



Queensland.

Many tickets were sold for Fellow-Worker Jackson's lecture on "War and The Workers." Great interest was evinced, so much so that his local bumble became alarmed and commenced a submarine attack in order to avert the coming disaster.

It had been arranged that the talk take place in the Theatre Royal, and was advertised to that effect. The Police and council held a consultation, and decided to exert a little pressure. The first hit was to the forces of reaction. It was definitely intimated that the Theatre Royal would be closed to the rebels. Owing to the kindness of a bitter opponent of the I.W.W., albeit sympathetic to the cause of the wives and children of the imprisoned men, an allotment of land was secured, and at the appointed time a large crowd followed the delegates to the new arena. The police, who had foregathered near the Theatre Royal were evidently surprised at the manoeuvre, but on gaining normally followed in the wake of the crowd, so that they could be handy in case any of the brutal mob essayed an attack on Jackson.

The meeting was a great success, the subject being ably handled by Jackson. Some books and the small stock of literature (100 6d pamphlets) were immediately sold out.

The same night a bumper meeting was held on the beach, although the venue was some hundreds of yards from the band-stand and on the outside of the park enclosure. Despite the council's evident intention of stifling our propaganda by making us speak at a place so far from the usual haunts of the Townsville "genus homo" such has been the interest awakened that large numbers assembled to hear the facts dealt out by Jackson and Brown.

During the week, Mr. Mayor, of Townsville, was interviewed. Although a lover of free speech, this gentleman made it clear that he adheres to restrictive laws, and was careful enough to withstand the onslaughts of "Big Biny, Fat and Co." Free speech had to go by the board under the time arrived when the big gun of "Free Action" could be trained on the beautiful and expansive target of the Mayor's controllers.

This week Jackson goes West to Cloncurry, whilst Brown will look up the somewhat conservative town of Charters Towers.

This Fool—and That.

"While Russia has been proceeding with her revolution you (in Australia) have been proceeding with your revolution."

REV. F. SINCLAIRE.

One, lounging in soft sunshine, babbles much of educational facilities.

Enlightened and advanced democracies, Of peace and Parliament and such;

Learn on past victories as on a crutch; Toys with a ballo-box, then takes his ease, The while behind him softly turns the keys Of manacles for strong young wrists a-clutch.

One, breaking from the Past's encrusted nose Casts off his limerick stolidness, And Shakes down the pillars of his vile dress.

And fronts a dawn that rich with promise glows, Illiterate, rude—Progress! unlicked, too! Let praise be that Ivan Was a Fool!

L. G.

Every hour we can take away from the boss is an hour added to our lives. Every shilling more we get in wages means more life for ourselves and our families. Shorter hours and more wages are things worth fighting for.

Between employers and workers there is never, nor ever will be made, a binding and lasting understanding, a contract in the true and loyal sense of the word.

Between them there are and can be only armistices which, by suspending the hostile base from time to time, introduce a momentary armed truce in the incessant warfare.

Capital and labor are two words that violently clash together!



The Star of Hope.

Capitalistic Bluff.

One of the greatest weapons of the capitalists is bluff. They use it in season and out of season and with the aid of the queers and sophistry which passes with them as Economic, they succeed remarkably well in bulldozing the workers.

At a capitalistic shivoo, held recently, one forward, after a long diatribe on the incurable iniquity of the wage slave, wound up with a threat that "if the droddes persisted in their insolubration, it might be necessary to put the closure on industry."

He evidently meant that the capitalists, through the control of the implements of production, would inaugurate a gigantic lock-out. Of course, it's bluff—bluff of the flimsiest sort.

That the capitalist class takes vengeance on certain sections of the working class occasionally by lock-outs and curtailment of production is true enough.

And they, perhaps, lose money by the transaction. But they have the keen satisfaction of seeing the workers and their families suffer; which, perhaps, to them is worth the pecuniary loss.

But to put the closure on all industry is a vastly different thing. And never in their wildest dreams do they contemplate such a thing.

It would be a revelation of more now than fifty years of the most strenuous propaganda of capitalist society.

Their houses of cards would come tumbling down, and bury them in its ruins. It would be a valuable object lesson to numbers of bondheads also.

