

# THE YOUTH COMRADE

OFFICIAL ORGAN \* JUNIOR SECTION \* YOUNG WORKERS LEAGUE OF AMERICA

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**T**HESSE are the children of the workers. There are workers themselves. They have no smiles on their faces. All their time is taken up with thinking about where they are going to get their food. These are the children of the workers. None of them has a smile.



**T**HIS is a child of a rich man. He will never have to go to work. He will get the best that there is in the world. His life will be filled with joy and happiness and all the pleasures that his money can buy. He will get his money from the work of the other children.

## We Are Always Ready!

**O**N May Day, the international holiday of labor, there was a parade in Moscow. Hundreds of thousands of workers marched in this parade. Out of the factories poured the workers in their greasy overalls, waving red flags and carrying banners that called on the workers, all over the world to free themselves. Into the parade came the Red Soldiers, in the neat uniforms, carrying banners pledging themselves to give their lives if necessary in order to free the workers of the world from the capitalists who rob the working class of the things they make. Into the line of march came the members of the Communist Party of Russia, the organization that has so ably led the workers of Russia in their struggle to free themselves from capitalism.

Then along came the youth, the hope of the future, the builders of the new society, the most enthusiastic, the most determined, the most sacrificing element in the communist movement in Russia. The young boys and the young girls marched by, their hearts beating with joy at the thought of the great struggle they were taking part in. They, too, carried banners. They sang, songs of revolution, songs filled with the ardor of the revolutionary youth of Russia. They carried flags, red flags, and they carried banners, too.

"Join us in the struggle to free the workers all over the world, help us build the new society," some of the banners said. "Long live the world revolution!"

"The workers cheered as they saw these

banners. They marched in a pouring rain, along with the rest of the workers. More songs, more cheers, and the Young Communist League passed out of sight.

Then came a sight that could never be forgotten, the children, the Young Pioneers of Russia marched by. Like the comrades in the working class soldiers in red army uniforms, they, too, carried red flags. They too, carried banners. "When we grow up we shall create a new world". We shall finish the work the older comrades began." Thus they let the workers know how they felt. Thus they pledged themselves to the cause of communism.

They kept marching, for miles and miles, they marched, they sang, they cheered, they shouted and waved their red flags, the emblem of working class freedom. They kept carrying their signs.

Soon they came to the reviewing stand. There, watching the workers march by, were the delegates of the communist parties from all over the world, who were preparing for the fifth congress of the Communist International.

One of the leaders of the Young Pioneers which are just like our junior groups here,

shouted, "Young Pioneers, do you remember the words of Comrade Lenin?"

"We remember," came the cry from thousands of children.

"Young Pioneers, are you ready?"

"We are always ready," our young Russian comrades said.

And they are always ready. They are always ready to do what they can to carry on the workers' struggle.

We juniors can learn a great deal from our young comrades across the sea.

"We are always ready," is the slogan of the young pioneers in Russia. Don't you think it would be a good thing for us to adopt the same slogan?

If we do this, when we are asked, "Comrades, are you ready to fight for the working class," we can say, "We are always ready." When we are asked, "are you ready to go out and sell literature, are you ready to help in arranging meetings, are you ready to build a fighting junior section in America," we can answer with pride, "We are always ready." That must be the slogan of the juniors section.

"We are ready, comrades, we are always ready".

## The Big Family

By BENJAMIN P. CHASS

"C'mon, Morris, throw the ball," shouted Jimmy at the top of his voice.

"Let's have a real game?" Morris cried back in his enthusiastic manner. "Here comes Rufus, Tom, Dave, John and the whole gang."

"All right, Morris, let's pick sides," Jimmy replied.

And so the baseball bat was used to choose sides in the usual way lively boys always do. After a little more shouting and arguing about who should pitch and who should bat up first, the big game started.

Now, jolly boys and comrades, there was one significant thing about this game that perhaps you did not notice at all while you were playing the game. But some people who were carefully watching the game remarked these few words. "Gee, isn't funny how all these different boys play so happily and harmoniously together. Why, there are so many different religions and

nationalities represented in this game, that it is wonderful how they get along so nicely."

"Yes, it is quite wonderful," said an old Irishman as he looked enviously at the boys. "Look, there's even a black boy in the game, too."

