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THE CHICAGO SOCIALIST

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VOLUME VI

The State Historical Society of Wisconsin Madison Wis.

NO. 421

VOTE IS MIGHTY THAN STRIKE--STARTLING PROOF

Car Men Walk Out and Get Nothing-- Increase Offered "Voluntarily" by Company Now to Get Ballots

That the vote is mightier than the strike was shown today.

Although thousands of the employees of the Chicago City Railway Company struck a few years ago, they gained nothing. They were told for two weeks and lost wages that caused great suffering.

The city of Chicago spent thousands in guarding the rail owner by Joe Letter and Marshall Field and they won.

Now come the companies and offer to give an increase the like of which the most hopeful workers did not expect a few weeks ago.

BALLOT IS POWERFUL

It was made to get the votes of the car men to favor Buse and the rest.

President Mitten, representing J. P. Moran and the Field estate, has offered an increase of from two to four cents an hour.

He expects to trade this pittance for votes for a traction ordinance worth millions to his principals.

Morgan and the managers of the Field estate want that universal suffrage gives the working class power to run everything, and they are bidding for these votes.

THE PETTY BRIBE

Following is the notice posted in all barns of the Chicago City Railway Company today.

Chicago City Railway Company, President's Office.

Bulletin No. 4.

Immediately after the ratification of the settlement ordinance, April 2, and without awaiting the termination of the present contract, expiring July 31, 1927, the company stands ready to enter into a new contract with Division No. 990 at the following advanced rate, to become effective April 1, 1927:

Table with 2 columns: Present Contract, Proposed Advance. Rows include First six months, Second six months, After one year, First three months, Next nine months, After one year's service.

U. S. GOVERNMENT TRYING TO PREVENT RAIL STRIKE

Martin A. Knapp, chairman of the interstate commerce commission, and Charles P. Neill, United States labor commissioner, are now on their way to Chicago and will seek a conference with each side of the controversy tomorrow morning.

Simultaneously with this insistence for arbitration on the part of the railroads, the officials of the railway trainmen and conductors, with their 169 presidents from various organizations, are holding meetings at the Sherman House, proceeding with their strike preparations.

Grand Master Morrissey declares that the men will not delay the strike action "unreasonably" long and that if the companies desire peace they must make concessions to the men. The employes have no further concessions to make.

SETH LOW WIRES

Seth Low of the National Civic Federation telegraphed to Grand Master Morrissey and Grand Chief Garretson urging the settlement of the dispute by arbitration on behalf of the National Civic Federation.

The officials of the trainmen and conductors have little faith in the Erdman act invoked by the companies. In

For some months past the management has had the men in contemplation in order to secure the cooperation of conductors and motormen necessary to enable it to supply the excellent service required by the present ordinance and under the new management at the time in order to contradict statements now being circulated to the effect that a reduction of wages of conductors and motormen would follow the ratification of the settlement ordinance.

CAR MEN COULD HAVE ALL

This is an attractive offer to men who are among the poorest paid and hardest worked employes in the world.

Car operators do not propose, however, to give the men the ordinance that will give the Field estate and J. P. Moran \$100,000,000 while they get but a miserable wage increase.

For several months the statement has been made that the street car companies are only waiting until the ordinance are passed to cut the wages of their employes.

The street car men sent a petition to the traction committee asking for a provision in the ordinance that they should receive 33 1/3 cents per hour and that other employes of the company receive a like raise.

REQUESTS OF NO AVAIL

This request of the car men was disregarded. In Oakland, Cal., car men are receiving 33 1/3 and 40 cents per hour. Yesterday's ratification of the ordinance began to look on bad that the managers of the street railway companies decided to issue a statement that they would make a small concession to their employes.

At the south side barns today street car employes stated emphatically that they are against the ordinance and that no such promises of the company would induce them to vote for the passage of the ordinance.

At the headquarters of the street car union it was affirmed that the union stands as a body opposed to the ordinance and that their campaign for the defeat of the traction deal has resulted in securing the support of practically all the street car employes.

"ANGEL FACE" BUSSE HIT BY A NICE DIG OF MUD

There is nothing so interesting to the student of men and current events as the file of a newspaper.

Just now the Chicago Tribune is the most strenuous of the Buse boosters and franchise grabbing supporter.

In its issue of APR. 11, 1926, the Tribune published the following news story, which is exceedingly interesting just now that one Fred Busse, B. F., is trying to break into the city hall as mayor.

A SUPPRESSED SHOOTING CASE.

F. A. Busse Wounds W. B. Mosler--The Latter Refuses to Prosecute.

A disgraceful shooting affair, growing out of a quarrel over some disreputable women, occurred between F. A. Busse, clerk of the town of North Chicago, and W. B. Mosler, a city employe and prominent Democratic politician, last Monday night. The most peculiar part of the business is the fact that Mosler, who was shot twice and seriously injured, refuses to prosecute his assailant, and seems more anxious than even Busse himself to keep the matter out of the courts and the newspapers.

The new man have long been associated with

gether, and both are well known on the north side.

"ANGEL FACE" SHOOTER. The shooting occurred shortly after midnight at the corner of Wells and Division streets. How the row began one of the participants will tell, but Busse fired three shots from a .25-caliber revolver. One shot missed, another struck Mosler in the left arm, and the third struck him in the forehead, just over the left eye, inflicting a severe wound.

Officer Mullen arrested Busse and took him to the Larrabee street station, where he reported that Busse had fired in the air to frighten another man and upon this representation the patrol sergeant let the young politician go free. The conduct of both policemen is being investigated by Captain Schuster, who was not informed of the actual facts in the case until yesterday.

ANGLE FACES FRIEND.

Mosler was taken home by friends, and has been confined to his bed ever since. It will be several days before he is actually out of danger. Both he and his wife refuse to talk to reporters, and all their friends and those of Busse were equally reticent. Mosler, however, told Captain Schuster that Busse shot him, but that he would not do anything about it until he got better. The wife declined to swear out a warrant and the police hardly know what to do in the case. Busse has been seen about town, but keeps out of the way of all inquirers.

