



The BUGLE

DEVOTED TO MARXIAN SOCIALISM

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

Vol. 1

Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, May, 1923.

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No. 5

IN OKLAHOMA, THE SAME OLD PARTY AT THE SAME OLD GAME

BY Stanley J. Clark

Utterly discredited at the bar of public opinion, driven from power by an unmistakable majority, three years ago, the Democratic party of Oklahoma has staged a come-back by the same tactics that have marked the history of that political party since it lifted its treacherous head in the days of secession.

Born for the purpose of perpetuating slavery, it has ever retained a contempt for the freedom of the human race. The crack of the slave-drivers' whip had scarcely died away from the plantations of the South, until this party, deprived of its right to traffic in human flesh, allied itself with the criminal element of the slums, and since that time has prowled the alleys of the leading cities and flourished in the corruption and miseries of the underworld.

Two representatives of the party have won political power, and been elected to the presidency since the civil war, and each time that power was obtained, it was lost by reason of the downright perfidy of the political pirates who sail all seas save the sea of honesty. The Democrat party never made a pledge which was not repudiated when power was obtained, and immediately after repudiation, pillage was declared the order of the day.

What citizen now living, does not know of Cleveland's bond-deal, and the army of unemployed who swarmed the highways? It was during this administration that skeleton feet tramped through fields of plenty, and was denied the right to satisfy hunger by honest effort, while fruits of farm and garden lay rotting before their eyes.

The second Democratic President elected since the civil war was Woodrow Wilson. His first election was due to a split in the Republican party, and he was by no means the choice of a majority of the people; while his second election was secured by nothing short of proffering to the people a white rose of peace and love, while holding concealed beneath its petals the sword of war and the germs of international hatred.

He was driven from power before completing his work of making this nation a vassal of the British Empire. Had the Democrat Party been permitted to control the destiny of America, the armies of this country would be on the Dardanelles today.

By reason of the disappearance of the class they were born to represent, they are unable to form constructive issues with which to face the public, and they function today as the till-tappers and safe-blowers of political opinion, and prowl the fields of political activities and the labor movement as jackals prowl the border-land of civilization, and for precisely the same purpose. Each time the disinherited toilers strike the rock of political power and streams of hope burst forth, this political jackal taps the stream at its source and hope empties into oblivion. Alive without an issue, and breathing without a principle they swallowed the Populist Party in the St. Louis convention when Bryan was their nominee for president, and thus destroyed the most substantial agrarian movement that has yet appeared. They wrecked the Farmer's Alliance, the Farmer's Union, and are now seeking to wreck the Socialist party and the labor movement. That party was

beaten to the ground in Oklahoma in 1920. There appeared no chance for a come-back. They were dead, and like the mackerel in the moonlight, they might shine and shine, but they would stink and stink.

As the spring of 1922 approached, the political shyster who "made Milwaukee famous", invaded Oklahoma and on discovering the condition of the dead and unwept Democratic donkey, applied artificial respiration and the results were entirely satisfactory to that queen of political prostitutes known as "The Democrat Political Machine of Oklahoma." Be it remembered; that the Socialists once polled more than fifty thousand votes in this state, and this vote came largely from the south and west part of the state, where the immigrants who settled, were principally from the south, and whose former political affiliation had been with the Democrat party. These voters held the balance of power. In 1920, no less than thirty thousand of these Socialists voted the Republican ticket; not because they were Republicans, but because they saw a chance to strike a telling blow at the enemies of political freedom.

No power had been given to the blow died away, than the defeated Democrats sought to tap the source of the Socialist party's political power and divert that voting strength into the political cess-pool of their party. To do this some assistance was needed. And suddenly there appears one who has used second story tactics in the labor movement and the Socialist party from New Orleans to Milwaukee and from Cincinnati to the "short grass country." At the instigation of this political porch-climber a meeting was called under the name "Farmer-Labor Reconstruction League." That sounds much more inviting than a "Democrat Convention." This meeting was held at Shawnee, Oklahoma, in the spring. A platform was adopted embodying the principles of the Socialist party, as understood by this extreme "right wing" Flying Dutchman. It was also peppered with some choice gems from the Non-Partisan League, and the Plumb Plan was made to fit into this conglomeration of political gruel. Preparation was made to serve this concoction to the gullible. Oscar Ameringer and Luther Langston were to serve as toast masters at this barbecue of political principles; J. C. Walton, a former railway conductor, and mayor of Oklahoma City was to play the part of head waiter. And Pat Nagle stood by to see that the diet conformed to the pure food law, while John Hagel pussy-footed to see that no tips were overlooked.

It was the object of these Shawnee "Reformers" to "capture" the Democrat party. But why resurrect the dead in order to find something to "capture?" True to its historical past, the Democrat party allowed itself to be captured. Walton was chosen at the Democrat primary as the nominee of that party for Governor. Poor Democrats, they have no place to go save the state convention of their party. They are forced to go there, "Captured" by the Non-Partisan Leaguers, Farmer-Labor Reconstruction League, the Plumb Plan League and the Socialists.

The ox that had been decorated at the Shawnee convention with wreaths and garlands of flowers, and headed for the soup kitchen of the combination mentioned suddenly turns into proverbial skunk, and

some of the captors are begging the Flying Dutch brigade to help them turn their boasted prize loose.

The issues in the campaign conducted by Mr. Walton in the primary were clear-cut. The people were given a taste of the mulligan stew compounded at the instigation of that Prince of political fakery, Oscar Ameringer and his henchmen and they were willing to accept it as a regular diet. Walton was named as the standard bearer by something around thirty thousand votes. No sooner had the state convention of the Democrat party settled itself to business, than they drivers repudiated every pledge made to the people during the campaign of J. C. Walton. They were gathered to carry out the wishes of the voters of Oklahoma, that had already been expressed by referendum. But these children of slave-drivers repudiated every pledge that had been made to the people and walked away with the victory that had been won by the workers in the primary.

