

SEATTLE, WASH., FRIDAY, AUGUST 6, 1920.

RUSSIA RIPE FOR COUNTER-REVOLT DECLARES DUCKWORTH

COMMUNISTIC REGIME IS A GHASTLY FIASCO

Tears Down the Rich, Pushes Poor Farther Into Mire; Nobody Benefits

The Star today publishes the last article by J. Herbert Duckworth, describing his travels through and observations in Soviet Russia. The following article, as near as can be judged, was written about the second week in June, before the Russians had met their recent great success in the drive against Poland. Duckworth, personally friendly toward the Bolsheviks, nevertheless reports that their regime cannot last and that Russia was in June ripe for a counter-revolution. Whether recent military successes of the Reds have altered conditions in the great empire, only future history can tell.

BY J. H. DUCKWORTH

REVAL, Esthonia.—(By courier to New York, by mail to Seattle.)—"What keeps the Soviet republic going?" asked a clown at a Petrograd circus. His answer was in Russian rhyme:

"Jewish brains, Lettish bayonets, Russian stupidity."

This crack brought down the house. The clown got two weeks in the fortress of Saints Peter and Paul for his temerity.

I often thought of this incident when I was safe out of Russia. There was more than a modicum of truth in the jest.

TERRIBLE REVENGE TAKEN ON OPPRESSORS

Led by the clever Jewish brains the workers and peasants of Russia have also taken a terrible revenge on their oppressors—the capitalists and the big landowners.

But the workers and peasants are now heartily sick of the experiment in communism. Russia is now economically a wreck. The proletariat is praying for a change of government in the hope of getting bread.

It is only by bayonets and the threats of imprisonment or death that keep the people from openly revolting. Russia is ripe for a counter-revolution. But the people are too stupid, or rather stupefied, as a result of continued starvation, to make a move.

The long and wearisome ride from Moscow to Jamburg I shall never forget. Soldiers guarded all the stations. Soldiers were in all the little wayside towns. They boarded the train every hour or so to examine permits. And all along the 500 miles peasants were beseeching us to give them bread.

SOVIET OFFICIALS ASK HELP IN REACHING AMERICA

It seemed strange, but numerous Soviet government officials begged me, almost with tears in their eyes, to help them get to America.

Soviet Red Cross nurses, railroad officials, even some of the communists on our train of 200 Swiss refugees, everybody in Soviet Russia, it seemed, wanted to get out.

Scores of Americans of Russian origin, who gave up their good jobs in the States and flocked back to Russia after the revolution in the hopes of finding a paradise on earth, now find themselves prisoners in a land of famine.

At Jamburg, near the Esthonian frontier, the commissar in charge of our food and the Russian commandant of the train were both marched off to the local headquarters of the extraordinary commission between armed guards.

It was rumored that they had been discovered plotting to escape into Esthonia. We were sorry for them. Their fate was sealed. All the way from Moscow these two Bolsheviks had been eulogizing the beauties and benefits of Bolshevism—camouflage.

DUCKWORTH ACCOMPANIED BY AGENT PROVOCATEUR

I was accompanied all the way from Moscow by a man I believed to be a spy or agent-provocateur. He was thrown in my way the day I was evacuated from the prison of Vetchaika in Moscow. He pretended to be an Englishman who had been in prison, too. But he looked so uncommonly fat and well that I at once became suspicious.

He seemed particularly anxious to find out what I was going to write when I got out of Russia. And he was always inviting me to hop the train and return to Petrograd. I pretended that my trip had been a failure, that I had seen nothing of consequence. He expressed astonishment when I got over the frontier at seeing me busily taking notes.

"You seem more cheerful now," he said.

"Yes," I answered, "I am now on the safe side of the line."

Let me here make a confession. I went to Russia with the friendliest of feelings toward communism. In fact, my intimate friends half-humorously called me a Bolshevik.

I expected to find that "the great 80 per cent" in Russia were comparatively happy, on top. I was quite willing that the 20 per cent capitalists, exploiters, bourgeoisie, call them what you will, should suffer if the majority were happy.

BOLSHEVISM IN PRACTICE A GHASTLY FIASCO

I AM CURED. But perhaps I was only a parlor Bolshevik, after all. Communism may be a beautiful theory of government. In practice it is a ghastly fiasco. Nobody is happy under it; everybody, both the 80 and the 20 per cent, is hungry to the point of starvation.

At Jamburg we were held up six hours. We were taken about a mile thru the woods to an old farmhouse and given a final shakedown by the extraordinary commission. The men were taken into the room and the women into another, where our clothing was searched. Some were stripped. Diamond rings, gold and silver coins and even overcoats were taken away from us. Bolshevik literature we were allowed to keep.

And then, later on in the train, as we were approaching the red flag on the barbed wire on the frontier, a commissar gravely came into every coach and asked:

"Does anybody want to go back to Russia? This is your last chance!"

