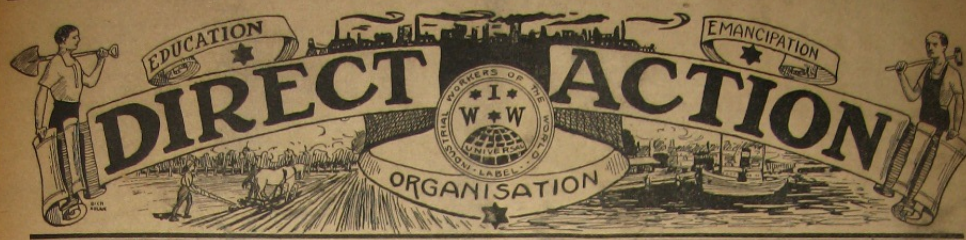


'An Injury to One an INJURY to All.'



VOL. 4., NO. 117 Registered at the General Post-office, Sydney, for Transmission by Post as a Newspaper. SYDNEY, April 14th, 1917. ONE PENNY.

Exploitation.

In all countries where the capitalist system of production prevails, we find society divided into two classes, the capitalist class and the working class.

The capitalists constitute the owners of all the machines, mines, factories, and workshops for the production of the necessities and luxuries of human life. Through their ownership and control of industry, they become masters of the rest of society.

On the other hand there is the great army of workers, the owners of only one commodity, that commodity which is contained in, and is inseparable from, their physical bodies, their labour power. Not having the tools and machines necessary to transform raw materials into finished products, their only access to the means of life lies in the sale of their labour power to some employer, who produces the required means of production. The workers are thus reduced to a position of slavery just as real and just as terrible, although more intensified, as were the chattel slaves of old.

Labour power is a commodity, being bought and sold in market just as is any other commodity. But it differs from other commodities in this respect, that it is a creator of value. When applied to the raw materials and the machines it produces new commodities, the value of the commodities it produces being always greater than the value of the labour power itself.

It must be borne in mind that the commodity must and does, on an average exchange, being determined by the amount of socially necessary labour time required for its production. Labour power, however, is contained only in the body of its owner, the worker, consequently its value is the amount of food, clothing, and shelter necessary to keep him fit so that he may be able to continue producing. Also, he must be able to propagate his species, so that when he is worn out there will be another worker ready to take his place in the industrial arena.

That part of the work day during which the labourer, working under normal conditions, and with the average degree of skill and intensity, can produce the equivalent of what he receives as wages, in other words the value of his labour power, is called necessary labour time. It is necessary from the point of view of the workers because without it he can neither live, and necessary from the viewpoint of capitalist because upon the continued existence of the working class his existence as a capitalist depends. If the necessary labour time is reduced to such an extent that it becomes impossible for the worker to buy back with his wages the necessities of life, his efficiency deteriorates and the employer very soon exterminates and he produces no more profit out of him as he formerly did.

The worker when selling his labour power to an employer agrees to work for a certain number of hours per day, the length of the work day being determined by the relative strength of their organisations. It must, however, be sufficiently long to include not only the necessary labour time, but a surplus over and above this, which is appropriated by the capitalist as his share. The time during which this surplus value is produced is known as surplus labour time, labour for which the worker receives no return, and which is, therefore, as far as he is concerned absolutely unnecessary. Exploitation is the appropriation by the capitalist class of all the wealth produced by labour over and above that which is returned to the worker as wages.

FELLOW-WORKERS, ONCE AGAIN WE WISH TO BRING BEFORE YOU THE ALL ABSORBING SUBJECT OF OUR BOYS IN JAIL, AND WE HOPE YOU WILL REALISE THE TREMENDOUS IMPORTANCE IT IS TO THE WORKING CLASS THAT TWELVE ELOQUENT ADVOCATES OF OUR CAUSE SHOULD BE GAGGED IS BAD ENOUGH, BUT THAT THEY SHOULD ALSO BE SENT TO A LIFE'S IMPRISONMENT IS TOO AWFUL TO CONTEMPLATE.

