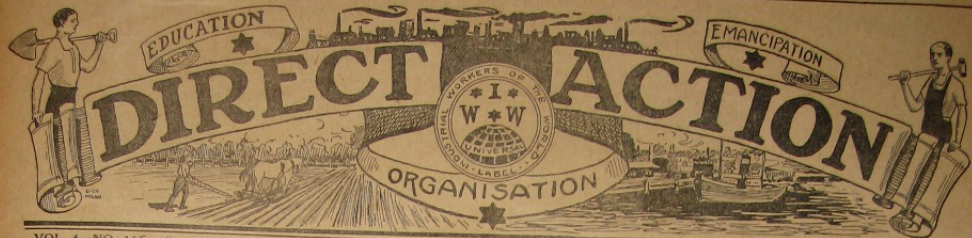


'An Injury to One an INJURY to All.'



VOL. 4., NO. 116 Registered at the General Post-office, Sydney, for Transmission by Post as a Newspaper. SYDNEY, April 7th, 1917. ONE PENNY.

Defence Agitation.

SCARBOROUGH NOTES.
Who is it speaks of defeat—
I tell you a Cause like ours,
Is greater than defeat can know,
It is the power of power!
As surely as the earth rolls round,
As surely as the glorious sun,
Follows the great world moon-wave,
Must our Cause be won!

—Francis Adams.
The prosecution of the industrial workers of the World goes on apace. The Powers That Be, after the recent successful frame up against its principal members, sent out far and wide lists of names who were members of the I.W.W., and also lists of names of men who were subscribers to its paper, "Direct Action." Needless to relate, these lists were sent out to the master class who are employing the above wretched persons, and the result is that a combing-out process has just commenced. As a result of this combing out at Scarborough, or, to give it its true name, victimisation, many men will have to seek fresh fields and pastures new. And if the master class of this State think that by the process of victimising a number of militant members of the I.W.W., that they will put that organisation out of action, then they are indeed making a great mistake. For proof of the above statement, just look to New Zealand, where the I.W.W. were hounded from pillar to post, and eventually barred altogether. There in God's Own Country, the I.W.W. methods are in operation all every coal mine, excepting one, and has been in operation since the early portion of February. The above state of affairs are existing in a country where the master class thought they had settled the I.W.W. for all time. The fact of the release of our twelve fellow-workers received a bit of a set back, when a motion calling for an aggregate meeting was laid at the last Delegate Board Meeting. The next meeting was held for the purpose of placing the facts of the case of our twelve men before the miners, as we know that if the true facts are put plainly and clearly before the workers, they will at once see the need for immediate action on their part. In order to secure the release of 12 men who are lying rotting in the jails of Capitan for what's—? for being loyal to their class. For the crime of advocating shorter hours and better conditions for workers, and more of the good things in life generally, and because they did advocate these principles fearlessly and outspokenly, they were a menace to the master class who quickly placed them where they are, and where they are awaiting the opening of those gates by their class outside.

Because the men inside realise the futility of courts of capitalists. Because the men inside realise that the working class alone can secure their release; because they know that Organized Labor is the key to the situation; hence because all members of the working class to stick together and demand the release of our imprisoned champions.
Seeing that we have not been altogether successful in getting a mass meeting of the South Coast miners, we intend to hold a large demonstration at a central place in order that we may place the true facts before the workers.
Sympathy for the imprisoned men is very manifest in and around Scarborough.
The leaker the men remain in jail the more the agitation becomes, and the more converts we get to I.W.W. we intend to hold a large demonstration at a central place in order that we may place the true facts before the workers.

BENT AXLE.
"Who should speak to you when there is enough in the world to make everybody rich?"
"When a stupid man does something he is ashamed of, he always says it's his duty."



FAT AT HIS DEVOTIONS.