It is said that Fred Busse is the man the Tribune calls "Angel Face."

KOOP AND COOP



BEET GROWERS AS CHILDREN WORKERS

Planters Raise Their Voice Against a Law to Protect Little Folks in Industry

Lincoln, Neb., March 28.--"We've got to work children in the beet fields, and eight hours ain't long enough. Make it ten."

This was the cry of the beet raising farmers of this state last week when the child labor bill was up for passage in the senate.

The big beet producers never have hired men to work in their fields when they could hire old women and little children.

And these beet growers had their representatives in the senate. Wiley of Frontier, Clarke of Adams, and Burns of Lancaster, the mouthpiece of the planters.

The speeches of the rural representatives, however, didn't have much weight with the majority of the senators, who were afraid of the lash of an intelligent public sentiment.

As a consequence the child labor bill passed the senate by a narrow majority without the amendment demanded by the child employing beet growers.

PREPARATION IN ACTION.

If arrangements can be made you may see your new press in action, turning out "extras" as rapidly as the press of the yellowest journal to be found anywhere.

The sheet upon which the returns will be displayed will be across the street from 122 Washington street, the new home of the Chicago Daily Socialist.

It will be placed so that 15,000 people may see the returns.

By arrangement with the Chicago Federation of Labor the watchers for the labor committee on the little ballot will deliver all their news at this office after reporting to their chairman.

Official Socialist watchers must remain at their posts until the count is completed to make sure that all ballots are counted for the Socialist nominees.

"LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT!"

John D's Class On the Way to Heaven in Devil Machines

Lakewood, N. J., March 28.--he talk of the whole countryside today is John D. Rockefeller's automobile picnic to the seashore for the choir of the Baptist church here.

ELECTION NIGHT RECEPTION AT OFFICE OF DAILY SOCIALIST

All Workers Invited to Come Down and See Their Newspaper Shop-- Bring Your Wife

With a great lantern the Chicago Daily Socialist will display all election returns next Tuesday night from 6 o'clock to 11.

All the latest election news will be headed right for the working class office and your returns will be as good or better than those displayed by the capitalist dailies.

It will be reception night at the new plant. Kellogg's orchestra will play on a pile of lumber in what will be your future business office.

Each watcher should, however, have several volunteer runners. These volunteers must get the earliest news possible and hasten with all speed to the office of the Chicago Daily Socialist.

Each reader of this paper who is willing to act as a reporter should report to the ward organization at once and be assigned to a precinct. There are several hundred voting places and if the Daily Socialist is to have the news fresh and hot there must be a reporter at every booth.

The runners are to bring in the first news they get which will be on the straight count. If possible, there should be two or three at each voting place to bring in the news in relay.

Bring in news of fights, if any occur, or of any other event that takes place in connection with the election. Interesting pictures will be shown on the sheet between election bulletins. Among these will be many taken in the sludge pits during the strike. They were in the field fighting for labor's rights against the criminal conspiracy of mine owners.

Come down and bring your wife. Members of labor unions especially are invited to make the office of the Chicago Daily Socialist their headquarters on election night.

BOODLE HANDLED IN 'FRISCO DEALS

The estimated graft, "handed out" to the municipal crowd in San Francisco is as follows: From the United Railways, \$182,000; from the Home Telephone Company, \$75,000; from the "Light Trust," \$5,000; from the building "graft" at least \$75,000; from the saloons, \$50,000; from the gambling dens and disorderly houses, \$100,000; and from the theaters, \$75,000.

Before he was elected mayor Schmitz paid \$5 a month for a flat, the furnishings of which were not worth more than \$1,000. Since assuming office he has paid \$50,000 for a house and expended \$20,000 on the furnishings. Just after the earthquake and fire he is said to have paid \$2,000 for Turkish rugs. The mayor has issued a statement denying participation in the graft.

CATCH-AS-CATCH-CAN DEBATE

Mance, Socialist, and Clark, Republican, Will Go to Intellectual Mat To-Night.

A. W. Mance, Socialist candidate for city clerk, and Edwin H. Castle, a Chicago attorney, will meet in debate to-night on the subject of Socialism before the Country Culture Club of Lansing, a small town not far south of the city limits.

The club of Lansing is an association for mutual improvement in public speaking, literary composition, music, art, politics, and literature, but as a Socialist sympathizer has had charge of the program, the country club of Socialism along with the other good things.

"SEIZE THE GOVERNMENT" CRIES DUMA LEADER

St. Petersburg, March 29.--"I call upon you to seize the executive power," was the climax of a speech by M. Dzhaparidze, Socialist, at the duma members yesterday, in which he urged an investigation into the famine conditions.

The Socialist leader flayed the government in a manner which the second duma has not before heard. He charged the government and the Union of True Russians with being responsible for all the ills Russia is suffering.

The president of the duma sought to restrain the Socialist deputy from "slandering the government," but the speaker continued to riddle the autocracy in spite of the attempts to cut his speech short.

M. P. Dzhaparidze declared that the only salvation of Russia lay in the spread of revolution and by the duma representatives seizing the executive power.

The proposition made by the Socialists for a sub-commission to investigate the famine was rejected by the government in spite of these vigorous denunciations of its methods.

BOMB FAILED TO WORK

St. Petersburg, March 29.--While Admiral Greig, commandant of the port, was inspecting this morning the ship in which the cruiser Bayan is being constructed a bomb, weighing five pounds, was hurled at him. The missile fell in the snow within two feet of the admiral, but did not explode. The would-be assassin escaped.

GLASS FACTORY OWNERS HIT BY BIG COMRADE

Hartford City, Ind., March 29.--Every window glass factory in the United States will close Thursday, April 25, with the possible exception of the C. P. Cole non-union concern at Lancaster, Ohio.

This is the result of the cut in prices by the American Window Glass Company, which makes window glass exclusively by machinery.

