

THERE'S MUSIC IN THE AIR

Tramp—Tramp—Tramp—Do you hear them marching? Millions now are on the way!

And Comrade—how about YOU?

Are you at the curb watching the parade pass? Are you a straggler at the rear? Are you wandering about aimlessly? Are you parading by yourself, with General Apathy and a long face as silent company?

How about YOU—COMRADE?

Tell us—why it is that your voice has not joined the chorus of millions of toiling men and women who, with beaming faces are greeting the NEW DAY?

As history goes, JUST A MINUTE IN TIME—and a band of RED encircled the earth. Here, there—everywhere, the strong arm of LABOR is smashing the forts of capitalism. And the triumphant march continues, day and night, steady, determined!

And you, comrade? We miss your face in the line of march? Where are you? What are you doing?

Do you know that YOU ARE THE EXCEPTION?

Whether you are of the rank and file or an officer of a Local—do you know that YOU ARE the exception? Can't you realize that MILLIONS ARE UP AND DOING and that you alone are attending your funeral?

Listen! There's Music in the Air!

Atune your ear to the sweetest song you ever heard!

Every worker rejoices at the victories in foreign lands, But how about these United States of America?

LISTEN! More dues stamps were sold by the National Office last month than during any month since April, 1914. Isn't that a dandy tune? Overflow meetings are reported by all speakers on tour. In many places Locals have had to rent two and three halls for an evening and then thousands had to be turned away. Is not that INSPIRING? At the recent meeting of the Central Committee of Chicago Socialists, 769 applications for membership were proposed. Isn't that a soul-stirring stanza?

Eugene V. Debs, Kate Richards O'Hare, George R. Kirkpatrick, Scott Nearing, C. E. Ruthenberg, Dennis E. Batt, L. E. Katterfeld and many, many other speakers who have toured various states just recently report more enthusiasm, a greater demand for knowledge of Socialism, for Socialist literature, for more speakers than at ANY TIME in the history of the Socialist Party. Can we send you gladder tidings than that. Of course not.

Then Step Lively and Fall in Line.

Join the Forward March of Labor.

Tramp—Tramp—Tramp—Do you hear them marching?

Millions Now Are On The Way!

From National Office Bulletin

Mother of Humanity

(Continued from page three) she was usually requested to sit in the smoking car, so she "smoked in self-defense. She would rather swallow her own smoke than another's." So was added to woman's "rights," the "right" to enjoy the nicotine weed.

Those early fighters for woman's emancipation found themselves at variance with every custom dear to the hearts of the standpats of their time. Could the overall-clad women, who had stilled the purr of the oily black monster in the machine shops to join in the "Votes for Women" procession have seen the Unseen Workers among them, their eyes would have seen the gorial eyes and smiling mouth of one who watched with amusement the nonchalant bearing of the wearers of overalls. She cast a knowing smile to several companions who triumphantly returned the smile.

Why smile at something so common place as a woman wearing overalls? Amelia Bloomer knew why. Could she not remember when "ladies" turned up their noses and small boys hooted at her from behind barrels? She could remember when people felt disgraced even to gaze upon a woman wearing bloomers. "Truly," thought she, "Father Time brings changes."

When she edited the snappy rebel paper, "The Lily," she denounced the ruination of the health of women the fashions then in vogue that required the pinching in of the waist, forcing the vital organs in all directions except their normal places, and remaining slaves to the long, bulky, fashionable skirts that trailed in the filth of the streets. She advocated sensible and comfortable clothing. She braved the ridicule of the non-thinking public and wore a bifurcated costume, known now as bloomers.

Elizabeth Miller Smith recalled how she had shocked fashionable Washington society by appearing in a neat bloomer dress during her father's term in congress.

Mrs. Stanton had found the bloomers ideal wearing apparel when attending to her housework. What a delight not to be bothered with long skirts to trip one while going up stairs!

