The Butte Daily Bulletin

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International News Stand, S. Arizona.
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THURSDAY, MARCH 27, 1919.

THEY OVER-REACHED THEMSELVES.

Shameless as the scribes of the copper press are, as brazen and callous as the tools of the A. C. M. machine are, they dare not claim that Cutts was honestly nominated.

They say that "the official canvass gives the nomination to Cutts," that "the official count gives Cutts a majority of 108," but they dare not say he was honestly elected.

There is not an intelligent person in the city of Butte that does not know that failing to roll up a sufficiently large vote for Cutts by the use of an army of repeaters and by substituting marked ballots for the originals, that the poll books and tally sheets were doctored after the polls closed.

So raw have the tactics been that dozens of honest people who voted for Cutts for one reason or another, are already repudiating him.

Never before in the history of Butte has the intelligent action of the rank and file forced the copper gang to resort to such desperate tactics. In their desperation they have overreached themselves: the people of Butte now know for certain what they have long suspected, they have the concrete facts to prove that it is the local kaisers who stand ready and willing to use the bullet to defeat the ballot.

The attitude of the local czars is an exact replica of the attitude of czars, kaisers and industrial autocrats the world over.

They whine about democracy and the ballot, they denounce any resort to violence, but let there be indications that the ballot will decide against them, and they call upon their private armies of potential murders to enforce their will upon the populace.

If this is a democracy, if the right of the franchise is inviolate, why is it necessary to intimidate honest citizens who are trying to exercise their right to the ballot by massing hordes of bloodthirsty thugs at the polling places?

Why are watchers and checkers thrown out of the polling places at the point of guns in the hands of city officers and A. C. M. gun men?

If the citizens of this city allow these tactics to be used then the right of the franchise becomes a mere mockery of a right; we must then confess that it is not reason but brute force that rules this community: the same kind of rule that enslaved the German people for half a century and that terrorized Europe for four years and a half.

The utterances and the general attitude of the people of this city show beyond any question that they are very tired of the criminally hypocritical brand of democracy that has been foisted upon them.

If we are any judge of the public temper, the overwhelming majority of Butte's citizens are in no mood to brook any further invasion of their rights; neither do they intend to overlook the crimes that the hirelings of the plunderbund have already perpetuated.

If we were advising this gang of crooks who see their power slipping from them, knowing the temper of the people as we do, we would tell them to go very slowly and to look before they leap, lest they leap into oblivion with on one to mourn their fate.

TO BE EXPECTED.

Some weeks ago we spoke of the terrible conditions in Hungary and Austria and pointed out the impossibility for even wise and strong men to reorganize the chaotic economic and social life of the country under capitalism let alone a bunch of maudling degraded bourgeois.

We said then, that this horrible state of affairs would be the legacy that capitalism would leave to the proletarian commonwealth to clean up, that the workers would face and eventually overcome the anarchy, but they would first have to overthrow the capitalists. Also the workers of this country could expect to be treated to an avalanche of lies regarding the work and efforts of the toilers of Hungary and Austria.

And it has turned out as we foretold. Te revolution has come and the proletariat are the dictators instead of the capitalists. They have started to rebuild, and the press have started to abuse and lie about them.

Now we say of the future, that the capitalist world is not capable of handling its own, let alone feeding half the world in a vain hope of staying the tide of working class emancipation.

In the first place capitalists are not in the robbing game to be good samaritans. They are out to make dividends, increase their profits and grab everything in sight. Therefore their governments, which are but executive bodies to conduct the affairs of the whole of the bourgeoisis, would not and could not become the providers for the wage-earners instead of being provided for.

Secondly; practically all the big powers outside the immediate sphere of the bolsheviki, are bankrupt, or so nearly that it hardly matters. Great Britain cannot spare a dime, and she will need all she has to temporarily allay her own inevitable volcanic eruption. Italy is bankrupt, in the real sense of the word, and France has a national debt of 185 billions francs and a budget this year of 18 billion and only 8 billion francs to meet it. And how did these three countries expect to cover these debts? By indemnities. But, instead of extracting indemnities that have to reverse and give instead of take. How on earth can it be done?

Italy cannot find work and feed her own wage-earners, and in France the conditions almost rival those of Hungary and Russia before the revolutions.

Women in their tens of thousands are begging for bread and work. Homeless, hungry, tattered and torn, they plead to the passers by for a few cents. And their men lie in the stillness of death on Flanders field. And those that didn't go down but are maimed for life, suffer with their sisters and the rest are still under the colors of a government who dare not demobolize because of the panic it would cause on the labor market and cannot afford to keep them much longer because it is broke.

