

THE YOUNG COMRADE

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WORKING CLASS CHILDREN REMEMBER LIFE OF LENIN

Study History of Leader and Envy Lot of Russian Children

Nikolai Lenin, or Vladimir Ilyitch, as the Russian workers and peasants loved to call him, was born at Simbirsk, in the province of Volga, on April 10th, 1870. When Lenin was a young boy the oppression of the workers in Russia was very great, and as he was at all times very sensitive to the conditions of the workers and peasants around him he became convinced at an early age that the workers would have to act to change this system that was responsible for their poverty and slavery.

When a young man he went to the Kazan university, but he was already so active in the work of organizing the workers for the fight against czarism and capitalism, that he was expelled by the principals, who wanted all the students to be the servants of the bosses.

Lenin immediately began his work of organizing and teaching the workers. The poor men and women at once recognized him as their leader and soon organized a society "For the Liberation of the Artizan Class." But the same Czarist government swooped down on Lenin in 1891 and sent him into exile in northern Siberia.

It was very cold there. The only people who lived on the snow covered plains were the people who had been sent out there because of their ideas about working class freedom, and the men who had been sent to guard them. Men, women, and even little children were sent to these prison villages, all just because of wanting to free the workers from their terrible conditions. These poor prisoners were chained together with long chains or else each one dragged after him a heavy ball and chain which was locked to his ankle. And even tho they had little food and ragged clothing, and with the threat of death on every hand—they never lost hope. They wrote and talked and planned for the Revolution that would
(Continued on Page 3)

LINCOLN AND THE WORKERS.

We will hear a great deal about Lincoln during this month. Did you ever hear the story about how Karl Marx and the workers of the International helped Lincoln to win the Civil War?

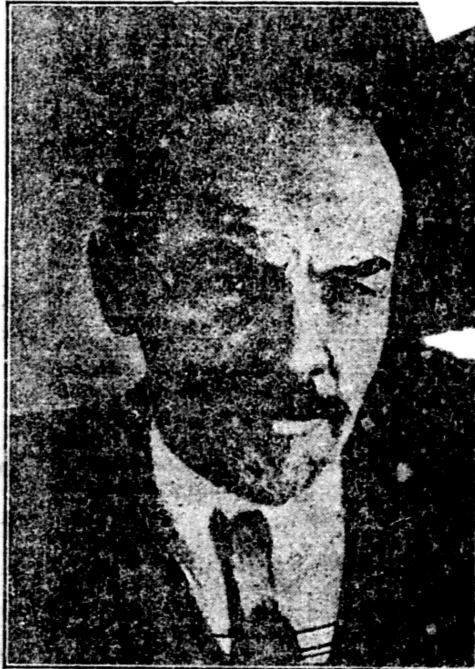
The North was losing the great battle to free the Negroes from the bonds of slavery. Even Lincoln was discouraged. But the workers of Europe, who spent their days toiling in the factories there, were fired with the ideals of freedom.

In the factories in which they worked, they used the cotton that was sent to them from the South of United States. The workers realized that if they stopped working and refused to handle the cotton from the South, that the North would have more chance to win. Now, the capitalists of England did not like this. They never like anything that interferes with their getting profits. They went so far as to want the English government to help the Confederacy.

But the workers under the leadership of the Father of Communism, Karl Marx, refused to work, and actually starved rather than see the work come to them thru the lifting of the cotton blockade. The International Workingman's Association sent a resolution of sympathy to President Lincoln.

When we realize how very strong this organization of the workers was—we know that the help the Northern army got from the workers of Europe, helped them to win against chattel slavery.

NIKOLAI LENIN



Mourn Not The Dead.

Mourn not the dead that in the cool earth lie—
Dust unto dust—
The calm sweet earth that mothers all who die
As all men must;

Mourn not your captive comrades who must
dwell—
Too strong to strive—
Within each steel bound coffin of a cell,
Buried alive:

But rather mourn the apathetic throng—
The cowed and meek
Who see the world's great anguish and the
wrong,
And dare not speak!

—RALPH CHAPLIN.

JUNIORS HEAD FIGHT AGAINST CHILD SLAVE

Organize Child Laborers and Demand Government Feed

By WM. LURYE.

We all know that there are children working from 8 to 10 hours to help their parents make a living for their family. It is the duty of the workers to organize and demand the abolition of child labor. The junior Section of the Young Workers League of America is organizing the child workers. JOIN THE YOUNG WORKERS LEAGUE!

If there is no town, district or city in your neighborhood, write to the Young Workers League of America, 1000 North Dearborn Street, Chicago, Illinois. Organize your child laborers! DEMAND THE ABOLITION OF CHILD LABOR! MEN, WOMEN AND BOYS! PAID UP! SC

COMMUNIST LAW SENDS RUTHENBERG TO JAIL

No Freedom for Working Class Leaders Under Bosses' Gov't.