PATRIOTS MAKE A PILGRIMAGE

Grand Exodus of Would-Be Saviors From Springfield to Chicago.

WHIPS IN HAND FOR VOTERS OF CHICAGO.

"Beautiful Chicago" and Character Depend on Election of Capitalist Candidate.

Springfield, Ill., March 29.--The state house here today is a scene of confusion. House members, senators and even the "opposition" who draw good money from the state for allowing the winter months to pass in the deserts of the legislature, are gathered in the grand ballroom for a general assembly where they will elect a party two or three million in which there were but a mere paltry few hundred dollars for them at most in five-year contracts and the like. Should the people of Chicago elect to vote for Mr. Buse and so all to have an opportunity to have their taxes whopped several times, together with those of the next dozen generations, for the benefit of this crowd, it would be a dream. So all these distinguished gentlemen are coming to ask the good people of Chicago not to be piggish and disgrace themselves.

And if the plans of the great and good Merchants' Club and of Montgomery Ward, through his attorney, George P. Merrick, for a beautiful Chicago, composed of boulevard links and outer drives, should fall through the small taxpayers will not have the chance to pay for the enhanced valuations of Michigan avenue property--including that of Monty Ward, and a magnificent boulevard system, over which the rich men in their racing cars may ride.

"Don't throw away your opportunity, don't vote for Mr. Buse," these gentlemen from down the state will say.

BEAUTIFUL CHICAGO.

Nothing is said in the plans for the "Beautiful Chicago" now being rushed through the legislature about such commonplace things as proper paving for the most part by the working classes, nor even for such congested spots as the Nineteenth Ward contains, where lack of sanitation yearly breeds disease and death.

If the voters will insist on considering these sordid topics instead of turning to the lofty heights of boulevards and elevated ways and lakeside drives, they will probably be silly enough to vote for some gross materialist like Mr. Koop, who is reported to be of the opinion that the boulevard is the shell for show, but that the back street is where Chicago really lives.

Of course, the party of patriots who were in charge of the political success of Beautiful Chicago, Buse, or Doderling Doula Dunne will continue to draw their emoluments at the expense of the small taxpayers as a reward for working to frustrate the best interests of the people whose money they draw.

PULLED OFF THE BUTTONS

Street Car Men Decide to Vote For Themselves.

Another shower of Dunne buttons falling to the floor occurred last night at a meeting of the Street Car Men's Union.

George Koop, Socialist candidate for mayor, was one of the speakers, and, in spite of the fact that politics were supposed to be barred by the time the ten minutes allotted to Mr. Koop were over, Dunne buttons began to drop to the floor.

When the ten minutes were up and Mr. Koop took a long deep breath, scores of new recruits were culled in the Socialist army.

HERE IS "HORSE SENSE" TO SHAME MEN

Lawrenceville, Pa., March 29.--A union horse is owned by Joshua Dale of March Creek.

The horse, Jack by name, refuses to work more than ten hours a day, and when he is asked to bring a load to the mill at Dale's farm blow at noon he quits work.

When the ten minutes were up and Mr. Koop took a long deep breath, scores of new recruits were culled in the Socialist army.

"It's Bohemian night at the Bassac tonight, but the Germans will be there. Twenty-five cents admission.

AN OUT O'WORK

By G. A. Strobell

Miss Spencer's fine features pulled themselves into a scowl as she looked on her pretty garden at her neighbor's house. Her neighbor must have hit the enormity of it, for he came out in the garden, a clean, strong looking man of thirty-five, and seated himself with a newspaper, but without a sign.

Now that scowl was unusual to Elsie. The thousands of friends who followed her in the play of her imaginative mind (for Elsie's little stories and sketches were greatly admired and sought for a modest competence) would not conceive of Elsie with a scowl and would have plainly and forcibly said to account any one who would have ventured the supposition of a scowl on Elsie's face.

But Elsie always did the right thing at the right time, and in the right place. Here was that neighbor of hers doing nothing again.

About a year and a half ago Charles Elliot had visited the little cottage in yesterday's company with his wife, a poppet, fifteen miles away, with his neighbor to keep house for him. He did not go to the city early in the morning and come home in the late evening as he often did of the place did. About noon or twice at the most, and for a few hours only, seemed the extent of his weekly trips, on the return from which he usually plunged into the few odd jobs around the house with vigor, juggling off with a long walk, after which he would become the laziest of mortals.

She seemed to have enough money for the necessities and comforts of life, and helped out in the charitable and religious life of the place freely. His acquaintances were made slowly. With Elsie it had been a boy for six months, a mere salutation for another period as long, and only within the last two months had they been on the friendly terms that permits visits.

Yesterday she had called him over to hold a bush, which needed trimming, and for an hour he had amused and interested her by his knowledge of business affairs and city life. The talk had turned upon one of her stories, where some modifications of the masculine he wanted life were depicted and had become a little personal. He had asked, "Would I do?" Her answer had come without thought. "Why, certainly not. Who would a man that did not do his share of the work?"

She had said that and got on to the nerve of his home folks by staying around?" As she said the last words she turned to him and interpreted a look so full of pain, so full of longing and revelation of love, that she involuntarily rose, embarrassed and blushing. "Oh, I did not dream—don't mind—my foolish talk." Unconscious of his revelation of himself he had given utterance to a few common place words.

And so she looked out at him, herself unobserved. She had tried to work, but could not. What right had he to bother her this way? She would go away on a vacation.

Suddenly he arose quickly and went down to the gate, looking over in her direction. "Oh, dear!" she thought, panic-stricken, "he's coming here. I don't want him in the house," and she started for the garden by a side door, and so appeared to him as he was entering the garden gate.

"Good afternoon, Miss Spencer. How lovely everything is," he said, cheerfully, "you included. But I've come to have it with you. Won't you come and sit here?" Drawing her by the hand to a seat shaded by the lilac bushes.

"Have what with me?" asked Elsie, the pink in her cheeks deepening.

