# The Butte Daily Bulletin

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Everybody's News Stand, 215 S. Montana
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Helena Confectionery, 785 East Park St.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 25, 1919.


## SIGN UP!

**Come down to the Bulletin office and sign a monthly pledge :-: :-: :-:**

### BALDISERO PEEVED.

One Baldisero, a special deputy sheriff, better known as a gunman for the A. C. M., has taken exception to the remarks of the Bulletin concerning his actions in the Marmorale case, the case where a man who had been wounded in service with the American expeditionary forces in France was denied citizenship papers.

Mr. Baldisero, or someone stating he was Baldisero, called up the Bulletin yesterday evening and announced that he wanted some of the Bulletin staff to make the same statements to his face that they made in the paper.

What the consequences would be he neglected to state, but for the information of Baldisero or any other of the band of potential murderers that are employed by the mining companies, we wish to state that the staff can always be found at 101 South Idaho street during the day and quite often at night.

Moreover, if Mr. Baldisero or any of his fellow-thugs wish to practice their vocation on any of the Bulletin staff, they can have their choice of any location outside of the company property.

We can always spare a few minutes of our valuable time to accommodate any aggrieved gunman.

If there is going to be any terrorizing in this camp we intend to get in on the ground floor even though we lack the extensive equipment that the mining companies possess.

Gunmen with grouches are always welcome at the Bulletin office. We don't travel in gangs, either, and they won't have to contend with more than one of the staff at a time.

We can assure these gentlemen of the Baldisero type, however, that we intend to discourage with every means at our command, intimidation, actual or attempted, as practiced by the private armies of the Anaconda Mining company in this camp.

### HANDS ACROSS THE SEA.

In the last two decades, and especially since our conquered hero, Woodrow Wilson, returned from Europe a sadder and, apparently, no wiser man, much has been said and more has been written about the "community of interests" which is said to bind Great Britain and America. At every banquet of a public nature, especially during and since the late unpleasantness with Germanic kultur, our ears have been assailed with reiterations and repetitions of the "hands across the sea" bunk. With all this in our minds, it was a sort of shock to us to come across the following paragraph in a volume written by an Englishman who had lived in California for a number of years and then returned to England:

> It is time, therefore, that England understood that the vaporings of after-dinner orators upon the unity of the Anglo-Saxon race, upon blood being thicker than water, upon our kin beyond the sea, and so forth, are so much smoke. The Americans are not Anglo-Saxon, but an amalgam of Teuton, Kelt, Latin, Slav and Anglo-Saxon. We happen to speak a language somewhat similar to what passes current in the United States; we are also Uncle Sam's best customer and his biggest creditor; we have ideals in common; laws in common; Shakespeare and Milton in common; England and America have, in short, what has been called a "manifest destiny" to work (not together but apart) for what makes for the enlightenment of the world and the progress of civilization; but we are not brothers, nor cousins, nor good friends—and that is the naked truth. I am speaking of the Pacific slope, although I am of opinion that in the east, also, the masses are hostile to England; and I have yet to meet an intelligent Englishman who has lived his life in the west who does not share my views on this unhappy subject. On the other hand, many of my friends in the west, and those connected with me by marriage, contend that no Englishman can possibly apprehend the spirit of the west, and that "things"—as Truthful James would say—"are not what they seem." That deep down in the western heart are respect and esteem for the British nation. In reply I submit that this sentiment of affection is so deep down that, so far as I am concerned, it is absolutely out of sight.

The above, as has been stated, was written, not by a member of an organization of Irishmen, not by an American, but by an Englishman—a typical Englishman, by the way—who came to the United States and engaged in business here, apparently made a success of his business, and married an American girl. The writer is Horace Annessley Vachell and the paragraph above is taken from his book, "Life and Sport on the Pacific Slope," printed in 1901, some 18 years ago.