MELBOURNE.
"Why is it," asked an enquiring individual one day last week, "that Melbourne has always lagged behind Sydney in working class militancy?" If, however, that individual were to have put the question this way, "When will Melbourne be as militant as Sydney?" the answer would have been: "When she embraces the I.W.W. like her sister city has done." During the last two weeks a keen observer would have noticed that the I.W.W. workers' position in capitalist society, the growing interest on the part of the wage-slaves of the southern capital. With words of wisdom, mingled with unvarnished tale of the workers' position in capitalist society, the speakers on the Terra Bank for the last two weeks have wooed the crowd with growing success. On the first Sunday, Percy Brook held of Broken Hill fame, gave the local quarter of an hour talk on matters of vital import to the working class, one of his best being: "If you have got your industrial organisation, then there is no need for your participation." Fellow-workers Wilson, Dunn and Jeffery also spoke, a good collection finishing the afternoon's meeting. Fellow Worker Laidie filled the bill in the evening on "Unemployment," which was ably dealt with, followed by an interesting discussion. Street meetings, as of yore, were very successful at South Melbourne. Seventeen addresses were collected, and all "D.A.'s" sold.
Other events of interest that occurred during the week were the manifestation of solidarity and Direct Action by the waitresses at Sargrent's. The girls are sticking to their guns, and demand the increased wages which they should get. Their chances are enhanced by the storage of work by the cooks of the establishment. At present the militant fe-

males are performing the hazardous, but vitally essential work of picking up the restaurant concerned. Let us all join in hoping that they get all that they are fighting for, and much more added. Another, but not so hopeful event of interest in the ballot of the members of the V. R. U. and other unions connected with the railways, to see if they will strike for the purpose of obtaining their own particular brand of wages board to settle their long standing grievances. Officially, they are against the weapon of the strike as a means of winning from the fraternal Government better conditions and wages, etc., and claim allegiance to the principle embodied in wages boards.
Last Sunday another bumper propaganda meeting was held on the Terra Bank. Fellow-workers Wilson and Jeffery did the "chewing" to an interested audience. A fairly decent collection evengated, although not as large as the previous Sunday. In the Hall, "The Paris Commune" was the matter dealt with, Fellow Worker Jeffery performing the dealing part of the business.
Friday night's meeting, with F.W.'s Wilson, Dunn and Wood, was a marked success. All "D.A.'s" were sold, and 75 collected, like previous Friday night.
The work of getting money for the wives and children of the "Twelve True Blues" is proceeding apace. The subscription forms are being used, and with other means of raising funds a decent sum is calculated to be the result. Other means also of getting an agitation going for the release of the "Boys in Jail" is being attended to, so that altogether Local 8 has experienced a favourable fortnight.
NORMAN PECKERY.

Defence Agitation.

MILDURA.
Once more the A.W.U. can take credit upon itself for having saved the master class from the just demands of the slaves.
This time it is in the fruit industry at Mildura. A few of the discontented ones called a meeting, with the object of trying to move in the direction of better wages.
No less than five of the stupid parasites who batten on the workers forming the A.W.U. attended our meeting and advised the slaves not to strike for more pay. Told them that they (the slaves), were the best paid laborers in the world, and if only waited for the expiration of Parastis Higgins' Award of \$4 a day, which holds good until six months after the European situation is over they would get another award, and so go on in peace and prosperity.
These officials who are getting six and in some cases seven pounds a week, told the worker that if they went on strike the A.W.U., which has a bank balance running into thousands of pounds, would not support its members, not even to the extent of a single loaf of bread.
"And these are thy gods, O Israel!"
These are the men who are always, in and out of season, telling the slaves that the A.W.U. stands for working class solidarity and brooding it up as the greatest fighting organisation on this globe.
These are the men who never mount a box without abusing the I.W.W., and accusing the members of that organisation of working in the interests of the master class.
Well, we will leave it to the intelligence of the A.W.U. membership to say who functions in the bosses' interests—the men who try upon every occasion to raise wages, lower hours, and get better conditions all round; or the parasitical £4 a day officials who advise their members to continue at work for four hours, a paltry wage, and hellish conditions generally.
The hour for the forming of a militant working class organisation is at hand. And the economic condition of the day, and not the I.W.W., will be responsible for the burial of the useless working class organisation.
TOM O'CONNOR.

SOUTH AFRICA.
Johannesburg, 12/2/17.
Editor "Direct Action," Sydney.
Dear Comrade,
At the annual conference of the International Socialist League (South Africa) held on the 14th January, 1917, it was resolved:
"That this conference express sympathy with the I.W.W. members who have been sentenced to imprisonment in Australia, and that we protest against same."
That this resolution be sent to headquarters in Australia.
Wishing you every success,
I remain,
Fraternally yours,
D. IVAN JONES,
Secretary.