The master class would be able to demoralize the wonderful productivity of capital which they are eternally grating about. As labor only gets about one-fifth of the wealth produced, and that is more than they are entitled to, according to the boss.

The numerous producers of wealth would still continue to pay thumping dividends, shares and scrip would still yield handsome returns.

And the swarms of parasites who regard themselves as the salt of the earth would still fare sumptuously (I don't think). If the capitalists were ever mad enough to adopt such a suicidal policy, before three short months were over, they would be begging the workers to get into harness again on any terms. Their existence depends upon the workers.

That is their only means of wealth. All their deeds and shares and scrip, all their valuable documents stored away in safe deposits, and the vaults of banks would not yield them a meal. They are simply implements of exploitation, and if labor ceased they would be valueless.

The capitalist class are like a vast tumor on the social body: they suck nutriment and give poison in return. They hold strategic positions in the field of industry, and exact toll.

They are modern brigands, who rob by stealth and cover their plunderings with delectable subterfuges.

And their greatest allies are the deluded dupes, who seek to annihilate labor on capitalistic lines, with their taxes and super-taxes and income taxes, instead of going to the root of the cancer.

G. H.

Important Events In June.

June 1st, 1905: Bomb thrown at Alfonso and President Loubet in Paris. June 2nd, 1878: Jean Jacques Rousseau died. June 2, 1792: Descent of the Girondins. Inauguration of "reign of terror." La Carmagnole danced in the streets of Paris. The tune of La Carmagnole, the war song of the revolution, originally came from Carmagnola in Piedmont, from whence it derives its name. The unknown author, probably inspired by the success of Rouget de Lisle's immortal "Marseillaise," set revolutionary verses to the dancing-song La Carmagnole. The typical costume, "des vrais Carmagnoles," consisted of red blouse and cap, and tri-color sash. The words of the original song have a purely local significance, but it was modernised at the time of the Commune. There is also an adapted version, which is sung in foreign revolutionary circles in London. June 2nd, 1882: Garibaldi died. June 3rd, 1851: Red Flag carried for first time in Britain during labor riots at Merthyr, Wales. June 7th, 1876, George Sants died. June 7, 1894, outbreak at Barcelona. June 8, 1893, Thomas Paine died. June 9, 1879, Soloviev hanged for attempt on the Czar.

June 9th, 1850, Charles Dickens died. June 10th, 1871, Wat Tyler spurs the tax collector's shawl; and starts his rebellion. June 12th, 1848, Ernest Jones, charlist, arrested. June 14th, 1839, first chartist petition presented by Attwood. June 15th, 1831, Wat Tyler killed. June 16th, 1836, William Lovett starts first working men's union in London. June 17th, 1904, General Bobrikoff, oppressor of Finland, killed. June 18th, 1825, William Corbett died. Born 1782 he lived a useful life as an agitator, political and social reformer. In 1813 he brought the bones of Thomas Paine from America to England, intending to do them honor. June 21st, 1802, first factory Act in England. June 21st, 1856, Chicago anarchists' "commencement." Parsons, for whom the police were vainly seeking, electrifies the court by calmly entering and taking his seat with the rest of the accused. June 22nd, 1848, the closing of the national workshops resulted in a desperate socialist insurrection at Paris, which lasted three days. "Order" was restored with customary bloodthirstiness by Cavaignac. June 24th, 1894, President Carnot killed by Caserio Sarito in revenge for the execution of Valliant.

June 26th, 1906, mutiny of the Royal Guards at Petersburg. June 27, 1860, Jack Cade's rebellion. Cade, an Irishman, organized the people of Kent into a rebellious army, entered London and held the city. They beheld Lord Saye, the treasurer, and 1500, who succumbed to length succumbed to numbers, and gave way. Cade sought refuge in flight, but being surprised, and refusing to surrender, was killed. June 29th, 1848, the execution of King Louis Ruchel. June 30th, 1881, Johna Mori sentenced at the Old Bailey, London, for libelling the Czar!

(Compiled and written by J. P. Q.)

AND THIS IS LAW.