BUT TIME IS THE FATHER OF CHANGE. WITH THE LAPSE OF TIME MANY GREAT AND WONDERFUL CHANGES TAKE PLACE. IN A FEW YEARS GREAT REVOLUTIONS HAVE BEEN ACCOMPLISHED. IN A FEW DAYS GREAT TRANSFORMATIONS HAVE TAKEN PLACE. NO ONE CAN ACCURATELY FORECAST THE FUTURE; NO ONE KNOWS WHAT THE MORROW MAY BRING. THE WHOLE HISTORY OF THE WORLD HAS BEEN ONE SERIES OF SHOCKS, SURPRISES, AND STRANGE HAPPENINGS. IT WILL CONTINUE TO BE SO. BECAUSE WE HAVE GREAT HOPES OF THE FUTURE, IT IS NO REASON WHY WE SHOULD LAY BACK IN SLOTHFUL INDIFFERENCE ABOUT THE BOYS IN JAIL. SUCH AN ACT WOULD BE HIGH TREASON TO THE WORKING CLASS.

FELLOW-WORKERS, WITH THE LAPSE OF TIME, LET IT NOT BE SAID THAT WE FORGOT THE MEN WHO WERE PREPARED TO LAY DOWN THEIR LIVES FOR THE WORKING CLASS. LET US NEVER FORGET THE MEN WHO FOUGHT AGAINST SUCH TREMENDOUS ODDS IN ORDER THAT WE MIGHT BREATHE A LITTLE MORE FREELY. THOSE TWELVE TIRELESS, UNFLINCHING ADVOCATES OF FREEDOM'S CAUSE ARE NOW LANGUISHING IN THE BASTILES OF THE ENEMY.

CAN WE ALLOW THIS TO CONTINUE IN THIS BOASTED LAND OF DEMOCRACY? THINK ABOUT THESE CASES. STUDY THE EVIDENCE ON WHICH THE MEN WERE CONVICTED. SPEAK ABOUT IT, AND LET THE WORLD KNOW ABOUT THIS GREAT INJUSTICE.

FELLOW WORKERS, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
THE DESTINATIONS OF THE MEN AT PRESENT ARE AS FOLLOWS.—
MAYLAND: BESANT AND MOORE.
PARRAMATTA: FAGAN, GRANT, AND GLYNN.
BATHURST: LARKIN, KING, AND REEVES.
GOULBURN: HAMILTON, BEATTY, TEEN, McPHERSON.
FELLOW-WORKERS, THESE MEN FOUGHT FOR YOU. ARE YOU WILLING TO FIGHT FOR THEM?

It can be seen, then, that what is beneficial to the capitalist is detrimental to the worker, and vice versa, or, in the words of the Preamble of the I.W.O., "The working class and the employing class have nothing in common."

Capitalism as it develops has a tendency to constantly reduce the necessary labour time. This is made possible by the introduction of more modern and up-to-date machinery, by increasing the efficiency of the worker, and the utilisation of female and child labour in the industries. As every reduction of the necessary labour time means a corresponding increase in the surplus labour time, the hours of labour remaining the same, it is plain that as time goes on, that part of the product of labour which is appropriated by the master, keeps on increasing, while the workers' share is decreasing in like ratio.

The result of this clash of economic interests is a never-ceasing struggle between the two classes. The capitalist spurred on by his insatiable desire for surplus value, the worker, goaded by hunger and want, ever fighting for more of the product of his toil.

In this struggle abstract ideas of right and wrong have no part. It is all a question of power, cold, un sentimental power. In the past victory has been on the side of the master class, because of their superior organisation, the worker, goaded by hunger and want, and also because of the divisions and disorganisation existing in the ranks of the workers. This condition of affairs can only be altered by an organisation that has the power and power of will to resist all the efforts of the employing class to increase the surplus labour time, and instead to keep on retreating the hours of labour until the surplus value of which we are at present robbed. When that time comes capitalism will have ceased to exist.

HISWHISKERSGRW.

That there could exist a man so vile as to plot to send another to prison for a dirty little reward, is too repulsive a thought for some minds to accept. We in the labor struggle often meet with that difficulty—people can't believe that such baseness is common. It is pretty bad, and yet, not only is it done every day in every city in the world, as a matter of the petty routine of the police courts, but we state that it is a common, universal custom to HANG men for a money reward. This happens year in, year out, in the silent, secret corners that underlie society. Unseen, not understood, by even those who participate in it (for that rat knows that he lives but in a hole), the life of the undercity seethes. Not only the whole of the drama is covered from view by the conventions of concert and newspaper and by the stupid tendency to believe nothing that comes from another source. So the meek men stalk and meek women drift through uneventful life, shallow-pated through the restriction of vision—and beneath all the specialities lies the brutal actuality, putrid for lack of sunlight.

