

The Butte Daily Bulletin

Issued every evening, except Sunday, by THE BULLETIN PUBLISHING CO.

Entered as Second-Class Matter, December 18, 1917, at the Postoffice at Butte, Montana, Under Act of March 3, 1879.

PHONE 5

Business Office, 52
 Publication Office, 101 South Idaho (downstairs),
 Editorial Rooms, 103 South Idaho (downstairs).

Editorial Rooms, 292

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

1 month	3 months	6 months	12 months
\$.75	\$ 2.00	\$ 3.75	\$ 7.00

The Daily Bulletin is on sale every day at the following places in Butte:
 Depot Drug, 823 East Front.
 P. O. News Stand, West Park.
 Harkins' Grocery, 1023 Talbot ave.
 Allen's Grocery, 1204 East Second.

George A. Ames, Jr., 216 1/2 N. Main
 International News Stand, S. Arizona
 Palace of Sweats, Mercury and Main.
 Everybody's News Stand, 215 S. Montana.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1913.

Union Stock Holders in the Butte Daily Bulletin

UNITED MINE WORKERS OF AMERICA—Locals: Sand Conlee, Stocker, Roundup, Lehigh, Klein.
FEDERAL LABOR UNION—Livingston.
MACHINISTS' UNION—Great Falls, Butte, Livingston.
MACHINISTS' HELPERS' UNION—Great Falls, Butte.
CEREAL WORKERS—Great Falls.
TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION—Butte.
BLACKSMITHS' UNION—Butte.
ELECTRICIANS' UNION—Livingston, Butte.
BAKERS' UNION—Great Falls.
SHOE WORKERS—Great Falls.
PLASTERERS' UNION—Great Falls.
RAILWAY CAR REPAIRERS—Livingston.
MUSICIANS' UNION—Butte.
BREWERY WORKERS' UNION—Butte.
HOD CARRIERS' UNION—Butte and Bozeman.
STREET CAR MEN'S UNION—Butte.
BARBERS' UNION—Butte.
METAL MINE WORKERS' UNION (Independent)—Butte.
PRINTING PRESSMEN'S UNION—Butte.
MAILERS' UNION—Butte.
STEREOTYPERS AND ELECTROTYPEERS' UNION—Butte.
BRIDGE AND STRUCTURAL IRON WORKERS—BUTTE.
PIPEFITTERS' UNION—BUTTE.
BROTHERHOOD BOILERMAKERS AND HELPERS—Butte and Livingston.
STEAM AND OPERATING ENGINEERS—Great Falls.
BUTCHERS' UNION—Great Falls.
BAKERS' UNION—Butte.

AND THOUSANDS OF INDIVIDUALS IN BUTTE AND MONTANA

GOOD NIGHT COLUMN

"THE MUCKER"



If you want to know anything, ask the Mucker. If you don't know anything, ask the Mucker. If you know anything you know the Mucker don't know, tell it to the public through the Mucker's column.

Are You Still Wearing That Old Hat?

OUR LAST CALL ON THE GREAT HAT SLAUGHTER FOR MONDAY AND TUESDAY

\$1.45

OTHER SPECIALS

Canvas gloves, with jersey wrist, per pair	15c
Black hite, seamless socks, per doz.	\$1.50
Black French sateen shirts, plain or military collars (union label), worth \$2.00, now	95c
Grey chambray shirts, worth \$1.25, now	95c
Bib overalls	\$2.25
Wool work pants	\$2.25
We have still all sizes in French flannel, heavy shirts, \$2.75 value, at	\$1.95

Trading Stamps at the Big 4—17 W. Park St.

SOLDIERS, SAILORS

BRING US YOUR ORDERS

We give 10 per cent discount to all boys wearing Uncle Sam's uniform.

LABOR, FALL IN!

Today the strike reaches a crisis. A few more hours—and we shall know whether or not the splendid solidarity of the crafts, or whether, as in the sorry struggles of the past, the miners must stand alone, unsupported and single handed. Whether the strike shall be partial or complete. Whether the solidarity of Butte labor shall be absolute, or whether the division of Butte labor shall again doom the future of the miners.

