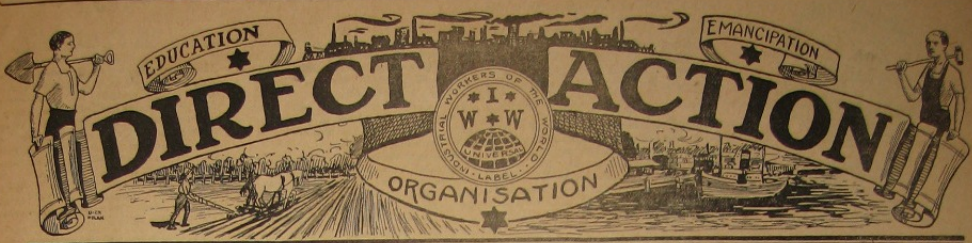


'An injury to One an INJURY to All.'



VOL. 4, NO. 111 Registered at the General Post-office, Sydney, for Transmission by Post as a Newspaper. SYDNEY, March 3rd, 1917. ONE PENNY.

I.W.W. in Cobar

Due, no doubt, to the grand advertisement given to the Industrial Workers of the World, free gratis, by the capitalist press, politicians and publishers, in every part of the country, keener interest and a general desire to understand its ideals, principles, and tactics, is easily discernible. In Cobar, because of the sincerity and pluck of a few individuals, a live local will soon appear, inspired by the desire for a greater and fuller freedom to carry on the work of education and organisation, so ably grounded by a few. January, the 1st saw the first I.W.W. man mount the box publicly to proclaim the rights of the working class, and the I.W.W. policy for dealing with vested interests, and Tom O'Connell himself saw with some surprise that the young spirits of Cobar were willing and eager to listen and learn what this organisation—which had so often been declared by capitalist craviers, and scabs, and trait newspapers, "a criminal organisation"—had to say in their own defence, and were satisfied that the I.W.W. stood for the best interest of the working class.

But this was not to be stood for by the mine managers and panic-stricken bosses, who decided that between themselves, the police, and the Mayor, not to say anything of a J.P. or two, that the I.W.W. was a brutally beaten and bludgeoned out town. Picking a night when about half a dozen of the boys were about to start a peaceful meeting, they commenced their American tactics. Dare, one of the speakers, was knocked to the ground, and either with a boot or "knee-buster" given a bygone law. Another attacked by the mob of boss-lovers, ran for shelter into a chemist's shop; from there he was pulled by one of the N.S.W. police force, and thrown into the hands of the mob again. A certain raw shop keeper gave a hasty to the scene of the brutal assault, was urging, in company with the police, that the mob should do for these peaceful educators of the working class. Good ministers in Cobar will probably know after this that wearing apparel can be procured cheaper elsewhere. It has been asserted that members of the P.M.E.A. were connected with the brutal business, but to that the Secretary has publicly given an emphatic denial, and proof is forthcoming that the affair originated in the office of the Great Cobar Mine and it will be well for the organisers to remember that one of the mottoes of the I.W.W. is "We never forget."

If those who don't agree with the arguments of the Industrial Workers of the World would reflect and try and combat them, I am certain that the platform is always open to them. However, due to matters coming to a head, I was sent as delegate from headquarters to find out why the trouble started, and am pleased to be able to report that the boys are now more determined than ever to carry on the road light against any odds, and plant the flag of Industrial Unionism in the far West. Saturday night in Cobar saw a large and enthusiastic audience roll up to hear myself and George Kerr, the Broken Hill delegate, on the Defence and Release Committee, put the case for the I.W.W. and the D. and R. Com.

A collection of over £4 and good sales of pamphlets and papers was made. In response to the call for a meeting of members and attending members, over fifty young bloods put in an appearance, where it was decided to form a propaganda local of the I.W.W., and the work was made up to G.E.D. as a charter. Fellow Worker Jack Hamilton was appointed Secretary-Treasurer, and L. Dare to the position of Literature Secretary. Stick to the good work you have, so well started, boys of Cobar, and you will, with the rest of the workers of the world, live to see the parasites on the backs of the workers no longer, and true leadership, with a social system that is sane, in the Industrial Democracy.

