in the arduous fighting qualities of "our" warriors. That is, if their brains can be kept from evolving further than the nursery stage.

One hears a lot, said about German giving their little school children rifles, and the soldiers in order to force the game of kill into their heads. This British Hun goes one better: He is going to teach them the game of murder in the cradle—The cannibals of the South Sea Islands are but little more savage than this British Christian.

WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN.

In an article on the "Waste of Luxury," in last week's "Navy," one Portus, tutor to the Workers' Education Association, illustrates the prevailing thriftlessness of the worker by the following terrible example:— "Only recently a case was brought to my notice, in which a workwoman, who asked her employer for an advance on next week's wages because she was 'hard up,' was seen at a picture show taking her family that same evening."

We do really hope there are not many washwomen in Australia who are anxious to double their wages and waste extravagant amounts of this kind. If there are, they may soon be demanding such high wages that the high and mighty laundries of society will be compelled to wash their own dirty linen.

Push the sale of "Direct Action." The boss loves it.

The Soldier And His 'Friends.'

"If they shunt their abuse they will find the Australian uniform not quite so patient under provocation as the Australian politicians may have been," says the "Sydney Herald" in a leading article. The "Herald" does not say whom it means by "they," but as the article is written round Billy Hughes' Appeal to the Soldiers, it is not difficult to see his denunciation of militant industrialists, the intelligent reader may draw his own conclusions. Now, the "Sydney Herald" knows that I.L.W. propaganda is far too important for any of our members to waste their time in the childish and futile tactics of abusing the uniform! But like Hughes, the "Herald" is aware that that propaganda is the most dangerous menace to what the capitalist press holds dear than all uniforms, flags, or frontiers, and that is PROETS.

Hence, while Hughes urges the necessity of attacking the I.L.W. (with the ferocity of a Bengal tiger), the "Herald" will not advise to rousing the passions of the soldiers and inciting them to violence against those who would justify the interests of the class it stands for.

"As the Prime Minister made his last speech," it remarks in the same article, "traitorous capitalists have proposed and formulated plans to neutralise his eloquence and overturn all his arrangements for Australia's united and hearty rally to the war." The "Herald" is not so backward as rousing the passions of the soldiers and inciting them to violence against those who would justify the interests of the class it stands for.

What is wrong with the "Herald," anyway? Surely it is but a poor compliment to "our young nation" to urge that they should be swayed from their duty by "traitors," "tub-thumpers," and "fanatics," and though it has taken Hughes to its bosom, with a loving embrace, it is scarcely complimentary to his "eloquence" to suggest that it is of no avail against a common tub-thumper.

The "Herald's" attitude to get the soldiers into grips with strikers and "fanatics" will, we predict, be fruitless. Most soldiers in Australia have at one time or another been "begged" by themselves, and those of them who are not afflicted with very short memories will recollect that although "the safety of the nation" is not to be put forward as an excuse for condemning strikers, they met with but scant sympathy in the columns of the "Herald."

The intelligent amongst them will all recognize that the striker of today is doing more for the future of the soldier, who will return to wage-slavery after the war, than the soldier who has been beggared by himself, and those of them who are not afflicted with very short memories will recollect that although "the safety of the nation" is not to be put forward as an excuse for condemning strikers, they met with but scant sympathy in the columns of the "Herald."

This is the real reason of the "Herald's" opposition to strikers, and of its anxiety to get the soldiers at the throats of those who would encourage such attacks on the sacred right of profits. The "Herald" will find in his return to civilian life, when he enters the labor market in the struggle for bread and butter, that his most bitter antagonists will be found in the ranks of those who are at present seeking to inflame his passions against the workers who are now engaged in the struggle for bread and butter.

This "Australian Worker" on "Billy's recent explosion"— "The fact that the young Ministers on the eve of his departure for Great Britain, were disappointed in the extreme."

