

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, 401 S. IDAHO ST.
 SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
 One Month.....\$1.00 Six Months.....\$5.00
 Three Months.....2.75 By the Year.....9.50
 OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE
 Montana State Federation of Labor, Metal Trades Council of Butte, Silver Bow Trades and Labor Assembly, State Metal Trades Council.
 WEDNESDAY, APRIL 21, 1920.

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THE ATTITUDE OF OFFICIALDOM.

Gunmen employed by the Anaconda Mining Co., sworn in as special deputies by the sheriff's office, swarmed the streets this morning and inflicted serious injuries on a number of striking miners, sending two of them to the hospital.

Complaints to one McDaniels, deputy in the county attorney's office made by a committee of the strikers, elicited the statement from him that the injured men "got what was coming to them." This is the same kind of servility to the copper interests that has been shown by the employees of the county offices in every industrial dispute that has occurred in this camp for years. If these gunmen have any legal status—which is doubtful—their duties are solely to guard company property, yet they are found on the downtown streets terrorizing the workers without interference on the part of the authorities who, in many instances, actually co-operate with these degenerates.

It is the evident intention of the companies to goad the striking miners to retaliatory measures that will furnish an excuse for calling in the troops.

No county in any state, unless it is some of the steel-trust barons, is cursed with a set of officials, who with one or two shining exceptions, are openly and brazenly the tools of the industrial interests, as is Silver Bow.

Most of them were never even honestly elected, consequently the people cannot in this instance be blamed for the caliber of its officials. Shamelessly and brazenly corrupt, the county and city governments are now showing the workers why they are in office—to do the bidding of the mining companies in just such emergencies as now exist.

Every sane person in this city knows that the miners are underpaid. Every person who knows anything about conditions in the mines knows that they are damnable. Everyone knows that without the miners Butte is a deserted village, and yet every time the miners are forced to strike to remedy these conditions for a time, the parasites who live on them turn and rend them. The miners are fine people when they work hard and uncompromisingly, spend their money in the dives maintained by officialdom, and pay without question the exorbitant prices that the merchants demand. If they protest, they are outlaws and the wolf pack is turned loose.

The miners, however, are learning their lesson. They are learning, slowly perhaps, but they still are learning that they can depend on no one but themselves. When the lesson is mastered, there is going to be a change that the wolves and leeches will not like.

THE REBELLION IN SONORA.

We have made no comment upon the "revolution" in the Mexican state of Sonora up to date for the reason that we had no reliable information on which to base an opinion until recently.

Our half-formed impression, however, was that like most of the recent revolutions beyond the Rio Grande, this one was financed from Wall Street with the object of creating an excuse for intervention. When it became known that Villa was supporting the movement, our impression was strengthened. The favor with which the capitalist press is inclined to look upon this new revolution, in contrast to its attitude to other revolts in other countries, also tends to corroborate our first impression.

Came to our city a few days ago one Kinney, who resides in Arizona, but who by one of those peculiar dispensations granted to henchmen of the Anaconda Mining Co., is allowed to hold the office of state senator from Wibaux county. Senator Kinney owns much land in Mexico and, according to a published interview, was boiling over with indignation at the thought that the government would even consider allowing the Carranza government to ship troops through American territory to combat the rebel forces in Sonora.

We do not know to what extent Senator Kinney is advised of the wishes of the financial barons in this matter but his sudden sympathy for revolutionists is so unusual in a gentleman of his type that we now feel justified in stating as our firm opinion that the Sonora rebellion is just another scheme of the interventionists and is, in all probability, financed by the Association for the Protection of American Rights in Mexico or some of its agencies.

If it were a real revolution that threatened the confiscation of the resources stolen from the Mexican people during the Diaz regime, the press would be reviling the rebels instead of lauding them and Senator Kinney, absentee senator, would be yelling for troops with which to crush the menace to the sacred property rights of aliens in Mexico.

WOMEN'S INTERESTS.

When the woman suffrage movement began to gain strength, when it became plain that universal suffrage in the United States was a possibility of the very near future, hundreds of articles were written in an attempt to analyze the movement and to determine its effect on our national life. Some writers predicted an immense gain in the Socialist vote; some held that a purely feminine movement would be the result of granting the franchise to women and dire and optimistic predictions alternated.

Enough states now have woman suffrage to furnish data on which to base conclusions and we find that the women divide on the same questions on which their husbands, father and brothers split. They act as their economic interests dictate.