A constabulary oblige gently found himself in a prison cell, next door to a man who was "doing time" for attempting to kill a man with whom he had had a quarrel. The constabulary's objection was "doing time" because he refused to attempt to kill a man with whom he had no quarrel. What foolery passes under the name of law!—Western Clarion.

The existence of the state and the existence of slavery are inseparable.—Marx.

One handful of money is stronger than two handfuls of truth.—Danish Proverb.

Revolutions are not made, they come. A revolution is as natural a growth as an oak; it comes out of the past; its foundations are laid far back.—Wendell Phillips.

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The Labor Movement.

What is the question?
That is the question!
If one were to take notice of all the debates, speeches, and explanations which have been going on for the past few months upon the subject of the Labor Movement, he would be puzzled, bewildered and befuddled, as to what that movement really is.
One gang of politicians believe that "The Labor Movement is dead." Another set of politicians yell: "The Labor Movement has never more alive!" One supposed authority says the Labor Movement is going to destruction; another leading light asserts that the Labor Movement, after cleansing itself, is now rising like a young giant and before long will make itself felt.
Poor Labor Movement! What has it done that it should suffer like this? What has happened that this grandest and greatest of all movements should be dragged around and insulted in this manner?

The Federal and State elections, the conscription ballot, and the P.L.L. Conference have been responsible for a lot of talk about something the speakers called "The Labor Movement."

Mr. W. M. Hughes, speaking at a dinner given by the Lord Mayor of Melbourne, said that the Federal elections proved that the Labor Movement was scored a victory. Again he said that his party represented the true interests of Labor, and Fat and Co. applauded.

It would be interesting to know what "our little Billie" means when he mentions the Labor Movement.

In writing upon this subject the editor of the Sydney "Worker" says: "The Labor Movement had many good points, but it had one very bad one. It was governed by politicians." Further on he says: "The unions at last awoke that they were being sacrificed to the salaried stockholder, the city publican, and the country crook." Again he says: "Misled by politicians, it tried to do something else in the past, and the conscription victories were won. Political mercenaries revelled in the spoils of office. Fat jobs were handed out to an inner Tammany ring."

All who have any knowledge of the past history of the Labor Party cannot deny the foregoing statements.

The business fraternity has always been the bitter enemy of the working class, and especially the politician. Fat is the sooner the toilers awake to their true interests and dump the whole scabber, sneaky, and unscrupulous crew off their backs the better for the nation.

Speaking at the P.L.L. Conference in Sydney, Mr. John Storey, leader of the new two parties, said: "There are two and the cause. There is another junk misnamed—the Country Party. There was still another section—the great mass

of the people. Now, judges and gentlemen, where are you going?"

A delegate: To destruction.
Can anyone imagine how such a conglomeration of heterogeneous factions described by Storey be called "The Labor Movement." Perish the thought!

How is it possible for John Storey, who has been seventeen years in Parliament, to say that he is leader of the Labor Movement?

According to Storey's own story, the Labor Movement is falling to pieces.
How can we expect anything else, when the workers trust men who have been in Parliament for seventeen years, to lead them.

Politicians have always been the stumbling block in the road of progress, they have always been the barrier in the way of working class advancement. Politicians are not only useless to the working class, but they are extremely dangerous. Beware of the politician!

But some "impetuous youth," as Storey calls his opponents, will say: "We now have the 'Industrial section,' they are fixing things up all right."

Well, what is this much talked about industrial section?
The industrial section was brought into being for the purpose of clearing up the Labor Party and keeping the politicians in their place. Anything else? Yes; a lot more. The industrial section, although it is up against the existing politicians, is presented to the politicians as a place at the joint-entrance. This being so, the members of the industrial section are no better than the men who have gone before.

Let a few years elapse, and the industrial section get a few members in Parliament, and then we will see the sight of a new section being organised to clean up the industrial section, and so on. Where will it all end? It will never end. This scramble and mix up will continue, and one gang of politicians being outed by another gang of job hunters, but the toilers will be no better off. These sickening stunts will continue until the politicians drop the politicians and start doing things for themselves.