Lucy Stone availed herself of this convenient style while journeying over rough country. Freed from heavy mud hems all water soaked and flapping around her feet, Susan Anthony adapted the bloomer dress. As she carried her petitions from door to door, what a relief not to have to use both hands to

hold up befrilled ruffles out of the rain and mud, the snow and slush. Fathers, brothers, and husbands had for years jeered at their women for being slaves to a fashion that decreed unwholesome clothes but when a few independent women freed themselves from the tyranny of fashion, a hue and cry arose against them.

The hosts of "well balanced" conservations was such that one after another the women who had dared to get out of the rut gave up the convenience of wearing the clothes that they liked. "One reform at a time," wearily spoke Susan Anthony as she gave up the dress reform and applied herself to strive for woman's political equality.

The conservative people could not stand too many jolts at one time. Industry was in its childhood and the need for cheap labor was supplied by immigration.

Woman's "place" was still in the home because the work was there. The factory took over the spinning and the women with hand and foot power spindles could not compete with the water or steam power looms. The woman with her small loom lost in the race against mechanical power looms.

The seamstress who prided herself on the evenness of the stitches she had learned to sew bowed before the sewing machine and followed it to the

factory to join the army of makers of ready to wear clothes.

The women saw the soap factory turning out soap in such immense quantities and so cheap that it did not pay to scrimp and save grease.

Oil, gas and electricity crased the home occupation of candle making. Even the Christmas candles deserted the home and were taken over by the factories.

Man's inventive genius reared mammoth bakeries that eclipse the little home oven and women went into the factory to follow her own art.

Drying fruits, canning foods, salting and smoking meats and fish, gathering willow leaves for tea, grinding meal, preserving and jellifying fruits, boiling the sap of the maple, churning butter, making cheese, all these and many more were the tasks of women. As the machines of industry grew larger, the factory system invaded the home, taking away one task after another until woman to earn her livelihood had to follow thru the factory door the tasks that once were hers, but now belongs to the industrial life of the country.

It was only when woman's altered condition caused her to demand the right to organize in unions and fight for political freedom that the master's voice is heard crying, "Woman's place is in the home." Then he straightway turns around, and dis-

Millions are in Chains

How We Know

Millions of workers are wearing the mental chains forged by the master class. Millions of workers are held in mental and physical slavery because they know nothing of the gospel of emancipation. Through the blight of the capitalist-controlled press upon their minds millions of workers are wandering in the quagmire of false reasoning and contradictions, their vision blurred, their prejudices played upon to their undoing; they are made the tools and playthings of those who exploit them.

The press of the industrial kaisers of the modern world has a two-fold purpose, to pay profits to its owners and to keep the workers in ignorance and slavery to them. These are its sole objects, it has no others.

To combat the lies of the masters, to lift from the minds of the workers the cloud of economic ignorance, to tear from their eyes the veil of deceit must be the object of the Socialist press. And to do it, it must be made more effective. It must be enlarged and made powerful. It must be made to reach into the hands of millions where it now only reaches thousands. The Socialist press is the greatest weapon the workers have. It must be made mighty to serve the high purpose of its mission.

The Ohio Socialist has entered upon a campaign to increase its subscription lists to 20,000 and to be enabled by this increase in subscriptions to publish twice a week. This is our goal. Can we reach it in time to enter the next municipal campaigns with a twice-a-week Ohio Socialist in the field? We can—you answer—and we know that it is true. We can reach that goal and can even surpass it if every comrade will do even a little toward increasing our list of readers.

Every reader has been mailed a letter and subscription blank. Comrade, use that blank. Don't waste it. Don't say you can't do your share. We know that you can. The workers are hungry for the message of Socialism. Give them the chance to become readers and to become thrilled with the message of emancipation.

Comrads, let's quit trading with the enemy! Let's build our own press.

Late Books and Pamphlets

Our Literature Department has been reorganized. The State Office will now handle a greater variety of literature on Socialism and allied subjects than ever before. The latest books and pamphlets will always be found on our lists. Watch the Ohio Socialist for future announcements of new books, leaflets and pamphlets. We desire that all comrades and readers patronize this office when in need of literature. We shall make a specialty of lower rates than can be obtained elsewhere.