We expected from him, as the official head of the Labor movement in the country, a message of real inspiration, had a firm assurance that during his absence Australia would not be left to the tender mercies of the traitors who deal foully with her while she struggles with a ruthless enemy.

And what did we get? A terrific attack upon a very small section of the community, who do not affect the situation to any extent that marks them out for notice, expressed themselves as being, despite its fierceness, that many people did not know to whom he was alluding.

Not a single reference to the powerful organizations of capital that are squandering the life-blood out of the country?

Not a syllable of condemnation for those who are striving to fasten the burden of the Labor movement on the backs of the working class?

Not one note of anger for the dishonorable politicians—tools of the Trust—who have robbed the Labor Movement? They are as quick as the wind to desert a Frustan scrap of paper!

But a torrent of blistering invective for alleged "parasites on the Labor Movement," who fruitlessly advise the workers not to exist, and who are so inconsiderate in numbers and influence that people so about asking one another, "Who in the name of heaven is he getting at?"

Subsequently the Prime Minister elucidated his vague promises by naming the "Syndicalists" and the "I.L.W." and in more mention of those bodies reduced his impressionable diatribes to absurdity.

The Syndicalists and the I.L.W. are not formidable bodies in Australia. There are some thousands of workers who have barely heard of them.

And whatever else they may be, they are certainly not "parasites on the Labor Movement." They are rank-and-file workers, for the most part, have not made a penny out of the Labor Movement, but who give all their time and their energies to the agitation they carry on without remuneration of reward.

And they are not after fat billets. They are not after seats in Parliament. There is not the dimmest prospect of their ever being asked to write to the Manager, or give particulars, so that he may take steps to get the matter remedied.

SUBSCRIBERS.

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

ACTIVITIES OF LOCAL NO. 6.

HALL, LANE ST., SOULDER.

W.A.

Wednesday Evenings, in Hall—Class Meeting.
Friday Evening, Boulder Post Office—Propaganda Meeting.
Saturday Evening, Kalgoorlie—Propaganda Meeting.
Sunday Morning, 10.30 a.m., Hall—Business Meeting.

SYDNEY LOCAL.

METTING NO.

Street Propaganda at Bathurst and Liverpool Streets Every Friday and Saturday Evenings, at 8 p.m.; also Sunday Evenings, at 7 p.m.
Meetings in Hall: Sunday, 9 p.m. Propaganda Class.
Thursday, 8 p.m. Business Meeting.
Also Public Meeting Every Sunday Afternoon in the Domain.

SUBSCRIPTION BLANK

For DIRECT ACTION.

Enclosed please find P.O. for £1., for which please send "Direct Action" for one year to the following address:—

Name.....

Address.....

Fill it in NOW!

A politician—one who would direct action to God—Shakespeare (Hamlet).

by the boss to keep you tied hand and foot.

I conjure the Australian Unionist to hold their "Right to Strike." It is your heavy artillery with which to finally smash the walls of capitalist lies.

By solidarity and a thorough understanding of Direct Action methods, the miners of South Wales have shown you the power of the worker.

They beat the British Government on the compulsory slavery Munitions Act. But when they submitted the settling of their trouble to the Arbitration Board, George and his friend the Board of Trade president, they lost.

There is hardly a member of the A.W.U. who does not admire the direct action of the Welsh miner. The master class does not care what you do as long as you don't take direct action. They know that in it lies their power. That is why there are so many laws and injunctions against striking. The Arbitration Court does not affect their profit one bit. They pay you the increase, and then beat increasing the cost of your necessities, take it from you again.

There is only one way to bring the capitalist of Australia to his knees. Stop his profit. Stop them where they get so many laws. On the job. Don't come out on strike. Go in on strike! Go slow and help to solve the unemployed problem. The reason your mate has a job is because you work too long and too hard. Do you still think you can beat the master in the Arbitration Court, brother? If so, sleep on it!

ALCH. J. McNAUGHT.