R. J. FARELL.

FELLOW WORKERS!

Members of Your Class

are still Lying in JAIL.

Shall Virile Fighters ROT IN SILENCE ?

What is Your Answer ?

THE WARNING.

I PROTEST.

Unionists should particularly remember that it is likely Australia is now going to feel the financial and economic effects of the war.
—Mr. Beeky.

There's a look of horror on the faces of the poor,
And a spectre looming in the days ahead,
Another load of misery the workers must endure,
A round of sleepless nights and nameless dread.

Overhead the dark clouds gather, and evil signs portend
The coming days of woe and care,
When bloodless lips shall whisper, "Will the horror never end?"
And loving souls shall perish in despair.

Is the dismal days approaching, as the gruesome monster nears
And trembling workers feel its cold embrace,
You will see the dark fond faces dying in the courts of haunting fears,
And the look of anguish on each pallid face.

Yet above the laugh of madness, as the struggle rages intense,
A voice in protest will arise,
You will heed its blessed teachings in the long days of suspense,
And ever more as WORKERS, ORGANISE!
FETE!

To sit in silence when we should protest
Makes towards out of men the human race
Has silenced no protest. Had so voice been raised
Against injustice, ignorance and lust,
The indignity yet would set the law,
And judgments decide our best disputes.
The few who dare must speak, and speak again
To right the wrongs of many. Speech, thank God,

No varied power in this great day and land
Can use or throttle. Press and voice may die
Or cry
Loud disapproval of existing ills;
May criticise oppression and condemn
The lawlessness of wealth-protecting laws.
That hit the children and child-bearers
To purchase ease for the millionaires.
Therefore, I do protest against the boast
Of independence in this mighty land,
Call no chains strong which holds one rusted link,
Call no land free that holds one fettered slave,
Until the manacled arms writs of babes
Are tossed to free in childish sport and glee.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Were half the power that fills the world with misery
Were half the wealth bestowed on camps and courts,
Given to redeem the human mind from error,
There would be need for arsenals and forts.
—Longfellow.

Mildura.

Mildura, Victoria, is a picturesque township, situated on the banks of the Murray river. Here the exploiter, having grabbed all the land, plants every year a prolific crop of grape vines. About the middle of February the fruit, being ripe, appears in the vicinity of 2,000 slaves gather here from all parts of the continent. They come on foot, with heavy swags on back, on bikes, over long, dry, sandy roads; in boats up and down the river, or the railways. The cheap boarding and lodging houses of the town gather them in; the banks of the river are lined with them; men, women and children, living under a few feet of caliche; and all are patiently waiting for one object—the harvesting of the ripe fruit crop.

Our great A.W.U., the boss cum official controlled A.W.U. last year, entered into an agreement with the boss holding the slaves to serve their masters for the magnificent wage of 3s 4d per day for the period of the war, and 5 months after. Well, the slaves are on the point of revolt. Everywhere, one hears outspoken condemnation of the "honourable agreement" and A.W.U. officialdom.

This dissatisfaction only needs directing into proper channels; and cocky's "sweet dream of peace" is a'er.
Keeping in mind our motto: "There should be no peace so long as hunger and want are found among millions of working people," a few members of that "criminal organisation" (vide parasite Pring), the I.W.W., are doing their little best to arouse the slaves to demand a greater portion of the fruits of their labor.

To this end we are getting of some stickers calling upon the slaves to demand 12s 4d a day. We are getting among them, and quickening discussion. A bunch of I.W.W.-ites last year broke the ground in this town, so the fight should be easier this season.

But we are few in numbers (only three being here so far). Therefore, we call upon all foot-loose soapboxers and rebels generally, who love a scrap, to roll up their swags and make Mildura their abode. Come on, fellow-workers, surely some of you must be tired of the city's grind and sweatshop; come join us among the grapes (they are good eating) and you will be well rewarded. It is worth coming a few hundred miles to see the look of defiance that will spread the face of Mr. Cocky when he hears that his precious agreement is in danger.
The fare from Sydney to Melbourne is 25s; from Melbourne to Mildura per rail about 25s; if you pay it.