There is no God, they will not preach, no cause, they will not serve and no plea, they will not violate. To them, the end justifies the means, to win, by vote, if possible, but Win regardless of the means by which the end is obtained. In the days when Populism was in its Zenith, these pirates, unable to gain the popular majority, they shot the legally elected judges from the bench, tarred and feathered the voter who protested, and then had the effrontery to boast of their fidelity to the cause of good government and their love of law and order.

THE SOCIALIST PARTY

By Eugene V. Debbs.

This year the Socialist party and May Day greet each other with peculiar fitness and under circumstances evoking mutual congratulation. Both the Party and the Day have been under the ban of capitalism, subjected during the fierce ordeal of the Satanic Slaughter to the most savage persecution in the desperate attempt of the war-crazed masters to destroy the Party and blot the Day from the Calendar, and now both the Party and the Day emerge triumphant in all their perennial glory, hailing the workers with their hope-inspiring battle-cry and marshalling with renewed energy and enthusiasm the revolutionary hosts of labor for the conquest of capitalism and the emancipation of the race.

Never has a political party been as desperately assailed and as relentlessly persecuted as has been the Socialist party of the United States during the past five years. Every attempt that malignancy could conceive was made to discount and destroy it. From within as well as from without the party was attacked with insane fury and the ranks beaten to the earth by the vicious forces of disruption and destruction.

But the Socialist party, reduced to its naked principles and its barest sinews, did not perish in the ravages of its implacable enemies, but withstood them all for the reason that it was built upon the rock and therefore indestructible. Its membership was decimated, its resources depleted and the activities of the remaining few all but paralyzed, yet it stood the test of fire and vindicated its right to live, and today it stands forth, clad in the

shining robe of resurrection, the dauntless champion, the tried and trusted party of the American workers in their struggle for industrial freedom.

Once again the battle-cry of the Socialist party goes ringing down the line and once again the ranks are swelling with the intrepid young warriors of the social revolution.

The Socialist party, emerging unscathed from the fiery furnace, rejoicing in its flaming baptism and its triumphant re-birth and rejuvenation, issues its May Day salutation to the workers of the nation and to all the workers of the world. It sends its greetings to the Soviet Republic of Russia, battling bravely to achieve the freedom and establish the rule of the working class; and it sends like greetings to its proletarian comrades in England, Germany, France, Italy, Belgium, Australia, South Africa, India, Canada, Mexico, and all other nations throughout the world.

The Socialist party does not forget the brave comrades who are still chained in the dungeons of capitalism for their loyalty to their class, and it sends them all commensurate salutations, honoring them for their steadfast devotion to the cause, and renewing its pledge to them that the Socialist party will never cease its activities in their behalf until the last of them is restored to freedom.

May Day 1923;

What may this day if proletarian inspiration and significance hold what does it promise, what shall it achieve for the working class and the social revolution?

It is for ourselves to say, for we have the power if we but choose to exercise it, to make this the greatest year in our Party's history.

Shall it be done? Let us resolve this day that it shall and set ourselves to work at once with all our united energy, all our pent up enthusiasm, and all the determination at our command to rebuild, renew and revivify the Socialist party and to celebrate its achievement on May Day 1924 as the powerful exponent and the recognized champion of the American workers in the international struggle for the overthrow of capitalism and the emancipation of humanity.

If you are suffering from depleted glands, you should read the twelfth page of the Oklahoma Leader under date of April 20th. "At the age of seventy, you may look and feel as young as if twenty-five." The Lewis Laboratories will no doubt, reap a rich harvest from the depleted Walton strength in the state of Oklahoma. The Leader is the paper that never carries a news item with a "sex appeal." They are builders of glands.

Here is a list of men who would represent you in the United States Senate in 1924. J. B. A. Robertson, Robert L. Owen, Thomas P. Gore, Charles Wrightsman, Lee Cruse and Campbell Russell. All these are Democrats. The Republicans have not yet marched out their Senatorial timber. It is reported that Wrightsman has the support of the Hon. Patrick S. Nagle of Kingfisher and if that is true, the support of the Leader and the League will be forthcoming, also.

This will probably give Mr. Wrightsman the lead at the wire, but when it is considered that Mr. Wrightsman is connected with oil

interests closely related to the Standard Oil he will need to leave the wire much in advance of the others in the race, in order to win. There is also a rumor that Paul Nesbit may "Build himself a road to Washington" with the people's money. Just how much truth there is in the report remains to be seen. You gentlemen who vote the Democrat ticket can pick your choice. Either will be perfectly satisfactory to the plunderbund.

A WORD TO YOU.

Could I gather before me in one audience, the four thousand Socialists who remained true to the cause of Industrial Freedom, during the trying days of the last election in this state and assemble with them, the scattering forces of the party in Texas, Arkansas, Kansas and Missouri, I would seek to show the tremendous power that exists in each of you as individuals, and then weld you into one solid mass of Comradship. For an instant I would smile with you as we together caught the thrill of that Comradship and power as we marched away to assault the fortifications of the enemies of Liberty.

We have not been defeated. We have not been discouraged. We have not been needlessly made, and we are inclined to "What's the use" frame of mind. Throw off that feeling of doubt and despair. There is only one type of individual who is worthy to have his name written with the higher forms of life, and be called a member of the human family. That is the individual who gives himself to others that the world may be better. To lose ones self in the battle for human brotherhood is to find all there is in this life worthy of the name. I do not need to tell you how grand and noble has been your work in the past. The consciousness of an honest effort well-directed carries its own reward. I doubt seriously if those who come after us and enjoy the liberty for which we fought will receive the inexpressible joy in possessing that liberty that is ours in fighting for it.