Just lately we have had the experience of seeing Mr. Doyle, late leader of the industrial section, capture a seat in Parliament, and almost before he has dragged his first month's salary, he is found feasting with the enemies of Labor at the Million Club banquet. It has also been covered that Doyle, one of the big guns in the industrial section, has in a scheme with Mr. Hugh Holman's bosom friend, for the purpose of getting him (Doyle) a seat in the Upper House. And this is one of the crowd who are going to clean up the Labor Movement. Ye Gods! Save us from our friends.

After all this, one might rightly ask: "What is the Labor Movement?"

The likes of God cannot speak for the Labor Movement. However, if we cannot represent the Labor Movement, let us at least represent the aspirations of the Labor Movement. All these gentlemen are privileged to talk about the Labor Movement, but they do wrong when they attempt to speak for it.

The mistake all these statesmen, politicians, and job hunters have made is mistaking the Labor Party for the Labor Movement. A lot of talk has been indulged in of late is true of the Labor Party, but it is far from being true about the Labor Movement.

The Labor Movement cannot be confined within any section, craft or faction; it is something more than a clique. The Labor Movement should represent the interests of the working class—every man, woman and child who is exploited in the industrial hell of capitalism. Politicians, professional gentlemen, do not, belong to the Labor Movement. They are not wage slaves. They are not exploited, they do not understand the sentiments and wants of the toiling millions.

The true expression of the Labor Movement can only come from the slaves in the industrial arena. The only people capable of voicing the plans and aspirations of the industrial slaves are the industrial workers.

There is the Industrial Movement that pretive of sex, creed or color and bars all who do not work? Where is the industry and has no to do with the toilers? Organisation that is sound and clean and has no to do with the toilers? Organisation that is based on principles, where the job seeker and the discipline play to part, and the general

Reveries on Rebellion.

By COVINGTON HALL.

Rebellion comes, hope's sacred fire,
To Freedom's son from Freedom's sire;
A soul-breath swordsmen cannot kill,
Nor gold, nor cross, nor rifle still.

I sent Gallula on his quest,
I'm Asia calls her light and fleet;
With Quetzalcoatl, long ago,
It stirred the heart of Mexico.

With Moses it for freedom sought;
With wild Mahomet too it fought;
It gave Zoroaster all his fame,
Confucius his deathless name.

With Cromwell's legions, grim and old,
It trampled on the states' old;
With Voltaire, Marat and St. Just,
It raged 'til Europe rose from dust.

It called Abe Lincoln from the plains,
Set Marx and Ferra breaking chains,
And hovered o'er the Commune when
It freed the souls of workmen.

But yesterday, from Erin's west;
With Connolly and Pearce it rose;
In Washington, and not in vain,
It marched to death with Harry Lane.

'Tis that which strikes the race to-day—
'Tis that which afts their lightning-play—
'Tis Revolution in its birth—
The soul of Freedom—the light of war!

The world is a monument to the Genius of Rebellion. I am moved to this observation by the following extract from a letter written to the Houston "Chronicle" by Mr. Fred L. Barker, in protest against the raw outrages that have been recently committed against persons appointed to war by the so-called pacifists. Mr. Barker writes not as a pacifist, but seems to sense the danger of these outrages, that they tend to provoke the very thing the Militarists seek to allay. In this he shows a deeper knowledge of psychology than does the average business-control, and his letter is one of the first sane expressions I have seen from pro-war side of the house. But in the course of his letter he says: "I wish to show a deeper knowledge of psychology than tends to incite rebellion against the government of this great, free country—about ever gone un punished."

It was this sentence that incited me to these reveries on rebellion.