Roll up, comrades, and give us a hand; even if we lose the strike, the propaganda, and release agitation, we get in will repay us handsomely.

Yours, etc. TOM O'CONNOR.

Brisbane.

The Brisbane local is making itself felt again, and making headway. Headquarters have been procured in the Russian Association Rooms in Stanley Street, in a comfortable well-ventilated meeting place on Tuesdays, business meeting every week, educational class the next.

On Friday last, a meeting was held in the Market Square. The speakers were Fellowship Workers Barker, Madorsky and Henry (chairman). There was a large audience, and "Direct Action" and "Direct Appeal" from the well-attended meeting, and the Municipal Services to meet Emma Miller in the Trades Hall on Sunday night. The I.W.W. will soon get good and effective results.

The Literary sellers did good execution on Saturday night at a meeting of the Defence Committee in the Square, over the same "D.A." and 40 copies of the "Speeches" being sold. Other matter was sold at the hunches strike meeting, and at the Municipal Services to meet Emma Miller in the Trades Hall on Sunday night. The I.W.W. will soon grow large.

"BONY."

Direct Action



WEEKLY
OFFICIAL ORGAN
of the
INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF
THE WORLD.
(Australasian Administration)
Office: 403 Sussex Street, Sydney,
Australia.
Subscriptions: 4/ per year; New Zealand,
6/ per year; Foreign, 8/ per year.
HEADQUARTERS, I.W.W. (Australia):
403 SUSSEX STREET, SYDNEY.
GENERAL HEADQUARTERS: 164 W.
Washington Street, Chicago, Ill. U.S.A.

Unemployment.

A SHORTER WORK DAY.
THE REMEDY.

Once again, Australia is face to face with the very serious problem of unemployment. The out of work army has continued to grow, and the position is now very acute.

In this young country boundless natural resources are yawning to be explored, stupendous wealth lies buried under the soil awaiting to be unearthed; climatic conditions are such that the soil goes to facilitating production is at hand; yet, despite all, a large UNEMPLOYED ARMY roams the land, and hunger and want cry out in despair. Strong, healthy, able-bodied men, with the blood of life coursing through their veins, yearning for activity, are now tramping the country in search of a master.

The Federal and State Governments having put into operation what they call "retrenchment," has had the effect of throwing THOUSANDS OF MEN OUT OF WORK.

A deputation from the Labor Council of Sydney waited upon Mr. Holman, Premier of N.S.W., a few weeks ago and produced statistics to show that there were no less than 10,000 men out of work in New South Wales.

The casual worker, who is never more than 24 HOURS AHEAD OF IT, has not got time to think over his troubles before he is right "up against it."

It is were the men alone who suffered, things would not be so serious, but THOUSANDS OF WOMEN AND CHILDREN are forced to go hungry and shiver with cold through circumstances over which they have no control.

The student of political economy knows full well that unemployment can NEVER be permanently abolished while the present system of capitalism lasts, and even in so called prosperous times, an unemployed army exists.

But a great deal can be done to alleviate distress and keep to the graving demon of hunger appeased.

The only PRACTICAL WAY of dealing with this very serious question was suggested by Mr. Holman a few weeks ago.

"We do not wish to enquire what idea you had at the back of his mind, but amongst other things he said: 'If the nation would accept a shortened work week such as we had during the Broken Hill strike, when the mines closed down, we could be prepared to ADAPT SUCH A SCHEME with a view to a more equitable distribution of work.'"

If the working class as a whole has any concern for the PRINCIPLES OF FINANCIALISM and believes in the idea of the working class solidarity, it will get busy RIGHT AWAY and put into operation a SHORTER WORK WEEK, which will help to absorb the hungry out of work unskilled, and make things better for all. By bringing into being of a shorter work day, will save unnecessary hardships to the toilers, and bring them a step nearer the day of final emancipation. The shorter work day toilers have everything to gain and nothing to lose.