It has been my good fortune to mingle with many hundreds of you in your homes and elsewhere. I have not only been blessed with your association but I have caught the spirit of hope that blazed in the hearts of your wives and children, never to be extinguished. That spirit of hope will not suffer because cowards have slipped away from our ranks, and traitors have delivered our great souls to the block. For one I pledge you, that one thought prompts each action of my life, and that thought is the co-operative commonwealth. In the event you insist that the day of its realization is far away, then I must insist that it is mine to more than double my efforts in order to bring its realization nearer. It is not for your money that I plead. What I want is your Comradship and co-operation. I want these Socialists in the states mentioned to rally to the cause of industrial liberty. While it takes the dollar to accomplish telling results against capitalism, the dollar is puny in comparison with your zeal and earnestness.

If you can subscribe for this paper, do so. If you cannot subscribe for this paper, write the Editor. Let us know that you are true to form. We believe in you and we are willing to fight by your side for a better world. What is more, we are willing to stand alone, but we should have your co-operation.

THE BUGLE
 Published Monthly at 414 W. Frisco
 Street, Oklahoma City, Okla.
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 Editor and Publisher
 Deited to Marxian Socialism
 Contributing Editors
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 Six Months......50
 Bundle Orders (United States
 and Alaska).....03 1/2
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 old address as well as the new in
 order to secure prompt change.

Application to be made for entry
 as second class matter.

**THINGS WE WOULD LIKE TO
 KNOW.**

Is the Einstein theory of relativity
 true?
 How a fellow feels in making out
 his income tax report?
 Is Old Tom actually in that tomb?
 Did Patrick S. Nagle meet with
 Wrightsman in that hotel for a conference
 before the election?
 Does Woodrow Wilson actually
 believe in Infant Damnation?
 Did the Oklahoma Leader get the
 coin of the realm for the advertisement
 run on page twelve date of
 April 20th, or did some member of
 their staff collect for the space by
 ordering a supply of the remedy for
 home consumption?
 When the political prisoners will
 be released?
 How John Cooper likes the clubbing
 he got in the house of his new
 friends?
 How long the hungry office seekers
 will remain in Oklahoma City
 begging Walton for a job?
 How a man can be a Democrat in
 one state and a Communist in
 another and be considered honest by
 one?
 When will the working stiff wake
 up?
 What is the difference between
 a Democrat and a Near-Beer Socialist?
 Did Mrs. Nagle object to the excessive
 price paid for oil for the State
 Prison because Campbell Russell
 exposed the transaction?
 What relationship dies William
 Madison Hicks sustain to Walton
 and Pat Nagle?
 Is J. Luther Langston and Madison
 Hicks running the state government
 of Oklahoma?
 What has become of the Shawnee
 platform?
 Did Walton secure a fertilizer
 from the Democrat convention
 which met at the stock-yards?
 Did the Leader change its size
 really to make a handier form to
 read or because the smaller one is
 cheaper to print?
 If because it is cheaper to print,
 why was the changed form not made
 before the big subscription drive in
 which a few drew automobiles and
 the vast majority looked at and paid
 for, a much larger and better paper
 than they are handed now and for
 the rest of the time they subscribed?

**A WORD TO THE SOCIALISTS OF
 OKLAHOMA.**

By Patrick S. Nagle.
 In an eight-page folder circulated
 throughout Oklahoma in 1917 Pat
 Nagle set forth his views so clearly
 about the Non-Partisan League it
 appears timely that extracts be produced
 within this issue of the Bugle.
 It should be borne in mind by the
 reader that the Farm-Labor Organization
 which was supported by Nagle
 in 1922 and, to a great extent
 did exactly what Nagle stated the
 Non-Partisan League intended to
 do, was nothing more or less than
 the Non-Partisan League under
 another name, this fact is well known
 to all members of the Farm-Labor
 League.
 "The scepter will never pass
 from the Socialist Party, but we
 may receive set-backs from non-
 partisan leaguers and other kindred
 middle-class organizations.
 We must not only protect ourselves
 from the drastic laws that are level-

ed against us, but from the insidious
 designs of non-partisan leaguers,
 who seek to disrupt and destroy.
 The method of the Non-Partisan
 League in brief is this: An organizer
 sees the individual farmer; he presents
 the case of the league to him in the
 best possible light, that it stands
 for state ownership of elevators,
 mills, warehouses, gins, oil mills,
 etc. He then gives the farmer a
 certificate of membership in the
 league for two years upon payment
 of sixteen dollars, in cash or by
 post dated check. Of this sixteen
 dollars the organizer gets four
 dollars; with the other twelve
 the state organization is perfected
 for the purpose of controlling
 the primary of the dominant
 party, which in this state is the
 Democrat party. It was and is
 the design of the Non-Partisan
 League to come into this state,
 and bring out or endorse "good
 men" as candidates in the
 Democratic primary, and herd
 the Socialists back into the
 Democrat party in the support
 of these good men.

In North Dakota they endorsed
 the Republican State Ticket
 except for State Treasurer, who
 was a Democrat and was defeated.
 They also endorsed one Socialist
 for State Senator, and two
 Socialists for the lower house
 and they call this Non-Partisan-
 ship.

In this state they will endorse
 the Democrat State Ticket as
 nominated in the primaries
 except for one office which will
 be a Republican. They will
 also endorse a Socialist or two
 for the Legislature to keep up
 appearances. The Socialist
 who will come across and can
 deliver the goods will be
 rewarded for their treachery
 with appointments under the
 Governor.

Bryan and fusion destroyed
 the Populist Party. The Non-
 Partisan League and fusion
 will destroy the Socialist
 party. This league is a side
 show to the Democrat party
 in Democrat states, and a side
 show to the Republican party
 in Republican states. It is the
 most subtle engine yet devised
 by the middle class to destroy
 the party of the working class.
 It openly approaches us in
 the guise of a friend, but with
 the secret designs to take our
 life. It is not an agrarian party
 and this fact should be borne
 in mind. That it stands for
 the real farmer is a mere
 pretense a subterfuge. If
 it would not make him a
 Democrat, it would not make
 him a Socialist.