The appeal of the I.W.W. men for a new trial has been dismissed. It will remain to the leading dignitaries the occasional workers of New South Wales if they fail to use their political and industrial strength to its extreme limit to obtain the release of their fellow-workers.
—'Townsville Federal'.
Through all the long, dark night of years,
The people's cry ascends,
And earth is wet with blood and tears,
But our meek suffering ends;
The few shall not for ever away,
The many will not sorrow.
The Powers of Hell are strong today;
Our Kingdom come to-morrow.
—Gerald Massey.

CURRENT
COMMENTS.

Mr. Percival Brookfield is again in trouble. Not that he is constitutionally not fit for men and women who elected him to Parliament, no, he has been handing them out the goods they wanted, he has been talking to them the way they liked. He told notes and following speeches have not all fallen on deaf ears, but the newly elected Prussians in the Labor Party are wrathfully indignant.

Mr. Brookfield is alleged to have said at Broken Hill that the Red Flag was the only flag he would stand for, and as for the Union Jack he would not spill a drop of blood for it. Further, that he would fight like hell for the release of the I.L.W.U. men in Sydney.

It is a strange statement that the officials of the Labor Party, after making so much noise about the conspiratorships and expelling some from their party, should now go to the other extreme and act the Prussian and want to expel men who have advanced a bit further than they have, and have had the courage to speak their thoughts openly and freely.

When will the workers see that Parliament is not the place to try to do anything, not so expensive and cumbersome, and many a zoot suit has been lost by entering that holy place.

Mr. M. P. Conside has been selected as the Labor candidate for the Barrier in the Federal House. While the Constitution was in Sydney, he was put through a cross-examination by the P.M.L. executive, and he passed with honors. Amongst other things, Mick signed the following statement: "I am not now, nor ever have been, a member of the organization known as the Industrial Workers of the World. I do not agree with the policy of methods of the organization." To those who know Mick, the above statement is extremely amusing. It is well known that "Con" has believed in almost any policy and method that has been advanced. There is no doubt that Mick would be prepared to say anything if only he could get the chance to say it. His eloquence is one of the soft spots in his equipment. Mick has had a long struggle. For five years he has been scratching around at the Barrier looking for a job, and it looks now as if he has just about landed one. Mick at last took a tumble, and saw that his best chance of emancipation was through the P.M.L. He has been walking around with M.P. as if he were a member of the organization for a long time now, but things are changing, and if the gods are kind to Mick, he will soon have M.P. at the tail end of his name also.

Anyhow, Sydney will be more concerned than Broken Hill as to what Mick will pick up, and it is to be expected that with picketers is not to be expected at these hard times.

When the toilers take as much interest in trying to emancipate themselves as they do in making their lives for the world, it will be much brighter and happier for all.

Mr. Luke Jones, after being promised in expelling several members from the A.S.P., has at last expunged them and gone over to the Labor Party. Luke evidently saw that the "comrades" lay out on the decline, and there was no chance of picking up a job. He is now among the "oldies" who are waiting for the fields to exploit are many and the opportunities great for a political squelch.

The "S.M. Herald" has been very jubilant over the decision of the A.M.A. (Broken Hill) and the G.S. Eng. case. The "S.M. Herald" goes so far as to brag that the Eng. case is a "5000 on Bill" when she held a union official at bay with a loaded revolver while others stripped him and beat him with whips and iron smothering him with hay.

"One wonders what condition the 'Herald' were in had they been in a shop, he speaks of union tyranny and obeying the law, and then supports it. It can in a host of instances and brands."

We wonder if the "Herald" would have so much affection for Mrs. Loan if she really knew what she was doing, and if she had any sense, she would get her head out of a sandbag as to how way to go. In

Does this Happen
in Australia?

HOW DOES IT DO THINGS IN AMERICA

The "professional jury system" is a thing of the past in San Francisco. A lawyer resorted to direct action—and the whole thing vanished in smoke. Attorney Edwin V. McKenzie had fought a couple of hard battles for a client, getting into the lumpy juries, and was going to trial the third time, when he found himself confronted by the same jury panel by the use of which the innocent Billings was sent to a living death. This was too much. McKenzie "blew up." The lawyer became a human and took his own case out of all human actions, the direct action of simply refusing to take his client to trial before the famous "Billings butchers." He might have "made a motion" or "filed a writ" or otherwise taken a politician's way of dodging things, but he didn't. The lawyer refused to respect the pretence that the court-house corridor was a jury, and WAS SENTENCED TO JAIL HIMSELF—but saved the professional jury system off the look by his direct action. For the whole city is aroused.

