



# THE BUGLE

DEVOTED TO AMERICAN SOCIALISM

MOTTO: "He who does not work, neither shall he eat."

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## REVIEW and PERSONAL STATEMENT BY EUGENE V. DEBS

The capitalist world-war had long been over when I entered prison in April 1919, to serve a sentence of ten years for protesting against this country being dragged by its arch-enemies into that monstrous and disgraceful massacre of the human race. I gave my hearty approval and my loyal and outspoken adherence to the ringing manifesto by the St. Louis convention of the Socialist party, which boldly challenged the blood-thirsty American plutocracy and declared the war a crime against humanity.

At the time I entered prison the Socialist party, though shaken violently in the general upheaval and shattered by the fierce and relentless persecution its anti-war attitude had precipitated upon it, was still a united party. It is true that internal strife and dissension, added to the bitter persecution from without, had wrecked many of its locals and decimated its membership, but the party was still intact until the convention was held, four months later, at which the split occurred which rent the party asunder and divided its membership into several conflicting and hostile factions.

During the period that followed all socialist, radical and liberal publications, of whatever kind, were withheld from the prisoners convicted under the so-called Espionage Act by the prison authorities under orders from Washington to destroy the same as fast as received, which orders were faithfully executed.

In these circumstances we were kept in the dark as to the conflicting claims of the various factions, save only as an occasional paper ran the gauntlet of the vigilant censorship and brought us a ray of light, or as information reached us through such letters received from comrades as the censors did not consign to the waste basket. In these letters from comrades, once standing at elbow-touch in the Socialist party, but now torn apart, dissevered, and pitted against each other in bitter fratricidal strife, all kinds of charges were made, the various writers each pleading the legitimacy of their own particular faction and urging an avowal of allegiance in its behalf.

At this point I wish to pause long enough to say that I have never had any heart for factional warfare. I simply cannot and will not engage in it. I can argue and reason with comrades, but I cannot and will not give way to anger and resort to vituperation over my differences with them. They are as honest as I am and if I cannot agree with them I can let them alone, and they cannot quarrel with me if I refuse to quarrel with them. All the time, strength and resources I have, limited enough at best, are needed to fight capitalism, the common enemy, and there is not one moment to spare to abuse and vilify my own brothers, and I absolutely refuse to degrade myself by descending to that level.

Due to the conflicting reports and claims that were made to me at Atlanta and the meager information of a reliable nature that was allowed to reach me, I determined to remain noncommittal until I should be released and able to investigate for myself, hear all sides, and ar-

rive at an intelligent conclusion, and I gave my pledge to various comrades to that effect. Shortly after my release, unfortunately, I fell ill from prison starvation, mental as well as physical, and from over-strain due to the brutal persecution preceding my prison sentence. From the time the war was declared our trouble began and it waxed fiercely after we were criminally pitched into the seething, bloody maelstrom. We were pursued by the sleuths of the profiteers and hated by their dupes as traitors, threatened with assault and assassination, and outraged in every manner the malignity and mendacity of capitalism could devise. We were, in short, the legitimate prey of the brutal patrioters, their politicians, preachers, editors, not a few labor leaders (?) and their whole vast army of other mercenary hirelings. Following this nerve-testing ordeal came the prison sentence, covering in all nearly five years, and under such conditions I could bring to bear, I was physically unable to resume my usual activities, and this must be my apology for this belated statement which otherwise would have been made long ago.

Let it not be supposed that I attach any importance to this statement as I am speaking for myself only and for no one else, and it is of no consequence only in that it is in fulfillment of my pledge to many comrades that when I felt qualified to do so, I should state my position and give my reason for it, and this statement is issued to redeem that pledge.

After taking time enough to personally see and hear comrades representing the various sides to the factional controversy, giving them equally fair and impartial hearing; after reading carefully the literature of the several factions and weighing carefully their arguments for themselves and against each other, and after studying the complicated situation as best I have been able to do under the circumstances, I have arrived at the definite conclusion that my place in the future as in the past is in the Socialist party, and in its ranks and beneath its banner I shall continue to serve the working class and the social revolution as soon as my shattered strength is restored and I am able to resume my former activities.

Twenty-five years ago I stood at the cradle of what is now the Socialist party, the child of the American Railway Union, and I have marched with its comrades in sunshine and tempest ever since. I have joyed in its advance and kept the faith in its retreat, but always has my heart been in the party born of the union in which I fought the battle that first sent me to a prison cell, and in the darkness there opened my eyes to the light of Socialism and its radiant ideals, which caught and held captive my imagination and have claimed my soul's allegiance and every red drop of my heart's blood ever since.

I see no reason why I should desert the Socialist party now. I have spent the better part of my active life in its service and why should I now turn upon it and rend it; seek to tear down, destroy what I have devoted all these years of

struggle and build up? I made mistakes today what I did yesterday, but the Socialist party is not the revolutionary work of a day, it is a party it should be, it can be so, but if it is held that it is possible then HOW IS IT POSSIBLE to achieve that result? THE SAME MATERIAL, THE SAME COMRADES, THE SAME AIM, MERELY CHANGING ANOTHER NAME AND CHANGING UNDER ANOTHER LEADER?

We all admit in the struggle of the workers for the overthrow of capitalism we must have a political organization as well as an industrial organization, and if after twenty-five years of the best effort at our command, we should confess that we have failed and that we cannot make the Socialist party the true political expression of the class struggle, then we should have to confess that the Socialist party is a failure and that we should have to look up such a party under another name.

The splitting up of the party and the splitting of the splits has reduced us all to weakness and impotency at the most crucial time when we should present a solid front, and the disastrous condition has invited the contempt of our capitalist rulers expressed through repressive legislation under which our ranks are gagged and our bravest comrades are either in prison or under sentence and about to be sent to the gallows. Let us rejoice that the era has ended and that the new increasing signs of sanity and of an era of reconstruction that will drive us into unity and the sheer necessity of self-preservation.

Let me say that if I were inclined to desert the Socialist party, which I am not, I should not do so because of its weakness, after it has been torn into shreds and tatters in the struggle. It is then I should give my allegiance to its principles, whatever its mistakes and shortcomings, by standing staunchly with it as I do now and shall in its future struggles, with all the strength I can command.

It has not been an easy matter for me to arrive at this conclusion. There has been many a heartache in the ordeal that led to it. To comrades I know to be equally loyal to the cause, equally faithful and efficient in its service, and whom I have known in the trenches with and loved as well—to see these comrades fighting against each other in hostile camps, seeking to discredit and destroy each other to their common ruin, has been to me a sad spectacle and has given me much regret beyond expression.

I know many of the members of the Worker's party and of the Proletarian party, and I know that in taking the party they have the best motives and they are as honest as we are. I know the choice they made and in the end they have built up a party to serve the working class in the revolutionary struggle. These comrades, as I do our own, and I shall follow them accordingly, confident in the belief that in good time the differences that now separate us will be ironed out by the

shall be once again united and marching shoulder to shoulder into battle together for the overthrow of capitalism and the emancipation of the workers of the world.

The world of capitalism is today in a state of physical collapse and moral bankruptcy and only Socialism can save it from lapsing into the barbarism of the dark ages. How infinitely important, therefore that we should muster all our forces and conserve all our energies for the herculean task that confronts us!

This year is of especial historic importance in the United States. The supreme opportunity challenges our fitness and capacity to profit by it. The twin political parties of capitalism are disintegrating from their own sheer rottenness and corruption. Thousands upon thousands of decent voters are deserting both in disgust and seeking another fit for their allegiances. That other is the Socialist party and in the CAMPAIGN NOW

present condition of this country and what it might be if the working class but made intelligent use of its organized industrial strength and its political voting power!