The Non-Partisan League
 owned by the farmer and the
 tenant farmer and the
 working class farmer are
 expected to fall in line and
 follow the band wagon.

The Non-Partisan League
 recognizes the fact that the
 world is ruled by force, and
 that force today is epitomized
 in the dollar. It is the four
 dollars they pay their
 organizers and it is the twelve
 dollars they disburse for
 campaign purposes that gives
 them force and rest. With
 this money they employ
 Socialist agitators, paying
 them as high as one hundred
 and fifty dollars per month,
 and this agitator approaches
 the working class with a red
 card in one hand and the
 knife of an assassin in the
 other.

Note the clarity of the
 above quotation from Patrick
 S. Nagle in 1917. He understood
 the political tide at that time
 and gave forth the above
 warning to the plundered
 sons of toil in this commonwealth.
 Think of this same Patrick
 S. Nagle in 1922 supporting
 the Farm Labor League and
 fighting for the election of
 the Democrat ticket. Think
 of him in conference with
 Mr. Wrightsman of the Standard
 Oil interest locked in a hotel
 in Oklahoma City; remember
 his wife has been "rewarded"
 for what the honorable Pat
 called "treachery" in 1917.
 The "Assassin's Knife" has
 been driven to the hilt in the
 heart of the suffering tenant
 farmers, and "Working Class"
 in Oklahoma and the hand
 of Patrick S. Nagle is seen
 at the knife's hilt. Pat, if
 you were telling the truth in
 1917, you have blood on
 your hands, and you stand
 today like Judas with the
 price of your treason to labor
 in a bag.

**PROGRESSIVE WISCONSIN
 LEGISLATURE
 Votes Resolution Praising Debs**

Eugene V. Debs spoke in
 Madison, Wisconsin, on
 Wednesday, April 18th, in
 the University Gym under
 the auspices of the Social
 Science Club. On the morning
 of that day the Wisconsin
 Assembly passed a resolution
 in which Debs was commended
 for—
 "His long life of unselfish
 service in the interests of
 humanity."
 The resolution was introduced
 by Assemblyman Julius
 Kiesner of

Milwaukee, Socialist member.
 The Legislature just passed
 into history was organized
 and dominated by Gov. Walton.
 Whatever can be found in
 the actions of that body in
 the interest of the common
 good should be credited to
 the Governor and his supporters.
 The one who has escaped the
 spell of capitalist thought
 will search in vain for one
 act passed by the legislature
 and signed by the governor
 that offers the remotest
 relief to the propertyless
 class of this commonwealth.
 The Shawnee platform
 was scrapped long before
 Mr. Fields was defeated,
 and one who understood
 the ways of such politicians
 as Mr. Walton held not the
 slightest hope that the
 pledges made during the
 primary campaign would
 be kept; and even had
 the Shawnee platform
 been written into law,
 no benefit would have
 come to the propertyless
 class in this state.
 The Farm Labor League
 has offered nothing to
 the great mass of underfed
 people who are pillaged
 by the plunderbund,
 that organization is a
 middle class organization,
 brought into existence
 to serve the interest of
 the class who found their
 political weapon broken
 against the titanic wall
 of socialism that the
 proletariat had built
 about himself by years
 of sacrifice and toil.

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HENRY FORD

Henry Ford is not presidential
 size, and those who are seeking
 his nomination and election
 to the presidency have been
 shaken out of balance by a
 trip in one of Henry's tin
 cars. The issue raised by
 Mr. Ford in reference to the
 Jews shows too clearly his
 ignorance of a great people.
 Had the public taken seriously
 Mr. Ford's propaganda
 against the Jews, bigoted
 ignorance would have
 caused a general persecution
 of all who claim the faith
 of Judaism. This nation
 was placed on the map by
 men who believed in Liberty
 regardless of religious
 opinions or nationality,
 and those who raise the
 cry of Christianity or
 Atheism, as necessary
 qualifications to occupy
 positions of trust are
 enemies of Civil Liberty.
 There is one thing about
 which Mr. Ford appears to
 be wise. Beyond this,
 his learning stops and
 his vision fades away.
 He knows something
 about the engine he
 invented. It stands to
 reason no union man
 would be willing to
 support Mr. Ford when
 his shop is operated as
 an "open shop." In his
 testimony before a court
 some two years ago,
 Mr. Ford stated that
 he had never heard of
 Benedict Arnold. Perhaps
 he believes in Jesus
 without knowing that
 Jesus was a Jew.

Secret Service branch of
 Administration is being
 and that the secretary of
 the governor is sending
 out commissions to the
 boys who supported
 Walton during the campaign.
 "Are we to understand
 by this that there is to
 be commissioned a swarm
 of stool-pigeons throughout
 the state of Oklahoma,
 who with the aid of
 guns will be permitted
 to intimidate the citizens
 who oppose "Leo, the
 Lion"?"

What kind of a Socialist
 is the man who will support
 the Socialist ticket in
 Wisconsin, through the
 Milwaukee Leader, and
 support the Democrat
 ticket in Oklahoma,
 through the Oklahoma
 Leader? Write Victor
 L. Berger for information.
 A few old-timers in
 the South would like to
 know.

