

MANY MEN ARE BEING PLACED

Local Federal Office Gives Figures Showing How It Has Benefited Men and Women Job Seekers.

A member of the Bulletin staff called on Mr. Brantingham of the federal employment office this morning to see what the local office was doing in regard to the unemployed of Butte.

Mr. Brantingham stated that the office was doing all in its power to give the unemployed jobs. He said they had not had one complaint in regard to filling out the cards for enrollment. He also stated that he would like to see the A. O. U. and all other unions of this city take an employment office down town and in his opinion that would do away with the waiting card. He said the local office had secured the following positions to date:

Men's Division	
Common and farm labor, teamsters, miners, mechanics, etc.	Registered Placed
All kinds of railroad labor	4,500 4,100
Mechanics, helpers, etc.	2,750 2,500
Cooks, waiters, kitchen help	820 720
Bookkeepers, clerks, stenographers, office help	540 301
Shipyards workers	780 417
Non-essentials and all others	800 420
Total	11,700 10,358
Women's Division	
Bookkeepers, clerks, stenographers, office help	1,108 601
Nurses, teachers, dressmakers, etc.	318 278
Domestics, cooks, waitresses, chambermaids, laundry workers	1,908 1,792
Matrons, janitors, other kitchen help	514 302
Truckers, car cleaners, day workers	569 2,392
All others	215 282
Total	4,728 6,189
Total both divisions	16,428 16,548
Visitors, men's division	12,987
Visitors, women's division	9,512
Total handled	52,799

JUDGE WHITTY'S MORNING MATINEE

Alleged Drug Fiend Will Be Sent to Warm Springs; Companions Get Off by Explaining Presence.

The courtroom of Judge Whitty had the appearance of a first class hop joint this morning.

Police Chief Fore Murphy made a roundup of a few hoodlums last night, and in the haul was a well-known local character, J. Todd, who has been addicted to the drug habit for a few years. It seems that when the officers made the raid on the joint there were two other men in the place. They also were brought to the police station and were arraigned before the court. Todd had honor they had called to see Todd about an overcoat Todd had in his possession that belonged to a man in Paradise, Mo.

They told the court that they had only been in the house about half an hour when the police made the raid. The court asked them if they were addicted to the drug habit and they replied no. The court gave Todd 10 days in the county jail. Jerry Murphy told the court that he had taken up Todd's case with the county and would have him sent to Warm Springs. The other defendants were allowed to go, as a well-known mining engineer said he had known the defendants a long time and would vouch for them.

The court adjourned to convene again at 2 o'clock this afternoon.

Language Comes Cheap

(By United Press.)

London, Feb. 27. (By Mail.)—Salaries of Englishmen returning to business tasks after demobilization are not to be greater than they were in 1914, it is indicated.

Positions waiting former officers at the labor ministry are scheduled: Translator, one language, \$15 to \$20 weekly; analytical chemist, \$1,500 yearly; and foreign correspondent speaking Russian, French, Spanish, Portuguese and familiar with shorthand and typewriting, \$17 to \$20 a week.

Bulletin Phone No. Is 52

KING GEORGE AT GRAVE OF HIS COUSIN



King George of England at the simple grave of his cousin, Prince Maurice of Battenberg, who fell in the service of his country at the battle of Ypres. The prince was buried on the battlefield.

THE NET RESULT

(From The Nation.)

Nothing new in this; it is what was to be expected as the outcome of the war, no matter which side won the military victory. We see nothing, however, that essentially differentiates this particular distribution of the exploiting power from other alliances of the same kind. It may be competent for the Times to say how the course of France in Morocco, for instance, or Austria in Bosnia and the Herzegovina, would have been moralized and improved under a "mandatory" system rather than under a quiet gentleman's agreement already tried and found wanting. Five great powers form their alliance, allowing four other unnamed states to join them on suzerainty. They enter into engagements not to make war except on certain specified conditions; and they declare that armaments shall be reduced "to the lowest point consistent with national safety" (what armament ever exceeded this limit?). They undertake to "respect and preserve as against external aggression the territorial integrity and existing political independence of the states members of the league," and they provide certain machinery for the adjustment of disputes by means short of war. All this has been tried over and over again, and each time it has failed lamentably. Apparently we are simply to create new machinery to keep states in order, making no provision for removal of the political-economic causes of strife. If governments are to remain organs of economic exploitation, then the adding of machinery means little more than the strengthening of their hold over the peoples, and the fears of those like ourselves who see in the proposed league only a new instrumentality for the maintenance of the economic and political status quo appear well founded.