An old man was sent to prison the other day for placing odor-bombs in non-union restaurants. Now it is discovered that an odor-bomb was placed in the old man's pocket by the very detective who "found" it on him later. R. Porter Ashe, respectable attorney for the Chamber of Commerce, is indignant. That a detective should thus "frame up" an innocent old man for the 500 dollars reward offered by the Chamber of Commerce, is outrageous, and the poor victim shall be freed at once.

Now, R. Porter Ashe, we want to tell you something and we want you to listen to it carefully. That old man is not being freed because he is innocent. Is he? If it had been a union writer that was framed up, would he get off? Think about this carefully.

Now we will tell you the real reason why the old man is let off. It is because he is a renegade man from England. That is, he belongs to the shabby petty aristocracy and is not a working man. That is the reason don't pretend that it isn't. Besides, it saves the Chamber of Commerce, is indignant. That a detective should thus "frame up" an innocent old man for the 500 dollars reward offered by the Chamber of Commerce, is outrageous, and the poor victim shall be freed at once.

Detective Patterson can't put one over on the Chamber of Commerce. If he had just caught a member of the Cobs and Waiters' Union, it wouldn't have been a frame-up, and he would have gotten his reward, and no questions asked. AND YOU KNOW IT. Mr. R. Porter Ashe.

Do you remember the time the frame-up was thwarted in Stockton, when a labor man got his gun fired and held up the employers' thugs that came to kill him, and the confession of Emerson that dynamic vigs to be "found" in the possession of union leaders?

Let us suppose for a moment that you are KNOCKED BY Mr. R. Porter Ashe. You have caught your detective Patterson. Now look up a bit. Patterson is a renegade Swain; scrutinise him a bit.

Just cast a snarl over 'em for six months, and some are for Death on the gallows.

Man becomes a wild ferocious savage, a cannibal, or a highly civilized and benevolent being, according to the circumstances in which he is cast. —Robert Owen.

—Wandell Phillips.

QUEENSLAND NOTES.

Last week recorded another splendid sharp and decisive win. A shed hand at Woodbine Shed was unjustly sacked and told to quit. But in spite of the Arbitration Agreement, and the fact that all hands had over £10 in wages common to them, the shed hands stood solid and stopped work, as a protest against the dismissal of their mate. All hands took a trip to Hughenden, where a meeting of the pastoral workers was held. The meeting unanimously decided that all men be reinstated, and that their wages continue during the lost time, and all expenses (including fares to Hughenden) be paid by the Shearing Co. All the workers were unanimous in their moral and financial support towards the men out, and the shed concerned was declared "black."

After a few days' rest, the Federal Sheep Shearing Company gave in and granted all the men's demands.

The men are now all back at work, and the splendid display will not be forgotten.

D. HICKEY.

Hughenden, N. Q.
They never fall who die
In a great cause; the block may soak their gore;
Their heads may sodden in the sun, their limbs
Be strung to city gates and castle walls—
But still their spirit walks abroad.

Though years
Eclipse, and others share as dark a doom,
They but augment the deep and sweeping
Thoughts
Which overpower all others, and conduct
The world at last to freedom.

A LORD BYRON.

THE NUMBER OF THIS PAPER IS

Australasian Czarism.

Editor "Direct Action."

Dear Sir—Now that the political juggling of N.S.W. is over and the maligning law makers, the yellow press, sweating pulpsters, and noisy demagogues have done their very damndest to devour the I.W.W. and labor agitators, I, as a citizen of Sydney, take the opportunity through your columns, to bring under the notice of the public, some of the vile and fiendish methods used by the Olanhuoscies in this land of law and injustice.

In the afternoon prior to the raid and attack upon my premises, two of the intermediaries charge trumpets trilled and accorded one of my lodgers, and I believe were they were filling his pockets with necessaries they came across his latch key, which they confiscated. The next morning at 2 o'clock a mob of secret service agents sneaked into my house, and forced their way into every bed room—where women and children were asleep, at the point of the revolver, and roared out that they intended the immediate surrender of all firearms.

The lodgers, whose wives and children were distracted and squealing, thought that the Prussian Guards were attacking the house. In believing them so, one lodger begged the invading guard to spare the women and children.