**THE NEXT ISSUE OF THE
 BUGLE**

We have the most choice
 collection of hot things for
 the next issue that ever
 came from the printing
 press. It has been our
 good fortune to secure
 the correspondence
 between the Leader and
 the Oklahoma County
 Council of Defense,
 showing the Leader's
 position on the World
 War; we are also in a
 position to show the
 Comrades how they
 were panhandled out
 of their coin in buying
 stock in one paper
 and, then delivered
 stock in another.
 One of the letters
 in our collection was
 written from J. Luther
 Langston, to the High
 He of the Leader
 forces expressing his
 opinion of the Comrades
 who were the victims
 of the mob rule under
 the last Democrat
 administration. You
 will miss something
 altogether interesting
 and amusing and
 vicious if you miss
 a peep at the closet
 of the Nose bag
 socialists who are
 supporting the
 Walton machine in
 this state. Send in
 your dollar and watch
 the effect of our
 hot shots at the
 Walton-Leader
 parade. We are going
 to have some fun
 and would like to
 have you join us
 on our trip up
 laughing river.

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

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 into history was organized
 and dominated by Gov. Walton.
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 the actions of that body in
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 the class who found their
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 of socialism that the
 proletariat had built
 about himself by years
 of sacrifice and toil.

The Farm Labor League
 down in Choctaw County
 resolute against the
 Governor for failing to
 keep his pledges made
 in the primary. Can it
 be that these fellows
 were so blinded by the
 Leader that they failed
 to learn that the
 Governor repudiated the
 pledges made in the
 primary during his
 campaign to win the
 general election? You
 Choctaw County farmers
 should subscribe for
 the Bugle, the Leader
 is a Democrat paper
 and can be depended
 upon to "elect a
 legislature like they
 elected Walton" if you
 former socialists will
 stand hitched with
 nose bag Democrats
 like Nagle, Ameringer,
 Hagle and others of
 their kind.

The Governor appears to
 think that the surest
 way to continue his
 ascendancy in the
 political horizon is to
 kill off the schools of
 the state. And after
 all he is perhaps
 correct for the state
 is ignorantly
 democratic.

The Governor will allow
 any term of office
 to be held, and
 judging from the
 offices created for
 his friends, at the
 expense of the
 taxpayers, he does
 not expect to allow
 any of his political
 henchmen to starve
 before he goes out
 of office.

In repudiating evolution,
 the Legislature of
 Oklahoma advertises
 to the world that its
 membership has had
 no part or lot in the
 intellectual life of the
 world for the last
 three quarters of a
 century. It is safe to
 say that no individual
 believes the literal
 interpretation of the
 account of creation as
 it is recorded in
 Genesis, and it is
 equally true that all
 who have studied
 Charles Darwin know
 that in no place can
 they find that Darwin
 affirmed that man
 sprang from monkeys.

The facts are that
 Darwin denied flatly
 the idea of cross
 descent. It is gratifying
 to know that the
 great principles by
 which man has
 climbed from the
 bottom of the sea to
 the top of the world,
 gives no heed to the
 ignorant protest of
 the Walton Legislature.
 Evolution continues
 its slow process,
 heeding not the
 punny hand of
 ignorance that
 would block the
 path of progress
 picturing the story
 of life in the grain
 of sand forming
 worlds before our
 eyes across the
 milky way, always
 active, never weary,
 careless alike to
 praise or flattery.
 To those who
 understand the
 modus operandi
 of life's development
 there is a story
 richer by far than
 the richest pages
 torn from romance
 and more beautiful
 than the luster of
 the richest
 hughes of pearls.
 The Legislature
 of Oklahoma
 appeared to think
 that mankind
 was on the eve
 of becoming
 monkeys; and
 their action to
 be the only
 evidence that
 has thus far
 been brought
 forth in proof
 of their fears,
 for if one
 was inclined
 to the opinion
 of cross
 descent, this
 last gathering
 of mediocre
 minds as law
 makers would
 confirm that
 opinion for
 surely there
 was never a
 greater
 aggregation
 of ignorance
 congregated
 under one
 roof than
 composed the
 ninth legislature.

Geo. Wilson signs up
 with the Legion "that
 thrift may follow
 fawning."

DEBS' POINTED PARAGRAPHS

Rockefeller has a million
 dollars and not one real
 friend.
 "Prisons are built by
 and for the working
 class. Millionaires do
 not go there. I have
 "inside information."
 "I manage to persuade
 myself that I am still
 young and I am young.
 The wrinkles are all
 on the outside. There
 are none in my heart."
 "A tree that in the
 spring may wear,
 A nest of robins in
 its hair,
 Poems are made by
 fools like me,
 But only God can
 make a tree."
 "This beautiful little
 poem issued from the
 soul of Joyce Kilmer
 who was murdered in
 the late slaughter of
 humanity to make the
 world safe for murder
 forever. A typical
 capitalist standing
 before some hoary
 monarch of the forest
 is not impressed by
 such sentiments as
 these but immediately
 pulls out his pencil
 and note-book and
 figures the amount
 of commercial
 lumber it contains."
 "If I believed in war
 and advocated war
 I would be honest
 enough to go to war.
 I would insist upon
 taking my place in
 the trenches. How
 many millionaires' sons
 were killed in the war?
 Did you ever see
 a one-legged member
 of the Chamber of
 Commerce? They
 were all patriots,
 super-patriots,
 every last one of
 them—by proxy—at
 a long range."

"If it is not a fair
 exchange, it is at
 least satisfactory to
 Mr. Rockefeller and,
 judging by the way
 you vote, entirely so
 to you. He gets what
 you produce; you get
 what he produces.
 You produce everything
 and he gets it; he
 produces nothing and
 you get that."
 "Hands is what you
 are and hands is what
 you will remain in
 the capitalist system;
 hands to the capitalist
 head, hands to be
 caloused and deformed
 in the service of the
 capitalist head that
 looks down with
 scorn and contempt;
 the head that looks
 down from the proud
 eminence of a palace
 into the sordid
 quarters where the
 hands rest for a
 little while to
 reproduce themselves
 in the form of
 fresh hands for
 other heads that
 are to be served
 in poverty and
 misery and
 degradation, and
 so on forever.
 And this is what
 the hands vote
 for every time
 they cast a ballot
 for the Republican
 or the Democrat
 Party."