The world situation demands far-reaching economic readjustment; the present conference offers us instead certain anachronous political and military devices, calling them a league of nations. The question that is whether this net result is commensurate with the outlay. Is it worth, for example, a direct cost running into the hundreds of billions, and an economic wastage totalling approximately 10 million lives; the destruction of civil liberties, and the deterioration of the human spirit under the influence of hatred and cynicism; the encouragement of greed and avarice, and the recrudescence of a narrow nationalism? No, the world will surely decide that it must have more for its investment than this, and it will get more; but not, we fear, by way of the peace conference. The diplomats there assembled seem not even yet to realize that social struggle is entering upon a new phase characterized by class alignments rather than national alignments, and by the use of economic weapons. The future lies with statesmen of another point of view.

Bulletin Boosters should patronize Bulletin advertisers.

THE DAWN OF A BETTER DAY



THE FOUR STAGES OF LOVE.

A Legend. (By COUNT ILYA TOLSTOY.)

When God created man and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life, he called to his side the angel of good, and God spoke to him thus: "Here is man. Take care of him and make him happy."

The angel thought: "How can I care for him and how can I make him happy? For the spirit of evil hovers continuously over him and would lure him to a realm of darkness, the kingdom of death. How can I link him to life?"

Then God counseled the angel: "Awake in man's breast the instinct of love which I gave him and make him love himself. But him once he learns to love himself, and he will learn of death."

And the man began to live and struggle against the forces of death and to love his own person and hate the semblance of death. Then the man knew his wife and she conceived and bore him children, and the generations succeeded each other from children to children, and the families were fruitful and multiplied.

So the spirit of evil rejoiced, and he began to plot against them. In their hearts he sowed the seeds of dissent. Each man, loving only himself, began to quarrel. Brother slew brother; parents killed their children, and children their parents.

Then the angel of good, grievously dismayed, pleaded with God thus: "I have aroused in man the instinct of love for himself, but the spirit of evil has planted in his heart the seeds of strife, and now men, loving only themselves, quarrel with their families; brother slays brother; parents kill their children and children their parents."

Whereupon God answered: "Raise man to the second stage and make him love his family."

So the love of man burst into a brilliant flame, as he learned to love his household as himself. Then the face of men improved, as the sands of the sea and peopled the whole earth.

But the spirit of evil chuckled in his malevolent designs, as he said to himself: "Now that the race of man has multiplied on the earth and families have peopled it, I will set household against household and each will seek the triumph of his own, and they will all strive for earthly fortune, each for his own share."

So the love of man for his household involved him in strife and murder.

And sadness came upon the Angel of good, and in his sorrow he thus spake to God: "Behold, what misery the love for family has engendered. Man destroys whole households that his own may survive, and the spirit of evil triumphs over the earth."

Then God answered the angel of good, and said: "Raise man to the third stage of love, so that he may love his nation."

So families were united into tribes and tribes into nations, and the people learned to love only those of their own country and nationality.

Whereupon the joy of the spirit of evil knew no bounds, and he spake to himself thus: "I will set a nation against a nation. Each man shall fight for the greed of his own country. So the love of man for his nation will burst into flame all over the world, and the rivers will flow red with blood into a sea of destruction, in the frightful fury of nationalities, and nothing can stem the blood that is shed."

So at the head of each nation the spirit of evil placed wicked rulers, and crowned their heads with diadems of gold, and made their hard hearts bitter as gall. And the rulers poisoned the hearts of their subjects with hatred for foreigners. So men slew brother men in battle because their love was only for their own land and for their own ruler.

And a devastating fire swept over the earth until at last mankind perished on the brink of a dark precipice of destruction.

Then with anguish in his soul the angel of good came into the presence of God and said: "In the name of love for their country, which people call patriotism, they destroy one another more mercilessly than before, and the spirit of evil greatly rejoices in his victory."

