

# 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.

PHONES: Business Office, 52; Editorial Rooms, 292

BUSINESS OFFICE AND EDITORIAL ROOMS, 101 SOUTH IDAHO STREET

### SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One Month ..... \$1.50  
Three Months ..... \$4.50  
Six Months ..... \$8.00  
By the Year ..... \$15.00

The Daily Bulletin is on sale every day at the following places in Butte:  
Jacques Drug Co., Harrison and Coblen  
George A. Ames, Jr., 216 E. N. Main St.  
International News Stand, S. Arizona St.  
Palace of Sweets, Mercury and Main Sts.  
Everybody's News Stand, 215 S. Montana

MONDAY, APRIL 21, 1919.

## PERSECUTION OF JEWS IN POLAND.

Despite the optimistic reports of the daily press—evidently published with the intention of bolstering up the reactionary Paderewski government of that afflicted country—information seeps through the censorship that proves that the present Polish government is following the barbarous policy of other governments supported by the imperialists.

Atrocities perpetrated against the people with the expressed intent of crushing any movement of the workers are of daily occurrence.

The Jewish population of Poland are being made the victims of a series of brutal and calculated acts of persecution that shames the officials of the czar's regime, yet the kept press is silent as they always are when unspeakable barbarities are the order of the day, in the interests of the frightened and desperate ruling class.

The writer of the following letter is a correspondent for the Amsterdam paper, the "Handelblad."

He is a newspaperman of international reputation and served in the army of Holland during the first three years of the war.

He was sent to Galicia by his paper to learn the truth concerning the attacks on the Jews.

He says in a letter published in the "Nation" of April 8:

### THE JEWS IN POLAND

For two days I have been wandering through the ghetto of Lemberg. And these two days remain fixed in my memory as a continuous voyage through the very deepest of all miseries, as a humiliation without end. The ghetto of Lemberg is not picturesque. It is just plain dirty. Most of the houses are tenements with shops in the basements. They are big human caravans, recently built but incredibly neglected, and for the greater part were burned to mere shambles; the windows are smashed, the shops are plundered. And notwithstanding the continued denials of the Polish government this business of robbery and burning is still the order of the day.

At the present moment the Jews of Lemberg live in a state of perpetual unrest. Day and night they are "controlled," their houses are "searched," and whatever in the opinion of the searchers constitutes a "superabundance of possessions" is taken without any further ado. Although the government has forbidden patrolling during the hours of the night, this sort of patrolling is continued without any official pretence. Every day the Jewish committee of searchers hear of new cases of murder and robbery and arson. I have personally assisted at their investigations. I have sat there for hours at a time, and as the investigations were held in the German language, I was able to follow them closely. For hours and hours I talked to the inhabitants of the houses that had been burned. I have visited the ruins of their homes and looked into the smallest details. I have learned the sort of bestialities of which these second-class citizens are the victims. Recently I saw how Jewish merchants, standing in front of their shops, fled the moment a Polish patrol became visible, closed the shutters of their doors and hid themselves in the back rooms of their houses, not to reappear until long after the patrol had left their street. More than once I have seen with my own eyes how Polish patrols, consisting of boys not more than 14 to 16 years of age, armed to the teeth, a bayonet atop a gun bigger than the child who carried it, stopped old Jewish men in the streets, asked for their papers, and in case they had none to show took them away to make them work on the fortifications of the town. I have visited the horrible, smelly, dirty little synagogues where the Jews, deprived of home and their last penny, were flocking together on the floor, and I have made them tell me of their misery. Dozens of them came to stand around me, filthy in their rags, their pale faces and their red eyes looking up towards me, while two rabbis were reading unknown sentences from the old sacred books. They shrieked their stories and from sheer excitement became hoarse in recounting what had happened. And I shall never forget this high-pitched wailing of poverty and neglect. Then the rabbis showed me the terrible manuscripts of the thirteenth century—burned to ashes by the Polish rabble.

On the first of the two great days of assassination, the 23rd of November, at 2:30 in the morning, six soldiers in Polish and Austrian uniforms came to the house at No. 21 Bozniczeggasse and climbed to the second story, where 25 occupants of the house had come together in the rooms of one M. Teitelbaum. The soldiers demanded money and threatened to kill the people who were present unless they gave up everything they had. The Jews gave whatever they possessed. Then the soldiers said, "Don't start hollering. Just a few more minutes and you will all be burned anyway." Then they looked for kerosene, but could find none. In their anger at not finding any they destroyed everything inside the house. The people fled into the small kitchen, and the soldiers upon leaving set fire to the house. The 25 men and women managed, however, to escape to the synagogue at No. 2 Weglanagasse. There later the six soldiers entered the synagogue and searched all the people who were present. Then they sent the women and children into the street and demanded an once 20,000 francs. In case of refusal the synagogue and its inmates were to be burned. In anticipation a few were stripped, others were placed on the benches with cords around their necks, ready to be hanged. The money, of course, was slow in coming, and to while away the time the soldiers collected the sacred books and started a bonfire. At last the smoke was so dense that the soldiers could no longer stand it. They left the church, pushed the Jews back, and locked the doors. But through a door of which the soldiers had no knowledge the Jews finally managed to escape.