A GRIM JOKER, THIS BOLSHEVIK!

we were approaching the red flag on the barbed wire on the frontier, a commissar gravely came into every coach and asked:

"Does anybody want to go back to Russia? This is your last chance!"

A GRIM JOKER, THIS BOLSHEVIK!

LAST FEW MINUTES IN RUSSIA ARE ANXIOUS

The last few minutes in Russia were anxious moments for all of us. Something might happen to make the Bolsheviks change their minds and send us back to Moscow.

Once off the line everybody commenced to sing. Some prayed—prayers of thankfulness for their safe delivery, I suppose. Others put their heads out of the windows and looking toward Russia, spat out on the tracks.

I was told when I left the states not to editorialize and to write only about things I saw and actually heard. But before I close let me say this:

Bolshevism in the United States must be fought tooth and nail. It is a destructive form of government. It tears down the rich—and pushes the poor further into the mire. Nobody benefits by it.

But the spirit of Bolshevism must be fought intelligently. Oppression and the curtailment of free speech won't accomplish anything.

Honest grievances must be righted. Personally I don't blame some people for believing that communism will right all their wrongs. Theoretically it will.

But no honest man can see Russia, as I have seen it, and come back and wish to have Bolshevism tried out in his own country—that is, if he loves his fellow citizens.

CAPE MAY, N. J., Aug. 6.—Horace Corson, who weighs over 400 pounds, while clamming in the Delaware bay caught a big bivalve that contained a pearl jewelers say is worth \$500.

Corson has caught two clams within a year holding valuable pearls.

At Jamburg, near the Esthonian frontier, the commissar in charge of our food and the Russian commandant of the train were both marched off to the local headquarters of the extraordinary commission between armed guards.

It was rumored that they had been discovered plotting to escape into Esthonia. We were sorry for them. Their fate was sealed. All the way from Moscow these two Bolsheviks had been eulogizing the beauties and benefits of Bolshevism—camouflage.

DUCKWORTH ACCOMPANIED BY AGENT PROVOCATEUR

I was accompanied all the way from Moscow by a man I believed to be a spy or agent-provocateur. He was thrown in my way the day I was evacuated from the prison of Vetchaika in Moscow. He pretended to be an Englishman who had been in prison, too. But he looked so uncommonly fat and well that I at once became suspicious.

He seemed particularly anxious to find out what I was going to write when I got out of Russia. And he was always inviting me to hop the train and return to Petrograd. I pretended that my trip had been a failure, that I had seen nothing of consequence. He expressed astonishment when I got over the frontier at seeing me busily taking notes.

"You seem more cheerful now," he said.

"Yes," I answered, "I am now on the safe side of the line."

Let me here make a confession. I went to Russia with the friendliest of feelings toward communism. In fact, my intimate friends half-humorously called me a Bolshevik.

I expected to find that "the great 80 per cent" in Russia were comparatively happy, on top. I was quite willing that the 20 per cent capitalists, exploiters, bourgeoisie, call them what you will, should suffer if the majority were happy.

BOLSHEVISM IN PRACTICE A GHASTLY FIASCO

I AM CURED. But perhaps I was only a parlor Bolshevik, after all. Communism may be a beautiful theory of government. In practice it is a ghastly fiasco. Nobody is happy under it; everybody, both the 80 and the 20 per cent, is hungry to the point of starvation.

At Jamburg we were held up six hours. We were taken about a mile thru the woods to an old farmhouse and given a final shakedown by the extraordinary commission. The men were taken into the room and the women into another, where our clothing was searched. Some were stripped. Diamond rings, gold and silver coins and even overcoats were taken away from us. Bolshevik literature we were allowed to keep.

And then, later on in the train, as we were approaching the red flag on the barbed wire on the frontier, a commissar gravely came into every coach and asked:

"Does anybody want to go back to Russia? This is your last chance!"

Cabaret Dancer Jailed on Dope Squad's Charge

Dot Wolfe, 24, entertainer, didn't dance at the Breakers Cafe last night, as she has been doing for months. Instead she wrote despondent figures on a jail cell floor with the point of a nimble foot.

The presence of 14 hypo needles, five packages of morphine and many other "hophead tools" in the Wolfe apartment at 1311 1/2 Sixth ave., resulted in the arrest of Dot, and her husband, Don, Thursday afternoon.

Patrolmen N. P. Anderson and E. F. Baerman, the police narcotic detail, ascended the front stairs to the Wolfe apartment. Wolfe heard them. He ran to a back window to throw a bundle out. But waiting in the alley under the window were Patrolmen R. L. Litsey and W. E. Hills. Wolfe then gave up.

The package contained the needles, narcotic and tools.

Make Workers Wait, So They Walk Out

LONDON, Eng., Aug. 4.—Because the organizer and the negotiating committee of the iron and steel clerks' guild were kept waiting by the general manager, when they attended to interview him, 100 clerks at Mannesmann Tube works have gone on strike.