"While there is a
 lower class, I am
 in it. While there
 is a soul in jail,
 I am not free."

Call them nose-bag
 Democrats or near-
 beer Socialist and
 the individual thus
 addressed bristles
 up like a wild hog.
 It is a pity they
 can't be given a
 name that would
 appeal to all, but
 we Socialists want
 it understood that
 there is no Socialist
 in the state of
 Oklahoma holding
 a state office. I
 never knew how
 a Christian felt
 on being called a
 Campbellite, until
 I heard some one
 say that one
 member of the
 State Board of
 Affairs was a
 Socialist.

Please, will the
 committee investigating
 the failure of
 banks in Oklahoma,
 peep into the
 closet of the first
 administration
 after statehood?
 The failure of
 a certain bank
 in Oklahoma City
 still smells to
 many; and there
 are those who
 are spreading
 the rumor that
 a former champion
 of "Let the
 people rule,"
 gave the
 guarantee fund
 its first
 trimming. Let's
 have a look
 please, Mr.
 Committee.

When the Leader
 boasts of being
 100 per cent
 union ask them
 why they employ
 non-union people
 to handle their
 paper from the
 office of publication
 to the post office,
 in fact, to do
 all their light
 hauling? The
 attention of the
 Leader has
 been called
 the fact that
 they are unfair
 to Organized
 Labor in this
 action, but
 non-union help
 is cheaper.

The drunk man
 who enjoyed a
 noon-day nap
 at the corner
 of Potawatomie
 and Hudson
 last Tuesday
 was strong
 evidence to the
 fact that a
 Law and Order
 drive is on
 in this city.
 The sleeper
 placed in
 full view of
 the public
 one quart of
 corn and a
 goodly portion
 of his person
 was in the
 nood.

A New Idea of Economy
 "Tommy," said
 the fond mother,
 isn't it rather
 an extravagance
 to eat both
 butter and
 jam on your
 bread at the
 same time?"
 "No, ma'am,
 it's economy,"
 Tommy answered.
 "The same
 piece of bread
 does for both."
 —Ladies' Home
 Journal

THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS

Those who believed the issue of the League of Nations was dead after its defeat in the last election are now confronted with the issue of a World Court, which appears to many to be the League under another name. Lament and protest as we may, there is no force in action that can stop the march of evolution in industry and trade rivalry being the inevitable outcome of capitalist industry, there must be some way to regulate competitive trade interest in the world markets. The driving force is economic and will express itself in some form of political action regardless of the likes or dislikes of those who see national ruin in the World Court and the League of Nations. Those who would stop the march to internationalism would wipe the stars from the heavens with a wet blanket tied to a bean pole. How can civilization on this continent separate from that of the others and live? Who would desire such even if a could be? The League of Nations is not what we want, the people have spoken on this clearly, but do the people always speak freely, or is their action dominated by the master minds who mould political opinions and count votes? Of one thing we may be sure; there will be some form of association of nations through which the commercial interest of this international system of exploitation can foster its aims and beat down those who form international unions to serve the interest of the toiling masses. Capitalism is international. Labor on the other hand has caught the spirit of Marx; "Workers of the World unite" and these two contending forces will meet in conflict and one or the other will dominate the world, either through the world courts a league of nations, or on the battlefields; perhaps all these methods will be used before World co-operation, and brotherhood covers the world. International courts are just around the corner we are not striving for them, but economic forces are driving us to them. The driving power of economic evolution heeds not the backward call of dead statesmen whose vision was bounded by the waters of the two oceans that lie to our east and west, for that force knows no country and honors no flag. The soldiers march under its banner are world soldiers and are used in any part of the world where the economic interests of the commercial system is threatened. The League of Nations is a vicious thing. So is the system that gave it birth.

The proposed World Court is just as bad as the League of Nations but neither is worse than the force that drives us onward to International Capitalism, and in that Court will be made the last stand of the masters of mankind, and there will be heard pleas coined from the mighty minds of two hostile classes, trying to lengthen the day of final conflict between the house-of Have and the House of Have-not. The picture is not a bright one from any angle, but we should not fool ourselves and sleep in security when all indications point to a combination of world economic interest through which the working class may be kept in industrial bondage for a few more generations. To pass resolutions, in order to prevent war we cause one to laugh, but for the earnestness of those who champion such measures, to establish a World Court with only moral power to enforce its decrees, as advocated by Mr. Root and others, is even more nonsensical and no one knows this quite so well as Mr. Root. What nation ever cared for its moral standing when economic rights were threatened? The historian hides the dark disgrace that comes with treating treaties as "Scraps of paper" and the future sons of the nation which threw treaties in the face of those who made them and laughed will sing of their fathers as having "Saved the World for Democracy." Don't try to fool us, gentlemen, we know that a court without power to enforce its decisions is a joke; it is a ship without a rudder; a gun without ammunition and what is more, we know that you know that no such court is contemplated. Tell the American people the truth for once. World forces must be expressed through World association, and courts must be established to protect trade rights before an appeal to arms is made that labor has organized throughout the world, and that each nation must be ready to come to the rescue of the other when the workers make their break for liberty. Let the World Court come; it will come it will. We are headed for

international despotism, the industrial Democracy, the mills of the Gods grind slow."

DO YOU WANT A SOCIALIST PAPER?
COMRADES OF OKLAHOMA AND THE SOUTHWEST:

Do you want a Socialist paper? I am sending this appeal to you in order that I may know the facts. If you want a Socialist paper—loyal to the principles of Karl Marx, challenging the capitalist system, a weapon in the hands of the wage-slaves and proletariat workers struggling for their emancipation, every ounce of our blood, all our power, vigor, and every atom of our energy is at your service. Comrades of Oklahoma and the Southwest, do you desire a means of communication between Socialists? Do you want a propagandist paper, "Devoted to Marxian Socialism?" Free from fads, isms, bourgeois reforms, labor fakirs, yellow Socialist politicians, farmers who are farming the farmer. Are you willing to help with your deeds and dollars to put over a fighting militant Socialist paper. We do not want to give you a paper that you don't want, and we can't put The BUGLE out without your help, and we need that help now.

