

THE CHICAGO DAILY SOCIALIST

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Responsible for the Slaughter of the Innocent

For several days the Daily Socialist has put the facts about the dumping of Chicago garbage before its readers. It has done this because this is a question that affects the lives and health of Chicago workers and their children.

It has shown how the children in these wards, where garbage is dumped, die in the summer by the scores; how flies swarming from the decaying piles of garbage infect the food in the homes of the workers and the markets and shops where food is purchased.

It has printed the statements of medical experts, admitting that this terrible slaughter of the workers' children can be laid largely at the door of this illegal disposal of the city garbage.

These are terrible facts. But they are terribly true. These dumps would never be allowed on the Lake Shore Drive, on Sheridan Road or Michigan Avenue.

The workers, voiceless in the city government, are unable to protect themselves against this vile practice.

Not a Dreary Pessimist

Socialists are pessimists. They always paint dark pictures. They always see the worst of every thing.

So say the critics. The Socialist does not use a dark glass when viewing conditions. He is, in fact, the one hopeful in society.

He does see the terrible poverty, the destruction of the mental and physical life of the workers.

He sees the few spending the results of the labor of millions. Sometimes he shouts these facts to the multitude who cannot or will not see.

But he never stops with that. He sees the way out. He goes to work to bring a change. He unlimbers his theories and sets them to work.

He is no pessimist. Yearly he sees the forces of progress increasing. Yearly industry draws the means of production into fewer hands.

Yearly the workers become more conscious of their strength. This year the Socialist sees the representatives of over eight million Socialist voters preparing to meet in a great international political congress.

He realizes that this is indeed the beginning of what will eventually be a parliament of the world.

This body of representative men and women from every country will discuss problems of world-wide interest and return to their respective countries to carry on the work of binding closer together the workers of the world.

These are a few of the things that keep the Socialist from being a pessimist.

He knows that he is one of the bearers of social progress and with his eye on a growing world movement, his is an outlook of hope.

Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde

Hearst, the self-styled friend of Union labor, has now definitely put himself on record. One of the hardest fought battles of the Western Federation of Miners has been the attempt to maintain Union labor in the Homestake mine, a Hearst property.

While the Hearst left hand is pouring out editorial pap professing friendship for the workers, the right hand is victimizing Union miners and beating news boys.

Can one imagine that Hearst can ever again put up a decoy candidate that will catch the votes of American workers?

This same game of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde is played in various ways by other capitalists.

The coffers of a Rockefeller fatten on the labor of millions and he gives back some thousands to education, by which he hopes to remove the stigma that attaches to his name.

A Carnegie grinds dollars from the steel workers and donates libraries.

A Patten speculates in wheat, puts bread beyond the reach of thousands, and gives a gymnasium to university students.

PARAGRAPHS FOR PEOPLE

BY R. P. PETTIPiece, VANCOUVER, B. C.

Secretary Murray of the Canadian Manufacturers' association is visiting western Canada industrial centers arranging for the 1910 convention to be held in Vancouver in September. Unlike Organizer Trotter of the Trades and Labor Congress of Canada, Organizer Murray is holding no mass meeting to tell the virtues of the association. Such matters can only be discussed in the clubs and legislative lobbies. If the workers of Canada could only be kept informed of what happens in the legislative halls and the reason for it, "the peculiar stranglehold that the corporations have upon national legislation would last no longer than until the next election."

Socialism and the Incentive to Art To a Socialist

A Turner or Watts, a Beethoven or Schubert leaves glorious records because moved by what we vulgarly term instinctive love of art. There can be nothing sadder in the whole world than to visit, year after year, our Royal Academy. Artists of genius, led away by personal ambition for rank, wealth or social power, prostitute their labor in recording the features of the commonplace rich, while in the pictures of the rank and file one sees not artistic striving for self-manifestation or love of the beautiful and the true, but pathetic struggle to produce merchandise that may attract money.

THE WAR SPIRIT

It is wonderful how Socialism opens one's eyes to the true inwardness of the great phases of human life. It is as if one who had lived in a narrow valley all of his life had been taken to the top of the loftiest mountain and had shown to him other valleys and other mountains stretching out before him. His world has been enlarged; his field of vision has been broadened. Socialism makes one's sight more penetrating.

On the Firing Line

When a worker has reached the lowest depth of degradation—when he is even unfit for suicide—he will turn scab. Capitalist "charity" tries to cure effects instead of removing causes. This also is a paying investment. Seven million dollars is expended annually in the state of Illinois for highways, and 85 per cent of it is paid out for "administration." It would be wickied to let Socialism interfere with this honest "divvy."

STORIES OF AN AGITATOR

BY RALPH KORNGOLD, THE WALKUREE

A short time later I asked her to marry me. She listened without emotion and quietly replied that she would give me her answer in a few days. Two days later I received a letter from her, a short matter of fact letter, written in a large, clear hand, in which she stated that she had decided to accept my proposal. From then on I showered her with presents, wishing to make up by kindness and generosity for any unfair advantage I might have taken of the power money gave me.

X-RAYS

So the reactionaries are trying to put a grandfather clause in the Oklahoma constitution. No person with a drop of fairness in his blood will support such a proposition. It is a question of fundamental human rights. It is not a proposition of social intercourse. It has been well said that the present capitalist system compels the white and Negro workingmen to associate together, whether they want to or not.

OPEN FORUM

OPPOSES USE OF WORD "SCAB" Two things from the editorial page of the Saturday, July 16, issue of the Daily serve well as a text for what I have long felt ought to be said by some one. One is the "No Strike Breaker Advertisements" editorial, and the other is in Robert Hunter's article on "How Socialists Might Help the Miners." In the former there is an allusion to union men who buy capitalist papers containing "ads" for strike breakers, thus helping gather "scabs."