Not many women are prepared to acknowledge this fact and

THE PAPER STRUGGLE

Since the inception of the \$12,000 Paper Fund Drive the Bulletin has secured paper which will last approximately thirty days, the cost of which, including freight, drayage, and war tax, was \$2,813.27, and in addition \$500 is deposited with an eastern agency to secure a portion of a carload. Four other agencies are seeking to place orders for paper for The Bulletin, the time when any of these orders can be placed and filled is uncertain, but the money to handle them when they are filled should be on hand, and those who believe that the Bulletin voices their sentiments and promotes their interests should not relax in their efforts to make the Paper Fund Drive a success as soon as possible.

THE MANAGING EDITOR.

For that reason Mrs. W. J. Hannah of Big Timber, speaking before the Co-Operator's congress in Great Falls deserves great credit for courageously enunciating the truth that so many active suffrage workers do not like to hear.

In the course of her address Mrs. Hannah said:

"The one supreme task for women and men alike, is the problem of getting a living. Every woman, as well as every man, must possess food, clothing and a place of habitation—and she must possess these things today. Inseparable from the life of every sentient creature is the desire for self-preservation. In addition to these elementary needs which are part and parcel of the life of every feeling creature, the advent and progress of human civilization have created a multitude of newer and higher needs. Our primary needs for food and shelter are not matters of convention nor legislation, for their roots are implanted in the nature of things. Our secondary need for education, literature, art, etc., though created and fostered by the will and effort of ourselves, are now no less imperative than is our primary need for food, raiment and habitation. All these are alike, the common heritage of women and men. Therefore, there exists no such thing as a woman's movement. The effort to gratify human needs is universal; and the so-called feminist movement is not the cause, but the consequences of that benevolent effort.

There are of course questions in which women are peculiarly interested and their interest in child-labor, moral reforms and so on can be attributed to the workings of the maternal instinct. The liquor interests fought woman suffrage bitterly and today blame the woman for prohibition. The fact that certain southern states where women were denied the vote went dry by referendum measures would indicate that on the liquor question the female vote divides about the same as on other issues.

Organizations designed to express the aims of the female sex do not survive because, as Mrs. Hannah says, they have no interests apart from the rest of society.

THE FAMINE OF FACTS.

The news furnished the general public today is being manufactured to fill the needs of special interests, charges the Editor and Publisher in a recent article. We quote:

"For five years there has been a world-wide famine in facts.

"The date line is no longer any sign of the real source of news. The news of Russia, the Balkans, the Bosphorus and Central Europe mostly originates in London or is trimmed to London's shilling interests; tidings of conditions in England, France, Italy are carefully strained through the foreign loan centers of Wall Street; and where all the rest of the world full of interest if not interesting misinformation comes from the Lord only knows.

"There is no such thing today as the free play of public opinion. There can be no free play of public opinion when there is no free play of facts."

The Associated Press members are meeting convention in New York. Mr. Frank Noyes, president of the Associated Press, in his opening address took occasion to deny the charges of suppression and distortion of news that are being hurled at the press services of the nation. With much feeling Mr. Noyes stated:

"You know them, you know them all, division chiefs, bureau chiefs, editors, correspondents, reporters, operators, working tirelessly, faithfully, efficiently, intelligently. You know that these men are the salt of the earth, the pride of our profession, and neither your opinion nor mine can be fitly expressed, on an occasion of this sort, of the ignoramuses, the blatherskites or the liars who defame them."

His words have a hollow sound. The campaign of two years and a half of outright and outrageous lying about Russia and Russian conditions indulged in by the Associated Press and its correspondents rises up to refute the fervid denials of its president. Here in Butte today we are being furnished with a concrete example of the lying methods of the Associated Press newspapers. The news furnished the Associated Press from this city is "strained" through the Butte Miner and the Anaconda Standard. Some idea of the version of the situation the Associated Press will receive can be gained by a perusal of the columns of these sheets.

It is the same in every city of the nation and of the news centers in foreign nations. The big press services receive their news from sources who color it to fit their policies. The news sources are controlled by the banking and industrial syndicates. The conclusion is obvious.

In the face of the facts we are inclined to pity Mr. Frank Noyes. He was speaking to men who knew he was not telling the whole truth and whom he knew that he was not telling the whole truth.

Not only is there a famine of facts as the Editor and Publisher states, but poison propaganda of the most vicious type has been substituted for facts by the capitalist press and its news services.

RAILWAY WORKERS STILL OUT.

The settlement of the strike of the yardmen is becoming a more complicated problem as the days pass. For two weeks the strike has been broken every day—in the newspapers.