The Socialist movement here in the Southwest needs a Socialist paper. The Socialist party in Oklahoma, the Southwest, and the Nation will never become so pure but that it will need the privately owned press as a protection against graft and machine rule in the party from which we have suffered so much in the past. We need a clean slate, new blood, an uncompromising paper, and a party with an unconquering Socialist spirit that will push the fight against capitalism in all its forms to a glorious victory and crown the workers with emancipation, the "New Day" is ours.

Comrades, we are appealing to you, if you want The BUGLE to live and serve the Socialist movement you must send in your dollar, secure a subscription from your neighbor and send that to The BUGLE. We must have money to pay print bills, and subscription in order that we may secure mailing privilege. A number of comrades can remit \$10.00 for ten yearly subscription cards, \$5.00 for five cards.

Support The BUGLE with your influence and dollar and we promise you a red hot monthly Socialist paper.

This appeal for co-operation and assistance is going to many comrades in Kansas, Missouri, Colorado, Texas, Louisiana and other states, where we trust it will not fall on deaf ears, but that you will help us to put The BUGLE on solid footing with 5,000 subscribers and we will give you a weekly paper.

Send us news from your state and in return let The BUGLE serve the many true and loyal comrades of Oklahoma and the Southwest.

Our crime is, that we are still a Socialist, that we refused to sell our ideal and principle. Though imprisoned, cussed and slandered, threatened and damned, in the language of Gene Debs, our place "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."

If you are guilty of being a Socialist send in your subscription and we will do our time together.

Comrades, with urgent need of quick response we are waiting your early reply.

Send subscriptions and donations to "THE BUGLE," 414 West Frisco St., Oklahoma City, Okla.

With sincere thanks,
E. H. H. GATES,
Editor and Publisher.

AFTER THE BATTLE

I greet you as soldiers in a common cause. Like gladiators you have stood the sudden attack from the enemy within your own ranks, and have emerged from the conflict fewer in numbers, but with assurance that the Comrade who stands by your side has been tried by fire.

Never in the history of a political party has a more loyal comradeship been found than that comradeship which made itself manifest in the Socialist party of Oklahoma during the political battle which has just passed into history.

Betrayed by those you had trusted; the weapons you had forged with your own hands for your defense delivered to your enemies, and used against you; the sacrifices made by your wives and children tossed as pearls before

swine to the most corrupt political machine that could be conjured up in the mind of those who would plunder a kitchen or maraud a continent; you have stood like the historic guard of Napoleon, and when you were commanded to surrender you answered: "We can die."

Those who left us can be divided into two groups: those who profited by your betrayal, and those who were led by these traitors to believe that some beneficial results could be obtained by supporting the Democratic party. We are the richer for having lost the former; the latter will return forthwith.

Our first duty is to organize. The enemy never sleeps. Already the pirates who sought to scuttle the Socialist ship have held their council of war. Ours is to meet their first offensive. To do so we need a weapon with which to fight. No one has shown greater fidelity in the crisis through which we have just passed than Comrade E. H. H. Gates. He has struggled to give you a paper uninfluenced by anything save the principles of the cause to which we stand committed. There was never a more fertile field or a more urgent need for such a paper as he is able to give you than exists today.

With the Rebel exterminated; The International Socialist Review not functioning and the Appeal to Reason deflected from its former work and the Oklahoma Leader serving the purposes of the Oklahoma Democratic machine, there is a positive demand for just such a paper as Comrade Gates is publishing. To all Comrades of the southwest, I would issue an urgent call to come to the support of Comrade Gates at once with a club of subscribers and every possible sort of financial and moral support. If impossible to send a subscription, Comrade Gates appreciates letters filled with the spirit of unconquered souls.

Sincerely,
STANLEY J. CLARK

Since the inauguration of Mr. Cargill as Mayor of Oklahoma City there appears to be a strenuous campaign waged against the unemployed, under the guise of "Law and Order." To those unacquainted with the tactics of our party politicians in their efforts to gain office, it may appear that Cargill is sincere in his cry against the "crime-wave" that was sweeping the city prior to his election. It now seems as if the arch-criminal was nothing more nor less than a working-man without "where to lay his head."

Before the office of the Federal and State Employment Bureau on Broadway, may be seen scores of these unfortunate sorts of toil, begging for an opportunity to satisfy hunger by honest toil. Many of them sleep in the brick-yard or lounge in the pool halls during the night. Since Cargill's election, these men are rounded up like cattle and herded into the jails. They are fined or ordered to leave the city. These men are designated as "Vagrants." Under the blanket definition of that term, as drawn by most municipalities it covers everything. Owing to these wholesale arrests, it is time to ask the farm-labor reconstruction league how they stand on these flagrant violations of constitution rights by the Cargill administration. Mr. Cargill was a candidate of these people for mayor of Oklahoma City. He was held up to the sovereign voters as Labor Union's candidate. Do they endorse these wholesale arrests? There are those among us who believe it is not criminal to be without a job, and when a candidate announces himself as an enemy to crime we would like to know if he expects us to believe that he has in mind as a criminal, those who are seeking by honest labor, an opportunity to earn their daily bread and are denied.

Now, Honest Gentlemen, please quit telling the public there is a Socialist member of the State Board of Affairs. We Socialists don't know how to classify such persons. We don't want them called Socialists because we know they are not. We do not like to call them Democrats and thus impose upon the Honest-to-Goodness Democrat who objects. Perhaps the best name is that used most frequently by the radical Socialists of the State, "The Thirty Pieces" for that term has come to typify the price of betrayal.