Let us all realize the challenge to our loyalty, our courage, our capacity to think and act, and set to work to rebuild the party. The shattered ranks can be restored to their former strength if we but will it. The locals that have been destroyed can be reorganized and the thousands of members who have gone out from us can be brought back once more.

To work, comrades, in every state, and all along the line! We have a party to rebuild, a press to restore, a campaign of supreme account to wage, and in this great work in the service of the working class there is room and need for us all!

Let us at once provide the means to place every available speaker and organizer in the field!

Let us rally to the support of our press which has been all but strangled in the foul clutches of capitalism and renew our subscriptions and secure others who are ready now and waiting for our literature as never before!

Let us start our locals going again, attend meetings with eager enthusiasm as we used to do, and begin at once in every locality a thorough canvass for new members to add to our rolls. Thousands are now ripe and waiting for Socialist party membership!

Let us pay our dues at once, local, state and national, and put money enough in our treasuries to finance our propaganda activities and make our vicinity resound with the ringing battle-cry and the joyous shouts of advancing socialism!

Let us organize meetings everywhere, on the street corners, on the commons, in public halls, school houses, churches, anywhere, and see that they are attended by the people who are sufficiently alive to wish to hear the only live message that will be heard in this campaign!

Let us plan a methodical and continuous campaign of literature. Leaflets, tracts, pamphlets, books galore are now available at small cost and tons and tons of them

should be spread broadcast among the people!

Let us get into our local papers to the extent that we have access to their columns. Hundreds of these papers are open to us and will gladly give space to such articles as we send them if they are brief and to the point. The columns of all these papers should bear daily evidence that there are Socialists in the community and that Socialism is the issue of the day.

Let us resolve here and now that the fight is on in dead earnest and that we are going to win. Ours is the cause of the people and ours is the task of waking them up and lining them up for action in the world-wide struggle for their emancipation. Fifty thousand members on our rolls on election day and a hundred thousand soon after the New Year's sun blazes upon the world!

Let us as a party stand staunchly for the industrial organization of the workers and aid them in every way in our power, not only to achieve their industrial solidarity but by standing solidly behind them in every fight they have with their cruel bosses, in every struggle with their exploiting masters, giving them and their wives and children all the moral and material support at our command. We are their fellow-workers, their interest is our interest, our party is their party and we are bound to fight with them in every battle they wage everywhere and every day in the year!

Let us above all things remember our class war prisoners and swear by the eternal that they shall go free. Let us renew and intensify our agitation in their behalf until the infamy of their imprisonment is blotted out. There must not be one exception. The last of them must be rescued from the cruel clutches of their capitalist keepers. As long as Tom Mooney, Warren Billings, Ralph Chaplin and scores of others fester in the black holes of capitalism, we are all in disgrace, and my share of it accuses me and keeps me awake at night. The working class prisoners in the penitentiaries of California and Texas since long before we entered the war must not be forgotten. We must prepare a list of them all, and wherever they may be and whatever their affiliation or non-affiliation, if they are in jail or prison for fighting for labor they are our comrades and we are false to ourselves as well as to them if we fail to put forth every effort in our power to secure their release. Nor must we ignore or betray cowardly indifference toward those under indictment in Michigan, California and other states, and those out on bail who were either arrested, indicted or tried under the infamous black-hand gag law against "criminal syndicalism," the miserable pretext of the thieving patrioters to silence protest against their plunder of the people and their criminal abuses and murderous misrule. Each of these victims is our comrade whose persecution is his credential and claim and our obligation and duty!

The subject of international affiliation is of course an important one, but in my opinion need not and should not be decided at this time. The bitter contention between the several internationalists is



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SOCIALIST STATE TICKET.

- Governor—O. E. Enfield.
Lieutenant Governor—Otto A.
Potswald.
Secretary of State—S. C. Thompson.
Auditor—D. Cobb.
Attorney General—W. T. Banks.
Treasurer—Clarence A. Lewis.
Examiner and Inspector—Allen
G. Carver.
Com. of Labor—H. M. Sinclair.
Com. of Charities—Inez M. New-
ton.
Com. of Insurance—J. E. Hollis.
Corporation Com.—E. V. Dun-
bar.
Clerk Supreme Court—Myrtle
Blackwell.
U. S. Representative.
Congressional Dist. No. 2—S. M.
Gipson.
Congressional No. 3—Victor E.
McAdams.
Congressional Dist. No. 4—L. A.
Stanwood.
Congressional Dist. No. 5—Leon-
ard Johnson.
Congressional Dist. No. 6—J. V.
Kolachny.
Congressional Dis. No. 7—Wil-
liam Henry Conley.
Congressional Dist. No. 8—H. C.
Geist.
State Senate.
Dist. No. 2—J. W. Goin.
Dist. No. 20—W. C. Dobson.
House of Representatives.
Beckham—J. N. Johnson.
Dewey—D. Ivan Fritts.
Roger Mills—J. R. Kobbius.
Caddo—S. Christensen.
Stephens—J. A. Hart.

gradually dying out and in time
will disappear at least to the ex-
tent of making possible a united
front and a harmonious working
agreement, and until that time is
reached I believe we should hold
aloof and give our time and energy
to the reconstruction of our shat-
tered party. That will occupy us
fully for a time and once we have
a party of power and there will be
no trouble about affiliation.

It is my opinion that our party
policy should favor harmonious re-
lation with all other parties and
organizations which stand for the
working class as far as this may
be possible, whether they are re-
volutionary in the full socialist
sense or not, provided our party
integrity is zealously safeguarded
and is not compromised in any de-
gree under any circumstances.
There is a certain degree of com-
mon interest between all these
parties and there are times and sit-
uations when unity of action is
possible and may be fruitful of good
results which can never be garner-
ed by a policy of rigid and exclu-
sive isolation.

I have reserved for the last the
infinitely important question of the
Russian revolution to which I have
given my enthusiastic allegiance
from its inception and to which I
now pledge my unqualified support
until this stupendous historic event
is triumphantly consummated. It
matters not what its mistakes have
been, nor what may be charged
against it, the Russian revolution,
in what it expresses for the Rus-
sian people and in what it por-
tends for the oppressed and ex-
ploited peoples of all nations, is
the greatest, most luminous and far
reaching achievement in the entire
sweep of human history. Consid-

ering the unimaginable opposition,
the violent and implacable hostil-
ity, the endless plots and conspir-
acies, the malice, hatred and brutal
revenge of the whole capitalist
world, including its armed inva-
sions and assaults, that the revolu-
tion has encountered, it is the
marvel of the ages that it has he-
roically withstood all attempts to
undermine and destroy it and that
it is today farther advanced and
more certain of achieving its high
destiny than at any time since it
first shook the capitalist pirates of
the world out of their dream of uni-
versal empire.

I have said that Lenin as the
incarnation of the Russian revolu-
tion is the greatest thing that came
out of the world-war and that it
still my positive conviction.

The Russian revolution under
the leadership of Lenin and Trots-
ky is the historic beginning of the
international revolution that is
destined to sweep capitalism and
militarism from the face of the
earth. The Russian comrades to-
day are fighting heroically to free,
and starving stoically to feed the
workers of the whole world. What
they have suffered and endured in
their sublime struggle for human
liberty and for the progress of the
age and the happiness of future
generations, is beyond human
speech and will be chronicled only
in the ultimate liberation of man-
kind from the cruelty and crime of
all the centuries in the scroll of
time.