Aside from all standard works on Socialism we offer the following:

Latest Books

Ten Days That Shook the World, Story of Russian Revolution, John Reed \$2.00
Our Revolution, Trotsky 1.25
The Future Belongs to the People, Liebknecht's last book, 1.25
Bolshevism and World Peace, Trotsky 1.50

Pamphlets.
Trial of Debs, by Max Eastman (a masterpiece) 10c
Russian Soviets, Albert Thys
Williams (reprint of 1918)
Socialists and Soviets) 10c
These pamphlets in quantities of 25 and over may be had at 6c each, prepaid. Order them for your propaganda meetings.

JACK LONDON'S BOOKS
Read Jack London. A home without Jack London's books is a home bereft of the finest influence to be reaped from modern literature. Jack London's books are rich in all that makes books entrancing. His know-

ledge of the world and of life was both wide and deep. His books have endeared him to the masses. He will always be "Our Jack" beloved of the millions because he lived and interpreted our life. Here are his greatest works at 50c each:

Adventure.
Before Adam.
Burning Daylight.
Children of the Frost.
Cruise of the Snark.
Lost Face.
Love of Life.
Martin Eden.
Moon Face.
South Sea Tales.
Tales of the Fish Patrol.
The Faith of Men.
The Game.
The House of Pride.
The Iron Heel.
The Sea Wolf.
War of the Classes.
When God Laughs.
White Fang.

Industrial Autocracy

By MARY MARCEY.

Here is a brand new booklet ready for delivery March 15th. No writer on present day economics is better qualified to write of world industrial conditions than is Mary Marcey. Her past works on the application of Marx's teachings to present day industry has made a place for her among the scientific writers of the day. This booklet is up to the minute and should be read by every worker. Get a grasp on present day problems by reading this book. 10c. Reduction will be given in quantities of 25 and over. Address all orders to Socialist Party of Ohio, R.D. 2, Brecksville, O.

THE GREAT AND GROWING FEAR-NO WORK!

That is the name of a powerful propaganda leaflet just issued by the National Office of the Socialist Party.

It contains an awakening article on the subject now uppermost in the minds of the people, "Unemployment." This article is illustrated by cartoons.

It also contains the Constitution of the Russian Socialist Federated Soviet Republic in full, as published recently in the Ohio Socialist. This is the greatest living document produced by the mind of man and should be read by the workers everywhere, irrespective of race, nationality or creed. Give it publicity. Combat the lies of the capitalist press with this authentic document.

And last, but hardly least, this leaflet, which is four pages, 11x17 inches, also includes an appeal for membership. It shows that 109,589 working men and women paid their dues into the Socialist Party during the month of January, 1919, the greatest record for any month since the war began in August, 1914.

The distribution of this leaflet in your neighborhood, in your city, will help swell the Socialist Party membership, will increase the Socialist sentiment and strength in your city, and bring victory of Socialism that much nearer. You have been wanting a leaflet for distribution. Here it is.

Send in your order today.
The price is 40 cents per 100; \$3 per 1,000.

Order From
NATIONAL OFFICE, SOCIALIST PARTY,
803 West Madison Street, Chicago, Illinois

charges some men with families and replaces them with women at a lower wage.

In the youthful days of Capitalism it was "wrong" to wear bloomers. It was immodest and unbecoming a "lady." But, when the machines became so improved that man's physical strength was no longer necessary, women whose work thru industrial progress had vanished from the home, were "invited" to replace men earning a family wage.

Now it suits capitalism to have women reform her dress. A lady doll in tight stays and trailing laces could not well bend over oily machines and the flowing draperies might get

caught in the machinery and the lady fair would be minus an arm or a leg. The capitalist would be called upon to pay a "compensation."

Dame Fashion almost fainted about 1852 when self-reliant women wore bloomers because they were convenient and desired to discard corsets which are injurious to health and the capitalist press of their day taunted them with remarks like "free love," "strong-minded," "easy divorce," but in 1918 when the capitalist wants cheap labor the capitalist press of today advocates overalls as dresses may get caught in the machinery putting the capitalist liable to pay "compensation."