"My demerits, I'm trying to overcome them and I want your advice. You must know first that I want to work when I was 12 years old, running errands and driving a wagon, to help mother. I did all sorts of things, and when I was 16 I made a little contribution for my employer, which he said I ought to patent. This I did, and had the things made for me, and I sold them myself, so that when I was about 25 I had made about \$15,000.

"About that time a good friend of mine, whose father had left him a farm near the city, heavily mortgaged, asked me to help him out. To do anything required all that I was worth, but we were sure something could be done with the property. So we cut streets and graded, built sewers and cut up the land into lots and sold them, and in three years I had all my money back and cleared about twelve thousand dollars as my share. This with the further results of my patent when it expired, gave me about thirty-five thou-

against law and order, as era of bloodshed and revolt."

"You're wrong. You've evidently read only the newspaper accounts. But tell me, what you would feel like doing if your own experience lasted for ten years longer, and if, the combination completely successful by that time, there were millions of men, as capable as energetic as you, entirely shut out from business or at work at day's wages for the trustees?"

"We'd fight! I have revolutionary blood in my veins," he exclaimed, clenching his fist.

"There's your ignorant, bloody revolution!" she said. "Thank God! There are forty millions of Socialists in the world who are pointing out the way, and to the ballot as the instrument, for the peacable ordering of the transition from a possible slavery to the co-operative commonwealth."

"Miss Spencer," he said, thoughtfully, "you must be right. I see it. I must become better informed about this. There is an order in this process that is elemental, and explains many things that were puzzling. The trade unions are your trained forces."

"Yes. When they move, the time is near for the transition. We wait upon them," she was the answer.

"We will live to see it," he exclaimed, with confidence. "But Miss Spencer, you see, I'm not an 'out o' work' by my own choice."

"Please, Mr. Elliot," her color rising as she recalled that look in his eyes, "don't mind my foolish and hasty words. I will be one of those friends that are looking out for you," she said, extending her hand. He took it eagerly.

"I want you to be far more than that," she said again the passionate longing in his eyes and felt this time the purpose of her whole being. "I have loved you from the first time I saw you the day I came here. I must have felt your scorn of my useless life, for every defeat seemed to put off the day I might say this to you."

Elsie drew herself away from him to the other side of the seat. "You would never have had a chance to say this to me if you had not been so sensible in accepting the Socialist philosophy when you heard it explained clearly." There was a sparkle in her eyes and an enchanting glow on her face, and she arrested his eager motion toward her with uplifted hand. "But you are still 'an out o' work'."

Elsie pleaded, leaning toward her as much as she dared. "I have always had one thing in reserve. I have a farm, about seventy-five acres, a few miles away. It belonged to a friend who failed in business. It is beautiful, there is an old stone house covered with ivy. There are great trees and hills and a little sparkling river. Shall we go there and make our home? I'll show you that I am able to hold my position as a worker in the world's work."

The crimson in Elsie's face deepened still more, and her dancing eyes belied the gravity of her words and manner.

"Mr. Elliot," she said, "I shall be glad to have you stay this evening and we'll talk further about the coming of the Co-operative Commonwealth. Good afternoon."

"Oh, Elsie, three hours to wait!" But he stood quietly with uncovered head, as she entered the house, and then turned away with a great content in his soul. A Co-operative Commonwealth, he mused, for us two, for the world. It's worth living for. It's worth working for.

SIBERIAN VS. COLUMBIAN
FROZEN SALMON.

The Canadian commercial agent at Leeds reports that the English trade in Siberian frozen salmon, in competition with the British Columbia salmon, has been so gratifying that two British steamers originally engaged in the Argentine frozen-meat trade, were last autumn at Nicolavsk, at the mouth of the Amur River, where the fish, on being caught, would immediately be placed in the electric holds and kept in a frozen state until the cargoes were completed. He says that the Siberian salmon of the Amur is equal in size and quality to the British Columbia variety, and both are equal to the best Scotch salmon, which bring 60 cents per pound in London.

Consul-General D. F. Wilber of Singapore furnishes a newspaper clipping which says that a new shipping company is to be formed in Tokio, with an approximate capital of \$10,000,000. Branches are to be established in Java, Hongkong, Manila and India. The company is in communication with the Japanese government upon the question of subsidies, and when this is settled the matter will go forward at once.

"Laugh and the world laughs with you. Snore, and you sleep alone."

AN EASTER HAT

from
Collins The Hatter

The thing for you
OUR \$2.00 SPECIAL

in all designs and colors
NOW READY

Come early and avoid the crowds
Southwest Corner Madison and La Salle Streets

UNION CLERKS **UNION HATS**

City Government and Laborers

By Saul A. Knopfnagel

We are a sovereign people, and are the masters of this country on election day. At no other time in our lives can we do so much, or so little for our welfare and our happiness as on that day.

To vote is not a mere duty. Our vote is our will. It tells what we desire, and what we do not desire; what we think is best for us, and what we think will harm us.

We all desire to be happy. We do not wish for anything which will make our lives and the lives of our beloved ones miserable and wretched.

To be happy we must have means to get all the necessities of life; we must have means to give our children the best moral and school education; we must have means to get the best medical help when sick; we must have means to bury our dead in the most decent and respectable manner; and last, but not least, we must have means to provide for our old age, so we do not become a burden upon our children, so we do not become an object of charity, so we are not buried in the Potter's field.

April 2nd we are to elect a city government to administer our city affairs. This means, we must elect men whom we can trust with our welfare, our happiness, and our lives. "What shall I vote for?" must and shall, therefore, be answered by us, before we vote in favor of one or the other candidate.

We have working people, bankers, real estate lords, business people, and factory owners. The working people live on wages, the bankers live on interest, the real estate men live on rent, the business people and factory owners live on profits.

The working people are called the common people. This means that the bankers, the real estate lords, the business people and the factory owners are not common people. It means that we have two distinct classes of people: a class of common people, the working people, the people who work for wages; and a class of people who are not common people, who do not work for wages, but who work others for rent, interest and profits, who are capitalists, small and big.