Dispatches from Chicago stated this morning that 568 of 655 switching crews were working, but another dispatch states that at a meeting of the strikers three thousand even refused to vote on the question of abandoning the strike.

A switch crew is composed of a fireman, an engineer, two switchmen and a foreman. Three thousand strikers, allowing for extra men, represent about 600 switch crews.

Judging from these figures the strike is still in full flower. Newspaper settlements do not move much freight as any shipper will tell you.

The arrest of many of the officers of the Yardmen's Association has, in so far as Chicago is concerned, merely resulted in strengthening the determination of the strikers to stay out until their demands are granted.

"If the Blind Lead the Blind, Shall Not Both Fall In the Ditch?"

I do not know when at any time a daily paper was more in demand than was the Butte Daily Bulletin, late April 9; I was accused as being the author of the same and regret to the author that I am not; my article will appear when the proper time comes, as I am only waiting for development of one or two things, and promise something interesting—and every word of it—TRUTH.

It does seem strange that in a "free country" a man must be a democrat or republican—the Constitution of the country applies only to these two political parties—theirs is the sole right to dictate what a man shall believe in; they take to themselves rights that only a czar of Russia, the despot of Persia or Turkey claims as his divine right.

This class prate about anarchy, red peril, sedition, lawlessness, disloyalty and are by their actions and their deeds guilty of them all. To them, the persecution of any men who are neither democrats or republicans is legal; this class of men, wherever they are, these are overthrowing the government when they resort to the lawlessness which they seem to glory in. Debate is out of the question. Accept without question our belief or suffer imprisonment, deportation, tar and feathers, yes—even hanging by a mob at midnight.

How proud a man must feel when he joins with a mob to go to one man's room at dead of night and drag him out and hang him to a tree; how brave he is how noble—what great principle he is upholding, and how quickly his heart must beat with happiness as he hears the last gurgle in the dying man's throat. You call that a man? "An eye for an eye."

I am neither a democrat nor a republican; I do not intend to become either of them by coercion, by threats of deportation or imprisonment. My religious and political opinions are my own, as are my ears and eyes mine alone, being mine and using them, there is no power of earth from president down to the last man and the last one that can make me a caudle appendage to their political kite.

For over twenty-five years I have been a constructive Socialist; graduated from that class and am in the nonpartisan class, that has for its ultimate goal the welfare of the toilers of the world—the 1000 percent Americans who have made the country what it has been before the octopus of monied privilege got a throat hold on it; but with their ballots will bring the country back to where it belongs—to, for and of the people.

Just as Judas betrayed his Christ for thirty pieces of silver, so are many misled by the camouflage of vested interests that by phrases that may mean anything or nothing, use these men as catspaws to draw their chestnuts from the fire. If the cause of the welfare of the an and democratic parties is just and right, and if they have been square with the workers of the whole United States; if they wish to be what they pretend to be, 100 per cent loyal and patriotic Americans, they need not get down to the low level of vulgar or rowdyism, trample the Constitution of this grand country under foot and cover our grand flag that our forefathers deemed the grandest in the world in the mud and mire, these loyal? NEVER.

I would respectfully call the attention of our readers to Lord Erskine's decisions and particularly his attention to Book Second of the Rights of Man, by Thomas Paine, whose extracts were quoted by Lord Erskine, who "was" a legal light and a "profound thinker," particularly that quotation: "When men are freely communicate their thoughts and their sufferings, real or imaginary, their passions spend themselves in air, like gunpowder scattered upon the surface. But pent up by terrors, they work unseen, burst forth in a moment, and destroy everything in their course. Let reason be opposed to reason, and argument to argument, and every good movement will be safe. Thus I have maintained by English history, that, in proportion as the press has been free, as speech has been free, English government has been secure."

There is a legal light in this state who has been true to the oath that he took when he was admitted to the bar. Look to the Constitution, the rights of man, the Declaration of Independence, to him the wealth of a corporation or an individual means nothing; all look alike to him when justice is to be done to the poorest and most obscure individual is the same as the richest, the most prominent; position, political prestige, vast wealth does not sway the scales of justice when he is on the bench. I have known him personally for eighteen years and he has been faithful to the oath that he took. Has Mr. Peterson forgotten his? As Mr. Resident asks—if he, as a lawyer cannot be fair in an uneven contest, if he cannot be magnanimous and gentleman enough to give one lone man a square deal—"If"—he wishes to be the next incumbent as county attorney, how can the people of Gallatin county expect a square deal? The judge I refer to above is Judge George Bourquin.