These are the issues which are being determined today by the engineers, the street car workers and the painters. One would suppose that before such an issue labor would not hesitate. That in such a crisis the union men of Butte would recognize that labor's interest left them no choice. For it is a clean-cut line-up.

On one side stands the A. C. M., arrogant and drunk with limitless power. There also stand its satellites: its mobilized gunmen; its lickspittle politicians; its prostituted press; its spies and its fugelmen. And on that side solidarity is absolute.

On the other side stand the masses; the toiling miners, whose life strength for two generations has been poured unstintingly into the fabulous prosperity of Butte. And they demand only justice. They are striking only for that democracy in the mines which the nation has fought for in Europe. They are demanding only a living wage. They are seeking only life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

Both cannot win. A victory of the miners will mean that the strangle hold of the A. C. M. will be broken. A defeat for the miners means a plunge back into unspeakable industrial servitude. Before such an issue, can any union man of Butte hesitate to take a side?

Do not be fooled. It is not I. W. W.-ism which is at issue. It is not bolshevism which is fought for. It is a living wage, a right to unionism, an ideal of industrial democracy which leads the vision of the strike committee. And are these not issues dear to every union man and to every union craft? Are these not issues deep enough to demand your support and to receive your loyalty?

The Sailors', Soldiers' and Workers' council has the A. C. M. on the run. We will have them on the rout if the union men of Butte will join in the offensive.

And if you do not, be your motive whatever it may, upon you will rest the blame if we are defeated. You cannot escape the responsibility. It is a class fight. He who is not with us MUST be against us.

The A. C. M. recognizes this truth. Their henchmen know it. Day by day, we read the gleeful gloating of the MINER and the POST as they exult at the news of some new union which has voted to stay at work. Well do they realize that it is deeds like these which break the sturdy spirit of revolt. Well do they know that if we fall, it will be labor, not the bosses, which shall have hurled us down.

And so today, as the workers vote in their union halls, let them think before they vote. Let them weigh the issues. Let them question in their hearts upon which side they wish to stand when the miners of Butte call them to assistance. Which shall it be—A. C. M. or the solidarity of the working class?

The difference between a bolshevik and an I. W. W. is exactly the difference between a polècal and a skunk.—A. G. M. Dictionary.

The Anaconda Standard is now calling for old clothes to give to the returned soldiers. Phone 444 and offer your contributions.

SUPPRESSION.

We read a lot about suppression these days. Of late years it has become the pet anthem of corporation editors on the organs of organized wealth, the battle-song of politicians in the trenches of privilege.

Apparently, for these champions of liberty and democracy, the ultimate goal of life's purpose is to suppress. They are always at it—and they never get it done.

A year or so ago they suppressed the I. W. W., those terrible I. W. W., the boys who dig the ore and cut the spruce, who shock the wheat and heave heavy bundles all day long into the grinding jaws of a separator, while a blatant prairie sun burns the message of the world's injustice into the very fiber of their beings—those awful I. W. W., who do the rough, dirty, soul-killing, vital work of the world, and do it well, while yapping, lily-fingered devotees of hoggishness spit anathema at them and sedulously, with unscrupulous distortion of truth, with deliberate fabrication of accusations, do their utmost to bring those honest workers to shame and misery.

Why? Because the I. W. W. want to see all people happy. And the devotee of hoggishness does not want to see all people happy. The devotee of hoggishness wants to see a few people happy—and to be one of the few, but he wants to see the great mass of his fellow citizens unhappy. It makes him feel better.

And so poorly supplied is the devotee of hoggishness with thinking machinery that often, even after life has handed him a lemon, and instead of having become one of the favored few, as he had hoped, he is attempting to peddle real estate on the curb in once-white linen while his old wife is chopping up hash for a boarder or two at home—even then he will bristle up into a rage at the terrible socialist doctrine which refuses to see divinity ordered property in a system that gives 2 per cent of the people 65 per cent of the wealth.

Yes, the devotees of hoggishness suppressed the I. W. W.

We know they did. We read about it in the capitalist newspapers. And we remember noting how gleeful the dispatches sounded. And they suppressed the socialists. And they suppressed the Non-partisans.

Bah! Can't the sapheads get next to the fact that criminals may be suppressed but patriots can't!