THE TWO CLASSES.

In cities where we have a capitalist class and a working class, the capitalist class own all the land and all the houses, all the mines, all the stores and all the commodities sold in the stores, all the factories and all the machines, all the railroads, telephones and telegraphs, all the gas and electric plants. That is, they own all the natural and all the produced wealth. The working class own nothing. They only possess the labor power necessary to turn natural wealth into such wealth as makes it enjoyable.

Because all the natural wealth and all the factories and machines are owned by the capitalist class, no working man has a right to employ himself at anything to produce what he needs. He must apply for work to the capitalist class, who are the masters over this wealth, over these jobs.

The capitalist class have the power, and therefore the right, to dictate the terms under which the working class shall work. The working class must accept or reject these terms. But to refuse means to starve, to freeze, to become tramps or paupers, to die and be buried as dogs.

The working class therefore, submit and work for wages. They must produce not only wages, but enough to cover all the running expenses and profits for the capitalist class. If not for these profits the capitalist class would never give you jobs. The more you produce over and above your wages, the better it is for the capitalist class. Therefore, they employ means which will increase the profits. These means are: low wages, long hours of labor, woman, child and prison labor, etc.

CAN GOVERNMENT BE FOR ALL?

The question now arises, if the interests of the capitalist class are not the interests of the working class, can a government administer the city so as to benefit all the citizens alike? (For, such you, the affairs of the city are the affairs of the citizens.)

Can a government protect or benefit the capitalist class without oppressing or doing harm to the working class? Can a government protect and benefit the working class without doing harm to the interests of the capitalist class? The Republican and Democratic politicians say "yes." We Socialists say "no."

To protect and benefit the capitalist class means to help it enforce the measures which it employs to get as high profits as possible. It means to assist them in their efforts to pay low wages, to work long hours, to employ women and children, to employ non-union labor, to use prison labor, and so on. This can not be done and does not benefit the working class.

HOW TO HELP WORKERS.

On the other hand, to protect and benefit the working class means to help the working class to get higher and higher wages, to work shorter and shorter hours, to abolish child and prison labor, to limit woman labor and so forth. This can not and will not benefit the capitalist class.

But this is only a Socialist theory, you and the Republican and Democratic politicians say. Well, we are willing to let facts convince you.

We say, a government can protect only one class of people, and not all the classes. People are divided into classes, because their interests clash, that is, what is good for one class of people is not good for the other class of people. This class very often leads to fights. When there is a fight between these classes only one of them can win. This success depends upon the stand the government takes.

On whose side did we find the city government when the teamsters went on strike two years ago?

DUNNE AND THE TEAMSTERS.

Dunne, the radical Democrat, the reformer, the good and honest man, the laborer's friend, ordered the city police, force to serve as guides for the scab drivers of the capitalist class, and as protectors of the thugs and toughs imported to break the strike and the labor organizations.

Peabody, a Republican governor, perpetrated all imaginable atrocities upon the striking miners in Colorado. Stenerson, Democratic governor did the same with the striking miners in Idaho. Pattison, Democratic governor of Pennsylvania, sent militia to Homestead to break the steelworkers' strike. Governor Fowler of New York sent militia to Buffalo to break the Warehousemen's strike. Roosevelt, when governor of New York, sent troops to Capitan Pass

Such must be the working class party. SUCH IS THE SOCIALIST PARTY. **MUS ABOLISH SYSTEM.**

LISTS.

The Socialist party claims that the working class can become free only when the wage system is abolished. As long as they receive wages, that long they must produce profits for the capitalist class, that long will they have to fight for the chance to live, that long will their children have to be crippled, physically, stunted mentally, and perverted morally; that long will we have union men and scabs, employed and unemployed; that long will vice and crime, high and low, reign supreme.

You would have no foreign milk concern selling milk full of disease producing and life killing germs, if it were not for the profits; your meats were not poisoned, if not for profits. YOU WOULD HAVE NO HOUSES OF ILL FAME, if not for the profits.

The Socialist party stands a sworn enemy to wage slavery, a sworn enemy to the profit system.

FOR THIS THE WORKING CLASS MUST STAND. FOR THIS THE WORKING CLASS MUST VOTE.

Every working man must vote the ticket of the Socialist party BECAUSE THE SOCIALIST PARTY STANDS FOR THE WELFARE, HAPPINESS AND LIVES OF THE WORKING CLASS.

THE CANDIDATES OF THIS PARTY ARE THE ONLY ONES WHO, WHEN ELECTED, WILL ENACT WORKING CLASS LAWS, WHICH WILL ENABLE YOU TO GET ALL THE NECESSARIES OF LIFE, TO GIVE YOUR CHILDREN THE BEST MORAL AND SCHOOL EDUCATION, TO GET THE BEST MEDICAL HELP WHEN SICK, NOT TO BECOME A BURDEN UPON YOUR CHILDREN WHEN OLD, NOT TO BECOME AN OBJECT OF CHARITY, A SUBJECT FOR THE POORHOUSE AND FOR THE POTTER'S FIELD.

THE CHILD SLAVE.

For a little bread and a little meat. For two poor soles for his weary feet. For a tattered coat and a bed of rags. And a curse or a blow if he ever lifts. For the right to live as a worm may live. He gives up all that a child may give.

II.

Ere he tastes the joy to which youth is heir. His brow is seamed by the marks of care. Before he has learned that he has the right. To see his goal on the farthest height. He is robbed of hope and deprived of zeal. And bound for life to the racking wheel.

III.

Our God, we say, is a God of love, And we preach of glories that are a story. But never, whatever Death has in store. For the little slave when he slaves no more. May the bliss of youth he has never known. Or the joy of winning become his own. He never may know that the world is fair. And he never may struggle above despair.

IV.

He is robbed of the chance that he had at birth. To claim the price that a man is worth. And, with limbs that ache and with eyes that bleed. He is crucified on the cross of Greed.