And the one outstanding fact is that what held true in Mr. Vachell's day holds good today. The only "community of interests" there can ever be between England and the United States is a community of interests of the international bankers; just such a community of interests as caused the world war and which is now clamoring for a league of nations.

But, whether we read Mr. Vachell's dissertation, or whether our knowledge comes from cool observation of current incidents, it must not be construed as meaning that the hostility of the people of the United States is toward Englishmen individually. For it certainly is not.

There is, or at least should be, a community of interests between the Englishmen as individuals and the Americans, as individuals; as fellow workers endeavoring to better their conditions; but as for a community of interests between the two governments there can never be one so long as the govern-

enunciated by the framers of that immortal document, the Declaration of Independence.

There are excellent Englishmen, just as there are bad Americans, Irishmen, or Frenchmen. Many of these Englishmen have come to the United States and are now numbered among our most loyal, enterprising and successful citizens. To condemn the individual because of the faults of the government under which he was born is unfair, and the Lord only knows that even in our own government, as managed within the last few years particularly, there is plenty of fault to be found.

Again we say, the criticism of the British—aye, even the hatred—that smoulders deep within the average American breast, is not a criticism or a hatred of the English as individuals, but of their government and the cruelties and barbarities for which that government has been notorious for centuries.

As Mr. Vachell has so aptly put it, the vaunted affection for England of which our Anglo-maniac orators and writers tell us, is "so deep down that * * * it is absolutely out of sight."

### DID HE TEACH WITHOUT LEARNING?

One year ago it would hardly have been an exaggeration to say that Woodrow Wilson was the most popular man in the world.

Today, while probably not the most unpopular, there is not much doubt that he would run pretty close to the top if an unpopularity contest could be staged.

There are many reasons for his rapid decline in the public estimation. Many of these reasons, apparently, have no connection with each other, but an analysis of opinions expressed in public places discloses the fact that through a long period the utterances of Woodrow Wilson have been a contradiction of his actions, or rather that his actions have been at variance with his utterances, and that the public mind no longer places any dependence in his words.

Any man is finally judged by deeds and not words. The discrepancy existing between his utterances and actions, particularly when those actions have been such as to arouse the deepest resentment among those formerly rallied to the Wilson standard, has created a distrust of the president's motives in the minds of a majority of this nation's people.

Perhaps nothing has tended to so disillusion us as the invasion of Russia by American forces without a shred of legality or even excuse.

Without sanction by congress, apparently to placate the foreign and domestic imperialists, American soldiers have been fighting Russian workers on Russian soil, aiding the monarchists in their attempt to overthrow the soviet republic and reinstate the royal regime under which the workers can be more easily robbed for the benefit of the English, French, American and Japanese financiers.

The sentiment against this monstrous outrage of every moral and legal principle is overwhelming, but the slaughter goes merrily on. From Georgia, one of the strongholds of Wilson's party, comes the following protest, which we reprint from the Georgia Sentinel:

> Not long ago your government had nothing to do with the domestic troubles of Russia.
>
> When the lower classes rose in rebellion against the autocrats, in 1905, and compelled the czar to allow the people to elect a congress (the duma) there was much violence, much bloodshed, and a considerable amount of "chaos."
>
> But at that time it was none of your business to deal with Russian "chaos."
>
> You would have been horrified at the idea that your sons must be conscripted into the army and sent to Russia to fight amid the ice and snow of Siberia against Russian "chaos."
>
> But President Wilson tells the senate, in response to its inquiry, that he sent a part of our army to Russia last September to wage war upon the Russians because Russia was in a state of "chaos."
>
> So, you see, it is now apparently our solemn duty to send troops to all parts of the world whenever a president may think the conditions in those foreign countries are chaotic.
>
> He doesn't have to ask congress to declare war; that's out of date.
>
> It's in the Constitution, but that's out of date, too.
>
> In fact, everything is out of date, if it interferes with autocratic disposition of the Tory Englishman who came upon our blind side and was elected president.
>
> Consequently, when Mr. Wilson wanted to show off in Europe and prove that he was just as powerful as the king of Italy, the premier of England, the mikado of Japan, and the premier of France, he personally ordered a war on Russia, as though he were at a restaurant, ordering a a beef-steak or a plate of soup.
>
> He didn't have to tell congress that we had a cause of war against Russia—for he couldn't.
>
> We had none.
>
> He made war first, and told congress about it afterwards.
>
> And when he did at length tell congress why he was having our boys kill the Russians—while the Russians likewise were killing our boys—he said, in substance, that chaos prevailed in Russia, and that he and the mikado of Japan had agreed to unite their arms to protect the Siberian railroad.
>
> "Me and the mikado!"
>
> Just a little war of my own, on the side; with 8,000 American lads, waist-deep in snow, fighting beside the Japs, shooting Russians on their own soil—Russians who have not provoked us in any way; and whose troops were in France, fighting shoulder to shoulder with the French, at a time when I, Woodrow Wilson, knew nothing of the debt to Lafayette, was too proud to fight, and was denouncing Roosevelt, Hughes, Lodge and other republicans that were clamoring for war, and doing their best to keep me from keeping "us out of war."

From every corner of this nation come similar protests, yet the world's greatest egotist in the White House cannot or will not listen.

There have been other rulers who disregarded or misinterpreted popular sentiment. Wilson is a student of history; indeed, he once taught history.

Has he forgotten the message that history has for blind and despotic rulers? Perhaps he taught without first mastering the subject.

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May we not inquire of Mr. Wilson and Mr. Gompers whether the proposed league of nations would be empowered to stop the wholesale slaughter of the workers by the private armies of the steel czars?

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The gleam of United States bayonets may be visioned in Mexico, but the Baldiseros and Lambs will not follow the flag or the constitution.

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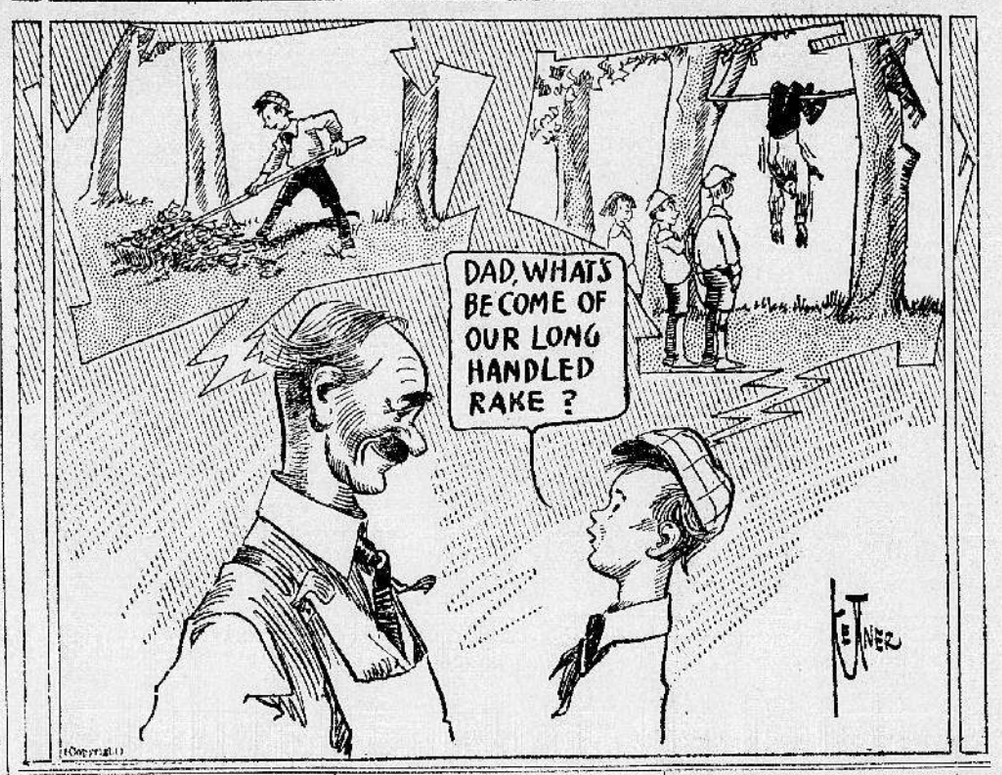
Gunmen and judges are tarred with the same stick and re-