The Soviet government is the be-
ginning of the self-government of
the people throughout the world.
It has withstood the combined as-
saults of all its foes from without
and from within and its red flag
of freedom still floats in triumph
in the ace of all the black flags
of capitalism and piracy that sur-
round and threaten it.

The Soviet government, the lusty
child of the revolution, baptized in
its precious blood and consecrated
to its high ideals, is invincible. It
stands and will stand monumental
of the revolutionary spirit in which
it was born, of the cruel despotism
it has conquered and destroyed,
of the sacred blood so freely poured
out by its valorous defenders, and
of the peace, freedom and happi-
ness it is destined to achieve for
the whole of mankind.

tion and the Soviet government,
the crowning glory of the twentieth
century!

Let us all unite, East and West,
North and South, over all the
earth, and pledge our loyal and un-
qualified support to our Russian
comrades until the irristable re-
volution they have inaugurated has
run its triumphant course and
achieved the peace and freedom of
the world!

National Office Socialist Party,
Special Press Service

W. S. S.

To the socialists, who in 1916
voted for Wilson to keep us out
of war, who in 1920 voted for
Harding to keep us out of the
league of nations, and who in 1922
are voting for Walton to keep out
of the poor house, the following
lines are lovingly inscribed:

W is for Walton whom democ-
rats adore,
S spells socialists full 10,000,
yes, more.
S spells simple suckers that
throw their party o'er,
And whoop and yell "We're
democrats as daddy was be-
fore."

W stands for Wilson whom Wal-
ton says is great.
S stands for socialists who bolt
their ticket straight.
S spells simple suckers that
leave their candidate,
To line up with the plunder-
bund that rules this ruined
state.

W is for whippings for radicals
and "rebs."
S stands for socialists whose
socialism ebbs.
S stands for socialists who
leave the valient Debs,
To walk into a pitfall as
flies in spider webs.

—O. E. Enfield.

"Workers of the world unite,"
but not in an old reactionary
party.

THE GOVERNORS
EASY CHAIR

THINGS AS THEY ARE
O. E. ENFIELD.

In touring the state, we find that
a great many Socialists were not
fooled into the folly of following
"good men" into a political pitfall.
The old Socialists have been edu-
cated to not trade with the re-
tainers of reaction and special priv-
ilege.

It is but natural to dislike defeat.
We human animals reluctantly ad-
mit our mistakes, and all but grudg-
ingly set about to correct them.
It is a fact that many—very many—
Socialists who went to Walton in
the primary are now quietly settling
back into the ranks of the Socialist
party.

There will be many a comrade,
after reflecting upon the feather
and tar-pot parties of the good old
days of Wilsonian democracy, who
will say nothing about his inten-
tions, but who nevertheless, will go
to the polls in November and vote
a straight socialist ticket. They
will do this for the very good reason
that they realize that Socialism can-
not be gained thru a capitalist
controlled party.

During the war-mad regime of
Woodrow Wilson, broad-cloth coat-
ed mobs valiently sallied forth
under cover of night and in the
name of patriotism, to drag innocent
and helpless victims from their
beds to whose bare backs the lash
was applied without mercy after
which hot tar and feathers were
added to the quivering flesh of
humanity. And now the Oklahoma
Leader is urging you to vote with
and for that bunch of white-livered
rascals!

Comrades, as you approach the
November election do so with your
minds keenly alert. Remember the
wheatless, meatless, sweetless, cat-
less days of Hoover's reign.
Remember the plots and outrages
heaped upon you by the dupes and
henchmen of the spulless American
plunderbund. Remember that flag
waving, patriotic raving profiteers
assessed you and compelled you to
buy liberty bonds, W. S. S. and
Baby Bonds. Remember their in-
human conduct toward you, then,
and go ye now and vote the old
party tickets!

Wilson and Harding are alike the
friends of special privilege. The
two old parties are the instru-
ments thru which vested interests
function. The democratic party of
Oklahoma of today is not different
from the democratic party of the
past. These two old parties during
the war had a slogan of "Go to
work, go to war, or go to jail!"
What is more, Mayor Walton was
with and was one of that liberty-
loving patriots gang that imprisoned
Socialists of Oklahoma during the
holy reign of the blessed Woodrow
Wilson, (Walton's patron saint of
democracy), and now—and now!
The socialists are asked to vote for
that political gang. Ye Gods!

The Shawnee program is not
radical, it is not progressive, it is
even retrogressive and reactionary.
Mr. Walton virtually admits this
when he goes back to the Shawnee
platform of 1906. The Mayor says
that the democratic platform of
1922 is not as bolshevistic as the
democratic platform of 1906. For
once at least the Mayor is right.
Moreover, the Shawnee platform of
1922 is not as radical as the populist
platform of 1892. You Socialists,
who have been led into the Walton
camp have taken a step of more
than a quarter of a century back-
ward.

At the Shawnee convention last
February, Mr. Walton was proud
to flaunt the fact that he considered
Woodrow Wilson to be not only the
greatest man that has lived since
the death of Jesus Christ. That
speech cost him dearly. Three
speeches like that one in this state
delivered by the Mayor and given
wide publicity, would place the
socialist ticket in second, if not
first rank in this race. There is
no democrat or demagogue, no out-
ocrat, or aristocrat that can climb
to the governor's chair in this state

if he openly endorses the bloody
and damnable administration of
Woodrow Wilson. Not while this
generation lives.

Why don't we shartshoot Mr.
Fields? Listen, John Fields has
made no bid for the Socialist votes
of this state. He will not get the
Socialist votes of this state. Not
one thousandth of one percent of
the Socialists of Oklahoma will
vote for Fields. But Mayor Walton
has made and is making a plea
for the radical vote of this com-
monwealth. In that, a lot of old
time Socialists are with him. The
Oklahoma Leader is endeavoring
to hand us over soul and body to
the democrat party. That ex-
plains why we wallop Walton
more than we flay Fields.

Mr. Fields wants a "coalition
government"—a government of
democrats and republicans. Mr.
Walton wants a coalition of Social-
ists, republicans and democrats all
under domination of Wilson wor-
shipping democrats. He may get
republicans to support him, but
not many Socialists will vote for
Walton in November, if we can
reach them with the facts.

HOT SHOTS

O. E. ENFIELD

Whether Mr. Fields or Mayor
Walton is to be governor of Okla-
homa is of little consequence to
real socialists. The thing upon
which we rely is a regaining of
our pre-war strength—and more.

If Mayor Walton loves the work-
ing man with such boundless love,
how is it that we do not hear of
his protest against the outrages
committed against the radicals
during the war?

"Watch us steal the democratic
machine and make it function for
the workers" said the Okla-
homa Leader socialist-democrats.
"Watch us swallow the socialist
party organization," said the
Walton democrat-socialists. Who
is swallowed?

Mayor Walton's scheme for a
little state socialism may be too
rank for rank democrats. It is
at the same time too weak ex-
cept for weak socialists. Is it for
this political jacking of the so-
cialist party that we have labored
so long?

Honest democrats will not reg-
ister socialists—not till you
convert them—but what are these
honest socialists doing in the dem-
ocratic party? Why do they fight
WITH a party that has fought
AGAINST them? "Playing polit-
ics with the democrats" they say.
Playing hell with the socialist
party, rather!

SOCIALISTS CHALLENGE
REPUBLICANS

O. E. Enfield.

Although Mr. Fields has not
asked for the socialist vote of
Oklahoma in this campaign, we re-
peat what we have ever averred,
i. e., that the two dominant parties
are the instruments through which
special privilege and insatiate
greed control the political and in-
dustrial situation of this nation.