When men want to do something that they think is wrong the repression of laws will keep them from doing it. But when men want to do something which they think is right, all the laws of all the lawyers can't stop them.

That is why there are twice as many members in the I. W. W. now as there were when Haywood was sent to prison. That is why socialism is reaching up, reaching up with groping, persistent, prehensile fingers that cannot be beaten down, that cannot be denied, for the great bulging warehouses of the world's wealth—that the children of all may eat, that the wives of all may be clothed, the homes of all be blessed with comfort, peace and happiness.

Theodore Parker (The Mexican War): Your president tells us it is treason to talk so! Treason is it? Treason to discuss a war which the government made and which the people are made to pay for? Why, if the people cannot discuss the war they have got to fight and to pay for, who under heaven can? Whose business is it, if it is not yours and mine?

I think lightly of what is called treason against a government. That may be your duty today, or mine. But treason against the people, against mankind, against God, is a great sin, not lightly to be spoken of.

United States Supreme Court: The constitution of the United States is a law for rulers and people, equally in war and in peace, and covers with the shield of its protection all classes of men, at all times and under all circumstances. No doctrine involving more pernicious consequences was ever invented by the wit of man than that any of its provisions can be suspended during any of the great exigencies of government. Such a doctrine leads directly to anarchy or despotism. (Ex parte Milligan, 4 Wall. 2, 1863.)

The continental congress (1774): The last right we shall mention regards the freedom of the press. The importance of this consists, besides the advancement of truth, science, morality and arts in general, in its diffusion of liberal sentiments on the administration of government, its ready communication of thoughts between subjects, and its consequential promotion of union among them, whereby oppressive officers are shamed or intimidated into more honorable and just modes of conducting affairs.

Henry Ward Beecher: There is tonic in the things that men do not love to hear; and there is damnation in the things that wicked men love to hear. Free speech is to a great people what winds are to oceans and malarial regions, which waft away the elements of disease, and bring new elements of health; and where free speech is stopped miasma is bred, and death comes fast.

We have always believed in reciprocity, in the propriety of fair, unhampered exchange between nations. Uncle Sam, if it is stated in the press, will deport back to their native land Russian aliens who ask for higher wages. Let us hope that Russia will deal fairly by us and send us back the million or so of radical Americans now domiciled in the great soviet republic.

Thomas Jefferson: If there be any among us who would wish to dissolve this union or to change its republican form, let them stand undisturbed as monuments to the safety with which error of opinion may be tolerated where reason is left free to combat it.

The difference between a corporation editor and the head of a corporation is exactly the difference between a fat rhino sleeping in the sun and the little noisy bird that watches out for danger and picks up its living on the rhino's back.—Bolshevik Bible.

Woodrow Wilson: Keep the air clear with constant discussion. . . . The whole purpose of democracy is that we may hold counsel with one another, so as not to depend on the understanding of one man, but to depend upon the common counsel of all.

If Abraham Lincoln, Thomas Jefferson and Jesus Christ were here today in "free" America, they would probably be deported as undesirable and agitators. Why the junkers are permitting President Wilson's return to the states is beyond our ken.

Woodrow Wilson: If there is one thing we love more than another in the United States it is that every man should have the privilege, unmoletsed and uncriticized, to utter the real convictions of his mind.

The copper press would have deported all those who disagree with it. It would take about 10,000 less ships to deport the ones who agree with it—and a small island would hold them.

INFIRMASHUN WANTED.

Eren Mucker: I happen to no that 'mucker noe lots an I no that lots more folks noe lots more, so I thot meby th mucker er sum other kine Iren eud gimme a little infirmashun, if yuh kin be bothered with uh fue qeshuns.

1. Wye duz souljurs thas just wurkin stiffs with corpirashun cloes on job them thair gun points into wurkin stiffs thas jus th same kine of fellers as souljurs is?

2. If it haint fir jus gran-stan play wye duz th A. C. M. rebul pifle sheets rattul so much about makin th murchunts cut down livin expences? Don't th A. C. M. eud dam neer aul th murchunts enway an idden thas have no chance to give us cheeper grub long ago?