PERHAPS some of the Juniors have thought the persecution of the leaders of the working class could only take place in other countries. Perhaps some of our members have had an idea that after all in the United States of America people like Liebknecht or Lenin would never have been sent to prison or into exile.

On January seventh in 1925, in the State of Michigan in the United States of America, O. F. Ruthenberg, the Executive Secretary of the Workers (Communist) Party was sentenced to from three to ten years in jail. And he was sentenced to this term in prison because the United States government wants to rid the workers of their leaders.—The hope, as the Russian government hoped and as the German government still hopes, that by imprisonment of the leaders, the workers will forget their ideas of freedom or else be too frightened to voice them.

The government and the capitalists are not satisfied by locking up Comrade Ruthenberg behind the stone walls of the prison. Already they are planning to put our other beloved leaders with him. William Z. Foster, Bill Dunne and many others are scheduled up for "trial" and to be tried.

Let the Juniors accept the challenge to our organization ranks of the Communist and more Communist movement that we face. Threats of imprisonment of their Communist true

THE CREATION OF THE "NEW WORLD!"

A Bible of the Russian Revolution.

Forward.

AS is known, in the days of old, the parsons and priests put together what is called the "Old Testament."

This moth eaten testament tells how God created the world. There is so much nonsense in this story that even the cats would laugh if they could only read.

It says, for instance, that first of all God made the light and that afterwards he made the sun.

And it said that God took a rib from Adam's side and then made Eve out of it.

Now as none but the parsons has any use for this old and hoary story, we will tell another one, a new true story. We will tell how the Russian Revolution (in October) created a new world in seven years.

Before the Creation of the World

Chaos and darkness ruled in the whole Russian world. The landlords sat on the necks of the peasants, the factory owners were at the throats of the workers, and the generals had the poor soldiers of the army at their mercy.

The workers were hanged, the peasants beaten, and the poor soldiers mistreated, and all over the priests talked to the workers about the sweetness of having faith and being meek and humble to the rich.

The bankers were fat. But the ribs of the poor showed thru their sides. The rich gentlemen got drunk and the poor toilers were sent to die in the trenches.

The whips whistled over the backs of the mistreated workers. Prisons sprang up like mushrooms all over the country. And in the great ball rooms of the palaces, the rich danced on and on.

The First Year of Creation.

Vladimir Ilyich Lenin appeared. He and his comrades raised the Red Flag and called the workers, peasants and soldiers to the struggle. And they cried, "Let there be LIGHT!"

And there was Light, the lights of the Soviets, as distinct and different from the darkness of the old world.



Keep It Up!

And for the earth they built steam ploughs, sowing machines, and tractors. And the Soviet institutions, and many more things of value grew upon the earth.

The Fourth Year of Creation.

And the Soviet Government spoke: "And steel-birds shall fly in the Heaven" and lo, it came to pass. Soviet aeroplanes skimmed thru the air and the Red Air Fleet increased and multiplied. Workers and peasants streamed into the Association of the Friends of the Air Fleet and many gallant Red Flyers came forward.

And the bankers and the capitalists pulled long faces.

The Fifth Year of Creation

And it came to pass that there were many children in the land upon whom the rich capitalists and bankers cast hopeful eyes. They thought, "If we can only have charge of their education, then some day we will again make

Foster Juniors Lead the Way

Juniors! Read the letter we received from the Foster Junior group of New York, and then don't just fold your hands and smile sweetly and admire them! But be a regular Junior! See to it that your Junior group equals theirs in spirit and in action. Fight for the life of your own paper, the Young Comrade. Send in the lists and subs and donations and don't ever stop till the need is gone! Remember the motto: **Keep It Up!** And here's the letter:

Dear Comrade Editor:—As we have said in the last letter that we are going to keep the post office money-order clerk busy and surely are.

Here we are with \$25.00 (twenty five) dollars for the YOUNG COMRADE and we are still working. We will never stop until the YOUNG COMRADE will no longer need our help.

With Communist Greetings,
Foster Junior Group (Membership Committee)

Join the junior groups of the Y. W. L.

News of the Groups

SUPERIOR, WISCONSIN has shown the spirit that all Juniors should have. Their 35 members elected a committee which went to nearby city of Duluth, Minnesota, and successfully organized a brand new Junior Group there. They then turned over the complete Junior Groups to the member of the Young Workers League who had been chosen as their leader.

The Superior Juniors are also taking part in school "nuclei" work. More power to them, say we, in their fight against the capitalist class and their owning of the schools.

Fight with your class: the workers.

PASSING LENIN'S GRAVE



of the workers of the world and again the lives of others.

Soviets said, "The hope of the Revolution is in the children."

at Communes for the children who were established, and large

into being a strong organization of Young Leninists which

of Creation.

Finances spoke up "at staple currency!"