But without hesitation all were handcuffed and marched along to the police station. In about three hours from the morning, I was thoroughly devastated, every book was captured, including dictionaries, pictures, Russian song books, etc., photos, bills, workmen's tools, portman teases, and other valuable articles, were confiscated. Some of the women lost most of their jewellery during the search, but of course we would not think of blaming the police agents.

Failing to find any thing useful to support their own malicious scheme, another raid was made about a fortnight later, with what purpose I have not yet discovered. On this occasion, it transpired that I, as occupant of the premises, was grabbed and taken to the police station, where I was taken to the secret service department, where all sorts of silly and threatening questions were put to me.

However, after five hours of tormenting and cross questioning they thought they could let me go.

I hammered it into their maggot eaten and stupid brains that by implicating me in such obviously not guilty charges, they were seriously injure the cause of the Allies and injure one of their best fighting Allies, of which I am a subject, and our secret service being very patriotic, the police were so impressed as to my patriotism that they were ready to let me go. I told my readers en judge for themselves whether the punishment meted out to the Czar of Russia and his secretaries is justifiable. Let all Australians beware, for the Olanhuoscies have shown us that the Australian Czars and their secret service are capable of doing.

Czarism reigns in Australasia, and we must be alive and awake if we would hold it in check.

A. FRANKS,

244 Crown Street, Sydney.

DEATH OR LIBERTY.

Why should we fly away our prime,

Repeating our oppressions

Come, rouse to arms, 'tis no the time

To punish past transgressions.

Deny the people's vengeance.

Their murderous deeds deny it.

And, since from us their day is sprung,

Now have a right to try

We, each true patriot, shall be

Proud Priests and Libertaries!

—Wendell Phillips and Disraeli would translate,

And canonise as martyrs!

The ground on their hall wait.

And Knechtke shall hang in garrets;

Those despots long have trod us down,

And judges are their engines;

Such a wretched millions of the crown,

Deny the people's vengeance.

To-day 'tis theirs—to-morrow we

Shall don the cap of Liberty!

The golden age we'll then revive—

Each man will be a brother;

In harmony we all shall live,

And share the earth together;

In virtue trained, enlighten youth

With love and each follow his path,

And future years shall prove the truth

That man is good by nature.

Then let us toast, with three times three,

The reign of peace and liberty.

—THOMAS BURNS.

The Industrial Republic.

Others' Views.

(Editor "Direct Action").

Dear Sir—On one time I was prepared to "curse you to hell," but since then a change has taken place. Claiming to be fair-minded, I have for the last few months been a constant reader of your paper, "Direct Action," and have attended several of your outdoor meetings. I must admit that I have failed to find anything like your traducers have stated.

As a trade unionist, who is on the lookout for better conditions, I have, after mature thought, come to the conclusion that the I.W.W. is on the right road, and its principles should meet with the endorsement of all unionists who are anxious to get better conditions and try and make things brighter and happier for their wives and children.

The cry of conspirators, German gold, and criminals, which the capitalist press and their politicians have been howling about, is only set going for political reasons. Those ideas are now totally dispelled from my mind. All the abuse that has been thrown at the I.W.W. is only a smoke screen for nothing, because it is devoid of argument.

I have looked for texts to the arguments of your opponents, but I have looked in vain.

You have stated often in "Direct Action" that the I.W.W. has something far more important to do than their own fighting side of the road. What are those things that are of no importance to the Labor Movement. That is the sort of stuff we want. How the trade union movement has been side-tracked from the real issue on matters of no importance.

It is good to see an organization with a clear-cut issue, and that will stick to the straight track and not be led away by any catch cry.

It is grand to see men who think more of serving the working-class than all the gold of the boss. For there is no pension and pay for your workers, if only they cared to desert the workers.

During the last few months I have learnt more about the I.W.W., through reading "Direct Action" than I would have learnt in any other way. Your articles are good, and I cannot think of another labor paper that puts out such straightforward industrial matter in such a clear and simple way. Keep your paper going, it is a valuable asset to the education of the working class on right lines, and a valuable assistance in the fight for more of the good things of life.

I can thoroughly understand now why some workers are afraid of the I.W.W. It is necessary that they do not understand, if only they were to understand the principles of the I.W.W., I am sure they would not talk like the enemies of Labor—Cook and Hughes.