Theoretically there is a differ-
ence between the republican and
democratic parties. Viewed from
a partisan attitude the difference
is a real one; viewed apart from
this partisan spirit the difference
is dissolved. Both of these old
parties are friendly to the ultra-
wealthy class of America and their
elected officials alike; trample
down the rights of the masses.
This was seen most clearly dur-
ing the late war, during which
time President Harding supported
the war-measures of ex-President
Wilson.

In view of the fact that the re-
publican party is a party of the
wealthy classes as opposed to the
interests of the masses, we as so-
cialists at any and all times chal-
lenge its ability and inclination to
represent the worker's cause. Let
it be borne in mind that, inas-
much, as there is now no attempt
on the part of certain (rather un-
certain) socialist leaders to hand
our strength over to the repub-
lican party, this challenge goes to
the general issue, and not, as in
the case of the challenge to the
democratic nominee, to the special
features of the present campaign,
Mayor Walton, is endeavoring to
corral the socialist vote, to this
we object; Mr. Fields is fighting
for democratic votes, that's none
of our business.

SERMONETTS.

By O. E. Enfield.

During the last six years the
democrats taught the socialists
to fear them. Now the socialists
love the democrats well enough to
register democrat. What KIND of
socialists are you?

For a long time we've tho't that
there are more suckers in breeches
than in the creeks and as we go
over this state and note the old-
time socialists boosting for the
democratic ticket, that idea is
confirmed.

How many times have we heard
you old socialists criticise democ-
rats for getting stamped by
politicians and following a brass
band to the polls? And lo! Now
we observe you following a
jazz orchestra into the very heart
of the democratic party.

You Walton socialists tell us
that you are winning by tactics.
Pshaw! The old political hench-
men have you out-classed for tac-
tics. Their's is the tactics of the
horse trainer. With the whip they
fill you with fear and then you
come up and eat out of their
hands. Nice show, isn't it?

In Oklahoma there are plenty
of scared-to-death socialists who
secretly would like to be as they
used to be—outspoken socialists,
but their poor knees won't support
their bodies long enough to stand
up and tell the world what they
believe in.

When we think of taking the bull
by the horns we are reminded
that the American socialist must
be further oppressed. He is too
timid to take even a mouse by the
tail. Come out of the brush, com-
rades, and speak your sentiments
at the polls.

DER LEADER

Oscar he say mit a nice scheet
brogue
Und a knowing vise look in his
eye
"Democrats play der cheat and
der rogue
So in der politics dey get by."
Und so der Leader vat used ter
been
Von socialist paper true
Must now der democrats help ter
vin
Undt boost Jack Valton thru.

Der socialist noodles, he say vent
wrong
If dey don't for Jack Valton
vent—
Walton, he stood for der peples
strong
Und fight der one hundred per-
cent.
But Oscar don't told us der Mayor
spreak
Vot dot Vilson son of a gun
Vot jailed der radicals right away
queek
Ven der dough boy shot at der
Hun.

—O. E. Enfield.

THE SHAWNEE PLATFORM

Mayor Walton being the judge,
the Shawnee platform of 1922 is
less radical than the Shawnee plat-
form of 1906. We go the Mayor
one better and aver that the Shaw-
nee platform is not as radical as
the populist platform of thirty
years ago.

In 1892 the Peoples Party de-
manded the collectible ownership
of railroads and telegraphs. The
Shawnee platform makes no such
demands. The fact is that you
Socialists have been fooled into
thinking that you are progressing,
and you are—like a crawdad, back-
wards. Like a crawdad, you shake
an ugly fist at the master class as
you back into a hole prepared for
you in the shades of oblivion in
the old democratic party.

It's time that you invincible reg-
ulars of Socialism rid your minds
of political rot and democratic
rubbish and stand four square
for the principles of international
socialism.



### Oklahoma Socialists Betrayed

For a moment let us pause and look into the past for a guidepost for the future. Much has been said by the Oklahoma Leader and The Reconstructionist regarding splitting the labor vote, keeping the farmer and labor apart, betraying labor, selling out, and many other nice little bourgeois expressions, that remind us of the capitalist press in their mudslinging at socialists and socialism. They do not come out in the open and meet our argument, or meet us in the field of debate, but hide behind some yellow rag defending the Bourgeoisie system, and get out their little squirt gun and proceed with the shooting of their dirty slime and shout Hurrah!! We are the friends of labor!

In 1916 the "Big Boss," Oscar Ameringer, the messenger boy for Victor Berger and the Milwaukee interests, known to Oklahoma socialists as the "Flying Dutchman," revolutionist, and emancipator of the wage-slave, landed in McAlester, (yes the city) and began to sell stock at so much per, in order to give the Oklahoma socialists a Socialist Daily. About two hundred thousand dollars or more was raised for this purpose, and from evidence at hand and statements from the Oklahoma Leader force, about all of this money was taken to Milwaukee where it was used. Whether this coin effected the heart of the "Big Boss" or not, we don't know, but in about 1918 the "Boss" went to Arkansas, invaded the proletariat of the "Hill Billy" revolutionists, the Hogans, in 1919 these and a few labor fakiers of the two-bit type sallied forth to capture the labor organizations and give these Democrat Labor Leaders (?) a good Union paper.

The "Big Boss" was no longer a radical soap-boxing red agitator, but a respectable "organized worker" protector of the small business man. The proletariat worker and crafters wage-slave held no interest or shekles in their pocket or treasury for a conservative respectable labor paper that the "boss" and his interest wanted to hand the people of Oklahoma. Come on boys, republicans, socialists, democrats, labor unions, farmers and farmer unions, capitalist exploiters, and all who have money to put into a purse for a paper that will represent the interest of ALL the PEOPLE and ALL the INTEREST. Yes the "Big Boss" is interested in the widow and orphans, and more especially when they have money, so he milked the Policemen's Union Insurance fund to the tune of \$2,000 for the Oklahoma Leader. No the "Boss" was never known to walk off and leave good money on the table.

The Leader needed a political party, so the wage-slaves were called in and told to get busy, set some eggs. The once revolutionary comrades, but now reactionary Farmer-Labor fakiers needed the "wrinkles taken out of their tummies," hence they called in a few friends to watch the eggs. The chicks came out a Farmer-Labor League organization and the "Boss" called Comrade L. N. Sheldon from the Leader job department, who is an ex-Oklahoma State Secretary of the North Dakota Non-Partisan League, and ex-socialist, an ex-communist Labor party member, and put this good comrade "wage-slave in the editorial chair of the Reconstructionist, the official sheet of the league. Sheldon has cared for this yellow hen as she clucks to her brood. Comrade Hogan, an ex-revolutionist and an ex-socialist oft dips his pen in bourgeois ink and jotts a few lines for his job's sake. Johnny Hagel, ex-pink-tea socialist, looks over at the Leader press as she turns out Reconstructionists, rubs his hands in a true business-like style, winks at the cash register, and scribbles, a few more dollars for the gang. Johnny is a good little boy and takes good care of the "Big Boss's" money bag. It is nice to have liveried servants on your every turn. No wonder the "Big Boss" does not feel like a proletariat! The Oklahoma socialists have been forgotten. Ameringer and his gang of chair-warmers forgot the promise to the Oklahoma socialists.

