Millions in Chains

Millions of workers are marching in the streets of cities and towns across the country. They are demanding an end to the slave wage system that keeps them in poverty. They are fighting for a better life and a chance to live like humans. This is the工人运动, the working-class struggle, and it is growing stronger every day.

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 stranger at the door? Are you wondering about aimlessly? Are you passing by yourself, with General Apology and a long face, an aimless crowd?

How about YOU—COMRADE?

Tell me—why is it that your voice has not joined the chorus of millions of toiling men and women who, with beating faces, are marching in the NEW DAYS?

As history goes, JUST A MINUTE IN TIME—just a hand of RED encircles the earth. Here, there—everywhere, the strong arm of LABOR is smashing the facts of capital. And the triumphal march continues, day and night, steadily, steadily.

And you, comrades? We miss your voice 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!

Everyone listens to the sweetest song you ever heard.

The music is as clear as the voice of Nature. It is the voice of the people, speaking for itself. It is the voice of the working class, demanding its rights. Demand for knowledge, for Socialism, for Socialist literature, for more power than ANY TIME in the history of the Socialist Party.

Can you not feel this in your heart?

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!

Mother of Humanity

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The world is crying for new leadership. The workers are waiting for a new leader, a leader who will lead them to victory. A leader who will show them the way out of the intellectual mire. A leader who will give them the confidence they need to argue their case and win.

Those early days in Covert, New York, were hard and lonely. But the workers were determined. They knew that they were fighting for something more important than themselves. They knew that they were fighting for the future of humanity.

When the strike ended, the workers were left with a sense of victory. They had triumphed over their oppressors. They had proven that they were not just victims. They were fighters, and they would not be stopped.

The same spirit is alive today. The workers are fighting for their rights. They are fighting for a world where all are equal. They are fighting for a world where the poor are not left behind.

Let us join together and fight for our rights. Let us fight for a world where the working class is no longer oppressed. Let us fight for a world where everyone has a chance to live.

Thank you for reading.