V.

For a little meat and a little bread. And a little rest when the day is dead. For the right to live as a worm may live. He gives up all that a child may give. And we speak with pride of the grand. And with love we mention the Christ's name!

—S. E. Kieser in Record Herald.

The directors of the Hamburg and American Steamship Line, according to the London Times, recommended the payment of a dividend of 10 per cent for the year 1905, as in 1904. The company has placed orders with German shipbuilding firms for two large steamers of 5,000 tons for the cargo and stateroom passenger traffic at La Plata.



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In Case of Strike

By Joseph Medill Patterson

What kind of a man would you like to have in the mayor's chair? If you are an employer, you would like a mayor who will help you to break any strike which might occur in your business, wouldn't you.

It would be money in your pocket to crush the strike quickly and thoroughly. And besides if you are an employer, it would be money in your pocket to have such a mayor in office. The very fact that the mayor was known to favor the employer's side in such controversies as might arise would prevent the unions from getting too "fresh." Wage workers would be apt to take what they were offered without undue resistance. And if they did strike, the strike would be likely to fail, with the result that the unions would be greatly weakened. Then you could pay your men less and work them longer.

One big reason why all the big employers in Chicago have lined up for Busse for mayor is because they know just where he stands on the strike proposition. That is one big reason why they are putting up his big campaign fund.

The Democrats have renominated Dunne on exactly the same platform as last time—IMMEDIATE municipal ownership. It seems funny that after all his fine promises of two years ago, people should still be squeezed like lemons into the cars. However, we started to talk about strikes and unions, not street cars.

Suppose Dunne is re-elected, and suppose there is another big strike—what would Dunne do?

WELL, WHAT DID HE DO IN THE TEAMSTERS' STRIKE? We are not here discussing the merits or the wisdom of that strike. Beyond pointing out that the employers did things worse than anything he men were charged with, we shall dismiss that phase of the question.

The teamsters' strike came, and what did Dunne do about it? Did he put the police on the wagons? He did.

Did the police show the negro strike-breakers, imported from the south the way about the streets of Chicago? They did.

Would the imported scabs, both white and negro, have been able to deliver goods in a city entirely strange to them, unless the police were sitting beside them, pointing out the way? They would not.

Then the police were practically strike breakers, themselves? Yes. Why? BECAUSE SUCH WERE THE ORDERS OF MAYOR DUNNE.

What was Dunne's excuse for thus using his power to break the teamsters' strike? He says he was a sworn officer of the law and that therefore it was his duty impartially to enforce all the laws as he found them.

That sounds like courageous talk. In many ways you cannot help admiring a man who talks like that—AND STICKS TO IT.

But Dunne didn't square his deeds with his words. In the first place no law required him to put the police on the wagons. In doing that he went beyond the law in opposing the strike.

Just as he enforced more than the full law against the men, so he enforced less than the full law against the employers.

Every one of the big employers involved in the teamsters' strike was violating the laws of Illinois and the ordinances of Chicago every day of the strike. Yet Dunne made no attempts to punish THEM for law-breaking. He was too busy breaking the strike for that.

What laws were the employers violating? None of them had a building which conformed to the building laws. They had neither sufficient fire escapes nor sufficient exits nor big enough passages. Nearly all of them were using the public sidewalks for private loading sheds. All of them had grabbed space under the sidewalk, which belonged to the public. Most of them had built bay windows beyond their building lines. None of them had seats in their stores for women clerks as required by law.

If Dunne felt it was his duty to go beyond the rigor of the law in dealing with the strikers, WHY DID HE NOT LIKEWISE FEEL IT HIS DUTY TO PUNISH THE EMPLOYERS FOR THEIR FLAUNTANT AND CONTINUED LAW-BREAKING?

Was it not because Dunne, brought up as a lawyer and a judge, could not help taking the same point of view as the other lawyers and judges with whom he associated? Nearly all lawyers are employed by the employing class. All big and juicy fees come from rich men. So naturally, enough, lawyers as a general rule see things in the same way as the employers do. Here and there are exceptions to this rule about lawyers. But Dunne was not one of the exceptions.

The Socialists have nominated for mayor, George Koop. He is a working man, a printer, a union man, a member of Typographical Union number 16, with a paid-up card in his pocket.

IF HE BECAME MAYOR HE WOULD LOOK AT THINGS AS OTHER WORKINGMEN DO.

He would urge the council to pass an ordinance forbidding the importation of strike breakers into Chicago.

In case of a strike, he would not, to be sure, allow violence and disorder; but he would certainly do all he legally could to discourage scabs. And the mayor has immense LEGAL power to discourage scabs. Among other things he could prevent them being herded together in close and insanitary quarters—a thing Carter Harrison allowed in the stockyards strike.

Upon the passage of the proper ordinances he could promptly arrest upon their arrival in Chicago at the head of gangs of armed thugs such notorious scab leaders and evil doers as Boss Curry and Boss Arley.

In case of a strike he would remember to enforce the laws against the employers as well as against the men.

In other words while Busse and Dunne would, in case of a strike, take the employers' side, Koop would TAKE THE SIDE OF THE MEN, since he is a union man himself, with belief in union principles and desire for union success.

Therefore it would be wise for employers who wish to protect their interests to vote for Dunne or Busse; and equally wise for working men, trying to protect THEIR interests to vote for Koop, the Socialist candidate.

WHILE EITHER DUNNE OR BUSSE WOULD USE THE POWER OF THE MAYOR TO BREAK STRIKES AND ENCOURAGE SCABBING, KOOP, THE SOCIALIST, WOULD USE THE MAYOR'S POSITION TO DISCOURAGE THE SCAB AND TO MAKE CHICAGO A UNION TOWN.



The Idea of the Modern Financier Seems to Be to Rob Peter in Order to Give a Few Libraries, Colleges and Charities to Paul.