ABERDEEN.—All vacancies in teaching staffs filled.

ESTABLISHED 27 YEARS

GOOD GLASSES

INSURE YOUR LENSES AGAINST BREAKAGE

Ask Us About It—It Costs Little

HUTCHON OPTICAL CO.

ON 2ND AVE. NEAR UNION OPP ARCADE BLDG. 1320 - 2ND AVE.

INFANT IN BOX FOUND IN SHED

"Baby in Box" Was Sign on Outside

SAN BERNARDINO, Cal., Aug. 6.—A "baby in this box" read the label on a box containing a nicely dressed, healthy three-weeks' old baby found crying in a woodshed near a school house here yesterday afternoon. No clue to the parentage was found by the officers assigned to the case, they said.

Port Coquitlam Is Swept by Fire

PORT COQUITLAM, B. C.—Aug. 6.—Flames destroyed the entire lower end of this city late yesterday afternoon for a loss of \$100,000. The fire started in the city hall.

TACOMA CARMEN GET NEW WAGE

Increased Scale Is Granted on Traction System

TACOMA, Aug. 6.—Street car men are working today on a new wage scale increasing their pay three to five cents an hour.

The scale is 55 cents an hour for the first six months' work, 58 cents the next 18 months and 63 cents at the end of two years.

Shopmen are raised from 20 to 40 cents a day. Those working by the month get a \$10 increase.

HESKETH AIDS TINDALL BILL

Says He Will Support Garbage Measure

In order that the hotel men may have time in which to prepare their side of the case, Councilman Phillip Tindall's new garbage ordinance, which was to have come up before the public safety committee this week, has been set over until next Wednesday.

Councilman Tindall declared that Jap interests were attempting to obtain control of the largest hog ranch owned by white interests, and that the delay of the pending legislation was aiding the Jap cause.

Councilman Robert B. Hesketh, who voted against Tindall's first garbage ordinance, which was vetoed by the mayor, declared yesterday he had changed his mind and would vote for the new ordinance.

ELWELL CLERK IS FINED \$200

Pleads Guilty to Violation of Volstead Act

NEW YORK, Aug. 6.—William E. Barnes, former secretary to Joseph Browne Elwell, who has been one of the chief witnesses in the investigation into the mysterious murder of the sportsman and whist expert, was fined \$200 in federal court here after pleading guilty to violating the Volstead act.

Barnes admitted having negotiated the purchase of two cases of whisky for H. Hobart Porter, president of the American Water Works and Electrical company of New York.

day he had changed his mind and would vote for the new ordinance.

SOCIETY CROOK GOT GOLD BAR

Picked It at Midshipmen's Ball Recently

Society crooks were suspected the day of the theft of a \$400 diamond-studded gold bar pin from the home of Richard D. Merrill, vice-president of the Merrill & Ring Logging Co., 191 Harvard ave. N., during a midshipmen's and sailors' ball given by Merrill the night of July 23.

Two hundred and fifty guests attended. Merrill said, in reporting the crime Thursday. There were 15 musicians and 16 other attendants present.

"Let's eat breakfast at Bold's" Adv.

Velvet Sport Coats

\$37.50

for Women and Misses

These Coats are made up from an excellent quality of Black Velvet, beautifully trimmed with white pearl buttons—an exceptional value at \$37.50.

Jersey and Polo Cloth Coats

Here we offer one \$17.50 of the greatest bargains of the season in a sport model, 37 inches long, made up in all wool, jersey and polo. It's a belted, patch pocket model—a garment particularly suited to the young business woman who desires an inexpensive coat for street wear. Colors: Tan and gray. Many other styles are shown, at prices ranging from \$20 to \$47.50.

Suits, Coats, Dresses, Skirts, Waists
Reduced 25% to 40%

OPEN A CHARGE ACCOUNT

You need not pay all in 30 days. The Gately charge account is practical and will help to simplify the problem of expenditure. Strictly one price, cash or charge.

Union Store Elliott 3846

GATELYS

1113 Third Ave.

Men's Clothes Shoes

BETWEEN SENECA AND SPRING STREETS

We Offer You a Variety of Choice

Fahey-Brockman could carry just one line of suits and overcoats. Instead, we offer you a variety of standard makes to choose from, because we believe that you are more likely to find what you want when you are not confined to just one line. In addition, our own label and money-back guarantee is your protection, besides saving you at least \$10 by our upstairs policy of low rent and cost plus our enormous buying power.

Suits and Overcoats

As Low As **\$20** No Higher Than **\$50**

Alterations Free Fit Guaranteed

Satisfaction or Your Money Back

FAHEY-BROCKMAN BLDG.
Third and Pike

FAHEY-BROCKMAN

Upstairs Clothiers Buy upstairs and save \$10.00

ARCADE BUILDING
(Over the Rhodes Co.) Second Ave.
Raleigh Bldg., Portland