And I looked back up the bloodstained path of history, and said, But for the Babel, Herod's kind would still be living in the caves and jungles for the first man who said: "Let us leave the caves and go out to dwell in the sunlight of the open plains; there we will be free and healthier than here," was denounced as a Heretic and Babel by all who heard him. And I passed backward I saw the Babel Carpenter of the ages, charged with blasphemy and treason, hanged, thrust on the cross; and then I saw Spartacus and his legions go down to death and 6,000 of them hanging to crosses on the Appian Way. Then I saw other cities that straggled to come out of the caves of Rome, for rebellion. Then I saw Calus and Thiberia Grachus, both aristocrats, stabbed to death in Italy in one of the first recorded struggle for free land, all because they had cried: "Men of Rome, you have conquered the World, but in Italy you have no place so lay your head!" I saw the grandest boy that ever lived, Robert Emmet, mounting the scaffold in Erin to expiate the crime of having called his countrymen to rebellion against an alien despotism, and later I saw Pearly, Connolly, Brennan, Malins and Casement, after the heroic Battle of Dublin, shot and hanged for the selfsame crime of calling their people to freedom. They had cried: "Men of Ireland, you have our sire and mother country, in rebellion, we are out of England, Scotland, France, Ireland, Germany, Spain, and many other lands of Europe; and later I saw their children rising in rebellion, proclaiming that: "All governments derive their powers from the consent of the governed;" and this was the heresy and rebellion. I took heart, for said, George Washington and Thomas Paine were rebels; Thomas Jefferson, Patrick Henry, Benjamin Franklin, John Hancock, Light-horse Harry Lee, and John Adams, and I came down over the vale of time, and behold them: Abraham Lincoln, Robert E. Lee, Stonewall Jackson, they and all the brightest and noblest souls our land has bred, were rebels; Webster, Phillips, and the rest, were rebels; Knocsh is a rebel; De Witt is a rebel; Bill Haywood is a rebel; all who have stood in the zcos past and in the times of to-day for nobler things and a freer life for all Mankind, I call, all were and are rebels. Rebellion is the only way to a better human soul ever toward the light, ever toward a higher life, ever toward wider liberty for all.

Socialists and Peace.

While craft unionists desire "the orderly conduct of industry at the termination of the war," the Socialists are helping the employing class to bring about an early settlement of their present international differences.

It is difficult to discover where Socialists derive their mandate for peace agitation unless it can be found in their faculty for capitalist "law and order."

Industrial Workers of the World also desire peace; but they are not too enthusiastic about a "peace" based upon an intensified exploitation of labor. The termination of the war will not, unfortunately, mean the termination of the class struggle, nor will it put the working class in any better position to gain control of the machinery of production, other than as it arouses them to organize upon industrial union lines.

If, therefore, our Socialist comrades, instead of wasting time, money and effort in shouting for a "peace" that to the working class can be no peace at all, were to show the latter how to organize themselves for the termination of the class struggle—the inter-ecne industrial workers' struggle—the capitalist system of production for profit—they would

membership transact the business! Where lies the militant section of the working class?

There you will find the true Labor Movement. Such a Movement is the Industrial Workers of the World. It is the only movement of the working class, based on a sound and scientific foundation. It has not got a dozen different objectives, and a thousand and one side issues.

The I.W.W. starts off with Industrial Organization, fights day and night of it can get, but never loses sight of its objective—the Industrial Republic.

surely merit the approbation of all industrialists.

The organization necessary to the termination of the class war, is the coordination of the forces of labor upon the industrial field. Organizing is the key to job control is a good way to barrack for peace.

Socialists, while they profess to believe this, turn the thoughts of the working class to the political arena. The Parliamentary machine, say they, once captured, will be useful in protecting the growing industrial organization of the toilers. The idea of Parliamentary protection for the working class organization is certainly the most novel and amusing, but the only effect it is likely to have upon the working class is to draw from them, as it has done already in the case of the "Labor" Party, the agitation, "Save us from our friends!"

Meanwhile, Socialists are not proving themselves to be particularly good friends of the working class by barracking for "peace." In fact they are getting the limelight; but when light comes to be thrown upon the industrial exploitation of the workers, "Coddin" will certainly have to do more than barrack for "peace" before the working class will believe that he is the "friend." It is industrialists, the industrialist whether the whole world were at peace (7) or war, so long as in both cases it receives one-fifth only of what it produces.

There is hope that out of war, want and terrible though it may, may come an awakening of the world's workers which will advance, incredibly the industrial movement.

This hope our Socialist comrades, with their futile and piffing cry for "peace" and their capitalist exploitation are, as usual, trying to strangle.

Their position is analogous to that of a physician who merely applies a soothing ointment to an eruption that springs from an impure condition of the blood.

A. E. BROWN.