Whereupon God answered the angel of good and spake to him thus: "Raise man to the highest degree of love, making him to love all nations and races living on the face of the earth, teaching him that all mankind are his brothers. Make him love each human being as he loves his country, and his country as he loves his family, and his family as he loves himself. Then shall my will be done, and my kingdom come on earth as in heaven. And man will live to enjoy the happiness which I have prepared for him."

Then the face of the angel of good glowed with great joy, as he began to fulfill the will of God. And there followed the falling of thrones, and the golden diadems of the rulers were cast into the dust. So the spirit of evil lost his faithful servants, as mankind assembled together in one mighty family of nations, the strong caring for the weak.

And a star of wondrous lustre arose in the heavens and a marvel

Rewarding the Boys.

By ANISE in Seattle Union Record.

When he went to war
They patted him
On the back
And said: "Good boy,
You are going to SAVE
Your country,
And when you come back,
If you DO come back,
With your legs and arms
And your eyes still there,
NOTHING
Will be too good
For YOU."

And so he went
Marching down the street
To a booming drum,
And a week ago
He CAME BACK,
And went to Uncle Sam's
Employment Service
To ask for a JOB,
Because when the government
Turned him loose
They didn't give him
ANY PIECE
Of that country he saved
Not even
FIVE DOLLARS' WORTH,
They only gave him
THE FREEDOM
Of walking the streets
And hunting for work
As long as the COPS
Would let him
Without running him in
As a VAGRANT,
But anyhow, this time,
The Employment Service
Gave him a ticket
To Kilbourne and Clark's
And they made him
A DRILL PRESSMAN,
And when he got through
One day's work
His pay check showed
THREE and a HALF,
About a dollar less
Than the regular rate.
So he talked to other soldiers
Asking for work there
And found they were offered
A dollar less
Than the GIRLS
Whose jobs they were taking,
And somehow the BOYS
Fell rather aggrieved
Because the firm was making
WAR PROFITS
On government work.
But I think it was
GRASPING of those boys
When they had had
All the GLORY
Of being in the war.
To bother about anything
So petty as MONEY!

Count Ilya Tolstoy is the son of Leo Tolstoy, Russian novelist and reformer. He has returned to America after a careful study of political and economic conditions in his native country. This beautiful legend is only a small part of an excellent article by the author on "What we can learn from Russia." While not altogether in sympathy with bolshevism, one can see by the vision of this article that he sees deeper than the surface of current events.

Men Like You

Need trial work to be convinced. Bring your first tooth pain to our office.

SAMPLE OUR WORK
Once in our office, with your eyes wide open a sight of our laboratories and fine samples of work, and above all a little of our work in your own mouth
WILL CONVINCIVE YOU



DR. HEINE, Mgr.
DR. J. R. KEANE, Plate Specialist
Open Evenings
Lady In Attendance



HELPFUL SUGGESTIONS

Your announcements express your ideas. With GOOD PRINTING you are sure of the best results.

Let us co-operate with you in selection of stock, composition, and cuts, to make your ads or circulars more attractive.

The same careful attention given to large or small jobs.

THE BUTTE DAILY BULLETIN JOB PRINTING DEPARTMENT

Says Great Mass of People Follow Leader

(CUST. LARSON in the Spokane Press.)

Editor the Press: I read with interest "A Lumberjack's Wife's" answer to Soldier See. It is filled with pretty sentiment and fine morality, but in the final analysis, Soldier See's theory of persuasive power is right, only he carries the "Big Stick" without speaking softly. Our soldier friend has yet to learn that a common soldier's duty is to obey, and not initiate anything until orders are given by those in authority—and rest assured, Mr. See, the practical men of affairs will give those orders without hesitation when needed.

In regard to the 100,000,000 who are supposed to know "what is and what is not good for the country," I have a very poor opinion of their political sagacity. Any great mass of people that allow the wealth and power of the country to rest in the hands of a few (less than 5 per cent of the people of the United States own more than 60 per cent of its wealth, while 65 per cent of our citizenship own the sacred privilege of job-hunting, and nothing else, and 20 per cent of the latter are periodically "down and out," and the remaining middle class struggling to retain their economic grip) are not fit for self-government. In spite of fine phrases and nice-sounding sentiments, law and government is controlled by small effective groups the world over.