THE UNIVERSITY REGENTS

The object and aim of Governor Walton appears to be to create an atmosphere in the University in harmony with his political wishes while posing as one who desires to rid the University of political influence. The Leader, always ready to defend the creation of its own activities, rushes to the defense of the Governor, as follows: "We recognize that perhaps much of the public criticism of Brooks should be directed at the Marland Oil company, which through its 'university connections' is rumored to exercise a strong conservative influence." Such a fling at the Marland Oil company might be taken at its face value were it not for the fact that Wrightsman is known to be interested in another brand of oil. Will the Leader tell us why it is better for, say, the Standard Oil company, to have a representative on the board of regents, than for the Marland Oil company to be represented. Rumor also has it that Mr. Wrightsman gave some twenty thousand to elect Mr. Walton, and this contribution was made through the Farm-Labor League. Perhaps it is money that talks. Those who are watching the University play should read the "Goose Step."

Bulgaria has sentenced six ex-ministers to life imprisonment for forcing the late war upon the Bulgarian people. Will the Clerk of the Court of Humanity please call the case of the United States vs. Woodrow Wilson.

Some, one-time Socialists are still hanging round in Oklahoma City for offices yet undelivered to them. Gentlemen, pie day has gone by. Go home and tell your wife and little ones to kick you for acting the part of an ignorant man when you knew better. You may not relish making the confession, but good will come as a result.

The iron heel of France is on the neck of Germany, while the League of Nations quietly gives consent to the outrage. A non-member of the League has been stripped of her weapons of the defense, forced to contract, to deliver that which she knew was beyond her power to produce, yet helpless to refuse. Germany lies bleeding while the whole world looks on without offering to assist. World commercialism is a cruel thing, and commercialism lies at the root of all the troubles of Europe today. France does not fear the German bayonet half so much as she fears German trade rivalry, and while the competitor is down, it appears to be the intention of France to strangle the nation in its own blood. Just what the outcome in Europe will be, is not in sight, but if the German people were made of the material we have been taught to believe they are, it will not be long before the frogs will jump back into Paris and repent in sack-cloth and ashes. France has few friends in America and day by day the public is becoming acquainted with the real cause of the World War, and why we were driven into it by English money lords through the house of Morgan. It would be interesting to see a real fighting understanding take place between the people of Germany and Russia; have Poland brushed aside and France driven back to Paris where she belongs. Of course, we understand it is treason for one to speak of friendship for Russia, but honestly we think we would like to see the German and Russian workers read the riot act to France, and then act together to free the ignorant Frenchman from his own oppressors. The world was led by British influence to believe the German nation to be a race of savages, while the war was in progress, but little by little, the truth is coming to light. Admiral Sims has just issued a statement to the effect that the press accounts of the terrible atrocities were nothing but propaganda. Certainly, thousands in America knew the press was lying on Germany, but it is not safe now to speak out in defense of a people who are the victims of a world conspiracy. Yes, commercialism is a cruel thing.

A candidate for Governor of Ga. is running on an Anti-Evolution platform. If there exists in all nature an exception to the law of evolution, it must be the mind of such a man. Such a mind is the same yesterday, today and forever.

Subscribe for the Bugle—\$1 per year.

NOTES FROM DEBS' MAGAZINE

The new watch on the Rhine is a dollar watch.

Non-partisans want to abolish party lines. Socialists want to abolish bread lines.

Judge Gary says he went to work when he was twelve. Wonder if he worked after he got there?

America was not set so far back by the immigrants as by the land grants.

An exchange asks: "Can a couple marry on \$20 a week?" Easy, but what will they live on afterwards?

Doctor says Bolshevist is due to the condition of the teeth. Wrong again, Doctor! It is generally caused by the stomach.

The meek inherit the earth, but can't get possession on account of the big inheritance tax.

King George lost an American shipment of corned beef. Yet it would have been lost anyway in the Royal Gorge.

Paper money is being used for soap wrappers in Austria. While there's life, there's soap.

Man gets year in jail for stealing two cents. Time would not be long enough for the profiteers to serve at the same ratio.

Many Congressmen are going to junkets. They are afraid to go home.

We should have more railroading, and less railrobbing.

America must do away with scrub stock, say farm expert. Let us do away with scrub women first.

Plow deep while profiteers sleep and you will have neither corn to sell nor corn to keep.

For want of a nail a shoe was lost. For want of a shoe a cobbler went hungry.

The reason the plutocrats get more out of the government than the workers is because they know what they want.

EVERY DAY

Empires into dust have moulded, Kingdoms crumbled to decay, But, unwearied, Manhood marches on to conquest every day; Over Caesars, Gods and Pontiffs, over prison, thrones and shrines, Moves the race forever forward where the star of freedom shines.

Every day a sword is taken from the cunuchs 'round the throne; Every day some son of Science leaves the Priesthood powerless; Every day some god is buried; every day some terror dies; Every day some soul awakens with the fear gone from its eyes.

Every day the right advances, every day old wrongs retreat; Every day some lie is trampled, 'neath an outraged Rebel's feet; Every day sees Superstition growing peaked and pale and small, Sees another dead Csiris from the thrones of Heaven fall.

Every day our knowledge widens; every day some mind is freed; Every day Truth rings a death-knell over some slave-making creed; Every day Love's wings grow stronger; every day sees Man arise— Every day some soul awakens with a braver pair of eyes!

—COVINGTON HALL.

Soviet Russia has committed the unpardonable crime of enforcing the law. A priest appears to have been proven guilty of an offense and punished accordingly. England, France and America are horrified at such treatment of representatives of the faith of Rome, England and France should purge representatives of the faith of Rome committed against the Catholic Church before delivering a moral lecture to the Soviet Republic, and even America would show a far greater degree of consistency if a few score political prisoners were given their liberty. We often wonder if the Rulers in Capitalist countries think all their subjects are fools.