Less hours of toil per day will mean a stronger, healthier, and better race.

But some wise economist or hoary headed individual will come forward with the man-sworn argument. "If we work less hours we will get less pay." The foregoing argument is by no means uncommon, but the user of it shows himself to be a total blank upon working class economics, and very dull as regards history.

When the war started, and several of the important mines in Broken Hill shut down, the miners adopted the system of working a week and spelling a week. It is a fact that the most of the miners in Broken Hill made MORE MONEY when they were working week on and week off than they did when they were working constantly. The blunder they made was when they let themselves be dragged back to the old condition and hours.

The wages of the working class as a whole, are based upon the cost of subsistence. The working class get no more wages than what it takes to buy the necessities of life and allow them to rear a family. If the workers cannot get enough to buy the necessities of life, they will DETERIORATE and not be able to do their work as formerly.

The capitalists to-day want contented and expert workmen and they will be unable to get them if they do not pay the workers enough on which to live.

If the working class were to take it into their heads to work no more than TWO HOURS A DAY, and the master class wanted their labor, the bosses would be forced to give their slaves enough to keep them mentally and physically fit, or they would be unable to perform their daily tasks.

Look where you will, go where one likes, and he will always find that the workers who work the longest hours are always the lowest paid and work under awful conditions. On the other hand, where the workers are found working the shortest hours, they will be found the highest wages, and, relatively speaking, good conditions.

With less unemployed competing for jobs, the workers are in a position to force MORE WAGES AND BETTER CONDITIONS from the boss. When there is a large hungry horde looking for toil, wages are kept down to the LOWEST POSSIBLE STANDARD, and working conditions are generally rotten.

The working class in helping to reduce the number of men competing for the hours of toil, is performing a VALUABLE service to the whole of the toiling millions.

With long hours goes short pay and bad conditions, and with long hours goes long pay and good conditions.

In face of the foregoing facts, it behooves the working class to WASTE NO TIME, but get BUSY RIGHT AWAY, in agitating and agitating for A SHORTER WORK DAY.

—N.R.

DEFIANT GIRL STRIKERS.

When Judge Callaghan of Anna, Mich., passed sentence on the striking dressmaker and Celia Okroy, the striking dressmaker who had been guilty of violating an injunction that restrained them from picketing a dress shop where they had been previously employed, he was astounded at the nonchalant and indifferent manner in which they accepted the sentence he imposed. At the conclusion of the judge's imposition of prison sentences, Miss Okroy, in a defiant tone, said: "I am willing to take my fifteen days," was Miss Okroy's challenge to the judge.

"I got 15 minutes for striking for a living wage," was Miss Bain's defiant rejoinder to the announcement of the judge.

Judge Callaghan has been known in the past for trying to strike the workers and impose sentence, quite a common practice that has been introduced lately probably as the result of inability that might follow a local judge when he should appeal to the workers for re-election.

It is alleged that the bosses have instructed the strikers they have employed to inform the judges that it is necessary for them to represent the International Clear Makers Union are forced to leave the court, the strikers are over driven back to work.

Freedom's Martyrs.

During the past couple of years the I.W.W. in Australia has been subjected to a great deal of persecution. It seems that its members should be glorified as martyrs for their cause. Many of these, like Bruno and G. Bible, were tortured and put to death in order to prove that the Bible was right. In commenting on the "arguments" (prison and tortures) used against G. Bible, Professor Draper says: "Must not that be false which requires for its support so much barbarity." This can easily be applied to events of the last year or two. Scientists to-day are the most respected of men. Their work is international, and therefore great.