There is no coal for the dens of the toilers, and only candles that are selling for 16 cents apiece, to light them in their misery.

Apples are 25 cents and 30 cents each, oranges 15 cents and 20 cents each. Other foods, the toilers have not, and no chance of getting. The misery is frightful. The workers are now receiving the joys of victory.

These are the social and economic conditions of France. Then how can the capitalist government that rules that country send food to offset the bolsheviki? It cannot and will not be done. On the other hand, let us say, that hunger and an ideal are the two requisites of revolution and France has both and so has Italy. Therefore we venture to say that instead of these two countries becoming barriers to the tidal wave of bolshevism, they will on the contrary become mighty centers of this movement; and we predict, especially as far as Italy is concerned, that such will be the case within this year, 1919.

They may hurry up the peace conference, whatever may have to hurry, but the haste will avail them about as much as their sloth; they are, in the old saying, between the devil and the deep sea. Capitalism cannot continue exploitation for profit and this being its sole function and having no other to perform, like all other things that cease to function, it must die, and die it will, with the aid of the working class.

And we expect the Spartacans to win in the very near future and then it will be very interesting to watch the Scandinavian countries.

And Austria? Well, any moment.

YOUR EXASPERATION IS OUR JOY.

With fear in their hearts and none but weapons of malice and fraud to defend them, the masters and their hirelings, the copper emperors and their horde of ling retainers, are stricken with madness and curse, revile, and commit their fraud with such crazy boldness that the dullest cannot help but be awakened.

There is not a paper in the broad country whose editorial policy is so outrageously reactionary, not a set of editors anywhere who demonstrate such lowness of outlook, such depraved ignorance, as the Butte Miner. And yet in the face of this unrefutable fact, these condoners in lynching and bloody murder, shriek at almost 5,000 citizens of Butte, calling them everything from the reptile down.

Read this from Tuesday's Miner:

> There is no palliation for this act of more than 4,000 voters of this community, for they have not the excuse that they supported Dunn in ignorance of the fact that he had been found disloyal to the nation, but they voted for him simply because they knew he had been found guilty by a jury, of sedition and they were anxious to record their approval of anything that savored of treason to the United States.
>
> Butte has done many things in the past that have reflected upon it, but most of these bygone deeds have been acts of impulse or thoughtlessness that have not cast any permanent stigma upon the community.
>
> When several thousand of Butte's citizens deliberately and designedly go to the polls with disloyalty in their hearts to endorse near treason an entirely different situation is developed and one that this city never can live down.
>
> All those citizens of Butte, who love their home town and who always in the past have been ready to defend its good name to the last ditch, cannot help feeling exasperated and humiliated that a stranger should come in here and be allowed in the brief space of two years to ruin the reputation of this city and make its name a by-word and a sneer in every American community throughout the land.

Can anyone, now have doubt as to the correctness and integrity of our position? If they will abuse and curse you right at your own doorstep, what will they do to your brothers and comrades several thousand miles away? When the miners and their wives, the soldier workmen and their fellow citizens of Butte are damned, what can we expect regarding the workers and peasants and toilers of Russia?

Nearly five thousand voters, yes, many hundreds more, if the truth were known, after years of experience, after suffering the tyranny of a despotic, plundering, murderous corpogation, vote their convictions and because they registered against the masters that these sycophants serve they are called reptiles and should be shot or deported.

You jugglers of a morning mud-slinger, know well that the wage-earners have builded this city and produced every ounce of wealth that the plunderbund have robbed them, and all the reflections that can be cast upon this community come from the thugs, gun men and paid liars of this Rockefeller copper octopus. Who made the stain of the Little lynching, if it wasn't the paid company murderers?

The deliberate actions of the toilers scare you, don't they? You would have them hysterical and pliable, wouldn't you? Speak, isn't it this quiet determination of the masses that frightens you, that makes you realize that the doom of the rotten system you support is inevitable?

Go rend yourselves, your exasperation is our joy, your humiliation is your deserts.

Your very victory of last night will be your undoing. Your daylight highway robbery will add thousands to our ranks, your low abuse and ignorant ravings will open the eyes that have to this hour been closed in sleep.