The Oklahoma socialists who stand true to the principles of

socialism have to meet the slander, lies and mud that is hurled at them from those yellow-rags that infest the Oklahoma Leader building. We are quietly waiting for the next chapter in this little drama of events, and feel secure with the weapons of socialism in our hands in the battle against capitalism. Her walls are crumbling, her foundation is rotting, the cries of her women and children will be answered by socialism, the cooperative commonwealth and the "Brotherhood of Man!"

#### WE REFUSE TO FUSE

O. E. ENFIELD.

Confounded Socialists, I mean Socialists that are confounded, confused and filled with consternation came crying "camouflage! camouflage! Get into the good democratic party!" Not us, we refuse to fuse. Now some of the democrat-socialists censure us for not riding their tobaggan. They even accuse us of dividing the workers. Queer, isn't it, that we who have fought right along on the same line for so long, using the same tactics, should now be accused of dividing the workers? It won't be long until some ex-Socialist agitator will be howling that we who plod along in the same old manner of education, are sowing class hatred.

Prior to the war we had demonstrated our strength. After the war with unrest and unemployment rampant the old reactionary democratic party was willing to fuse with the Socialists, especially since the Socialists were willing to walk meekly into the jaws of capitalism. There never was but a few Socialists endorsed by the Reconstruction League and only one or two of them were nominated. Socialists, open your eyes and see where you are being led! Refuse to fuse!

#### COME OTHERS

By misrepresentation and trickery on the part of politicians and plutocratic puppets, the Socialists guards of Capitalism, are trying to believe that the "Boss" was dead—too. Taking advantage of the state of mind, the devotees of Mayor Walton asked and urged the Oklahoma comrades to register as democrats and thus to forsake the two clasped hands and become boosters for the rooster.

Many of the socialists fell for the trickery trade and reluctantly clasped hands with that old war-grafting bunch that flogged and flayed; that assailed and jailed; that mobbed and robbed the workers during the war.

Now they are coming out of that old mamon-ruled party by the score. Everywhere I go I am urging them in the name of socialism, in the name of justice and common decency to not hand out strength politically to our enemies.

Believe me, we are cutting the ground under Walton's feet! Socialists, in the democratic party, be real come-outers!

#### MILWAUKEE AND EASTERN SOCIALISTS, ATTENTION!

We are asking you why you are accepting Oscar Ameringer in the east as a socialist, while when here in Oklahoma, he is supporting the democratic ticket, old democratic politicians and through his papers publishing misinformation throwing mud, slime and anathema at the socialists who are fighting to maintain our party and further the cause of socialism?

Must we, in Oklahoma, suffer the insults from these scavengers while you in the east receive them with open arms as comrades? It is time that you gave Ameringer and his gang who fight the socialists and seek to destroy the socialist party in Oklahoma, a little attention when they come into your circle as socialists.

Again, let me repeat. We are not ex-socialists, we are socialists.

E. H. H. GATES TO PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA

### Thou Can's't No Serve Two Masters

While you and others are reading this article, ex-governor Haskell will be giving his reasons for asking you to support Jack Walton as governor. This presents an extraordinary situation which should be seriously considered.

The democratic candidate for governor tells socialists, farmers and labor unionists that he stands on the Shawnee platform. This platform pledges State Socialism. It is the first long step toward the overthrow of capitalism.

Now comes ex-governor Haskell. He comes in the interest of Mr. Walton. He is forceful, eloquent and persuasive. He will resort to all the powers of his capacious intellect to uphold the banner of Walton—Walton who tells some of the people that he stands upon the Shawnee platform. Governor Haskell is here a Walton's request. He would come if Walton did not ask him to come. Jack Walton appreciates Mr. Haskell's unusual ability.

Haskell is now a millionaire oil producer and owner. He has thrown the force of his extraordinary power into the oil business, and has had a signal and rapid success. Oklahoma is one of the greatest oil producing states in the Union. It is true that Haskell's interests are the cause of the support of Walton? Does the Shawnee platform agree with Governor Haskell's interests? It is not. Jack Walton knows this. Governor Haskell knows it, and you, the reader of this article, if you are not blinded with prejudice, will know it.

Can any intelligent person believe that Governor Haskell is going to make speeches against his interests? Millionaires do not speak or work against their interests. Haskell is no exception to this rule.

So much for Haskell. Let us consider another instance of even more flagrant duplicity. Mr. Walton recently spent two or three days in Tulsa. While he was there he did not make a single speech. His activities and his private conference. It is reported that after his visit to that city, some of the large oil interests made a very sudden change of attitude toward Mr. Walton. This change is made openly. It is also reported that one of the chief henchmen and political manipulators for Standard oil interests and its associates accompanied Mr. Walton to Tulsa. Something was done in Tulsa during the three days Mr. Walton was there. Haskell announced immediately after that trip that he would speak in Oklahoma; and the former hostility of oil men changed to one of friendship.

What has happened to bring about this great change? If you think you can answer, Walton has made his peace with the oil interests of this state at least. If he is willing to compromise with the oil interests he should be willing to make peace with all other special interests; for there is not another special interest in the world that is worse than Standard oil; there are few as ferocious and detestable. Standard oil runs down with relentless spite and hatred any and all organizers of labor among Standard oil workers. Hired thugs and commissions as deputy sheriffs, they arrest and jail them. Those who are paid by Standard oil for their despotism exists wherever Standard oil holds sway, and it is everywhere in the oil producing regions of the United States.

Mr. Walton says that the radical platform of the democrats was prepared at Shawnee by the farmers and labor unionists. He won upon that platform. Our State Constitution was adopted upon the demands of that platform; and the Constitution for this day was good; but the democratic party has treated the platform its best parts. The referendum and referendum have been spurned by the party that gave those democratic measures life. And they would never have been submitted by the Constitutional Convention except for the Convention held at Shawnee. This Convention formulated questions for all candidates to answer. An unfavorable answer would mean defeat.

Just so. Now, Mr. Walton was

asked to adopt and approve another Shawnee platform. This he did. He expects to hold the radical voters by his pretended adherence to and approval of this platform. Haskell, Ferris and others are to whoop it up for good old time democracy. By appealing for votes for the democracy of Jefferson and Jackson, the individualists, Haskell will herd in the blind votaries of the departed Saints of the democratic party. While this appeal is being made at the Shrine of Jefferson, the ultra-individualist, Walton will be in some other part of the state appealing before those who have faith in the principles propounded by the great Karl Marx. Haskell for Jefferson, Walton for Marx, for voters only.

Jefferson and Marx were as far separated in political and economic deductions and conclusions as Debs and Wilson. But we have the miserable spectacle of a candidate for governor appealing to Oklahoma voters on the strength of his belief in the principles of Jefferson, and in the same breath telling them that he believes in socializing our industries.

Socialists, if you can believe in and support a candidate who practices the tactics of the democratic candidate as herein set forth, you are to be pitied.

You could as reasonably believe that an individual can blow hot and cold with the same breath; that fire and water can harmoniously unite, or that a servant can acceptably serve two masters.

#### THE "NEW COMRADES" SWEAR TO KEEP THE RED FLAG FLYING

An article under the above caption appears in the Reconstructionist of October 7th. It is an article that smells from the cess-pool from the lying pen of a wage slave serv-whence it came. A whisper from his master for the few crumbs that fall from his table. Such black and cankered souls reap their own reward.

We admit that the "new comrades" referred to are fighting for the same socialist principles we have always fought for during the past twenty years. Democrat money, republican money, single tax money, populist money, destruction league money or any other kind of money that was ever thrown into the hat or handed to us has never caused us to desert the socialist movement. I suppose these same political prostitutes and hijackers will soon be claiming Debs as a "new comrade" and that someone has bought him off to get him to stay in the socialist party. They may call us an ex-preacher, but these yellow-backed white-livered followers of the political scavenger wagons can't call us ex-socialists. We are socialists, preaching the same doctrine we are now preaching and have preached for the past twenty years.