Of similar events I have read a number of volumes. Polish officers and the ladies appear in automobiles and take whatever furs they want. They steal whatever supplies they want—smart ladies follow these officers on their trips of brigandage and simply take whatever pleases them. Apparently this Jew-baiting became a popular sport. The government at last sent a few mounted officers to stop the happy holiday of the soldiers. They trotted through the Jewish quarters, firing their revolvers into the air, but saying to the men, "Go ahead, steal from the Jews whatever you want."

In the night the night houses were invaded, people murdered, brains smashed with the butts of guns, and wounded people were left behind in burning houses. In some cases mothers tried to save their children by throwing them from the windows of the upper floors to mattresses and pillows which they had thrown down previously. I know of cases where the soldiers pulled away the mattresses at the last moment. In another case I knew of 600 crosses stolen by a Polish soldier in company with a Red Cross nurse.

An endless list of bestial cruelties, given with name and address, with full details, are remaining at the worst days of the middle ages. Besides, there are the silent witnesses—the blackened ruins of the houses, the plundered shops. Nobody, not even the Polish authorities, denies that these atrocities have taken place. There is only some discussion as to the exact causes for this outbreak.

After a thorough investigation I do not believe that the Polish government deliberately ordered these pogroms. They even seem to regret now that things happened the way they did. But they are directly responsible for having armed the worst hoodlums of the town in the name of the dancow foreign invasion, and when this dastardly mob was once armed the Polish authorities did nothing to prevent the horrible consequences. Besides, the sentiment of official Lemberg is most pronouncedly anti-Semitic, and this well known and very apparent prejudice has greatly encouraged the horrible things that have happened here.

On the other hand, the Jews are not free from guilt. Rightly or wrongly, they were accused of veering constantly between the two contending parties, striking to the party that was temporarily the triumphant one. Furthermore, the Zionist elements were regarded as friendly towards Austria's policy of setting the different populations of Galicia against one another. Finally, there has been growing among the Jews a very strong anti-Polish sentiment, and when the difficulties with the Ruthenians began, this must have caused hatred and suspicion among the Poles.

But even the most plausible and convincing suspicion does not for a single moment excuse the Galician pogroms of the year 1918, which befell the name of the new Polish state and which are a downright scandal, even in the bestial days of upheaval through which the world is just now passing.

## Union Stock Holders in the Butte Daily Bulletin

- UNITED MINE WORKERS OF AMERICA—Local: Sand Coulee, Stockert, Roundup, Lehigh, Klein, Washoe, Red Lodge, Smith (Bear Creek).
- 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, Miles City.
- 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.
- MILLERS' 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. 270—Butte.
- LAUNDRY WORKERS UNION, NO. 25—Butte.
- PLUMBERS' UNION—Butte.
- BROTHERHOOD RAILWAY CARMEN OF AMERICA—Local No. 224—Miles City, Mont.
- TRADES AND LABOR COUNCIL—Miles City.
- HOD CARRIERS' UNION—Helena.
- UNITED MINE WORKERS OF AMERICA, NO. 2659—Washoe, Mont.
- UNITED MINE WORKERS OF AMERICA, NO. 858—Bear Creek.
- BROTHERHOOD RAILWAY CARMEN OF AMERICA, COPPER LODGE NO. 430—Butte.
- BUTTE FOUNDRY WORKERS' UNION.
- TAILORS' PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION—Butte.
- BOILERMAKERS' SHIP BUILDERS AND HELPERS OF AMERICA—Livingston.
- AND THOUSANDS OF INDIVIDUALS IN BUTTE AND MONTANA
- INTERNATIONAL BROTHERHOOD OF BLACKSMITHS AND HELPERS—Local No. 211—Seattle, Wash.
- WORKERS', SOLDIERS' AND SAILORS' COUNCIL—Painters' Hall—Seattle, Wash.