But, despite the fact that martyrdom seems inevitable for those who engage in the fight for freedom, this is no reason why we should stand by and see mouth-pieces of working class organisations subjected to this treatment. It was wrong in the past, it is still wrong, and it is our duty to do what ever we can to abolish a condition of affairs which permits of these wrongs being done. If we persist in this passivity in the face of such injustice, it is only a matter of time when we shall have to witness our turn. We are not yet out of the wood as has been amply proven, even to the dense of minds since this war began, and the working class cannot afford to lose sight of this for a moment. Their enemies are always alert, they are constantly on the job just as we are compelled to fight them. The class struggle is not a thing of yesterday. It was already in existence when, in the beginning of the 14th century, John Bull said: "By what right are they, whom we call lords, greater than we? and it is our duty to do that these men hold their estates." They were fighting and dying for the working class then, and here, in the 20th century, similar things are occurring. This fight must go on. It is impossible to stop until our object has been attained.

E. P.

"WHAT CONSTITUTES A STATE"

What is the State? In theory it means a Commonwealth. In practice it means a ruling class, a small number of dominating individuals. The different institutions of the State are used by this dominant class to keep themselves where they are, and to keep those who are not of their class subordinate.

Some of the institutions develop in the unobedient desire, and others are forced rebellious to look up to, and obey this class. In the present state the workers have renounced the right of thinking with their own brains, and are passing judgment on what is right or wrong. The law of the State, the ruling class dictate to them a moral and ethical code, hence, we have the spectacle in Australia of working class champions rotting in prison with the terms of imprisonment for trying to get the workers to think for themselves.

Thousands of workers give up their intellectual freedom, and all their thoughts and actions are put under the guardianship of the capitalist press, to whose tyranny they are the blind and dumb. Their thoughts, their own-thoughts of the class State. We are to them that think and act differently. Their appeals to look and act uninitiated phonographs.

Any protest against the State, which is the agent of the ruling class, is the destruction of these State worshipping boneheads. All they want to make them happy is a smile from those who publicly, but then, a smile from a lord is a breakfast for a fool."

What we call public opinion, that is, ideas that sway the masses—are ideas applied, manufactured for them, and in no way express the opinion of the class conscious workers. Public opinion is invariably created by the opinions of the ruling class. The public let one set of men think for it and confirm its terms of electing and allowing the Government to think and act for it.

All the opinions, who have the confidence of the masses, will be used by the ruling class to suppress any strike by the workers to dislodge them from their dominant position.

A class which allows this, finds itself unprepared and defenceless in a crisis, and finds some rebellious elements whose invincible powers of resistance will force an imbecile Government to pay in its own respect.

powerful enough to persecute the PEARNS, or anyone else who opposed them. Their greatest enemies were the scientists who sought to disprove the Bible. Many of these, like Bruno and G. Bible, were tortured and put to death in order to prove that the Bible was right. In commenting on the "arguments" (prison and tortures) used against G. Bible, Professor Draper says: "Must not that be false which requires for its support so much barbarity." This can easily be applied to events of the last year or two. Scientists to-day are the most respected of men. Their work is international, and therefore great.

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ELASTIC.

Magistrate (who said) taken a dislike to prisoner: "Six months at hard labor. Convicted (astounded): "But the statute doesn't permit more than 30 days." Magistrate: "The prisoner broke the law—I'll stretch it!"

JAMES FOLEY.

The human race is divided into two classes: those who go ahead, and do something, and those who sit and ask, "Why wasn't it done the other way?"—Holmes.

Economics.

Spasms.

THE MUGWAMP'S UNION.

receiving a fair wage for their toil; in fact, they are not producing a third of what they are producing. Wealth is being produced day by day by the aid of machinery at an enormous rate—ten times in abundance to former times—yet, we, the working class, are no better off. Are we receiving no more for our labor?

"The Sydney Morning Herald" says that the only way to improve the conditions of the working class is for them to produce more. Now production has increased enormously, and it is likely to be greatly increased in the future. It is that we, the working class, members of the Mugwamp's Union, are no better off!"

Chairman (rising to his feet): "I cannot allow these remarks here; they are offensive to this union; they are really not union matters."

(Murmurs of approval from the audience. "We are not here to listen to Socialism. The Mugwamps are a highly respectable union. I must ask you to answer the charge.")

More uproar and confusion. Chairman: "I cannot allow a member of this union to use the word 'parasites.' It is offensive to members of this union." Cries of "Hear, hear," and stamping of feet.