## Conflicting Thoughts




## 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.

**We Don't Know Where We're Going, But We're On Our Way.**

In Rooshia they are raising Cain, in
Germany the same;
In Ostria 'nd Hungery the konflict's
not so tame;
Italyuns hev bin raizen Ned at sum
place called Fiume;
In France and England, it is sed,
the peepul rage and fume.

The hole blame world is clamoring
that sumthin must be dun,
The profiteers hev stolen all we
saved from the ruthless Hun.
America is now the seen of violance
'nd unrest;
Cawd's country wunce we called it,
but sum say it now in jest.

The profiteers hev seezed it 'nd
'neath their iron heel
Even Liberty is prostrate, mocked, a
victim of the zeal
Of men whu warshup license, the industryall autocrat;
In Germany he's the junker, but here
a plutocrat.

Tho we licked the German junker,
lurking in the murky fog
Of the dawn so swiftly braking, lies
a maddened, frenzied hog,
Dealing misery tu the peepul, preying on humanity,
Grasping, greedy, gouging menace to
the world's democracy.

He controls our daily papers and he
hires the men tu rite,
And the dope they've got to peddle
is a soul-destroying blight.
Still, the hope that springs eternal,
keeps us moving ever on,
Blindly moving, ever upward, to a
place beneath the sun.

—THE MUCKER.

## CHIEF'S ANSWER WAS SHORT AND SWEET

That some resident of Talent, Ore., has sufficient talent to inquire into matters before investing in mining stocks, is indicated in a letter received yesterday by Chief of Police Murphy from the Oregonian in question. It further developed that Chief of Police Murphy does not himself take much stock in the mine about which the Oregonian inquires. The letter to the chief is as follows:

"I would like to know if any very rich gold mines have been discovered near Butte within the last eight months.

"I saw an account a short time ago of a supposed rich quartz find in 1864, which had not been worked because of the Indians. It is that I speak of and I would like to know if this has ever been found.

"As you would probably know of any unusual finds, I take the liberty of writing you."

The chief's letter in reply was brief. It follows:

"I beg to inform you that this is the bunco. Pay no attention to this matter, as there is nothing to this story."

## 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.**

Helena, Mont.,
Sept. 22, 1919.

Editor Butte Bulletin:

Referring to the letter in your Open Forum of Sept. 19, by M. E. C., in all cities of any size a Child Welfare association exists, affiliated with the National Child Welfare, through which the State Child Welfare does all of its work.

This association is the one organization that always gets solid and harmonious support and co-operation in every community, and much is accomplished for the health, moral and recreation of the children of the entire community, because any benefit, even for a single portion, gets the entire community back of it.

If a Child Welfare association is organized in Butte, will M. E. C. co-operate?

HELENA CHILD,
Welfare Member.

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**For the purpose of having the subscribers bear a portion of the deficit under which The Bulletin unavoidably operates;**

**For the purpose of continuing to fight for the people who toil;**

**For the purpose of increasing the effectiveness of The Daily Bulletin.**

Subscribers to The Daily Bulletin on and after Oct. 1, 1919, will be asked to pay the following rates:

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The inauguration of the above rates on Oct. 1 will not affect subscriptions which have been paid in advance beyond that date at the old rate.

As The Daily Bulletin is conducted for the sole purpose of serving the people, and not for the benefit of those who exploit the people, the management feels sure that all the present supporters of this **FREE PRESS** will readily recognize the necessity for the increase in the subscription rates and continue their support.

**THE BULLETIN STAFF.**