Gambling on Election

By J. J. Krall

A vast gambling house—that's what our society resembles most under the present capitalist regime.

Any ordinary play at cards where four or more men try to take advantage of one another in order to get something for nothing is a faithful picture of capitalist society.

Some gamble with cards, others with dice, stocks, grain, etc., many with human lives, and a great many—with their votes.

We do not need occasional furies in the stock market to remind us that ours is a gambling nation. President Roosevelt's famous "square deal" expresses that truth in two words. It is a gambling expression. It takes eighty-odd millions of Americans for a nation of gamblers, who—in the opinion of the president—should be perfectly satisfied if the cards are dealt fairly, no matter what hands they may get.

The Socialists, of course, will not accept Mr. Roosevelt's square deal; they don't want any "deal" at all; they want justice.

The gambling spirit is one of our great enemies and we must fight it in its worst form; we must fight against gambling on elections. By this I do not mean petty bets in dollars and cents, but the far more dangerous mode of betting without money, which is so largely practiced by many workmen, to whom an election is nothing more than a game.

In the Daily Socialist for March 12, page 3, column 7, you will find a typical case of gambling on the election without the use of money. By a vote of 4 to 3 a committee of the South Chicago Trades and Labor Assembly refused to endorse Koop for mayor, and the assembly followed; the explanation being that the men were too jealous of their votes "to cast them away" on a candidate who, they said, had no chance of being elected, and so they endorsed Dunne.

Now, I ask any fair-minded man if this action of the assembly can be considered as anything but a plain case of gambling on the election. The very use of the word "chance" shows that the men in question look upon the election as a gambling game where the stakes are their votes, with which they hope to win—what? The pleasant sensation so dear to gambler's heart, of being on the winning side.

That's all they will get if Dunne is elected. If Dunne is defeated they will lose even that trifling satisfaction, but that is the chance they take, the chance that changes the prosaic act of casting a ballot into an exciting gamble.

The action of the assembly in preferring Dunne to Koop was, in effect, merely a declaration that, in the opinion of the members, Dunne had a better, much better, chance of election than Koop, and, therefore, should be supported. They did not discuss the principles represented by the two candidates—it was the chances that decided them, and hence it was nothing but a gamble.

A little hard thinking will show to anyone that the conclusion drawn by the assembly was absolutely wrong. If casting a ballot is not merely a pastime, but a sacred right and duty, it does by no means follow that a candidate should be supported merely because he has a better chance of election than someone else. Such a conclusion presents a fallacy of reasoning in a circle; the workers themselves, by their votes, are creating the chances which they afterward offer as an excuse for voting in a certain way.

If a workman finds, upon investigation, that the Socialist Party alone will defend his rights he should vote for its candidates without calculating their chances of success, for an election should be something more to him than a gamble. The satisfaction of having voted for one's own interests should certainly be a good equivalent for the doubtful pleasure of being on the winning side.

If Dunne is to be elected anyhow, what's the use of voting for him? The workmen will get him all right enough. If they vote for him and get clubbed by his policemen, they have no right to kick.

But if they vote for Koop, they vote for a man of their own class, and will elect him if they want to, and there will be no clubbing. Perhaps that is why so many prefer a candidate of the capitalists. They could not get along without being clubbed and felled.

In elections workmen generally get what they ask for. It is coming to them.



WHAT IS IN A NAME.

I see that you still publish my verses under the name of "Mark C. Swain."

After all what is in a name anyhow? Can you send me the address of the woman who set them to music?

MARIE C. SWAIN.

L. Box 1545, Joliet, Ill.
Ans.—Mrs. Frank M. Miller, Frink Place, Astoria Station, Chicago.

DISHONESTY WOULD DIE FROM LACK OF NOURISHMENT.

First, under Socialism there will be complete government control and ownership of the means of production and distribution, and a labor check would be used as money, which no one else could use except the owner. Consequently, there would be no one to give out or take such checks but the government.

There would be no profit or advantage for any representative of the public to sell out or favor any bad legislation, for no one could be found to offer him graft or compensation for such acts. There will be no market for dishonesty. The disease of dishonesty would soon starve and would soon starve.

ditions which stand between the producers and the idle, ruling, exploiting consumers, which are known as profit, interest and rent, and by these means wealth is transferred from one class to another, and just as soon as the people abolish their existence this apparently honest, mysterious transmission of wealth will cease.

The wealth which exists at this time must be owned by the community, with no desire to gain profit from one another, but for one common good for all. When these few simple ideas are adopted then it will require an act to do a crime where it now takes one to keep out of crime.

W. O. LANDOW.

FROM PHUNNY PHILL.

Your letter received. I shall try awfully hard to be funny. I am trying to write up something that happened here recently whether you will be able to make out what it is all about I don't know.

The machinists who went out here have been hoked badly. As to my health, I have gained twenty pounds since I came. I expect to go to Denver in a few weeks and go to work. I expect to expect to go to work. The article I enclose is not supposed to be funny!

PHIL ENGLE.
General Delivery,
Albuquerque, N. M.

A Laugh or A Smile

By P. B.

NOT AN EXPERT. "What is this paranoia you read about so much in the Thaw case?" "I am not sure whether it is the name of an ocean steamer or a sleeping car."

This is a fast age. No sooner does a war correspondent get fairly started toward the scene of conflict than the war is all over.

If you begin to feel restless and have queer symptoms don't get scared and imagine you are going to have a brain storm. It may be only the preliminary signs of the baseball season.

The judge appointed a lunacy commission to examine Thaw, but doubtless Thaw suspects that the judge might have been out of his mind when he did it.

WHAT HE WAS.

"Who is the man over there whom the ladies seem to be making a lion of?" we ask at the church social. "He isn't a lion at all. He is a black abner, who has just returned to the fold."

"All things come to him who waits," said the moth, as the heavy winter overcoat was laid away in the dark closet in which he had been hiding.

Thump! thump! The Russian donna is making a lot of noise over this drumhead business.