We don't mind the charges that the capitalists have made against us and have never been able to get away with. There was a charge placed against us when we were out selling Oklahoma Leader stock, that we perhaps ought to have gotten at least five years for, and that was the charge of disloyalty and violation of the espionage act for which we were put in jail and held there four months waiting the approval of our bond. Not that we had violated any law, but for the reason that we had allowed ourselves to be associated with Oscar Ameringer and his political hijackers, traitors and cowards.

#### SOCIALISTS, BEWARE!

To The Bugle: Any man or political organization of men in power, that will suppress our constitutional sovereignty under an espionage Act, and mislead our country as she was mislead under the Wilson administration, are a band of more dangerous traitors to her than Benedict Arnold was the day we shot him, and they should die politically, and stay dead. But, alas, we still have a bunch of these traitors in our state that are trying to regain their representation on the supposition that they will enforce the principles of the socialist party, that they suppressed, which is an absurdity.

REV. F. E. COX.

### AMERICA'S SLOGAN, "FRIENDSHIP WITH ALL, ENTANGLING ALLIANCES WITH NONE."

To Whom It May Concern:

Kindly let me say that our country, as well as the world is under the same class of authority that condemned our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ, to be crucified on the cross at Calvary. And if we Americans at this time do not overcome this authority with the authority and righteousness of Jesus Christ, according to His fulfillment of the law, or our fulfillment of the requirements of His Holy words with each other, it will practically exterminate the human race from the face of the earth.

Our first act as a nation is the disarmament of our country. Then we can reform the blind leaders of the blind, or subdue them as criminal lunatics with our murders, according to His and our righteousness, which will give us, or the United States, His everlasting kingdom of peace on earth; good will toward men.

Now, according to our inheritance of His righteousness revealed, sane Christians cannot do their heathen elect bodily harm intentionally, regardless of what they say about them, or do to them intentionally.

Please consider this matter in a friendly way and bear in mind with me that the time is here for us to beat our swords into plow shares; our spears into pruning hooks, and learn to war no more.

Fraternally,  
Rev. F. E. Cox.

#### WE MUST DECLINE THE INVITATION

In one of Aesops fables there is a lion that has become old and unable to obtain his food by force, and he conceives the idea that he will find himself a cave and feign sickness, so when other animals come to inquire about his health, he would wait till they got near him, and then spring on them and devour them. This he practiced quite successfully for some time, till finally a fox heard of it, and suspiciousing what was taking place, he went to the cave, and inquired how the lion was, and inquired how the lion was in a very bad way, but asked why the fox did not come down in the cave and see him. The fox replied that he would but that he noticed all tracks were going in and none coming out.

This lesson can be very aptly applied to the invitation to the socialists to enter by the side door, the league, the old democrat cave wherein cave-men dwell. We would, but we notice no tracks coming back. They devour whatever may enter therein. No good has ever made its tracks back out of this old cave. Therein—lies the bleached bones of practically every reform movement that has dared to enter its portals, for the last thirty years.

—D. Cobb.

#### ARE THE DEMOCRATS DISAPPOINTED?

Do you think for one moment that the democrats like Bob Owen, C. N. Haskell, Scott Ferris, et al, expected Jack Walton to repudiate the Shawnee platform, or program? Do you think for one moment that this bunch wanted him to do so? Certainly they expected no such public declaration, and they certainly would have been very much disappointed had he done so. To think otherwise would be the thoughts of the very foolish. He did exactly what they wanted him to do, and in the very manner they desired. They knew very well that a flat repudiation of the Shawnee program would defeat the ticket, and this they do not desire. Heavens no. This would never do. Robertson says Jack must be elected. He would rather lose the ticket than Jack. This is not the first time he ever got behind the present nominee for governor. When he was a candidate for mayor of Oklahoma City, J. B. A. got behind Jack and made speeches for him and worked for him. The whole democratic machine is behind him now, including some of the rich whom Walton says are fighting him. Of course when Henry is told that the banks and corporations and the rich are fighting the democratic candidate, they become enraged and swear they are going to have vengeance—Henry is fooled but nobody else is. The rest of them are laughing in their sleeves.

D. Cobb.



### The Real Price of Coal

By Eugene V. Debs.

There has been much discussion during the prolonged strike of the miners against starvation wages about the price of coal.

As a matter of fact, the miner alone knows the price of coal. No one else!

The real price of coal is not computed in terms of money. The paltry pittance paid the miner to keep him alive so he can enter the mines and dig the coal has little to do with its price.

The real price of coal is human life and that is what the miner has to pay for the benefit of those who consume it.

Every time the miner enters the pit, every moment he spends there his life is at the forfeit of fate, which thousands without number have paid in being buried alive or blown to atoms.

How many think of this when they talk glibly about the wages of miners and the price of coal?

How many operators make allowance for the fact that they are perfectly secure against harm, that they take no risk beyond getting rich in skimming their huge profits from the coal for which the miner pays with his life?

I am led to these reflections by the appalling catastrophe of the Argonaut mine at Jackson, California, where forty-seven miners, trapped like rats and surrounded by roaring flames, have just met the most shocking and heart-rendering fate imaginable.

It is true this happens to be a gold mine, but gold or coal, it makes no difference to a miner, for the price of both is to him the same.

He gets no gold and barely enough coal for his barren hearthstone, yet he digs every ounce of gold and every ton of coal, and pays for both with his life.

Forty-seven miners entombed alive in a mine nearly a mile deep, horror-stricken, the remorseless flames roaring and crackling above their defenseless heads, the eternal rock beneath their quaking feet, every possible avenue of escape cut off, strong with the strength of giants yet helpless as weakling babes, death staring in their terror-stricken eyes, each second an eternity, who can imagine the thrice terrible torture these slaves of the pit endure and the infinite horror of their calamity?

The heart stands still and the blood freezes in the veins at the thought of these grimed, desperate, hopeless victims huddled together in their frightful sepulchre in the infernal regions, awaiting in dumb submission the mercy of death, while their heart-broken wives and babes wildly shriek out their grief and despair at the mocking mouth of the pit.

And that, dear reader, is the price the minor pays for the gold that glitters in the plumage of the parasite and for the coal that keeps the frost from the firesides, arms and equips the black cavalry of commerce, and drives the industries of the world.

And now what is the price of coal and what shall the miners' wages be?

Not for all the gold ever mined, not for the whole world and all its boundless wealth and glittering prizes would a mine owner among them all share the frightful fate those forty-seven miners in California had to invite to earn the pittance that provided the crusts and rags for their wives and babes.

I invite you operators who have been haggling for months over the wages of your slaves to take one look into that seething mining hell out yonder and another at the shaft above ground where the pitiful lamentations of the widowed wives and orphaned children cry to heaven, and tell me then what you think of the wages of miners and the price of coal!

I say to you that only the man who faces the dangers of the pit and is conscious every moment of its hidden treacheries and its horrors in ambush, and who finally pays for them all with his life, only he knows the price of coal and only he has the right to a voice in fixing the miner's wages.

Some years ago while on a speaking tour in Colorado I was on a

train that was wrecked in a tunnel and for a brief time it seemed we were to perish in the fumes from the engines that choked the narrow passage. No long before the crew of a freight train met death in that awful way in the same tunnel. The horror of those few moments, the unearthly shrieks that pierced my ears, the thousand swift-flying thoughts that rushed through my brain have haunted me ever since, and I can at least faintly imagine the unspeakable agony and torture of men buried alive, and what their frenzied thoughts are of their horrid fate and of the loved ones at home as the seconds are slowly tolled in the death-knells in their living tombs.