I feel ashamed of myself when I think of the days when I indulged in the same cry as Hughes and his press against the I.W.W. But I have since "seen the light" and am now prepared to make amends for my mistake. At all times the I.W.W. can count on me to do all I can to further their principles of ONE BIG UNION, and assist in the fight against persecution and war. The day is not long when the ideals of the I.W.W. are realized, and the workers get the full product of their toil.

Yours for Solidarity,

P. A. BENNETT.

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—Wendell Phillips.

Manager, Press, Box 94, Haymarket, N.S.W.

To punish a man because we find him

The nature of some doctrine which he holds,

Or from the conduct of a blameless wife

To condemn him with his kind, that he will

commit a crime, is persecution, and he, in

every case, foolish and wicked.

—Maugham in "Constitutional History of England."

Lady: "What is all this?" (pointing to a

host of motor cars).

"Patience! It is a meeting of the cannibals

on an ordinary."

Men who have nice notions of religion have

no business to be soldiers.—Wellington.

"DIRECT ACTION."

English, Weekly, 4/- per year, 2/- per

half year, 10/- copy. 463 Sussex St., Syd-

ney, N.S.W., Australia.

Because the old society has most obviously reached a dead end and there is bound to be a complete reconstruction of society during which many of the old institutions and long-cherished fetiches will be battered down and new social structures will come into existence. Old-world institutions have already started to tumble into the dust, and many of the superstitions of the past will before long vanish from men's minds, not because men are giving up their superstitions willingly, but because they are being forced to recognize truths in spite of their childish obstinacy.

The working classes of many lands must already be realising that institutions which have only brought starvation and greater calamities to their doors that have ever been known of before in the history of the human race must be essentially wrong. The difficulty is to discover what is to take the place of the present system. It is because there is, and will continue to be, much divergence in the outlook of the individuals composing the working class that it is likely that the progress even in the future will slow down to a degree. To-day there is scarcely a family throughout the whole world that is not suffering through the calamities which the capitalist and parasites have brought upon our heads.

It is no use blinding ourselves to the fact that the politicians are as much to blame for the present sufferings of the world's workers as the industrial capitalist class. The industrial capitalist class could not have enslaved the workers as they have done without the help of the politicians. Therefore, let the workers of the world remember in the future that the politicians have been guilty of in the past. Let them realise that the politicians would lead the workers into equally appalling calamities ten years hence, if they had the opportunity of making fortunes out of the misery and starvation of the working class. Their abundance of industrial capital are daily growing higher. Their interest and profits exceed the wildest dreams of the most bloodthirsty and rapacious capitalist of ten years ago. And then big business to-day have the governments in the hollow of their hands. They can exact what terms they like from the governments, and the enormous taxes to be exacted in the future are to be met out of the blood and sweat of the workers, who are to be thrust down again in degradation under the chains of the dire and oppressive slavery in which our politicians have fettered them. That is, if they do not let us go.

But signs of impending rebellion in various parts of the world are not lacking. Let the politicians and capitalists

take heed that the vanguardist temples they have raised to their modern idols shall be superior in the day of the strong force of the impatient oppressed slave. In that case more my crack than the chains of the politicians and the capitalists have forged.

But let us hope that before the hour of inevitable reconstruction of society comes, the workers may have their organisations built up and their ideas formulated, so that they may escape the horrors of industrial destruction through disarmed action. It is up to the working class to realise that they will only have themselves to rely upon, and that they must be prepared to take care of all productive industries and run them themselves. They must have their plans ready. They must know what classes are necessary and useful and they must be able to throw the useless, bloodsucking parasites off their backs and force them to give up the whips of the slaveholders and come down to take their places among the usual industrial workers.

The workers must not only be organised into one big industrial union, but be able to carry on production, but they must see to it that all they produce is returned to those who produce. To continue to pay tribute to the rapacious parasites, the rack-renting landlord, the inflexible and unyielding employers, and the political parasite and tax-extortioner, and at the same time to exist in decency is impossible. Therefore the workers thing produced by the coming industrial republic, who is a parasite, living on the vitals of Labor.