Accused: "Very well. I will conclude by saying that this union, as it exists, is useless as a fighting weapon of the working class. It exists to uphold the present system—"

Uproar! Chairman (renewing the present system of robbery and bribery to uphold the system of plutocrats and to keep the working class in subservience. It—"

Lord uproar and volence. Accused sits down. Chairman: "The accused has just expounded himself. He has made a charge against this union. This union that gets so much work by preserving harmonious relations with the employers. It has always been the policy of this union to stand well with the employer. This union is highly respected. The Sydney Morning Herald says that it is one of the sanest and soundest unions in the country. The accused is suspected of being a member of that notorious and violent organization—the I.W.W."

"We must have harmony." (Hear, hear.) I say harmony, at any price. (More applause.) This meeting finds the accused guilty and sentences him to attend every business meeting of the Mugwamp's Union to hear how they conduct their business."

Accused: "Mercy." Chairman: "Mercy."

WYATT JONES.

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 owners make up the employing class 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 machinery 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 unions, by their very nature, admit 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 by the way that they make up the employing 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, owe their loyalty not only to their trade union but to the organization, thus making an injury to one an injury to all.

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

It is the historic mission of the working class to abolish the wage system. The struggle of production must be organized not only for the everyday struggle with capitalists, but also to carry on production when capitalist rule shall have been overthrown. By organizing industrially we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old.

Now all through the preceding chapters I could hear, in imagination, the reformers crying, "But what about monopoly prices?"

In the first place, there never was an absolute, permanent monopoly. There are steel mills in China, Japan, Mexico, England and Germany which supply the American market in raw shipping steel rails into California at a lower price than the American mills supply them.

There are still many independent oil companies in many lands. Automobile service, electric car lines, aeroplanes, water courses, clubs and flumes all infringe upon the railroads. Whenever the railway charges become more than the traffic will bear the manufacturer moves to another city.

Men may hope to gain permanent complete monopolies, but there is always the danger of somebody coming forth with a substitute. Some one is always providing substitutes.

No man was ever able to raise the general price of a commodity to any level and get that price. If any man ever had such power, he would have achieved an unlimited price for his commodity and immediately assumed the world's dictatorship.

John D. Rockefeller may be able to raise the price of oil in certain communities, but he cannot force men to buy at his prices. So-called monopolists are subject to economic laws just as we are wage-workers. No monopoly was ever so great a philanthropist that he did not charge at the traffic would bear at all times. We, as, therefore, that they cannot raise prices at their own sweet will.

No man ever held a near monopoly but what other capitalists with money to invest were ever loath to enter the field. Gold and Goetz ready to produce a substitute that will reduce his rival's profit.

But there are some very near monopolies in the United States. Some of these, doubtless, are able to raise the exchange-value of commodities above their value. A few of these are engaged in the production of food, clothing or houses.

No one does not mean because a monopolist has temporary control of a commodity that he will raise the price of that commodity. He will surely seek to lower its value by closing down unnecessary factories and installing improved machinery that will lessen the labor contained in his product. Many "monopoly" owned commodities sell at a lower price than they did before they were monopoly produced.

If a monopoly produced commodity exchange at its value, under the new method of production. Its prices would be lower. Many firms assure me that oil is much cheaper to-day than it was twenty or thirty years before it began to bulk in the Octopus. If a monopolist continues to sell a commodity at the same price it exchanged for formerly, he will be able to appropriate a steadily increasing profit, for its value will have decreased—proportionately to the cost.

But we will take an extreme case to illustrate who pays the increased price where an imaginary Octopus doubles the price of the second year of life.

Let us suppose that 500 miners are receiving 6 dollars a day working a copper mine in Alaska. Five dollars a day just affords them a comfortable or tolerable living in Alaska. Suppose the mine owners decide to double the price of the copper. The man who owns the mine and clothing supply in Alaska at this time has the temporary monopoly—an absolute, temporary monopoly—over these necessities.

This man finds he can actually cut double the price on these necessities for one season. The cost of living in Alaska rises to 10 dollars a day.