## MORE SELF-DETERMINATION.

There is not much of a humorous nature that has resulted from the deliberations of the peace conference, but the proposal that Denmark should agree to give Greenland to Canada in exchange for Schleswig-Holstein, appeals to us as funny, although the Danes do not consider it so, as evidenced by the following clipping from the Toronto Globe:

### WON'T GIVE UP GREENLAND.

When the peace conference started to settle the affairs of the world, a cable dispatch stated that Denmark had been asked to give Greenland to Canada in exchange for the lost duchies of Schleswig-Holstein. The proposal was not made by Canada, and it was not warmly received here, but apparently Denmark has resented it. The Danish legation at Washington has issued a statement denying that there were any negotiations for the sale of Greenland, and adding: "The fact is that the Danes are very proud of their immense Arctic colony, which, with its 827,275 square miles, makes Denmark one of the biggest states in the world in area."

We do not quite understand why this matter should have ever been considered without consulting with the Eskimos; the great principle of self-determination enunciated by President Wilson should apply to the Eskimos, although their civilization does not seem to include any provision for mass-murder and might therefore be said to be superior to ours.

## FEMALE JUVENILE DELINQUENTS.

The disgusting policy of the kept press in publishing the names of juvenile delinquents, generally those of young girls, whose lack of proper training or whose love of adventure, has led them into indiscretion, is something that should be condemned by all who have any concern for the future mothers of the race.

As a general rule, the adult accomplices in these escapades, the male leeches, who are only too ready and willing to lead a frivolous girl down the primrose path, have enough influence to keep their names out of the press; their victims are either sent to a reform school to learn more of vice or returned to their homes disgraced forever; finally, made desperate by the slurs and sneers of their former associates, they adopt the only mode of existence that our modern civilization allows a female who violates our sacred moral code.

No newspaper should be allowed to pillory any female juvenile delinquent before the merciless public, but the name of the man concerned should be published in letters a foot high; it might result in a lessening of the number of sordid cases that have lately furnished amusement for the unthinking reader.

It is "whispered" that Mrs. Wilson will have some "stunning" spring and summer gowns when she returns to the United States. There is "wild rivalry" for her custom among the fashionable modistes of Paris. Well, if we don't get the league of nations we will get the president's wife comfortably clad, and that is something for our money.

People these times can realize how a passenger feels who is on a ship that is pounding on the rocks off shore—we will be all right once we get to land. The old ships of state are surely pounding some and it is a question with most people whether to stay by the ship or trust to the soviet life boats and let the old hulls go.

Bill Owsley is dead—another good old pioneer gone. Few, very few, of the old trail blazers are left, but the laws they made to meet the stage coach and saddle horse conditions are used to trap society in an airplane period.

One hundred years from now Gene Debs will occupy a greater place in history than all the diplomats in the world combined. Diplomats never did cut much of a figure in history, anyway.

## Political and Industrial Conditions in Europe and U. S.

George P. West, the author of the following article, recently retired from the position of special assistant to Mr. Basil Maunly, one of two joint chairmen of the United States war labor board. Prior to that he was editor of the Public, one of the national magazines of liberal opinion. Mr. West is perhaps best known for his connection with the industrial relations commission, of which Frank P. Walsh was chairman, the federal body which conducted a country-wide investigation several years ago, revealing a remarkable story of the conspiracy of capital against the workers in this country, and

## WITH THE EDITORS

Arresting soldiers in Tacoma for pulling off a tag sale may afford city authorities personal satisfaction, but it isn't getting anywhere toward adjustment of society and industry to the happy and profitable pursuit of peace business. It's on a par with the copper trust's denial of citizenship in Butte at the point of six-shooters and clubs in the hands of company thugs and gamblers, and with the tarring and feathering of farmers who refused to accept the exercise of political functions, in a purely lawful and orderly manner. All these acts of violent suppression of orderly processes of citizenship merely force violent measures to maintain real or supposed rights. Free use of the ballot is the safety valve of a republic. Plug up the valve and the boiler will burst. Why can't American autocrats learn the lesson so many European czars and kaisers have learned at so great cost in blood?—Yakama Valley Farmer.

Just supposing! If Governor Frazier was an undemocratic autocrat like Burrquist of Minnesota; the members of the North Dakota council of defense a set of intolerant scoundrels like the Minnesota public safety commission; our good-natured farmers the kind who delight in mob rule, suppression and deportation. What would happen to our friends of the minority? Think of the highly respectable preachers, lawyers, merchants and bankers who would have their constitutional right of free speech taken away from them; of the anti-league political meetings broken up, and speakers arrested or trumped-up charges; of armed home guards, threats, intimidations and tar-and-feather parties right here in our respectable community. But, thank God, the ruling class in North Dakota is not of that kind, and our friends, the enemy, can go to almost any length of obstruction, misrepresentation before the nation faces

placing before the nation faces regarding the industrial situation which form a basis for a better industrial order. Mr. West was one of the chief investigators and joint author of the commission's report. Mr. West has recently been engaged to write for the Bulletin, in connection with the Fargo Courier-News, a series of letters on national industrial, political and social events of great significance. (Editor.)