What has been killing the workers like flies in the past has been too much talk and too little action. In the future, it must be different. The workers of Russia have shown an example, applauded alike by the proletariat and the Prime Minister of Australia. All workers must learn to act when the hour comes. They should be able to free themselves of the parasites, plotting politicians, to cease to pay rent to the land ogre, until it make armies and navies impossible. In the industrial republic there will be no place for the employer, the king, the army, the navy, the commercial aristocracy, or the millions of politicians and parasites who at present keep the working class in slavery. To-day the workers are too busy to do anything but starve because of the legalised robbery that goes on. In the industrial republic there will only be a place for the worker and his wife, to do some useful work, and to live on the money what it is to live a decent life, not as a wage slave to work at the behest of the parasite, but to enjoy the new era of peace and prosperity in the Industrial Republic.

—H. CHRISTOPHERSON.

Nothing in Common.

In order to point out clearly the basic principles of the I.W.W. and counteract the propaganda of the enemies of the organisation by our enemies, it is necessary at times to analyse and explain each part of our Preamble separately.

The first sentence in the Preamble says: "The working class and the employed class have nothing in common." This clause has often caused much discussion even among men claiming to be radicals.

A slight analysis of society as it is at present, and the conditions of the working class and the employing class struggling to get all they can from each other.

The working class, as sellers of a commodity—their labour power—appreciate the open market commanding as high a price as possible for their goods, and on the other hand we see the capitalist class who want the greatest amount of labor possible for the lowest price.

This being so a struggle goes on—each working against the other, which very plainly shows that the interest of both classes are not identical, but totally opposed.

The whole capitalist system rests upon the exploitation, or unpaid wages of the working class. That is to say, that the working class goes to the mines, mills, factories, mines, and workshops every day, and produces a surplus over and above that which they consume, thus enabling the capitalist and the capitalist class

to depend upon the surplus which the workers produce over and above their wages. This being so, the capitalists spend the drain every ounce of energy from the toilers. Although this spending up is detrimental to the health and physical well-being of the workers, it is at the same time beneficial to the capitalists, and means more profits.

Because the I.W.W. is continually pointing out to the workers the real cause of their misery, the daily press is continually pouring out oceans of abuse upon our organisation and the holders of this unjust and unfair system have had twelve of our staunchest men put behind the bars.

This should prove very plainly to all that "the working class and the employing class have nothing in common."

MATADE.

The difficulty of the present day and vista is to us we are belted by institutions. A man gets up in the pugil or sits on the bench, and we allow ourselves to be belted by the judge or the clergyman when if he stood side by side with us he would be back movement as an individual, his ideas would not have distracted our clear thoughts an hour.

Stand on the pedestal of your own individual independence. Surround your institutions before you, and judges them.

—WENDELL PHILLIPS.

AN ANSWER.

Sis: My husband, unfortunately, is always

misunderstood.

The Senator, unfortunately, why, indeed,

it will be the making of him if he goes to

Parliament.

The Prosecution of Rouse Ye Toilers. One Big Union.

(To the Editor of "Direct Action," Sydney).

I am a Russian. In my own country I studied and worked for Social Reform, being a follower of Tolstoy and other men who suffered for the Emancipation (now to some extent realised) of the subjects of the Czar.

Arriving in Sydney I met the late W. J. Chidley. I felt convinced that Chidley was a sincere reformer, and I am satisfied that he is the discoverer of a great truth—a truth involving the well-being of the whole human race.

I assisted in the defence of Chidley. Since Chidley passed away, a band of men, including myself, have been carrying on the work, lecturing, selling the "Answer," etc., and encouraging people to start practising his teaching.

The prosecution to which Chidley was subjected is now being applied to his followers. An edition of the "Answer" was the subject of litigation three years ago. The book was declared by the magistrate to be obscene. Chidley appealed. The Chief Justice opposed the magistrate's decision, but the other two Judges, Sly and Pring, upheld it. Chidley simply described the sexual act in a decent manner, using terms only necessary in the circumstances. Notwithstanding this fact, and also the fact that one of the ablest lawyers in the whole Empire could see nothing obscene, the edition was destroyed. Then Chidley published a fresh edition, expanding the wording objected to. The authorities later commenced a new mode of attack. Chidley was declared by the court insane, and the "Answer" has since been out for two years.

We have established a home in one of the water suburbs of Sydney, where we are living more naturally. Recently all the "Answers" were seized by no less than three big publishers of the city. The seizure of the book. I was prosecuted and sentenced to four weeks' imprisonment.