The employer of the miners will be obliged to double their wages if the miners are organized to receive the value of their labor-power quarterly. He will need to pay 10 dollars a day to the miners to keep them from going tomorrow. If the mine owners decide to double the price of the copper, the man who owns the mine and clothing supply in Alaska at this time has the temporary monopoly—an absolute, temporary monopoly—over these necessities. This man finds he can actually cut double the price on these necessities for one season. The cost of living in Alaska rises to 10 dollars a day.

There is always the danger of killing the Goose that Lays the Golden Egg. You see how if the price of necessities of life are doubled, wages will need to follow, and as wages are increased, there remains less surplus value for the employer to use for profit.

Monopolist, in this case, who has no means to double the price can, who has the life and cause over wages to be doubled by the mine owners.

But we will take an extreme case to illustrate who pays the increased price where an imaginary Octopus doubles the price of the second year of life.

The Brisbane local of the I.W.W. is getting into barns, notwithstanding the "Yellow" Association Act. His name, Destiny, has a little chance of stopping the I.W.W. He has of improving the solar system, or hurrying up Halley's Comet. And the Brisbane local will have a large, growing crowd of enthusiastic industrialists. As soon as a central headquarters are secured, Brisbane will boom from the standpoint of the New Unionism.

Some country-loving Anzac-British, sheet-gatherer, soldier-finding patient sent a large quantity of rotten liver aboard a transport for the use of the soldiers. We suppose that it was put aboard, not for financial reasons, but in order to harden up the system and constitution of the men who are going to fight for the money after they survive the poisoned tucker supplied them by ultra patriots. There will be little chance of the Germans succeeding where the home-made product has failed.

We are in for the sake of the empire that the motive that pushed this calamity on the transport was that of Good Business. And the contractors ought to be well pleased, in knowing that it is only the I.W.W. that advocates sabotage. It may spare them fifteen years of trial and error, of expense and, we might commit a breach of both the Unlawful Associations Act, and the Crimes Amendment Act. And having had a taste of "stir" for criticizing the bootlickers, who are very-up-to-date scientific view of unionism, and is a danger to the nation, and the meeting has been called to find out whether the charge is true or false."

The speaker said that if we suggested that "the soldiers ought to buy pieces of rope and, well, we might commit a breach of both the Unlawful Associations Act, and the Crimes Amendment Act. And having had a taste of "stir" for criticizing the bootlickers, who are very-up-to-date scientific view of unionism, and is a danger to the nation, and the meeting has been called to find out whether the charge is true or false."

Victor Grayson, the once-was Socialist, has written a book, "The Top of Europe's mad dogs. And he takes a sour-sling at the anti-conceptualists in New Zealand. Victor has taken two years and five months to write this book. He also moved in that period from a distance of 50 miles from the front to 13,000 farther. He probably would have gone further, only the Antarctic expedition couldn't find room for him. And they failed. He is a man of letters. Sydney Huseriet Fournier has landed 12 months in Mauritius. He is a born fighter, and I know him well. The sleuths found a rifle, cartridge, I.W.W. book, anarchist literature, a blueprint, a machine gun manual, and a MAN in his premises. His crime is NOTHING. Fournier is of Irish and American extraction, and a cadet of one of the university trained men in Europe. He is a man of letters, a determined fighter, and by Hughes' top hat, the Wellington wage workers will be able to change "Whatfor?" And they can more than change "Whatfor?"

Kevin Byrne also got two months. It will revive old memories. "Slim" is a down Eater. Hobbed the States from Atlanta to this infernal piece of mud. Old Tom arrived decorously in the stake hole "Slim" stirred away, and got along abash at Wellington with a month's recreation to start with as an excuse for Wall street and captain generally.