Organized labor is preparing for an annual convention of the American Federation at Atlantic City in June which promises to be the most interesting in a generation. For there is to be decided there the momentous question of whether American labor will strike out on the political field with a party of its own, or whether it should stay out of politics and build up their organizations and make progress through bringing pressure to bear directly, in the shop or mine. The curious fact is that the leaders of the labor party movement happen to be also the men who have been most active and successful in just this kind of "economic" action, and who promise to continue to be while in several conspicuous instances the unions that support Mr. Gompers' position have made little or no progress in the economic field but on the contrary have lost in membership and prestige. Compare, for instance, Mr. Rickert's union, the United Garment Workers, which has lost the men's garment-making industry to the Amalgamated Clothing Workers, a secessionist union not yet recognized by the American Federation of Labor, with the Chicago Federation of Labor and its progress under Fitzpatrick. During the past 15 months Fitzpatrick and his associates have invaded one of the great monopolized basic industries and organized its employees 100 per cent. This is the packing house industry, in which the workers through their unions have won the eight-hour day, 53 per cent wage increases, and a voice in determining conditions for 100,000 employees. The same men are now organizing the steel industry, and have already succeeded in enrolling 30,000 men in the plants of the South Chicago, Gary, Ind., and Joliet district.

While the Chicago and Illinois labor parties are by far the most substantial and promising, other labor parties have been organized in many industrial centers throughout the east and in the far west, more important as symptoms than for their immediate strength, but vastly important as showing which way the wind blows. There are signs of a deep and wide-spread reaction against Mr. Gompers' leadership, and it is doubtful that the old expedient that have always been so successful in smothering opposition at the annual conventions will suffice at the June meeting.

There are interesting possibilities in the situation, such as President Wilson's coming to the rescue of Mr. Gompers with a message to congress just before the June convention which will go farther than any statesman has ever gone before in recognizing labor's new demands. It is not to be expected that Mr. Wilson, as the leader of the democratic party, will permit a development that would lose labor's support for the party if he can do anything to prevent it. The report has already come from Paris that he will lay such a message or program before congress in June, and if so we can be sure it will be made public prior to the convention. Mr. Gompers would then point to the president's message as another proof of the wisdom of his method. Mr. Wilson's power to "come back into the graces of the laborites and liberals is well known. If he were well advised, if he would act on the counsel of men like Frank P. Walsh, he would supplement his proposed economic program with a general amnesty to political prisoners. If he followed such a course, Mr. Gompers might overcome the opposition that is developing to his continued leadership. Yet there would be many who would regret such a development, pointing out that nothing which Mr. Wilson urges upon congress at this time is likely to carry much weight in that body, and urging that labor will continue to be put off with crumbs until it joins with the producers of the farms and strikes out "on its own."

antation and health without being molested. Our opponents don't seem to appreciate the benefits of having their state ruled by a government of law and order.—Cando (N. D.) Record.

Why furs so much because a few dozen Russians and Siberians are bothered by the bolshevik? Remember, right close to 10,000,000 of Europe's finest manhood have been butchered to death since July, 1914. And as many more have been blinded or lost seriously wounded. The Russian government's "killing" is nothing more nor less than suppression of would-be destroyers of the government itself. It is war against rebellion and disunion. War is looked upon as murder by a good many people throughout the world today. But by most of these it is considered no more abhorrent in Russia now than it was on the blood-red battlefields of Europe from July, 1914, to November, 1918. Now that we have helped to whip Hun imperialism, let's not get fussy because Russia insists on keeping imperialism whipped in Russia.—Yakama Valley Farmer.

It is pleasant to reflect that Dr. Levine has been reinstated by the state board of education. The doctor evidently used Davy Crockett's idea: "Be sure you are right and go ahead." All the powers of invisible government cannot break down the truth with the proper man at the wheel. It was good for the state and the university to have a man who would not take a slap at his rights as one of its professors. Long live this "good man." Any attempt of any party, sect or creed to hinder the giving to our students of the research for knowledge that the state is paying for, will not be viewed with favor by our populace. The temporary advantage given the dictatorial element by the late war is at an end and the people, all the wiser.—Northwest Tribune.