The various so-called labor parties are fastened to the work for the day by time and penalties for striking; and by the intimidation and gagging of union officials, by means of fines and levies on union funds up and down the country, they teach the members how to win a strike. The Arbitration Court is a method used

Female And Child Workers v. Shirkers. Labor in India. Literature List.

BOLDER, W.A.

The following article, by I. H. ... which recently appeared in the "Labour Leader" (England), has been going the rounds of the labor press in Europe and the United States.

Yesterday, I an Anglo-Saxon, gave you my hand in friendship, in unity, and in brotherhood. Yesterday you, a Saxon, told the same long hours and with me, you were not. Oh we had a cheering glass together, and we grumbled as the weary day wore on and we felt the utter tiredness of toil.

"I like the Jew, you say, better than any man who ever walked a bit along life's gear and rugged way with the same blood and the same sweat from any words of yours—for speech was not your forte—but oft I caught your kindly look and felt the warm, firm clasp of your rough, brown hand, and I can hear you saying, 'Thank Heaven, God's job together!' And we would homeward trudge and together talk at the gates or roads and systems, that held us slaves, from early morn till all the precious hours of sunshine passed away, turned us out at night, too weary and toll-worn to care if God or Devil ridged up some one's brow with hours of labor to see the calm, starlit heavens or feel the soothing fragrance of the falling moon, or the mystery of the rising sun."

"Then we would pass with other workers, to our two or three-roomed tenements in a narrow street, where children played, pretending that stones were luscious fruits, that dirty streets were beds of dappled green grass and lovely flowers, pretending that the murky-pool was the glorious sea, the ugly street a stretch of brown, sea-sandy, pretending you were led by your lace, that you were floating on the dirty drains were ships sailing far away to foreign lands, ships that would return some day bearing good things and much much money, so that 'Mother' would not have to toil so hard nor be so weary. And we would pause to watch the kids and hear them say, 'When we grow big, the wondrous things will get 'em! Mother, don't have to cry when rent day comes, nor father get so quiet and so thin when the job is scarce and the man says 'has the jobs to give turns him away and says "No work for you today."'

"VISIONS OF THE PAST. "And we would laugh grimly, and talk of the great days when all the workers of the world would be in one great Union, when hours would be only six each day, and wages double that in pounds each week, when all the hateful ugly tenements would be wiped out, when every house and amid green lawns, when every house would have the cleansing bath, when the body, pure, upright, and beautiful with health, and all glow with surging life, would be a fitting temple for the soul."

"And the vision would so enthral us that all the sorrid ugliness of our lives would, for a little while, come like a dream, and with the need of the awakening, and we would catch a glimpse of the great dawn. ... The alley and the ragged children, the hanging, weary workmen, the sickly, whiping babies, and the hard-faced, toll-worn men, and all the listlessness of life down Poplar way would be so gone. We saw the streets that we loved walk free with all the loveliness of morning, and the greater beauty of the mother; with eyes calm and full of tender love, with all the bounding fear that new life in every worker's cry completely gone. We saw her dance with joy in the green meadows and gather flowers to be tucked in her hair. ... We saw them, brown and sun-kissed, with strong limbs and bonny cheeks, whose roses played, with laughing eyes and voices sweet and clear, ringing out across the summer air. We saw the child-

ren of our dirty, narrow streets clean and sweet and fresh, chasing each other on the long brown sands, watching the great white birds, soaring in the air, law ourselves, bared no longer, but free—slaves to no man, working for the very joy of it, stretching out with all our souls in rapture, with love and gladness to all, and everything wherein the great infinite spirit—Life—has found abode."

"IN A TRENCH OF BLOOD." But that was yesterday—yesterday, long gone by. To-day—oh, God! To-day, we shall know deep to the trench of blood. "Your King and Country need you." They blazoned it abroad, and other men were going, and work was slack and there was little food and money to be had, and trading round for jobs that were so few got on by their nerves, and Belgian babies and women had been murdered by the German hordes—so the man told us at the meeting in the street. And so I joined, a knowing how to use a gun and ride a horse—I had roughed it out west in my younger days. They sent me to the trenches.