Old Bill Parker, also of Wellington, caught twelve months. If you ever saw a man get a big heart in a short-sighted, hard doubled up wreckage of an under-sized soul, you will find Bill would go better. I know. I was in jail with Bill for 21 days. He didn't eat good tucker; he was a food reformer, and he was a food reformer, and he was a food reformer. So the authorities sat down, and the day they allowed Mrs. Bill to bring to the old fellow, truck, olive oil and unbleached white flour, and Bill ate water for 22 days. And he was as excited as a man who has over his back. He would hear the biggest man on the wharves who crawled to the boss, worse than sick and back till the fellow was working bullocks like his pig per cent. of his wages. Bill would be a memory, and pretty dim and distant.

Monopoly generally means that the monopolist is strong enough to force other employers to double up with him a portion of the value of our products formerly appropriated by them.

The man who has the monopoly and the mine-owning employer who will do all in his power to "smash the Trust." The mine owner inhibits instance may offer on 50 dollars for a day, and we may try to live on 50 dollars for a day. We will be unable to do it, because we will be receiving less than the value of our labor-power.

Scene: A Union Room full of grave, stern-looking men. A few flushed with liquor, talkative and smart.

The chairman rises and raps the table for order. Instantly a unionist rises to his feet, and commences talking about nothing in particular; others rise and endeavor to persuade him to sit down by shouting loudly at him. Up and down and confusion, five or six on their feet, and everyone talking at once; it is merely the commencement of the meeting, and signifies nothing.

The audience is comprised largely of bosses (wrestled-in being bosses), and their numerous friends, interested in attending the meeting to uphold the sacred rights of private interests.

The chairman (after order has at last restored): "This meeting has been called to investigate a charge brought—"

A Unionist jumps excitedly to his feet, and begins talking. Uproar and shouts of "Put him out; put him out; put him out."

The chairman, above the din: "What's that—a point of order?"

First Unionist (on his feet): "A point of order, please, your honor." Chairman: "What's your point of order?" Unionist: "My point of order is that I want to know what the charge is about."

More uproar, and shouts of "Put him out!" The chairman (after order has at last restored): "Another commotion. Several Unionists rise to their feet, pestilentiating wildly. The Chairman raps loudly on the table, and the general din ceases for some minutes. At last order is restored."

Chairman (commencing again): "This meeting has been called to investigate a charge brought against a member. The charge is a very-up-to-date scientific view of unionism, and is a danger to the nation, and the meeting has been called to find out whether the charge is true or false."

The Chairman takes a rule book and reads: "Rule 10 says that a member shall endeavor to maintain eight hours as a day's labor. The accused has been overheard to say that eight hours is too long to work."

Several bosses jump excitedly to their feet, and commence shouting. They are applauded by their numerous friends.

Chairman (above the din): "He is first accused of attempting to destroy the harmony and goodwill existing in this union between the workers and the employers."

(Howls and exclamation on all sides.) The Chairman: "I will now ask the accused to give his defence."

An individual with the bent shoulders of the student rises to his feet. Dramatic silence in the room. He is gazed upon by the audience with great curiosity and fear, having the terrible reputation of trying to break up the union as it exists.

He commences speaking. "As a member of the 'Mugwamp's Union,' I consider it my duty to point out that this union is not properly organized, and its members are not class conscious, believing as they do that the best way to get harmony with the boss, who daily exploits them is to—"

Uproar. Chairman (rapping for order): "I must ask you not to use the word 'exploit' as it is offensive to the members of the union. Accused re-commences. 'The capitalist class—'"

Violent uproar. Plots are shaken, and excited Mugwamps try to make themselves heard.

Chairman (after a lengthy interval of noise, little rapping and individuals calling points of order): "I must ask you not to use the words 'capitalist class'; it is not allowed in this union."

Accused: "I wish to point out to this union that it is being object to this union is to receive a fair day's wage for a day's work."

Dramatically, I want to point out that the members of the 'Mugwamp's Union' are not—"

BRISBANE LOCAL. ROOM OVER POST 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. T. REEDER. Financial Secretary, G. E. BRIGHT. REFERRED ST. WOODS, DONGABBA, BRISBANE.

ALL MEMBERS PASSING THROUGH ARE INVITED TO LOOK IN. GOOD LIBRARY. SLAVES WELCOME.

THE NUMBER OF THIS PAPER IS 111.

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