Yes, young comrades, it is wonderful to see Jewish boys and Gentile boys, Catholics and Protestants, Italians and Irish, colored and white, in the same gang playing together with peace and harmony prevailing. You do not see any difference in the different colors of the skin; you do not see any difference in the various religions and nationalities, but when you grow older you who are Jews hate the Christian, and the Christian hates and despises the Jew. The Gentile calls the Jewish fellow a dirty Jew or Christ-killer; the Italian is called a dago by others; the Negro is called a dirty black nigger by the white. So it goes on, each calling the other names.

**W**HY is this? Why are you all so happy and peaceful when boys, and such enemies when you grow up into manhood? It is because boys have no sense? No, in this respect you have more common sense than the grown-up people. But there is a reason for everything. And here is the only reason why you hate each other later in life.

When you grow up, you usually go to work in a mine, or factory, or some other place. Here you are often asked to join a union because if you belong to a union you will get better wages and have better working conditions. But no boss likes a union. So the easiest thing for him to do in order to break the union is to get his workers calling each other names and fighting each other. The workers will then be so busy fighting each other, that they will not have much time left to fight the boss for higher wages and shorter hours.

The boss then hires special spies to go among the workers in the shop and in the union to cause the different nationalities to become enemies. He causes the American workers to fight against the foreign workers. The same is done with all other differences in color and race. When there's a strike in a factory where white men are employed, the big capitalist hires Negroes to take the white workers' jobs and pays the Negroes much lower wages. The Negroes are too glad to take these jobs even at these low wages because no capitalist will ever hire a Negro if he can help it. But since the negro is taking the job away from the white workers, the white workers will naturally not like it, and so they will start to call each other names and begin to fight. This same thing happens where Jews and Gentiles work together, or any two or more different religions.

**S**O you see that all this hatred between the black and the white, between the Jew and the Gentile, and so forth, starts because the rich, greedy capitalists pay some spies to tell the workers a lot of lies so that the workers will be all enemies instead of real comrades. The capitalist does this not because he things one worker of one color or religion is better or worse than another, but only because he wants the workers to fight among themselves, while he sits on a soft cushion with a broad smile on his fat face, thinking how foolish the workers are, that he can get them to fight among them-

At the same time the workers' union is weakened, they therefore, have to work for starvation wages and work for real long hours. For this reason, and no other, do you boys who are enjoying the game together, become hateful enemies when you grow up.

**T**HEREFORE, young comrades, do not let any capitalist or any person at all cause you to change your friendliness and comradeship that you now enjoy among each other. As you now play the ball game all together in peace and harmony, so should you continue to fight the capitalist rulers wherever you are, whether at school or at work. For in union there is strength!

Remember that you are all members of one big family, no matter of what color or race you may happen to be. By causing you to hate each other, the capitalists will force you to be killed in some war for the capitalists' profit. That's what they did in the last war. They told the workers a lot of lies of how the German workers were bad and cruel, and that made the workers of this country go to war and get killed. Are you going to let the capitalists do the same with you? NO!

Young Comrades, the greatest thing in the world is comradeship. Abraham Lincoln said the same thing, too. So don't forget that we are all members of one big family, and what is bad for one member is bad for all. All must fight the capitalists!

## THE YOUNG COMRADE

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# The Juniors Go On Strike

By BILLY SAYLES



"GEE, whil-  
l i k e n s,  
I ' m t i r e d !"  
Johnny Red  
said as he en-  
t e r e d t h e  
house. And he  
threw himself  
on the cot.

"What have  
you been do-  
ing?" his dad-  
dy asked.

"Holy cats,  
pop, you don't  
read the pa-  
pers!— Look!"  
And he gave  
his father the  
' ' D A I L Y  
S C R E E C H ' ' .

His d a d d y  
locked at the  
h e a d l i n e :  
"Baby Red's  
Stage Demon-  
stration," and  
turned to

Johnny.

"So you've been at it again, eh? Well —  
let's hear about it!"

"You see pop," Johnny began, "the league  
is fighting child labor. So the whole group  
went out to the Killim, Quick & Co. plant  
and paraded in front of the place with signs.

"They have hundreds of kids working and  
Johnny Work and "Nails," who work there  
told us about it.

"But first they organized a nucleus. . . . do  
you know what a nucleus is, daddy?" he in-  
terrupted himself.

"A small organized group in one factory,  
isn't it?" And his daddy smiled as he an-  
swered.