"Yes, too, have gone for Kaiser and for country to die your life to keep your dear Fatherland from the Russian hordes. They told you so I know, and you believed—and I believed. ... my enemy, but first I cannot, I stand knee deep in blood and mire, the shells fall fast and hundreds of your countrymen and mine are hurled into the air, and the machine guns are firing (with bottles mangled, limbs torn, or eyes that will not see again in agony for days and nights till Fate decide if life or death shall win."

"I peer into the driving rain—to-day—and try to see my enemy, I wonder where you are, old mate! And thoughts of love—not late—sweep over me. 'Love your enemies,' said the Great Bible, 'for ye shall be rewarded seven times over.' Dear God, are we mad or brutes that we should lead ourselves to this most awful butchering of men? This murdering, by proxy, of the women and children they love. Oh, God, the desolation of the children dying in the night and in the day for daddy, the aching, torturing loneliness of those at home! The horror and the loathing of the men who, never knowing life of blood nor murderous hate, have to plunge the bayonet deep into a brother's quivering flesh!"

"THOSE 'GLOUHIOUS CHARGES.'" "To-day, they tell us there'll be a glorious bayonet charge—shall I be rendered speechless by the thought, that I will do this ghastly work out becoming mad? Dear God, grant that I may not see the eyes of him to whom I am to pierce the body of the man with me, I wonder who are we today? No longer of years, but perhaps, could ever give me peace again if, rushing forward and plunging deep the bayonet, I found your patient, tired eyes staring into mine."

"To a Saxon, and I am Anglo-Saxon, you poor workers toiling all our days for bread, and for our life in, yet caring little if life went out we had no country! 'Keep off the grass,' was the sign on everything we were entering, your enemy was the man or system that we slaved to starve us out unless we obeyed our lives away. And yet today the workers of the world unite in wholesale massacre of men! Peace and love and brotherhood ten millions marching have been trampled underfoot! The bleeding side, pierced and torn, and the blood, how crucified! And for the why and the whereof, this madness of the world did happen and find the roots— greed, ambition and love of power— God forgive us, we know not what we do."

"To-morrow—when all the dead men shall be hidden from the sight of mortals, when the tears shall be dry on every eye, though the heart may still weep. To-morrow—when the shrieking of terror shall be silenced from when the earth shall be dry on our eyes, though the heart may cry on the sea, when the heart draws to her deep sea, when the heart draws to her deep sea, when the heart draws to her deep sea, when the sea of drawing men has

"Bene Axi" writes from Scarborough, South Coast. The following is from the annual report of Indian Mining, 1914, and which I thought would be of interest to your readers—

MINING IN INDIA. REPORT OF CHIEF INSPECTOR. PERSONS EMPLOYED.

From the annual report of Mr. G. F. Adams, Chief Inspector of Mines in India.— In the year 1914 the average number of persons working in and about the mines regulated by the Indian Mines Act, was 185,211, of whom 129,971 worked underground, and 55,240 on the surface. Of these 135,174 were adult males, 61,179 were adult females, and 5,538 were children under 12 years of age. This is an increase of 2,951 workers, or 2.18 per cent.

The above is part of the official report for 1914, and is given in the "Science and Art of Mining," a leading periodical. The main reason why I am forwarding the above article, I will tell your readers see quite plainly that woman and child labor in mines in the British Empire is still adhered to, it will also serve to show that the freedom and justice which we are led to believe grants to our English and our American workmen is non-existent. Why, even in England there are women and young girls working on the pit heads ten hours a day for a magnificent wage of 10s. per week.

So you see there is not a great deal of difference between the Indian female slaves and those of England. All this is taking place to-day, and all under the "great flag of ray, better known as the Union Jack." I think it is up to the workers to get wise and put a stop to such abominable conditions and long working days, because if we don't get a move on in this country, we will surely find ourselves contented with the same state of affairs.