Union Stock Holders in the Butte Daily Bulletin

UNITED MINE WORKERS OF AMERICA—Locals: Sand Coulee Stocket, 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 and Miles City.
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 ELECTROTYPERS' 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.
INTERNATIONAL MOLDER'S UNION, LOCAL NO. 276—Butte.
LAUNDRY WORKERS UNION, NO. 25—Butte.
PLUMBERS' UNION—Butte.
BROTHERHOOD RAILWAY CARMEN OF AMERICA—Local No. 221—Miles City, Mont.
HOD CARRIERS' UNION—Helena.
AND THOUSANDS OF INDIVIDUALS IN BUTTE AND MONTANA

OPEN FORUM

This column is conducted for and written by Bulletin readers. If you have any suggestions to offer for the betterment of conditions in which the public in interested, the Bulletin offers you this opportunity for their expression and interchange of comment with your neighbors and friends. Properly to protect this Open Forum, all communications must be signed with the name and address of the writer, but anonymous signatures will be used in the column if requested. Address all communications to the editor of the Bulletin and please be brief and to the point.

Seattle, March 24, 1919.

Editor Bulletin:

I sincerely ask you to pardon the liberty I take in addressing to you these few lines. We are just getting settled down again to our dear jobs, also meal tickets, abase and wage slavery. Not from choice, oh, no, but dire necessity, if you please. Our dear old royal mayor, Holy Ole Hanson, he ban got so sick trying to hatch a revolution that he has to go to California to get well. Glory be!

Your article in the Bulletin is certainly O. K. I must compliment you and your paper for your bold and fearless stand you take for labor and humanity. I wish other labor papers would come out the way your paper does, but they lack the true spirit very much. Some day they may do better. Well, sir, success to you and the election, hoping for a landslide for you.

MEMBER.

I. L. A. local 38-12.

AN INCIDENT.

Editor Bulletin:

They were not honest-looking men the election officials in that polling booth. Nor was the checker let Mr. Cutts. Nor even the watcher for Mr. Cutts, although he was young well-dressed and handsome. They were, in fact, dishonest-looking men. Their eyes were roving and watching out for little chances. I noticed it before I noticed anything really wrong. And sometimes their eyes would seem to pass intelligence surreptitiously from one man to another, to signal some secret meaning furtively from one to another — a meaning of common interest to them, in which they took a kind of sly fun. The women clerks did not seem to be in on this joke.

Then pretty soon I was offered an opportunity to grasp the nature of this profitable little bit of fun election day had brought to these gentlemen. I caught sight of the ballot box at a moment when its lid was raised up some eight inches—and when a smooth, well-dressed person in a black overcoat was stooped gently before the opened box. What was he doing?—stooping down before an opened ballot box in a voting place election day? Well, I'll let you guess. He must have had some business there. The election official who presided over the boxes held the lid up for him.

A CITIZEN.

The league legislators could not be bought. This has just been demonstrated at Bismarck. The gang is willing to spend a fortune if it could successfully brige enough of the members to defeat the will of the people. But the attempt has been a dismal failure, and the state may congratulate itself that the league lawmakers are incorruptible in the face of all temptations held out by the old gang and the corporate interests.—Park River (N. D.) Gazette-News.

In Order to Save

you must trade at a store which helps you to save, and we are doing this every day. The O. K. Store stands first and last ready to serve you right, and help you to save Notice below our wonderful savings.

SHOE SALE

$2.50 child's shoes in black or tan	$2.65	$8 men's Worthmore dress shoes	$5.45
$3 scuffers for children, black or tan	$2.25	$6 men's dress shoes, black or brown	$3.95
$3 fancy children's shoes, in colors	$1.95	$4 men's dress shoes, at	$2.95
$7 ladies' shoes, tan or gray, Louis heel	$3.95	$6 men's White Elk, wing tee work shoes	$4.85
200 pairs ladies' Walk-Over shoes, in button only	$2.75	$5 men's heavy work shoes	$3.75
		$4 men's heavy work shoes	$2.95

We are the busiest store in town. Why not ask your neighbors and they will answer, because we sell the right kind of merchandise at the lowest prices.

We carry a large stock of men's boys' also ladies' and children's wearing apparel, and you can pick just what you want. The O. K. Store always sells for less. Be sure and ask for Wm. Brinig.

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We have the finest quality potatoes that money can buy.
No. 5 boxes graham crackers, fresh from factory, $1.10
Half boxes fresh, crisp soda crackers, according to weight, per lb. 17c
98-lb. sack of "Occident," Russell Miller company of North Dakota's finest flour, special today $7.00
Extra fancy, new, white Irish or Norway mackerel, per large kit; extra special $2.90
18 bars white Naptha soap 98c
6 large cans of Utah's finest tomatoes and 6 can Early June sifted peas $2.00
Rump or shoulder roasts of prime steer beef, lb. 20c
Bitter Root sweet creamery butter, fresh from the churn (cash and carry), lb. 68c
Full quarts "Farm House" sweet relish (ex. special) 40c

SAY YOU SAW IT IN THE BULLETIN.

USE BULLETIN WANT ADS