"Gee, you knew that, didn't you pop!"  
Johnny said blushing and continued: "then  
we walked up and down with signs: "Killim  
Kills Kids and Quick!" and "Killim Sure  
Does!" and — oh, all kinds of them. And  
Rosie Red called up all the newspapers and  
they had pictures of all of us and the kids

from Washington school who paraded with  
us.

"And the next day Johnny Work walked  
off the job with a gang of the poor kids. And  
we carried a coffin with a sign: "This Kid  
worked at Killim & Quick Co." And the  
third day the older people also walked out  
because the papers all had pictures and  
stories of the rotten conditions. And John-  
ny Work and Nails had a story in one of the  
papers on "How It Feels To Work At The  
Age of 14." Gee, it was a peach and they  
had dandy pictures of both of them!

"And all the time we sold just loads and  
loads of "The Young Comrade" and "The  
Young Worker." Just piles of them, daddy!

"And this morning we held a meeting of  
all the kids and the older people on strike  
and the older men formed a union and 17  
kids joined our group and one of the union  
leaders said we had "guts."

"So we split them up into another group,  
daddy, putting some of the best ones in each  
group. Holy cats, we did fine!"

"Well," his father said, "you not only got  
results, but also learned a lot from real con-  
tact with the workers. You did do a good  
job!"

Just then Rosie Red ran into the house.

"We won!" she shouted, "we won!"

"Won what?" Johnny and his daddy asked  
at the same time.

"The strike! Look!" And she held the pa-  
per while her daddy read how the union was  
recognized and the boys and girls under age  
got shorter hours and more light and were  
taken off dangerous work.

"And look at this!" Rosie Red shouted as  
she showed a long statement from the union  
thanking the juniors for their splendid work.

And Johnny Red said: "Oh Boy! that's  
where we're going to sell a lot of "Young  
Comrades' at meetings."

Their father looked at both of them  
proudly with a smile and said:

"Judging from your actions you kids must  
be those darned, dangerous red Bolsheviks  
I've heard about."

And both Johnny and Rosie Red said:  
"You tell 'em!"



## The Mayor and the Strikers

By ROBERT MARKOFF.

1. The Mayor of Chicago is given a "sleeping sickness" pill by the capitalist politicians when he is elected to office.

2. He swallows the pill and while he sleeps the girls who make clothing go out on strike and are beaten up by the police who work for the bosses.

3. Just before election he wakes up and stretches himself.

4. He makes grand speeches about what he will do for the workers, about how he loves them, about how his grandfather once worked for a living, and so on.

5. After election he eats another pill and the same thing happens.

The workers can never get anything out of the politicians and officials of the capitalists.

### The Slavery of Children

By FANNIE LEIB, Age 10

**D**O you realize that in this country  
Children work in great slavery?  
They work in mines or some other place  
They work for the capitalist race.

Come, comrades! we must drive these pests,  
Far away from their cozy nests.  
No more shall exist the capitalist race  
For the 'workers' shall take their place!

### Capitalist Education

By WALTER

**W**HAT children have better education, capitalist or workers' children?

Why, of course, the capitalist children have better education. Why? Because they are organized better than the workers. If the workers organize like the capitalists then they will win.

I would ask all children that are not organized workers to follow our ideas. Then we will have education even better than the capitalists have today.

# Young Rebels

BY AUSTRA SUNGAIL.

*Scene: Plain room*

*Story: Olga and Fred are sister and brother. Their mother and father have gone to a parade of the communists. It is during the revolution in Russia and the children were left behind because of the danger.*

*Olga and Fred are on stage either seated at a table reading or standing at window looking out.*

*Olga:* I wish mother had taken me with her. How I would like to sing and cheer with them!

*Fred:* This ain't all singing and cheering There's going to be a fight and they don't want girls in fight.

*Olga:* You too were left behind smarty. Besides mother has gone.

*Fred:* Mother is a communist and all communists fight for the cause.

*Olga:* We too are communists and I know I can fight. O, how I would like to dig my finger into the eyes of those cruel landlords and their white guards.

*(knocking at the door)*

*Fred:* There's someone at the door, Olga. *(In a kind of frightened voice)*

*Olga:* Well, why don't you answer it.

*Fred:* It might be the white guards.

*Both:* Who's there?

*(Voices outside)* It's us, Yvonne and Ivan.