The miner meets the cost of living by paying the price of death. And such a living and such a death!

The price of coal is paid in the crimson blood of the miner that digs and dyes it, and in the wailing and lamentation of his stricken wife and babes.

National Office, Socialist Party. Special Press Service.

#### SUBSCRIBE FOR THE BUGLE

Socialist, everywhere, send in Bugle subscriptions. I have no financial interest in the Bugle, but I certainly do want to see it live. I think that you will rejoice when the prodigal socialists grow weary of feeding upon democrat husks. They will return to the party that never falters and never fails the workers.

Let's keep the Bugle bugling. "Workers of the World Unite." O. E. ENFIELD.

#### STATE OFFICE NOTES

The office is in receipt of many cheering letters from the old comrades over the state. The three speakers, who are now out are doing splendid work. In most all places I have reports that their work has had a good effect. I have several letters from comrades, who state they cancelled their registration, but they believe that socialism is the only remedy for the existing evils of society, and state frankly they expect to support the socialist ticket at the general election. Some of these men have been ardent supporters of the coalition movement. They are not politicians, but plain citizens and socialists without any axe to grind.

In a few places, some rough-neck democrats have tried to intimidate O. E. Enfield, but without effect. At Pauls Valley they tried to prevent his speaking, but he spoke just the same. We have had very little of that kind of stuff in Oklahoma, except during the war. However, in different parts of the country, an attempt has at all times been made to intimidate us. We have a pretty tough crowd to deal with in this campaign, and our speakers may look out for more or less rough stuff. But we are giving notice in time that we expect to proceed legally and peaceably to make this campaign to the best of our ability, but we are going to make it.

The best news of the week is old Gene's letter. It is clear and to the point, and leaves no doubt in the mind of anyone as to just how he stands. He states that he stands squarely on the socialist platform and principles, just as he has stood for the last twenty-five years, and expects to support the ticket straight. He advises all socialists to stick to their principles and party, regardless of anything else.

D. COBB, State Secretary.

#### MEET THE SEAKERS

Comrades O. E. Enfield and H. M. Sinclair are travelling in Fords. Watch for their cars. Stanley J. Clark by rail.

Have their meetings arranged and some comrade assigned to meet the speakers.

If you have not enough advertising matter to advertise the meeting, write "The Bugle," 414 W. Frisco St., Oklahoma City. In the larger towns a few comrades can make up a purse and have printed a thousand or two thousand hand bills and see to it that they are scattered over the city. A good crowd can be gathered if the people know that these comrades are going to speak.

Go to your daily paper and get them to give you an announcement of the meeting. It is a matter of news that most of them will print. It is up to you, local comrades, to make these meetings a success.

#### SPEAKING DATES OF O. E. ENFIELD

- Anadarko, Wed., Oct. 18, 11 a. m.
- Ft. Cobb, Wed., Oct. 18, 3 p. m.
- Carnegie, Wed., Oct. 18, 8 p. m.
- Mt. View, Thurs., Oct. 19, 11 a. m.
- Gotebo, Thurs., Oct. 19, 3 p. m.
- Hobart, Thurs., Oct. 19, 8 p. m.
- Roosevelt, Friday, Oct. 20, 11 a. m.
- Snyder, Friday, Oct. 20, 3 p. m.
- Headrick, Friday, Oct. 20, 8 p. m.
- Altus, Sat., Oct. 21, 2 p. m.
- Frederick, Sat., Oct. 21, 8 p. m.
- Olustee, Sunday, Oct. 22, 11 a. m.
- Duke, Sunday, Oct. 22, 3 p. m.
- Hollis, Sunday, Oct. 22, 8 p. m.
- Mangum, Monday, Oct. 23, 1 p. m.
- Granite, Monday, Oct. 23, 4 p. m.
- Lone Wolf, Monday, Oct. 23, 8 p. m.
- Sentinel, Tuesday, Oct. 24, 10 a. m.
- Dill, Tuesday, Oct. 24, 1 p. m.
- Cordell, Tuesday, Oct. 24, 4 p. m.
- Bessie, Tuesday, Oct. 24, 8 p. m.
- Clinton, Wed., Oct. 25, 11 a. m.
- Foss, Wed., Oct. 25, 3 p. m.
- Elk City, Wed., Oct. 25, 8 p. m.
- Sayre, Thursday, Oct. 26, 11 a. m.
- Berlin, Thursday, Oct. 26, 3 p. m.
- Cheyenne, Thurs., Oct. 26, 8 p. m.
- Strong City, Fr., Oct. 27, 10 a. m.
- Hamon, Friday, Oct. 27, 1 p. m.
- Butler, Friday, Oct. 27, 4 p. m.
- Arapaho, Friday, Oct. 27, 8 p. m.
- Putnam, Sat., Oct. 28, 11 a. m.
- Taloga, Saturday, Oct. 28, 3 p. m.
- Seiling, Saturday, Oct. 28, 8 p. m.
- Fonda, Sunday, Oct. 29, 11 a. m.
- Canton, Sunday, Oct. 29, 3 p. m.
- Eagle City, Sunday, Oct. 29, 8 p. m.
- Watonga, Monday, Oct. 30, 11 a. m.
- Kingfisher, Monday, Oct. 30, 8 p. m.
- Dover, Tuesday, Oct. 31, 11 a. m.
- Hennessey, Tuesday, Oct. 31, 3 p. m.
- Enid, Tuesday, Oct. 31, 8 p. m.
- Wednesday and Thursday, Nov. 1 and 2, reserved for special dates.
- Pond Creek, Friday, Nov. 3, 11 a. m.
- Jet, Friday, Nov. 3, 3 p. m.
- Cherokee, Friday, Nov. 3, 8 p. m.
- Ingersoll, Sat., Nov. 4, 11 a. m.
- Alva, Saturday, Nov. 4, 2 p. m.
- Avard, Saturday, Nov. 4, 4 p. m.
- Waynoka, Saturday, Nov. 4, 8 p. m.
- Quinlan, Sunday, Nov. 5, 11 a. m.
- Mooreland, Sunday, Nov. 5, 8 p. m.
- Woodward, Monday, Nov. 6, 11 a. m.
- Fargo, Monday, Nov. 6, 1 p. m.
- Gage, Monday, Nov. 6, 2:30 p. m.
- Shattuck, Monday, Nov. 6, 8 p. m.

#### SPEAKING DATES OF H. M. SINCLAIR

- Oakwood, Thursday, Oct. 19, 8 p. m.
- Longdale, Friday, Oct. 20, 8 p. m.
- Fairview, Saturday, Oct. 21, 3 p. m.
- Ringwood, Saturday, Oct. 21, 8 p. m.
- Orienta, Sunday, Oct. 22, 3 p. m.
- Enid, Monday, Oct. 23, 8 p. m.
- Billings, Thursday, Oct. 24, 8 p. m.
- Lamont, Wed., Oct. 25, 8 p. m.
- Blackwell, Thurs., Oct. 26, 8 p. m.
- Ponca City, Friday, Oct. 27, 8 p. m.
- Pawnee, Saturday, Oct. 28, 3 p. m.
- Ralston, Saturday, Oct. 28, 8 p. m.
- Morrison, Monday, Oct. 30, 8 p. m.
- Maramec, Tuesday, Oct. 31, 8 p. m.
- Yale, Wed. Nov. 1, 8 p. m.
- Cushing, Thurs., Nov. 2, 8 p. m.
- Ripley, Friday, Nov. 3, 8 p. m.
- Stillwater, Sat., Nov. 4, 3 p. m.
- Perkins, Sat., Nov. 4, 8 p. m.
- Guthrie, Monday, Nov. 6, 3 p. m.