3. If aul th kopper thas wee had to prudise fir war needs wuz used like thas howled it wuz how is it th th A. C. M. got so mennie pouns lade away in thair grouch sack? Did thas make us wurk five days a week fir Unkil Sams benyit er jus so th A. C. M. eud stary us now wyle thas cel wot we prudised aul of them five days?

4. Wots aul this ear bellerin weer heerin about th Bulltun bein radikul? Who seys so enway? I diden see nuthun about it no ware onl in th plute red liner—wot yuh kaul it, th muns? I gess thas it—souns like it enway an shes shure sum minus aul rite.

5. Ware did this ear gie Macken-slosh cum from enway? I hurd a lot about him laily an if aul I hurd is so it looks like thas auts stiek sum tar an feathers aul over hiz hull plat-form an let him unlode it out bye th state line. I member wen hiz car-kus wooden be wurth a jitney aroun heer sum yeers ago. I gess it taint veer valuerble now.

6. Whos this big hull chees aroun heer thas call majur sumbudy? Who ordured him and other United States emplotis to cum heer an help th A. C. M. thugs to due a lotta dutry wurk? Who pays thair salary, don't aul th peepul my it? Haint this majur an th res of them boys supposed to work fir nobody but th A. C. M.?

7. Jus wot have I got to due to be a ful fleged sizzun? I wuz born heer 40 yeers ago and bin heer ever since an mound my own biznes and th time an meby I git nocked down er pinched fir sedishun, yet wen I ask fir wurk, thas say th konstutooshun lows yuh sumthun, but I aint neevan seen my share yet an I got busted in th mush wance wen I wuz snooping aroun trin to lokait it.

Thairs lots more Id like to ask yuh, Mucker, but I no yer aftul biz-zie so I gess I will winder up fir this time with jus wurk more queery. I aul th wurkin stiffs stieks with th Bulltun now an after wyle th wurkin stiffs an th Bulltun together gives th A. C. M. wun L of a good trimmin wot th wurkin stiffs then kummente to git sum of th things thas thairs auldredy, but wich haz bin stole bye th A. C. M. an th low theeves thas helps them?

Mennie happie days to yuh, an I hoap yu an th res of th Mucker famly ar aul Jaak. D. N. R.

The Migratory Worker

(Written for the Bulletin by George H. Sands, Burke, Ida.)

Often have I seen thee, Love, Yet eou't not speak; For I am shackled to the hapless dove.

The sons of poverty: The blight of loneliness, my doom; From Love's fair flower I must abstain.

Lashed by the whip of toil through starless gloom, And sunless days of brooding pain.

Yet, sometimes have I dared to dream, Though nature's choicest gift to me denied; An unkind fate might yet allow one gleam

To filter through the darkness at my side.

Thus in the heart does hope forever cling To soothe the cruel hurts of sorrow's sting.

PUBLIC REST ROOMS.

Some day some member of the legislature is going to get nerve enough to introduce a bill compelling every village, town and city in Minnesota to construct and maintain suitable public rest rooms and sanitary toilets. There's a crying need in every town in the state for places of this kind. Everyone knows it, but no one will tackle the proposition. Horses have livery barns and autos have garages, but men and tired women tramp up and down the streets blindly trusting to find some place to rest, but in vain.—Raymond (Minn.) News.

Soldiers', Sailors' and Workers' Council

AND DOMESTIC WORKERS' UNION

WILL HOLD A

MASS MEETING

MONDAY NIGHT AT 8 O'CLOCK

At the High School Auditorium

Good speakers will discuss the protest strike and ways and means of aiding the strikers.

ALL WELCOME!



Keep the Wheels of Business Turning

Don't stop advertising now, on account of the quiet times. That just gives your competitor a chance to get ahead. Remember—whatever money is being spent by the wage earners is going to "Bulletin Advertisers."

These troublesome times are having the effect of making the wage earner, more than ever before, appreciative of the only paper that is out to fight for his interests.

If you want the good-will of this class (and no Butte store can afford to be without it), advertise in the Daily Bulletin.

We have contracted for the Bonnel-Brown Sales Service as the best solution to all your advertising problems. This service will not only help you hold your place but will increase your business many times and keep the dollars rolling into your store.

Telephone 52 for our ad man to call and explain the benefits of this wonderful service.

The Butte Daily Bulletin

USE BULLETIN WANT ADS