I should like to briefly draw attention to the conditions—old and new. In a progressive country a man coming forth with any theory for the improvement of man or the social system should receive at least justice. Instead of receiving justice, Chidley was treated in a manner fitting the most barbaric ages. The scientific and medical evidence were all in his favour. Yet he was done to death.

Now, touching my experiences. I was served with a summons on Monday the 12th instant. On the following Wednesday I was dragged before the Bench. As I had not sufficient time to secure a solicitor, and so arrange my defence, I asked for a remand. I was refused a remand. In fact, I was not allowed to open my mouth. I was fined £5 or ordered to go to the hard labour for one month. After remaining in goal two weeks I paid off a portion of the fine, and so obtained my release.

After together from my case there are many grounds for enquiry into the whole police and gao methods. No discrimination is shown between good and bad, weak and strong. All are treated in the same—brutally. Take away a man's liberty, and two weeks after that next to life itself. Why torture a man?

As I was entering the goal the prisoner's clothes are removed, together with all his belongings. When he enters the cell he is alone. He is just as helpless as a new born lamb so as to doing harm is concerned. Yet he is locked up in a strong stone cell against which the charge of an army corps of infuriated elephants would have no effect.

Early the morning he is brought out to receive his breakfast. This is eaten in the cell. Later on he goes to work; back to cells for dinner; work again till tea. After tea (4 o'clock) he is locked up for the night. There is one window with 12 security bars. The cells are too dark in the day time to read. At night the electric light is put on for a couple of hours, but the light is so far away that his eyes would be ruined in reading.

In the cells there are but only walls to gaze on and new troubles to brood over. There is no sight or sound of women, children, flowers or birds. Outside there are stone fells, asphalt yards, gruff voices of the warders. Hours of idle of man sentenced to short term now doing long sentences for wages set free by the brutality of the warders.

"The seed ye sow another reaps,
The wealth ye find another keeps,
The robes ye wear another wears,
The arms ye forge another bears."
—Shelley.

Those you workers from that sleep, which for centuries has dulled your brain, and made you worse than slaves. Rouse and shake your fetters free. You cause in joy and noble pride. You are in the battle on the right. "You have nothing to lose but your chains, and you have a world to gain." History teaches you the way: bloody revolutions, riots and wild outbreaks of unorganised mobs were never beneficial to your class, have never changed your ECONOMIC POSITION OF SLAVERY. You are slaves in the truest sense of the term. Your fetters are forged in the name of law. Your powers of reason are clogged by crude, superstitions, fostered and nourished by your masters. If some of your class have seen the light, attempt to burst the fetters which blind them. Parliament, that noble institution which you vote and pay for, forgets higher things to bind you. The "Criminals Amendment Bill," the "Unlawful Association Bill" are legal fetters drafted specially to bind the MOST UP-TO-DATE, SCIENTIFIC ORGANIZATION EVER EVOLVED IN THE INTERESTS OF YOUR CLASS, namely the INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD.

This organisation survived the slander and abuse with which your masters thought to destroy it. Its membership increased in spite of it. They, your masters, then caused that monstrous engine called the law to be put into motion against you, with the result that your fellow-workers, the salt of your class, are JAILED ON THE SLIGHTEST PRETEXT. They are charged and convicted on evidence which should abash the ecclesiastical courts of any nation. Parliament, that noble institution which you vote and pay for, forgets higher things to bind you. Their FIGHT IS YOUR FIGHT, THAT YOUR LIBERTY DEPENDS UPON THEIRS. The organised forces of capital are in arms against you, and it is their duty to fight against you. They will be successful or not. To dream of a glorious Democracy, of a land of freedom, in which your fellow-slaves are jailed, because they do not desert, and you instead of rousing and organising your forces to end this monstrous oppression—ye sit and sympathise. We don't want your sympathy. WE WANT YOUR MORAL SUPPORT.

How can you expect justice from men who are diametrically opposed to your class? Who are entirely out of sympathy with your aims and aspirations? How can you expect to win that appeal, when the appellate Court is constituted and controlled by legal parasites whose very existence DEPENDS UPON YOUR SUBSISTENCE? The law of the survival of the fittest operates in this class war, just as it operates in international wars. Your bosses are the fittest to survive, because they recognise the value of organisation. They recognise also that it is in their interests to KEEP YOU apart, and to keep the appellate Court constituted and controlled by legal parasites whose very existence DEPENDS UPON YOUR SUBSISTENCE? The law of the survival of the fittest operates in this class war, just as it operates in international wars. Your bosses are the fittest to survive, because they recognise the value of organisation. They recognise also that it is in their interests to KEEP YOU apart, and to keep the appellate Court constituted and controlled by legal parasites whose very existence DEPENDS UPON YOUR SUBSISTENCE?