## GOOD NIGHT G... COLUMN

"THE MUCKER"



Deer of Muker—Wel muker how are yuh an hows she slippin eniway? Its uh long time since yuh haint seed nuthin bout uh lotta thins that happend since yuh aint roto to us.

If yuh dun rite tu fouks they mite git superstitious an think yer deer er sunthin. I dun like tu see fouks evir git superstitious muker cuz I need uh gile wunus wot got that yuh cuz th firs time he wore a nuse suit uh cloes wot he bought he wore it tu liz muthers funnral an th nuse suit wot he bought he wore it firs tu his wifes funnral. Then wen thay wot both ded he onli had seven ankils left so he bought ate nuse suits thinking he woden hev tw ware all of um tu see sun relaty plant but th poor zit died hifset an thay put wua suit on him an his seven ankils wore th res of th suits; wife thay wuz watchin him bec soddid.

I see thur leckshun cum out jus fine didn't it muker? With gits went tu th apuce ubin wuz he belongs an Stoddin lected tu bee th gate fir th citizens rath uh wyle, that leevs Dunn tu davot all hiz time tu th Bulltun ware he autta bec sese we kin turn lots more lots faster an be rody tu vout so strong ubuthur time that thay kant steel er les les thay steel th hull wurks, poles, balluts fouks an all, sid of jus uh couppul thousan voats er so. I note thur Bolshevek movement keeps rite on ths uh movement wyle th lyin cummy papis keeps rite on lyin bigger an more all thur time, dun thay muker? But whas th difference eniway? Wen th wether brings uh kykone muker, wye its jus uh cykone an if uh gile dun wanna git bloed unway he kin git outta th way if he kin. Its jus thur same with th storm of freedom thur Bolshevek tu blin up an thur lyin sheets dun wanna git outta thur way with thay lies, thur blizzard of truth from th Bolshevek regains is gonna bloe um klear tu sun phase lots warmer than wot Butte is.

Woes thur mugs wots startin thur nuse sheet in Butte eniway? Whas that thay caul er muker, thur Butte Saturday Slink? I guess that mugs be it cuz thur stuf on th cummy keeps rite on ths th stench in all thur res of th cummy eddytoryuks. Let um cum. Thay need bout 35 er 40 more papis turn heer fulla fies tu aufset 6 or 8 pages uh truth in thur Bulltun.

Yuh dun no eniwan wot wants tu coll uh pure uh secun han krutches ded yuh muker? I no uh poor feller wot tried tu um 6 bits trian tu carry uh piano up thur thur door an jus went he wuz on thur step up thur hull cheez wen klean plum tu thur bottom an both hiz legs got broke. He sed he woden tried tu doe thur job but hiz sick baby needed sun meduun an he had tu git thur kabe tu bie it sum way. Heos happy yet though cuz he haint ded an thur thought he shure wud bec cuz thur peanur played neerer mi god tu th an thur way down.

Wel muker, its pritty noer mid into an gotta go down heer an see uh lady an see ubout—(yuh needin kmmence tu giggle tu yer-self muker yuh big stiff) makhin heer more komfortabl cuz shes 78 years ol an kin jus live uh fue more days. Shes dyin turn wurrien boat 3 sons wot went tu France an diden cum back. Jus tu komfort heer I tol heer wunee that Id go an lokat um fer heer wot she seaher but muthur instink tol heer nobudy cud evir lokat um in thur world. Thats lotsa muthurs in thur same fix with her tunite Muker. Good nite tu yuh. —D. N. R.

Dear Muker: Would like to know if "Tampering" Freney is any relation to Harry Freney, the notorious Oregon outlaw? And please state if information is available or not as to whether "Creeping" Vines is a descendant of Freney? —SUBSCRIBER.

## TODAY'S ANNIVERSARIES

Today is San Jacinto day in Texas, the anniversary of the battle of 1836 by which Texas threw off the yoke of Mexico. This battle was one of the most decisive in American history. Within 18 minutes from the time the first volley was fired the Texans had won a complete victory against overwhelming odds. Gen. Sam Houston, the victor of San Jacinto, had only a few ragged and half-starved men to oppose the 1,800 Mexicans under Santa Anna. The Texans lost two killed and 23 wounded, while 659 Mexicans were left dead on the field and 739 were captured, including Santa Anna. It was in this battle that "Dear" Smith gained immortal fame by destroying the bridge over the San Jacinto, thus cutting off the Mexicans from retreat or reinforcements.

Contributions on local topics cheerfully received.