SPEAKERS' CLASS.

The Speakers' Class has been re-constituted at the Sydney Local. There is a pressing need for an ever increasing supply of able propagandists—fellows who can expound and explain the philosophy and methods of the I.W.W. and make more converts, especially on the job. The speakership will have a fair understanding of Industrial Unionism, but fail to make its principles clear to the masses owing to lack of practice in expounding, putting their case logically and concisely. The speakership class aims at starting fresh ones on the road to effective speaking. It will meet every Saturday at 7.30 pm, at 220 Castlereagh street.

Individualism is only logically and consistently possible if it starts with the postulate that all men must, to begin with, have free and equal access to the common gifts of nature.—Grant Allen.

... passed, with the silence of death on the face of the man, and on the black waters. To-morrow—when the wise men shall say, 'Let there be peace,' when a million men or so have laid down their lives, a million women desolate and hungry for the love of some dear boy, some well-loved man, and millions more—the little children—not understanding quite but full of vague fear and great loneliness, hearing and seeing strange terrors in the night."

"To-morrow—when all these things shall have been done, when the Small Voice shall be heard again, Out of the mire of blood shall the banner be lifted! Tremblingly, laterally, with many tears of sorrow and red words, across the sky will stretch out limbs and some day in Trafalgar Square, will swing again the 'International' flag."

I entered Parliament with what I thought to be the lowest possible opinion of the average member. I came out with one still lower.—John Stuart Mill.

On January 1st of this year, some six hundred woodcutters coaxed work on three woodlens, namely, Kurrag, Kurragin, and Lakeside, 60 manning better conditions, which are the result of the Woodlens Co. revised. The said Woodlens have applied the mining industry here on the so-called Golden Mile for some 20 years. This is the industry on which Buckley Hamilton, Chairman of the Chamber of Mines, so often boasted of the workers never having had a strike or industrial dispute, which is not saying much for the intelligence of the workers here.

These six hundred workers are represented (or misrepresented) by three salaried craft union officials, who are in conference since the cessation of work with the reps. of the Woodlens Co., Chamber of Mines, and the Acting Premier, who is also Minister for Mines (Mr. Collier).

Collier offered the mining companies to supply wood from Great Britain at the usual rates, but for some unexplained reason on the part of the Chamber of Mines, they refused the offer. The result is that coal is being brought to this place from Fremantle, a distance of some four hundred miles. This coal is heavy by standards, having union cards, transported by "unionists" (the railway workers), and unloaded by "unionists" (the surface workers) on the mine.

Also fed into boilers by 'unionists', steam used by engine-drivers, who are 'unionists', to haul and lower men (the miners) who are also 'unionists'.

In the mining industry there are no less than eighteen different unions affiliated with the Western Australian Federated Miners' Association, which shows that seventeen sections are working, thereby helping the mine class to defeat the following workers of their own federation. Where does the motto of "an injury to one is an injury to all" come in?

Notwithstanding the fact that the mine class successfully recognizes the above motto, surely it is up to the wage slaves to wake up and realize that there is only one working class, and an injury on one is the concern of all.

One union secretary pointed out at the conference that the average earnings did not exceed ten shillings per day.

One of the proposals made by the men was that they be allowed to work back on day wages, but the masters of industry would not accede to that proposition. Certainly not; they want control, whereby they can get the most out of their men. One of the main items asked for by the men is an increase of sixpence per ton—they were setting four shillings and sixpence, and are now asking for five shillings per ton—nothing unreasonable, taking into consideration that one mine which has paid in dividends this last three months something between £28,000 and £30,000 per month.

The conditions prevailing on these lines are some of the worst in Australia; for instance, the necessities of life are dimmed off at the different stages of the train is in motion; the result can be more easily imagined than described.