*Olga lets them in.*

*Yvonne,* removing her cat: We couldn't stand it alone at home another minute. All is so quiet, so queer and we have always waiting for the first gun shot. We thought we would come over and stay until mother and father come back. Aren't you excited, Olga?

*Olga:* That I am, Yvonne. To think that the revolution should come now. I wish it had waited until later so that I too could fight.

*Yvonne:* And I too!

*Ivan:* Don't talk foolish, Yvonne. If you were killed mother would die. I know it; and if I were killed it would be the same. She loves us too well to expose us to danger.

*Fred:* You talk like a ninny, Ivan, and what if she is killed, or your father. It would be no wonder if in one of these fights they were killed. What would happen to you? Don't you love them enough to help them fight. If the revolution is won, we the children and not our parents will benefit most, for we have long lives ahead of us.

*Ivan,* sneering: I don't notice you going out to help them fight.

*Fred:* Father threatened to paddle me if I would so much as peek out or let Olga go out.

*(Knocked at door)*

*Children:* Who's there *(In frightened voice.)*

*Voice:* It's me, Vladimir. *(One of the children lets him in.)*

*Vladimir:* I was just going by and I noticed your light. What's the matter? Why aren't you at the parade? It is already starting, I would have been there long ago but a damned white guard had injured one of the comrades and left him lying in the street and I had to stop to give him first aid.

*Olga:* We can't go out, Vladimir, our parents have gone and we must stay in safely until they return.

*Vladimir:* SAFETY! At a time like this! Do you know that this is our fight, the fight of the workers and that we need every comrade to be a soldier in the fight and help win it. Only cowards and cripples are left behind. There are mothers out there with little babies on their arms and if there should be need they will fight to the limit. We are communists, comrades, and as communists we must stick together, young and old, or we cannot win the fight.

*Fred:* But our parents forbade us to go.

*Vladimir:* If your mother had fallen in the lake and was taken with cramps so she could not swim and you tried to go after her and save her and if she told you not to because you might drown, would you sit on the pier and watch her die because she told you not to help her save herself?

*Fred:* No, I would not. I love her too much for that.

*Vladimir:* Today she is facing death and other comrades out there are also facing death. If you four would be there it would be four more soldiers to help us fight. Who knows but what a stone from your sling or a bullet from your gun will kill a white guard who aimed to kill your mother. Come I haven't all day. Are you coming or are you not?

*Olga:* Let's go. I want to fight with the other comrades!

*Yvonne:* Yes, let's.

*All sing The Young Guard as they get ready and go off stage. Song gradually dies away.*

CURTAIN

## NEWS OF THE JUNIOR LEAGUES

### BOSTON, MASS.

**I**N the July issue of The Young Comrade it was reported that Boston had two junior groups. Now the comrades report that they have five groups with over a hundred members in and around Boston. Isn't that great. If all the junior groups would grow that way we would soon have some live organization. Keep it up, comrades, if you keep on growing that way you will soon have more members than many junior organizations in much larger cities. Come on, comrades, if the Boston juniors can build their organizations that fast, I guess we ought to do it, too. Don't you?

### LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

**T**HE Los Angeles comrades are always doing something that deserves mention in The Young Comrade. They have just given a concert and while we have not as yet heard from them, we have no doubt it has been very successful, since the program will be given entirely by the junior section. A comrade who was a delegate to the June 17th Farmer-Labor Convention, came to the office of The Young Comrade and told us that the juniors were doing very good work for the movement. The young comrades have established themselves as a permanent section of the working class movement.

### BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

**T**HE Bridgeport comrades have two groups functioning with over 50 members. They sell 50 copies of The Young Comrade every month. We have not heard from our young Bridgeport comrades for some time and we would like to have some of the young comrades write and let us know what they are doing.

### ASTORIA, ORE.

**V**ILJO PELTO, is the treasurer of the newly organized junior group here. He writes that the young comrades want 25 copies of The Young Comrade each month. The comrades gave a play on June 28th. They certainly did get on the job with a bang. Keep it up, comrades. That's the stuff.

### SUPERIOR, WIS.

**A**LTHOUGH organized only one month, almost every member of the junior group is a subscriber to The Young Comrade. We think that this is a fine example to set to all of the junior groups. They have 28 members. On June 15th, they had a hike and they are going to keep on the job getting new members. Duluth, Minn., is only a street car ride from Superior. We think that some of the Superior comrades should go over to Duluth and organize a junior group there. What do you think about it, comrades?