#### SPEAKING DATES OF STANLEY J. CLARK

- Oklahoma City Sat., Oct. 14, 7:30 p. m.
- Chandler, Mon., Oct. 16, 7:30 p. m.
- Tulsa, Tuesday, Oct. 17, 7:30 p. m.
- Claremore, Wed., Oct. 18, 7:30 p. m.
- Wagoner, Thurs., Oct. 19, 7:30 p. m.
- Checotah, Friday, Oct. 20, 7:30 p. m.
- McAlester, Sat., Oct. 21, 2:30 p. m.
- Wilburton, Mon., Oct. 23, 7:30 p. m.
- Shawnee, Tues., Oct. 24, 7:30 p. m.
- Duncan, Wed., Oct. 25, 7:30 p. m.
- Snyder, Thurs., Oct. 26, 7:30 p. m.
- Frederick, Fri., Oct. 27, 7:30 p. m.
- Altus, Sat., Oct. 28, 2:30 p. m.
- Hobart, Monday, Oct. 30, 7:30 p. m.
- Anadarko, Tues., Oct. 31, 7:30 p. m.
- Watonga, Wed., Nov. 1, 7:30 p. m.
- Enid, Thurs., Nov. 2, 7:30 p. m.
- Kingfisher, Fri., Nov. 3, 7:30 p. m.
- Guthrie, Sat., Nov. 4, 2:30 p. m.
- Pauls Valley, Mon., Nov. 6, 7:30 p. m.

#### SOMETHING FOR SOCIALISTS TO THINK ABOUT

Do you endorse Woodrow Wilson's war-time policies? Do you believe that Comrade Debs should have been sent to prison? Do you believe that the hundreds of other comrades who were persecuted and hounded to prison cells, or beaten and tarred and feathered, received justice?

Are you willing to say by your ballot that the women and children who were made to suffer by the acts of pay-triatic outlaws received their just deserts?

Will you put your stamp of approval upon renegade socialists who betrayed the movement, and are now attempting to deliver you into the democratic party?

Will you O. K. all the acts of capitalist political parties in recent years?

Will you take the advice of renegade socialists, cheap labor skates, and democratic politicians, against that of loyal comrades of your own organization?

Are you ready to endorse the whole capitalist system of exploitation and robbery and condemn socialism and the emancipation of the working class?

In short, have you become a traitor to the movement which means as much to society at large, and the working class in particular?

If you believe you should do these things, vote for Jack Walton and the whole capitalist ticket.

G. A. Preston.

#### LITERATURE FOR CAMPAIGN

The Bugle wants to reach every socialist in the state before election day, and all thru next year. This takes money, and we are appealing to the comrades and friends who want to see the Bugle live and continue with its message of socialism, to send in donations at once. We need money to pay print bills, buy one cent wrappers, and for labor to get the Bugle in ship shape for her work. We are depending upon you to help us bear this burden. Secure a subscription. With but a few more subscriptions we can apply to Uncle Sam and secure our mailing rates which will save us a great deal of money. Keep subs coming next month as you have the past month and that good will have been done. Send \$3.50 for a bundle of one hundred and pass them out to your friends. Address The Bugle, 414 W. Frisco St., Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.

#### DORTHY CLARK

If you wish Comrade Dorthy Clark for a lecture, or three or four lectures in your county, write the Bugle. This is an opportunity that will not come your way again this fall. At a small cost a big meeting can be held and good results obtained.

#### ROSA ROGERS

Comrade Rosa Rogers is available for a few dates this fall. Her Bible lectures are an inspiration to socialists, and set many a democrat or republican to working out their economic salvation. Write the Bugle for dates.

#### THE PEOPLE'S COLLEGE

Do you want an education at cost? Resident or home study? The People's College is still doing a great work for workers. For information address The People's College, Fort Scott, Kansas.

To me it is strange that any socialist needs to be reminded of the perfidy of Wilson. What do you expect Walton to do for you? What can he do for you? What does he propose to do for you? He tells you that he is your friend. So was Wilson your friend in 1916. Go ahead you hero worshipers, you followers of leaders, you victims of labor friends, but let me remind you that you will find that you have forsaken your only true friend when you forsake the socialist party and join cause with the old reaction democrat and republican parties.

O. E. ENFIELD.

#### THE BLUE-RIBBON HAI-SPLITTERS

Under the above headlines Colliers Weekly of July 22 issue, printed a certain quotation, and asked its readers what person the verses described or suggested.

Mr. H. Williams wrote that they suggested to him the name of Woodrow Wilson. The answer was such a complete description of the acts of the man that I here repeat his answer verbatim:

Woodrow Wilson Because: He argued his first platform was not molasses to catch flies. Then he broke the most important plank, re Panama canal.

He argued against war before election. Then he argued IN FAVOR of war after the election.

He argued against foreign loans. Then he argued IN FAVOR of foreign loans.

He argued in favor of strictest neutrality. Then winked at most shameful UNNEUTRALITY.

He argued against arming merchant ships. Then IN FAVOR of arming merchant ships.

He argued to make the world SAFE for democracy. Then voted in Paris to KILL democracy.

He argued Against war indemnities. Then voted in Paris FOR war indemnities.

He argued AGAINST territorial annexation. Then voted in Paris FOR territorial annexation.

He argued he was a DEMOCRAT. Then acted as the most UNDEMOCRATIC of presidents.

D. COBB.

Help the Bugle to carry the message of socialism to the people of Oklahoma. Subscribe for the Bugle and do it now. \$1.00 per year.

#### SOCIALIST BOOKS

Charles H. Kerr & Company, 341-349 Ohio Street, Chicago, Ill., the old reliable socialist publishers, can supply your needs for socialist books.

#### DEBS' MAGAZINE

Published monthly, \$1.00 per year, 59 E. Van Buren Street, Chicago, Ill.

Subscribe for The Bugle, \$1.00 per year.

#### APPEAL TO REASON

The Appeal to Reason, Girard, Kans., has some very fine articles these days. Brings back pleasant memories of old days and aids inspiration for the New Day of the Social Revolution.

#### MEETINGS

When you read of a speaking date in your town, get busy, invite your friends to the meeting, see to it that the speakers are met, or that someone arranges for a soap box, car or wagon on a well located street corner. Give the speakers a good collection, entertain them if you can, give a little of your time and help to roll up 75,000 votes for Socialism in Oklahoma. It can be put over if each will do his duty. Come on Comrades, it is "over the top" for Socialism.

#### SOCIALIST PARTY STATE

The State Office of the Socialist Party will be found at Rooms 413-419 Scott-Thompson Bldg., Oklahoma City, Okla.

#### LETTERS.

We have many nice letters from comrades that we would like to print in this issue but space forbids.

We are anxious to receive your letters, whether an opinion, conditions of the socialist movement in your part of the state, a word of encouragement or a roast.

Use a gimlet or an oil-well drill. The Bugle desires to serve the socialist party and the socialist movement.

Our crime is that we are not ex-socialist, but that we are socialist.

Don't put it off, send in a dollar to the Bugle today.

#### STREET MEETINGS

Open air meetings are conducted every night in Oklahoma City at the corner of Reno and Robinson Streets at 7:30 p. m.