In this town was a man who was examined for the position of postmaster was guilty of the heinous crime of reading the Butte Bulletin; he was the highest bidder, and he quite naturally expected to get the appointment. I know personally that this man went without absolute necessities, deprived his family of the little luxuries that wife and children have, no amusements, such as the picture shows, etc., lived a purely close in order to buy liberty bonds and contribute to the many drives that were held; 100 per cent loyal to his country as he was to his god, for this man was a practical as well as a theoretical Christian, and a minister of this town questioned this man's loyalty, his Americanism, and with the connivance of the one time secretary of the chamber of commerce, wilfully lied and misrepresented the man when the Postal officer was here investigating about

the man's fitness, and this loyal, American minister would not use the flour substitutes for the bread he ate—he fed it to his cow; he won't further than that, and I can verify every word here written—on countless days said secretary would "have to have meat for his dog—it was nobody's business what he did with his money" was his answer when he was told of it. He was another of the "true patriots."

This man I speak of pays every cent of taxes imposed and does not try to dodge the issue; clean cut, an ideal citizen that is a credit to any place in America, but he is neither a tried and "good" democrat or republican, but believes that the best and most competent man should hold whatever office is to be filled, irrespective of his political or religious beliefs; it is the man that counts, not his ability to grab while the grabbing is good.

When it comes to loyalty to country, to belief in that country and its constitution, to the laws as they are defined and laid down, to unwavering devotion to my country—America—I yield to no man—and though no longer able to undergo the hardship attendant upon service in the ranks—if ever the time comes when my country can make use of such service as I can render, I will be ready to give the same gladly and willingly; my seventy years need not be taken into consideration at all. But having given the best years of my life in the service of my fellow-man without any other motive than I thought it my duty to do so, the privileges that are my birthright, according to the Constitution of this grand country, that are guaranteed to me by the Declaration of Independence and the Bill of Rights, I intend to enjoy them all, in peace if it be possible, by law if necessary compels me to do so. As stated before "when the time comes for my article to appear" I have facts, indisputable ones at that, data in which there are no errors, affidavits and matter that will make some sit up and take notice and have not an iota of fear as to the results.

Every man's religious and political opinions are his own, his beliefs the same, and he can exercise them if he see fit—that I allow to all men and mean to have the same privilege, not only mean to have and enjoy, and any one who thinks of "making me think as they would like to have me"—don't try it.

Men are not all blind any longer, believing in empty promises, willing to fall for all the bunk that is ladled out to them, slaves to another's way of thinking, democrats or republicans—"because father was." Any man, any body of men who trample on the Constitution of the United States and deprive anyone of the things there written, who use our flag of freedom for the purpose of unlawful practices are "not loyal—not Americans—not law abiding"—this man or the men who do these things are outlaws, no matter who they are, what positions they occupy.

If men in Montana would not take all their politics from the Miner that never tells the truth if the editor can help it, if they would bear in mind one fact, that the subsidized press distorts facts, writes articles to mislead and cause disruption, suppress true facts as they would hurt the parties in question, there would be less misunderstanding, but as it is—"if the blind lead the blind—shall not both fall in the ditch?"

Flour Gold

(Panned by Jim Seymour.)

Chris Johnson says: "I'd like Danish army dee got lots of goldness in exercise, dee used to have us doughdods doing a hold-out stunt with our feet. De make everybody stand in a line and stick out our right foot. And one guy he puts out his left foot, which wasn't de right one dat day. And de officers looks down de line and says, 'Who's de feller vot sticks out both feet?'"

Shake your chains to earth like dew. Which in sleep had fall'n on you. Ye are many, they are few. —Shelley.

From different parts of the world come reports of grave unrest. The financial disturbances must be waking the dead.

Undermine the whole conception of a state, declare free choice and spiritual kinship to be the only all-important conditions of any union, and you will have the commencement of a liberty that is worth something.—Ibsen.

Anyhow, that Bolshevik wireless propaganda is an improvement over the usual wire-pulling variety.

STATISTICS.

A 5-cent cut of pie would founder a plant.

A capitalist editor would feel uncomfortable in an I. W. W. construction camp.

In the United States 437 pianos are required for the conducting of one piece of real music.

Seventeen blindstiffs could walk from Yuma to Butte.

The wages not paid to the workers would reach from hell to breakfast and would enable many a worker to make the same reach.

A man in Nebraska has been sentenced to death for killing his mother-in-law. This is no joke.