### NASHWAUK, MINN.

**T**HERE is no junior group here. However, we have just received a letter from Sylvia Torma, who writes about a summer school that was conducted by the Finnish branch of the Workers Party for the children. She tells us that the children who went to the school are giving an entertainment and are going to give the proceeds to the Workers Party. That's a fine example. But, Sylvia, when are you going to form a junior group. Won't you write and let us know?

### Roundup, Mont.

**D**ID we tell you that a junior group was organized here? Sylvia Lindgren is secretary. They have a hard time getting together because the comrades live very far apart. However, the comrades are determined to keep together because they know they are the children of workers and must organize in order to fight for their freedom from the capitalists.

### CHICAGO, ILL.

**A**NOTHER junior group was added to Chicago's already long list of junior groups. The Chicago comrades are on the job. At a picnic of the Sunday school, which, by the way, is going to have all its members join the junior groups for the summer, our juniors certainly did a good job. After getting all the children to march all over the picnic grounds, they went into the hall and had a short program. Comrade Thelma Kahn (11 years old) made a talk and told of the conditions of the children in America. She asked all the children to join the junior groups. Comrades Rose Plotkin and Tillie Lurye recited poems, and Comrade Salzman, our national junior director, gave a short talk to the parents on what the juniors were going to do during the summer.

## What the Juniors Are Doing for Russia and Germany

By ARNALD NENONEN, Age 9.

**T**HE juniors are a great help to Russia and Germany. The juniors have plays so they can get money for Russia and Germany. All the workers love the juniors for what they have done for Russia and Germany. The juniors blessed Lenin when he died. Because he was the leader of the greatest government Russia ever had.

They say that America is a free country. But it isn't. Russia is.

## Comrade Sunny's Column

DEAR Little Comrades:—

Last month I promised to print some of the letters I received, but how can I when none have come? Now, how am I to know of the progress of the junior groups unless you all write me and keep me well posted with the latest news?

The Chicago groups are still growing, and we now have one group composed of little colored children. This shows that our little communists do not listen to the words of the capitalists and separate themselves from the darker skinned workers. We should try to get all the children of the workers into our groups, no matter if they are black or white or red.

The juniors of Pullman, Ill., had a nice social a few weeks ago, and several of our Chicago groups have had successful hikes.

And our national junior director tells me the good news that all of the junior groups are growing especially during this summer time. Let's go! Very soon we shall have 10,000 juniors in our organization. And won't that be a big family of fighting little communists!

My trip to Milwaukee and Minneapolis was wonderful and I had many interesting experiences which I will tell you all about in answer to your letters which I am sure will come in as fast as the mails can deliver them.

Don't forget to send in lots and lots of letters to

Your  
COMRADE SUNNY

## Robbing the Workers

By TILLIE LURYE, Age 11

Educational Direction, Marshfield Juniors

THE capitalists have more than the workers because they rob them. By robbing them, I mean the capitalist takes everything away from our fathers and mothers. They do not pay them for what they make. Sometimes they get half the wages they deserve.

The big capitalists have thousands of workers working for them. By robbing every worker of part of his wages they have so much money.

Many times people says, "Didn't the boss work for his money?"

Our answer is, "Could he have so much money if he alone would work?"

No. Our parents work too, but they

## The Reverend Mug



1.

IF you're a little communist,  
Said the Rev. Mug with a sigh,  
You will not go to Heaven,  
Up in the bright blue sky.  
You will not play with the angels,  
Nor tune your harp of gold,  
But dwell, m'boy, where the temperature  
Is the opposite of cold.

2.

But was our little chum dismayed  
But this tale of future woe?  
The answer, I assure you,  
Is a most emphatic No!  
Oh, I'll get my Heaven on earth,  
But what I'd like to know.

3.

Is, when there ain't no hell, sir,  
Where will you fellows go?  
Yes, when there ain't no hell, sir,  
No slums, no filthy holes,  
You'll have to do some useful work,  
For there won't be any doles.

haven't got even one one-hundredth of what the rich men have. This proves that the rich men get their money by robbing the workers.

Most of the workers think that the wages they get is enough for them, but if they were in the junior group when they were small they would go on strike and get what belongs to them.

All you juniors get busy and wake up your fathers and mothers and friends. Let's help fight for the workers' rights and make a workers' government.