Workers, we want you to realise these facts, —realise that you are in a day bound to support your fellow-slaves in this great class war. Organise your forces under the I.W.W. banner. The One Big Union is your salvation, because this great war will be decided on the industrial battlefield, and upon the result will depend the lot of the worker.

"Rise like lions after slumber,
In unvanquished NUMBER!
Shake your chains to earth like dew,
Which in sullen clouds is seen,
Which but rains from a dim heaven,
Where ARE MANY—THEY ARE FEW."

"You see and let no tyrant reap,
Find wealth, but no tyrant keep,
Weave robes, but no loiter wear,
Forge arms in your defence to bear."
—Shelley, J. H. R.

Build up heroic lives, and all
Be like a flash on sabre,
Ready to shatter out
O'blivity of Labor!

Triumph and Toll are twins, though they
Be slay the hero in sorrow,
Brings 'le the Martyrdom,
And 'vict'ory to morrow.

Out of evil cometh good. Possibly the outcome of Chidley's prosecution will be a reform in our ways and means, which can be summed up in one word, "ISSUE."
I left my native country to secure the "freedom" of the Union Jack. Now I am preparing to leave the tyrants of the Commonwealth to go back to Russia—now free.
Yours truly,
SERGEY WASHILEVICH.

DIRECT ACTION,

One Union grand,
Where all shall lead a helping hand,
One glorious whole,
That shall embrace
Every creed and every race:
No bar of sex or colour line;
In every land,
In every clime,
We shall united stand.

One Union grand,
Where workers all united stand,
In purpose true;
A world's the prize,
No bar of sex, and organise
Onward with your flag unfurled,
In the battle's van,
Gain a world,
And usher in the brotherhood of man.

One Union grand,
The working class of every land,
Fearless and bold;
Whom no superstitions blind,
No feeble issues cloud the mind;
Then let a tyrant's power fall,
On any one,
This an injury to all,
And justice will be done

One union grand;
One aim, one united band.
Of the working class,
All for the common good,
A grand united brotherhood;
Strong in a new won might,
Of thy own making,
On with the fight!
The world is yours, but for the taking,
PETER.

Thomas Carlyle once remarked that a "little white or so were not a little white and we are not." Between two stereotypes we have been allotted a brief existence—let us strive to make it beautiful, clean, human, and just.

"In contemplating the enormous expenditure on armaments, enormous wars, the diplomatic astutery of knavery by which modern Governments seek to extend their territorial power, we put the plain, practical question: 'What is it for?' The first and most obvious answer is, 'The Investor'—J. A. Hobson: "Imperialism—A Study"

GOOD NEWS.
"Direct Action" readers are in for a treat. There will be a special six-page edition of the first edition in May. A full number of a first class order, full of the pure proletarian philosophy by the real proletarian writers. Owing to the cost we will have to charge a penny a copy for all bundles, but it will be worth it. We will have some blistering cartoons, too, and in your orders' right now. We want at least double order, from Mt. Morgan, Brisbane, Melbourne, Broken Hill, Adelaide, Lithgow, and Coburg. Let's hear from you to-day. And the cash wants to be busy on its way.
TOM BARKER, Manager,
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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 own the big 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 mystery 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 the employing class. The trade union, by its very existence, is a class 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 allow the employing class to mislead the workers into the belief that the working class have interests in common with their employers.

The 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, cease work whenever a strike or lock-out occurs in 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 insist on: "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 every-day 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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"Fair Day's Wage." Very good; but not wise to publish at present.
L.O.—Received. Thanks.
"Inquirer."—Yes, we are going to bring out a double May Day issue. It will be a snifter, but it will be worth it. T.P.—The Editor doesn't have much to do, but his time is too valuable to spend in barracking for any set of politicians.

Published by Tom Barker, of 28 Francis Street, Sydney, for the Workers' Defence and Release Committee, at 403, Sussex Street, Sydney, and printed by H. B. Cox and Co., 200 Castlereagh Street, Sydney.