A housepainter may not be so capable, but he is a good mixer.

Twenty minutes for lunch.

NATIONAL PHYSIQUE

(By SCOTT NEARING.)

(Staff Writer, Federated Press.)

British journalists mail to find even the ordinary crumbs of comfort in the reports on national male physique based on the examinations by national service medical boards. The figures cover the period between November, 1917, and October, 1918, when "the age for service was high and the pick of adventurous youth had voluntarily joined the army." Still out of two and a half million men examined only three in every nine could be called "fit." The remaining six, two were "definitely unfit," three were incapable of more than a moderate amount of physical exertion and in view of their age might almost be called "physical wrecks," one was a "chronic invalid."

The chairman of the Manchester board puts the matter in this concrete way: "It is not good national hygiene economy to aim at immense commercial and industrial success, if so doing you produce a race of seniles at forty."

These figures with their accompanying comment recall the "revelations" that followed the recruiting campaign incident to the Rear War. The figures revealed and showed a situation apparently so desperate that a Parliamentary committee was appointed to inquire into "physical deterioration." The results of their study appeared in a two volume report containing vast quantities of testimony and statistics, the purpose of which was that the inhabitants of the British Isles represented a woefully deficient standard of physical fitness.

Fifteen years have intervened since the report of the Parliamentary Committee on Physical Deterioration. At the end of the time Englishmen appear less rather than more fit. Add that, during the war, some of the best British physique went for cannon fodder and you have a tolerably correct picture of the results of a system of civilization run by and for profiteers. Great Britain inaugurated the capitalist system. After a century and a half she seems to be dying under its savage power.

MORE HYSTERIA

(By GEORGE D. COLEMAN.)

Senator Moses of New Hampshire, chairman of the subcommittee of the senate, is reported to have made a report regarding Ludwig Martens, commercial agent of the Soviet republic. The report says, "The conclusion is inescapable that the entire fabric of trade negotiations which Martens unraveled was part of an ingenious scheme of propaganda to create sympathy for the Russian Soviets upon cupidity." That is to say, that a contract for 2,000 locomotives and railroad material for which gold was to be paid, the contract for fifty millions of dollars of printing presses, and other contracts that run up into hundreds of millions of dollars, which Russia agreed when guarantee was given for the transfer of the gold, to pay the bills, "was part of an ingenious scheme of propaganda to create sympathy based on cupidity." Russia needs \$400,000,000 of machinery and her offer to buy and pay gold, is propaganda, and Martens should be deported as an undesirable and dangerous alien. Does Senator Moses really imagine that people not hypnotized by the mob hysteria, excited by a press owned by the "invisible government" will swallow such dope? A new waiter was asked by a patron, "You are a new man around here, what is your name?" "Well boss, around here dey call me Sam, but my maiden name is Moses." At present the "gentleman from New Hampshire's" name is Hysteria, but his "maiden name is Moses."

Kind faces are plentiful—the funny kind.

THE WORKERS' SIGN

Come all you fellow workin' men,
 From all the many trades,
 Unite in solid phalanx.
 All colors and all shades,
 Let's put right into Justice
 And raise her from the dead;
 Her name too long has been disgraced.
 The crown torn from her head,
 Let's build for her a pedestal
 Of marble white and rare;
 Let's crown her queen of all the earth.
 Her name spread everywhere,
 Let's rid the land of tyrants,
 Oppressors put to flight,
 Let's rid the land of poverty,
 Make right supreme o'er might,
 Her wrath must come and spread
 Its flame
 Throughout this land of ours,
 She needs no bloody bayonets,
 To tame the tyrant powers,
 Her voice alone will make them cringe,
 Their forms will shrinkin' bow,
 Their faces wear the coward's tinge,
 Fear's moisture head their brow.
 This world is large and all may live
 If each may have his share
 A few have taken from the mass
 And stripped their bodies bare,
 The toilers feel the hunger pangs,
 Their children cry for food,
 The tyrants in the luxury
 Have food for every mood.
 All hail the coming Workers' World!
 Stand fast though some may fall!
 An injury to one, we say,
 Means an injury to all.
 Let's stand and face the tyrant's might,
 Let Justice rule this sphere,
 Give to the world the Worker's sign,
 "Justice without Fear!"

Passing Reflections.

By FLOYD HAMPTON.

A great many thinking men come to a point where, if they do not doubt evolution they are confronted by a solid wall that their logic cannot penetrate, until they reflect on the fact that it is easier to make a monkey than it is to make a man. That accounts for so many working men making monkeys of themselves.