To the initiated and those having vast material interests to serve, it is easier to manipulate a so-called democracy than anything else.

Take, for example, prohibition. There are some populous states where the prohibition law could never be passed, because it apparently runs counter to the material interests of a small group, powerful enough to thwart its enactment as a state measure. And the voters go to the polls and register the will of the small group.

Another illustration: A small group of radical fellow-citizens tied up the woods a couple of years ago by a sort of selective draft, as it were. The majority of the workers were apparently opposed to the ostensible cause of the strike; for they had defeated the eight-hour day bill at the polls at a previous election. "Lumberjack's Wife" should at least remember that about 70 per cent of 100,000,000 have no opin-

ions of their own, and can just as easily be "whooped up" for a war with Mars as with Germany, or a trip to the moon as to France, and that the other 30 per cent of the population is figuring out how to get into a good economic tactical position so that the "dunderheads" will keep them in "cents." Don't take my word for it! Ask the packers' trust, or the Bull Durham guys, or Wrigley, the Spearmint man, who recently bought an island in the Pacific for three million dollars. These are past masters of mob-psychology. They know.

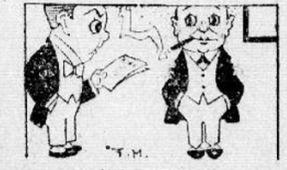
Just a word of digression in regard to Seattle. Don't forget that this year's shipyard workers are last year's apple-pickers, the shovel-stiffs of the year before. As a class they have nothing at stake. The shipbuilding contract will soon run out, or they may lose their jobs tomorrow, get injured or even killed, and next winter they may be living on "coffee and"—sleeping at night under the inhospitable roof of some Christian Home for Men, or in the sawdust of some municipal flophodarium. They have got to make hay while the sun shines. Most of them are growing old, and there's nothing so pitiable as an old, homeless "stiff," except it be a jobless doughboy. Hence, the dollar-an-hour with pork chops and eggs for breakfast strike. After all, a dollar an hour isn't excessive. Three hundred working 8-hour days is \$2,400 per year. What business man would give HIS time for less. And remember that one-dollar-an-hour job isn't going to last long. Remember that this is no "road stake" they're after this time, but a "poor house barrier." If they don't make it now, when will they make it?

Coming events cast their shadows before them. Either the wage-workers of Seattle are the pioneers of another movement of humanity, fighting the eternal battle of human rights with a vision of a new society where misery and want will be unknown, or they are the vanguard of a movement of wild-eyed, bewildered bolsheviks, about to separate the profiteer from his plunder, set him at some productive work, and send the rest of the country to the "demolition bow-wows." Take your choice.

We have just celebrated the birth of the great emancipator, Abraham Lincoln. Lincoln once said: "After the ties of family, I know of no tie that should bind men more closely together than that of LABOR." Why is this but another form of the Marxian battle-cry that is ringing through the world today: "Workers of the world, UNITE."



AS IT WAS IN THE BEGINNING
My Wife—I wish we could move out of this tree and rent a nice modern c.c.e.
Simpkins—What's the matter with our arboreal home? Afraid of a air raid?



HIS REPORT
"You should work for something besides money."
"If you can't tell something besides money that my gaffer and coal man will take, I'll be glad to work for it."



LIKE HIS MASTER
"Do Touch is always on the border."
"Yes; even his dog has a sort of "I wish I could dig up a bone" expression."



MUCH MORE IMPORTANT
Frank—Didn't you promise at the altar to love, honor and obey me?
Maude—Goodness knows what I promised. I was listening to heat what you promised.



THE REASON
"Why are you broke?"
"Because things didn't break right."



PLACING HIM
Guest—There's an awfully weak bed in that room you gave me.
Hotel Clerk—You said you were a light sleeper.



HER BARGAIN
"Had my fortune told today, dear."
"What a waste of money."
"Not at all. I gave the woman fifty cents and she told me I would inherit \$50,000. Wasn't that a bargain?"