The public sees a mountain one atom at a time. It sees now, in San Francisco, the tiny truth that the professional juryman is a ghost. Perhaps later some big man will say that the ghostly juryman will make the public see that a judge, too, is a ghost—every judge. And the oracles of light may illuminate more of the scene, not only jury and judge, but politician and lawyer, and show that the ghostly intelligences, till now well understood that the whole machine of State is one vast crime that is brighter the little crimes. It will be a first day when man ceases to believe in the head-god, Punishment and its church, the State.

But, to come back to earth.

It is a very little favor to ask the public intelligence, to request them to understand that the hired witness system is a thing that is actually allowed to appear in San Francisco public court. It is a ghost—every judge. And the oracles of light may illuminate more of the scene, not only jury and judge, but politician and lawyer, and show that the ghostly intelligences, till now well understood that the whole machine of State is one vast crime that is brighter the little crimes. It will be a first day when man ceases to believe in the head-god, Punishment and its church, the State.

A few years from now, people will listen in amazement to the statement that witnesses are actually allowed to appear in court and swear against a defendant's life when the witness had a money interest in shipping his testimony to convict the defendant. The next statement of it ought to be enough to convince an intelligent reader of its wrong. But if more is needed, a glance at how the thing worked out in the Billings case, should close the argument. Not one disinterested or so-called "good" witness showed up. All appeared against Billings. Not one of the important witnesses had been caught re-banded as a police "stool" with a criminal record showing with vengeance to murder in testimony, and hired for the occasion to testify against the defendants. No reflection is meant upon the few decent persons who had fled to trivial matters, such as the "good" witness who was arrested, but a reflection is meant against the district attorney who paraded a few credible

these days when things are doing it, is no uncommon sight to see the editorial records in the same issue at total and distinct variance with each other.

The red flag in Russia is spoken of as the emblem of liberty, righteousness and everything that is good. In Australia the red flag is held out as an emblem of anarchy, riot, ruin, and everything which is bad. The Russian revolution is praised and glorified, but the men who were present at the light consumption of Australia, the end were called traitors, enemy agents and treason mongers. Freedom of speech, everything that is progressive, that is urged to strike in Russia, is looked upon as demagogic and progressive moves, but in Australia the same are vigorously and loudly rebuffed. The men who are rebuffed and rebuffed are rebuffed and rebuffed, and they are praised and admired. Yes, truly the capitalist press is a wonderful thing, and it is to be desired its color better than the chameleon, and its scribbles beat the kaleidoscope.

It begins the working class not to trust their enemy, the capitalist press, and to begin to think of thinking and exploring for themselves.

persons through the trial for the purpose of putting a decent admixture into his jumble of opium-finds, sneak-thieves and red-light professionals.

The point is that it is openly, publicly a custom to hire witnesses. Nobly even if it is a matter of large sums of money are published in blazing headlines, money to be paid for the conviction of anyone for a crime.

Does anybody contend that an honest man needs, to be paid for telling the truth? On the other hand, would you be willing to take a chance on having 17,000 dollars offered to anybody in this big city who would be willing to take your life by falsely swearing in court, with full protection and praise for doing it?

Defectors are going around hawking wares, and some offer for perjuries. "Charles Organ, a man convicted three times of forgery, was recently added to the string of state's witnesses against Mooney, taking the place of Mrs. Kidwell, who lost her job as witness by writing an indirect letter telling of the price she was to get for her testimony. Organ was said to have been given 500 dollars by Tom Mooney to 'blow up the Liberty Bell.' There is no use to laugh; such stuff goes in this case, for it is used on the side of Capital against Labor men." Charles Organ says he wrote several letters denying the story, but the letters were stolen, some offered for the law. Organ finally got a commutation out to an attorney for Billings and gave the following statement,

"When I was arrested in Los Angeles two detectives came to me and asked if I knew Mooney. I said 'No.' They said, 'Oh, yes, you do,' but the preparatorious parole board man." Then they dictated the Liberty Bell story—how Mooney had given me 500 dollars to blow up the relic, how I had got scared, dumped explosives into a suitcase at the beach and left the suitcase in Market street, filled with bricks. The detectives told me I'd see it off light on the cheque case if I did not speak the truth. They said I'd get a piece of the 17,000 dollars reward in the bomb case. In San Francisco I refused to identify Mooney. I'd never seen him. They brought him out alone, and detectives prompted me, but I wouldn't identify him."