If the railroad men hope to win they had better strike before the railroad magnates and their families are all safely moved to the seashore or the mountains.

HE READ THE PAPERS.

"What are you doing here?" we ask of the excited looking man on the outside of the house, from which a noise of much turmoil is heard.

"Oh," replies he, "my wife is inside and I am waiting for her brainstorm to pass over."

The Thaw lunacy commission, of course, will give the insanity experts an opportunity to swell up their bills some more.

It is safe to say that Thaw's lawyers will not get Dr. Evans to testify before that lunacy body.

The New Yorker who fell ten stories and was unhurt proves that New York people are either excessively slow or extraordinarily tough.

A MISFORTUNE.

"Henry!" cried Mrs. Newrich, hysterically. "Our son, William, has eloped with the cook." "The deuce she has. She was such a good cook, too."

It may be a little early for political predictions, but the Democratic state chairman of Ohio thinks Bryan will carry every state in the Union in 1908.

If Foreaker had proposed that he and Taft run a footrace for presidential honors he would have had a sure thing of it.

King Edward is suffering from nervous breakdown, due to overwork. Has he been playing the races too strenuously?

Have you read the daily graft record in San Francisco yet?

It is the consensus of official opinion that cock-fighting by using up the sportive spirit of the Cubans is a mighty good thing to prevent revolutions.

Maybe Senator Voraker is getting into the presidential race merely in order to work off some of his surplus energy.

"What does an actress mean when she advertises that she is 'in liberty'?" "I suppose it means that she has just secured a divorce from her latest husband."

VOTES THAT COUNT

No matter how many votes may be thrown away by workingmen on Democratic or Republican tickets; no matter whether Dunne or Busse is the next mayor of Chicago; no matter for whom the cheers resound on next Tuesday evening, the only ballots that will constitute evidence of the intelligence of the workers who cast them will be those marked for the Socialist party.

The votes that will be marked for the union printer, George Koop, will be the only ones that will count for organized labor. They will be the only ones that will be studied by the Employers' Association next Wednesday morning to determine to what extent their employes have expressed at the polls the rebellion they have proclaimed in their unions and in the shop during the remainder of the year.

The votes that are cast for the Socialist party will be the only ones that will really count against the traction steal. This will not be alone, nor principally, because each one will be accompanied with a "NO" on the little ballot. Those "NOES" might be unanimous and do little to check franchise grabbing. But every Socialist vote is a warning which tells the advancing gang of street stealers that their booty will not be permitted to remain in their hands much longer, even if they get it within their grasp.

MORGAN AND RYAN AND FIELD WOULD GIVE MIGHTY LITTLE FOR A STREET CAR FRANCHISE IN A CITY CONTROLLED BY SOCIALISTS.

Every vote that is cast for the Socialist Party is a deadly blow at the whole system of exploitation. It is a protest against the sweatshop, child labor and the whole crushing system by which muscle and brain are turned into profits.

The votes for the Socialist party are the only votes that will really be cast in this election against bossism. This is because the Socialist party is the only party that has adopted a positive and permanent cure for the political boss, by making the rank and file the masters.

Every vote not cast for the Socialist party is a vote for capitalism either large or small. It is a vote for the clubbing of union men, the poisoning of milk, the disruption of unions, the exploiting of children, the importation of scabs, the murder of millions in mine, mill, factory and railroad.

IF YOU WANT THESE THINGS VOTE FOR THEM AND YOU WILL GET THEM.

WOULD YOU RATHER VOTE FOR THEM AND GET THEM, OR VOTE AGAINST THEM, EVEN IF NOT IN A MAJORITY?

Let the capitalist class vote for Busse and Dunne. They are the candidates of that class.

Let the working class vote for its candidate—GEORGE KOOP.

REAL REASON FOR PUBLIC OWNERSHIP

Newspaper writers, magazine writers, claims to life, liberty and happiness. It is only the beneficiaries of privilege statesmen, and President Roosevelt are conducting an animated discussion over the public ownership of things. Their arguments buzz about the question of efficiency. Some of these disputants maintain that government work is badly and expensively done. They try to make us see that if our American railroads were converted into public property and operated from Washington, travel in the United States would lose much of its charm. They tell us that municipal gas is pre-eminently bad, and they are sure that a multiplicity of public employers would subject civil service reform to a strain. Other disputants insist that it is easier to lose an express package than a parcel seeds sent through the mails by the Department of Agriculture, and that a letter carrier compares favorably with a District Telegraph messenger.

All this argumentation from expediency is futile. It will get us nowhere. Government service is unsatisfactory. It is the freight and passenger service of the New York Central Railway, the "rapid transit" of the Interborough, and the conversational mediation of the Bell Telephone Company. Government service is tapped and depleted at a million points by the graft-er. So is the income of the private corporation stockholder. Let pot and kettle call each other black so long as the exercise amuses them, but let us not imagine that they are thereby illuminating our great social problem.

No great question is settled until it is settled right, and it is not settled right until it is settled in a given way, because that way is right. The real reason for public ownership lies in the simple, obvious fact that public ownership is right, while any private monopolization of the means whereby the people live is wrong.

We say that this fact is simple and obvious because the reason and the consequence of manhood has long since declared that, at the bar of reason and

of the sweatshop and the basis of the prosperity of a happy band of sanctimonious fire-breeters, which contains certain allusions to Satan, rebuking in which seem to be quite apropos of this little Callom-Harriman trol.

THE REASON WHY!

News item: A campaigner for Busse defended Busse's assault upon several men and women upon the grounds that if "Fred beat up anybody, it was because they deserved it."

Us Socialists will soon own this blooming earth and moon. We deserve it.

Freddy Busse—Eddy Dunne In the "has-been" class will run. They deserve it.

Oh, each powdered, pampered "gen" Will be left without a cent.

He deserves it.

There will be a glitche about When all houses are let out. Oh, we'll saddy pot to rout Every kind of laxy lout

That deserves it.

Watch for the Socialist bandwagon, It's on the march.