(To be Continued)

Why do we know that we can have 20,000 subscribers by September 1st? Read these notes culled from letters from comrades sending in subscriptions and you will, we think, agree with us that the matter is easy enough. Right now we wish to state that we are now 400 nearer the goal than we were last week. What story will we be able to tell you next week? We hope to say that we are 500 nearer the goal. Read these letters, imbibe from them some of the enthusiasm which animates the writers and makes them feel more fit for the big fight we are in. Read what others are doing to increase our list of readers—then go out with that sub blank you received this week and get it full of names. What others can do you can do as well.

Send me an order blank and a few copies of the paper. I want to get 10 or 12 subscriptions." J. P. McCullough, West Virginia. While some apply for a job getting subs it would seem that others ought to be doing their share. What do you think?

"Am herewith sending money order for \$2.00 for subs. Have been giving them my paper each week, now they come and give me two dollars and say it is the best paper on the market. I am on the job every day with your paper in my pocket," Louis Wohin, W. Va. These letters ought to make some Ohio comrades wake up, eh?

Well, here's one who woke up without being told. He is comrade Knisley of Findlay. He sends a list of ten yearlies and one half year and asks for more sub blanks. And further he sends a message to you; Here it is—"If the socialists would get busy it would be an easy matter to boost the list to one hundred thousand within the next six months. All the necessary is to see the people." Use that sub blank comrade.

Thurber Lewis wrote from Dover "How does the State Office expect me to get subs when in places like Dover you have representatives that will go to hell for them?" He refers to comrade A. L. Ricker. Of course we don't expect even a good organizer to compete with a livewire like comrade Ricker.

"Your paper is a 'hum dinger' writes comrade M. A. Rundell of Craig, Mo. He orders a bundle.

With hopes of sending more and to keep the ball a rolling one yearlies come in from comrade Van Gundy of Wyo.

Three dollars for subs from comrade W. F. Werner of Canton. He is one of the comrades who keeps at it.

Local Moline, Ill., sends \$3.50 for bundles for Feb. and one sub. Moline comrades know good propaganda when they see it. Suppose your local tries the distribution plan. Talk it over, a bundle is on the way. "For the enclosed \$8.00 send me subscription cards. A hustler for Ohio Socialist," Anton Soukup, Neffs, O. He's going to help get that 20,000 readers!

Thirty seven more comrades W. E. Reynolds of Battle Creek, Mich., brings the goal a bit nearer.

Comrade H. M. Kohl sends in 6, 5 of which are yearlies.

Four from E. Liverpool proves comrade Larimore is on the job.

Two from our booster, comrade B. Kush of Canton of the Slavic Branch.

New Phillia, list is boosted three more by comrade Glatfelter. New Phillia, means to have its share of the 20,000 readers.

W. H. Tilley of Kansas sends in one sub.

Secretary Scheiffer of Marion sends us two.

Chalane of Hamilton sends us 5 more.

Our 'Red' friend comrade Sprinkle of McAllester, N. M., sends two half yearlies. The assane number come from comrade Collins of Akron, O.

Comrade V. Popov, of St. Louis, Mo., sends in five.

Comrade C. H. Werber of Barber-ton adds four to the list in his town.

Chs. D. Hirst, claims responsibility for three from Salineville.

Mayor Hamilton of Piqua passes in four this week.

Five half yearlies from comrade Jesse Bird of W. Va., proves his continued activity.

Local Tiffin sends in six as its weekly addition.

Local Niles adds six and renews three this week.

Comrade Hinkle of Hamilton mails us two half yearlies.

Comrade J. Le Pamre of Zanesville steps back in the ring with a list of four.

Twelve in on the list sent by comrade O. Ruchtaeschel of Cinti.

Thirteen is the lucky number local Toledo sends thru secretary Boyd.

Executive Committeeman Baker of Columbus adds two to Columbus' list.

Comrade E. C. Wolfe, sub worker of Mt. Vernon does his bit for the 20,000 by an addition of two.

Four from a comrade at Youngstown. Thanks comrade. Keep up the good work.