So proceeds the heart-breaking farce. These witnesses have been brought to the light of day, and are discredited. But who knows what other poison is being brewed? Mooney in the dark? "Hydrocyanic acid" is a deadly concoction of drugs and can produce a new one for every one unasked. What new perjury is the Chamber of Commerce gold buying for the Mooney trial?

People of San Francisco, do you really think you ought to let witnesses be openly, publicly hired?

Is there a judge in San Francisco who will keep his court a little above the level of the red light house in which Estelle is sitting in Los Angeles, by refusing to let hired witnesses hold sway?

—BLAST—

At the A.W.U. Conference sitting in Sydney, a motion was carried asking the Government to appoint a Royal Commission to inquire into the I.L.W.U. case. We would like to ask who will the Royal Commission be? Is it possible for Hohlnants or Hughesites to be fair and impartial? Perish the thought!

At Sydney last week a man was charged with obtaining employment under false pretence. He said that he was a retired soldier, although he had never been to war. He said it was his only chance of getting a job, as everywhere he went he could see the same question, and then admitted what he said he had not been to the war. We is the real culprit. The man who told a lie in order that he might feed himself and his dependents, the master class who forced him to lie by holding out the prospect of life. All impartial judges will not hesitate to say, on the head of the master class lies the blame.

Why this perpetual cry for returned soldiers? Is it really out of patriotism, or is it for cheap labor. We leave the reader to judge.

Liberty or Death?

WHAT IS IT TO BE?

Fellow-Workers—I have something serious to say to you. I ask you to ponder this well, and to say what you intend doing.

Twelve of the worst workmates agitators and huffers to be found in Australia, are at the present moment lying in jail under sentence which practically amount to life.

Now, I know what I am speaking of. Several times during my life I have been cast into gaol, but before ever I was found in Australia, I can claim to thoroughly know and understand the system. I had meant upon several occasions to write an indictment of the prison system, but after pens than mine have done so. If my readers wish to know something of the foul, degrading, mind-killing atmosphere of a prison, I refer them to Alexander Berkman's wonderful book, "Prison Memoirs of an Anarchist."

There is an intellectual and strong-willed man, lay bare the vile, unspasable, and almost unbearable life of the victims of the most accused blot that ever overshadowed this earth.

And to this inhuman inferno, to mix with the already degraded and deperated victims of that living tomb, these twelve men are cast. Think of it, fellow-workers, these men who love good literature, to whom the fight for better conditions is the very breath of life, are suddenly torn from their wives and children and cast into a narrow, white-washed cell, without a paper or book to read. Think of all this means, deprived of all in life worth getting for, good literature, good music, good friends, the embraces of their wives, the company of their offspring, and for ten and fifteen years!

Ten and fifteen years! That means moral, intellectual, and very likely physical murder. For these twelve men, strong-willed, can hope to emerge from that living grave after fifteen years the same being he went in. During those terrible years of dull, monotonous routine, shot off from the world, any man's brain will decay, his body will suffer; his progressive powers will be killed; he will emerge—a mere dumb, hopeless brute.

And in two cases at least this sentence may mean death; the constitutions of two of our comrades may never stand this horrible term of confinement.

Now, fellow-workers—I ask you, are you going to release these men? You, and you also have it in your power to do so. It is an appeal to the power which we seek from there, as to appeal to a devil or a god. No judge or politician dare judge our boy; for the simple reason that judges and politicians are only there to please the master-class who condemned the twelve.

You, the working class of Australia, can open the jail gates. Are you going to do so? If not, then I have this to say.

These twelve men were sent to a living death because they fought for the interests of you, the workers. That is their only crime. Two at least of these men, had in the past, been offered safe political billets; they turned down those offers to fight for your interests.

Remember fellow-workers, when men make a study of working-class history and economics they have an advantage over the general mass of the people who do not study, and they are in a position to be of great service to their class. But the master-class are always on the lookout to capture any worker who shows exceptional ability. And the master's power is long.

So, if you the working-class are not prepared to stand behind your leaders and champions; if you are going to allow them to rot in prison; if you are not going to stand with them in the future to go over to the boss and sell you.

In plain language, fellow-workers—upon which side is a man to go, yours or the master's?

Upon the masters side there is wealth, ease, comfort, luxury, and SECURITY.

Upon the side of the workers, there is poverty, hard work, misery, insecurity, and PRISON.