The "Transvaal" is practically closed down, the result being a busy time for doctors and recruiting officers. Politicians and union official windbags are busily booming the advantages of arbitration courts. Sympathetic resolutions have been passed by several craft unions, forgetting the fact that the strikers cannot live on sympathy. Wake up, wage slaves of the Boulder, and organize in the one big Federation of your class—the Industrial Workers of the World.

P. J. DALY.

The Difference: Craft Unionism sanctifies and embraces wage-slavery; the I.W.W. exercises it and is out to abolish it.

All social injustice arises from the persistence of right against the obstinacy of law.—V. Hugo.

Capital: Karl Marx, 3 vol., 8/- per volume. Ancient Society: Morgan, Bound, 6/6. Value, Price, and Profit: Marx, Bound, 2/-; paper, 6d. Evolution of Property: Lurgue, Bound, 2/-.

The Militant Proletariat: Lewis, Bound, 2/6. The New Unionism: Tidon, Paper, 1/8. Sabotege: Pouget, Bound, 2/6. One Big Union: Trantman, Paper, 6d. Sabotege: W. G. Smith, Paper, 6d.

Sabotege: E. G. Flynn, Paper, 3d. I.W.W. History, Structure, and Methods: St. John, Paper, 2d. Revolution and the I.W.W.: Pease, Paper, 3d.

Eleven Blind Leaders: B. H. Williams, Paper, 3d. Political Socialism, or Organizing the Government: Nelson, Paper, 3d.

War: What For (Cartoon), Price 3d. Revolutionary Unionism: E. J. B. Little, Paper, 2d.

Why the A.W.U. Cannot Become an Industrial Union: Alex. George, Paper, 3d. Industrial Efficiency and Its Allies: J. Glynn, Paper, 2d.

I.W.W. Song Book: Paper, 2d. Summary of Marx's Capital: Hazel, 2d. The Diesel Motor: Frankenthal, Paper, 3d.

Industrial Unionism: St. John, Id. Broken Hill Activities. Rooms, Palace Buildings, Sulphide-street.

Wednesday Evening, at 7.30 pm.—Educational Class. Alternate Sundays, at 3 pm.—Business Meeting.

Alternate Sundays, at 3 pm.—Economic Class. Sunday, at 7.30 pm.—Outdoor Propaganda Meeting, near Post Office, in Argents-street.

Good Library. Also good collection of Literature for sale. All live rebels welcome.

E. J. KIELY, Secretary. Local No. 3, I.W.W., Paper 3d.

ADDRESSES OF I.W.W. LOCALS. Adelaide Local No. 7.—Secretary: Treasurer, E. G. Drummond, 41 East-street, Unley, Adelaide, S.A.

Sydney, Local No. 2.—Secretary: Treasurer, T. Glynn, 330 Castlereagh-street, Sydney, N.S.W.

Broken Hill Local No. 3.—Secretary: Treasurer, E. J. Kiely, Palace Buildings, Sulphide-street, Broken Hill, N.S.W.

Fremantle, Local No. 5.—Secretary: Treasurer, C. T. Reeve, 18 South-street, Fremantle, W.A.

Melbourne Local No. 4.—Secretary: Treasurer, B. Power, 245 William-street, Melbourne, V.

Brisbane, Local No. 7.—Secretary: Treasurer, G. E. Bright, Refinery-street, West Gabba, Brisbane, Q.

Melbourne Local No. 4.—Secretary: Treasurer, B. Power, 245 William-street, Melbourne, V.

All privileged and powerful classes, as such, have used their power in the interests of their own selfishness, and have indulged their self-importance in despising and not in lovingly caring for the wage slaves, in their estimation, degraded, by being under the necessity of working for their benefit.—John Stuart Mill.

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

Printed and Published on behalf of the Industrial Workers of the World by John Hamilton, Chairman of Press Committee, 330 Castlereagh-street, Sydney, N.S.W.