Upon your answer to that question, fellow-workers, may depend the attitude adopted by all classes of the working class of life in the future. For if you do not open the jail gates for these twelve men, others in the future, may prefer to let the workers to run the risk of a brutal sentence in their interests.

Think well, and let us have your answer. What is it to be?

N.R.

TOM O'CONNOR.

Others' Views.

Contributions are invited from those interested in the industrial movement, as advocated by the Industrial Workers of the World, as to what they think of the movement. All such, in common with all other voluntary contributors, must be written on one side of the paper only. If of interest, they will be published. This week we publish the criticisms of an apparent authority from Liverpool, without unnecessary comment. We give it word for word. It takes an exceedingly thoughtful tone, and was enclosed in an exceedingly magnificent appearing envelope—deeply edged in black.—Ed.

Lead Avenue, Lithgow.
J. R. Wilson, Sydney.

Sir,
With reference to your communication of the 12th, I desire to inform you that the next meeting of my union will be held on the first Thursday in April. At that meeting I will place your previous letter before the members of my branch.

Relish.

Personally, I may say that I have the utmost contempt for yourself and other members of your organization.

The World's Freedom in Jeopardy.
Your shallow artifices reveals the obvious motives of your reasonable efforts to create a revolution in our midst, at least in our Australia, and your sons are fighting to sustain the FREEDOM OF A WORLD.

Straight and Direct.

I repeat the shoals of your artifices disclose the selfish attempt of MONSIEUR Leves of your association, combination to manufacture fat and easy billets for themselves. You speak of DIRECT ACTION. I define the word direct, as straight and do you think it straight to hunt and murder as your masters have been proved to be?

Added Drains and Assassins.

Now, it is difficult to get sufficient food for the soldiers at the front, and workers of the world are being crucified through the hideous cost of necessary commodities. Forthwithstanding this, your Hell-begotten leaders advocate burning stacks of wheat and growing crops. Why! Damn the world being at such a sacrifice, you'd burn a city down that they might profit by its looting!

Brother-Knotted Slams.

And can they really think Australia's Free-birds have anything in common with such men with men who have been driven from the world-knotted slams of various countries!

Fraternal Friends the Germans.

Leaders and members of the I.W.W. in my opinion, should be put behind barbed wire with their fraternal friends the Germans. Their aspirations are identical.

Brainless Fools.

The leaders of your union seek the most brainless fools for members, such poor deluded fools are easily misled into the dangerous part of your organization's advances.

Has Son at the Front.

I have sent three sons to fight their country's battle. Two of them have fallen, truly giving their lives in defence of the constitution you wish to destroy.

The Old Man at Home.

And do you really think I, with all my love and reverence for their memory, will sit at home with a band of assassins, aiming in fit destruction of what they did sustain. You like your men to be well get started. The FATHERS of our soldiers have fought equal to their sons, and they will fight Australia's enemies at HOME.

Frothy Advocacy.

The laws of my country, I admit, give me protection to those who try to destroy them. But is there any room for anyone here save in the public streets apart from your reasonable, frothy advocacy without hindrance.

F.L.L.—Tyrannical Body.

But the laws in force at that when such actions will make you safe not worth a moment's purchase. You are you cannot get justice in the courts of law. The statement proves your twisted logic. A criminal you speak of should have been taken from a steep charge, in my opinion. Do discuss your mind that will represent the workers of Australia will represent your own danger, even that TYRANNICAL body the F.L.L., which exploits the word 'direct' in its terminology (division of speech) have turned your common sense down.

I Would Advise You to Hell.

Never think that you have my assent.

Spasms

T.B. The secretary of the Joint (it is a "joint," too) Committee of the S Australian Parliament has written to Jack Broadfield, the member for Start, telling him that he will not be entitled to privileges accorded to visiting politicians at Parliament House unless he unreservedly withdraws the statements recently made by him about profilers, the way and the manner in which we will hear of the Murray-Erasmus sending a letter to Donald Grant and Tom Glynn in Parramatta Gad informing that their future visits to "Plunkin House" have been cancelled. Personally, I wouldn't be found dead in the Adelaide Gasometer, and I don't think Brooker would, either.

"Staves show the way," the wind blows." All the politicians who stood for a new trial or a Royal Commission for the I.W.W. men not only got large audiences, but big majorities. All the old timers, who's heads had died years ago, and who slighted the I.W.W. fortuitously on the labor side after got small majorities or passed out. If the Labor Party had stood straight for justice for these men, they would have had greater results, and also the best feeling collection that working class principles and sympathies were predominant to the jobs they were after. But politicians were always the blindest men in the world, and Laborites are no exception to the rule.

A Song for the Faubourgs.

(Specially Translated for "Direct Action")
By tyrants' laws we have been bound,
By big bad rule enslaved,
Man cringes at the foot of man,
His miserable and cramped.
Millions of slaves in poverty,
By an ill fate crushed down,
The sport of the ruler's heartless gibes,
Or priestly tyrants' frown.
We have asked them often to hear us,
We have pleaded, but all in vain,
They gave us the mangan and scold,
But we will not ask again.
Brothers, awake! as freedom's call!
Courage, your Cause is Right,
The sun is shining for all the world,
Come out, from Slavery's night,
To the too tearful chamber,
Let us break the ancient chain,
And to every grinding nation,
Send forth the forces of peace,
Arise, fear not their hirelings,
Though it leads to a martyr's grave,
Far better the scaffold a freeman,
Than live as a slaving slave.

(Vic.) J. P. Q.

BRISBANE LOCAL ROOMS, 1 VER POOL OFFICE, STANLEY ST., BRISBANE.
MEETINGS.
Alternate Tuesdays—Business Meeting.
Alternate Tuesdays—Educational Class.
Friday, 8 p.m.—Outdoor Meeting, Market Square.
Sunday, 8 p.m.—Trades Hall, Lecture, Literature Secretary.
W. TREMATH, Financial Secretary.
G. E. BRIGHT, ROBERT ST., WOOLLOONABBA, BRISBANE.
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Sunday, 8 p.m.—Propaganda.
Wednesday, 8 p.m.—Economic Class.
Thursday, 8 p.m.—Economic Class.
Saturday Evening—Speakers' Class.
The subscription to "Direct Action" to any address in the Commonwealth, including postage, is as follows:
A Yearly 5s.
Apply The Publisher,
Box 98 Haymarket P.O., Sydney.

Fellow-Workers, this is to say that a change has been made in the Secretaryship of the Defence and Release Committee, it having been found necessary to combine those lists with that of the Secretaryship of the Local. In future all monies yet, and come in for the purpose of carrying on and agitation on behalf of the men in jail, and for the maintenance of wives and children, should be forwarded to Fellow-Workers, Mr. Barker, he having at the last business meeting of the local been elected local secretary.

It should be remembered that money is still required to come. The wives of the men have to be maintained; their children likewise, and the agitation for the release of our men, the victims of capitalist conspiracy carried on. How long they will remain in jail will be determined by the strength of the propaganda carried on in their favour, that is the general activity of every member of the I.W.W. and everyone, who although not a member, recommends that a gross list of contributors be committed. Finance will therefore, play a large part, and is, therefore, as much required as ever. Further loans to the amount of \$400 have to be refunded. All fellow workers having subscription lists are asked to return same as early date, also all funds collected. It is also up to all Locals to pay promptly for pamphlets received from the Defence Committee, as by doing so, assistance of a valuable character is asked to return same as early date, also all funds collected. It is also up to all Locals to pay promptly for pamphlets received from the Defence Committee, as by doing so, assistance of a valuable character is asked to return same as early date, also all funds collected. It is also up to all Locals to pay promptly for pamphlets received from the Defence Committee, as by doing so, assistance of a valuable character is asked to return same as early date, also all funds collected.

J. R. WILSON.

STATEMENT OF PRINCIPLES.

The working class and the employing class have nothing in common. There can be no peace so long as hunger and want are found among millions of working people, and the few who make up the employing class have all the good things of life.
Between these two classes a struggle must go on until the workers of the world organize as a class, take possession of the earth and the means of production, and abolish the wage system.
We find that the centering of the management of industries into fewer and fewer hands makes the trade unions unable to cope with the ever-growing power of capitalism. 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 all the employing class to mislead the workers into the belief that the working class have interests in common with their employers.

These conditions can be changed and the interests of the working class upheld only by an organization formed in such a way that all its members in any one industry, or in all industries, if necessary, come together on a strike or lockout in an any department thereof, thus making an injury to one an injury to all. Instead of the conservative motto, "A fair day's wage 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 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.

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Total income ending 27th March, 1917.
J. R. WILSON, Secy.

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