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Little Stories of American History

By MARSH.

The HAYMARKET RIOTS.

WHEN the workers of the North united with the workers of the South to fight together for the freeing of the Negroes, they did not think of themselves as slaves. But when they came back from the war and went again into the factories and in the fields, they realized that their conditions were little better than that of those whom they had freed.

For at that time, the workers were toiling from twelve to sixteen hours a day. And the employers who had made much money from the war, would not even consider permitting the workers to labor less hours.

But the workers had learned that "In Union there is Strength."

The workers said to themselves.

"If that is true, why should our uniting together not bring us what we wish?"

So they began to organize into great trade unions which had the aim of bettering their conditions, of getting for all the workers in the unions shorter hours and bigger wages.

The employers grew very angry when they learned of the workers organizing to better their conditions. And what do you suppose they

said? They said the very same thing back in 1860 that the employers say to the workers now in 1925.

They said, "Why, these ideas could not come from our loyal American workers. These must be the ideas of some dirty foreigners, who want to stir up our own workmen because of their funny ideas. No 100% American will fight for these things. The American workers will be content to work as many hours as the boss says he should."

But the workers only laughed and went on building up the organization. They were able to force the employers to grant them shorter hours. But the workers still had to work too long.

And in 1886 a great movement swept over the country, known as the movement for the eight hour day. Now, certainly, there is no worker who will say that an eight hour day is too short a time for workers to toil. But the capitalists even today are heart and souls against the eight hour day. So it is not surprising that when the workers so were weak organized,

that the eight hour movement at that time ended as it did.

May day, the workers holiday in 1886, was chosen as the day when the workers in all the cities thru the whole country were to gather together in great meetings to demonstrate their desire for an eight hour day.

In Chicago the meeting was called to take place in an open square. There were about three thousand working men, women and children at the meeting. The mayor of the city was one of those who spoke. And among others there were some very sincere leaders of the workers like Albert Parsons and George Spies. The mayor had left the place of the meeting and the audience was listening with interest to some of their fellow workers.

Suddenly down the street came squad after squad of uniformed policemen. On and on they came, filling the street from curb to curb, grasping their heavy clubs in their hands and driving the workers before them up the square.

And then a loud explosion rent the air. Someone whom the capitalist had hired in order to turn the workers against their leaders had thrown a bomb. Cries of frightened and the wounded added to the terror of the night.

The Workers and the Capitalist

By MINNIE EPSTEIN, Age 11.

I

We are the workers and the makers,
YOU are the shirkers and the takers,
You've organized your strength in troops,
But we're organizing our Junior Groups.

Wait, oh Capitalist, and you shall see,
How we, the Juniors, soon will be
From your oppressive ruling free,
To build a better world.
So join us now, oh children, all
Come quickly when you hear our call
Join our ranks, together work,
We'll do away with the wealthy shirks.

II

Wave the flag of red, my Comrades,
Let the Capitalists see to it too,
Tho we're children, not very big,
We'll show what a child can do.

We build Junior Groups here and there,
We let folks know that we're everywhere.
We, the children big and small,
For Race and Nationality don't care at all.

So again I tell you, Comrades, all,
Wave the flag of red on high.
Join the Junior Groups right now
Join us now, to do or die!

his life, combined to cause his death in January, 1924. When he passed away, there was great mourning not only in Russia but all over the world wherever workers came together, wherever men and women and children had in their hearts the spark of freedom.

Lenin is dead. But the spirit of Lenin lives on. It lives on in the hopes and dreams of the workers. It lives on in the fact of the successful revolution of Soviet Russia where the workers are still carrying on his work. It lives on especially in the activities of the Communist League of all countries. It lives especially in the minds and hearts of the children of the Communist Children's Groups of all nations. For, Juniors, WE are the ones who are going to live thru the revolution in all the countries of the world. And to US will be given the glorious task of building up the Soviet Republics of the World!

Organize a group in your town or city.

The Young Comrade needs your support!
Give it.

THE LIFE OF LENIN

(Continued from page 1)

mean freedom for them and for all the workers in Russia.

Lenin wrote many articles while he was in Siberia and that is how he happened to be known by this name. His real name was Vladimir Ilyich Ulianov. But he had to take another name so that the Russian government would not know that he was writing from Siberia.

When his term of imprisonment expired, he went to the Western part of Europe where he met with others of the workers' leaders, he made plans for Russia's revolution. He wrote into Russia many long articles and many suggestions to the workers there. He had to live in the most terrible poverty, but he did it only because he knew that he was doing it for the benefit of the poor workers of Russia.

You remember, of course, that Russia was one of the countries that supported the war. The Czar and the nobles and the Russian capitalists grew rich and fat at home, while the poor workers and peasants went to the trenches to fight. The soldiers grew tired of fighting for a cause which they knew was not theirs, and the workers at home grew tired of starving while they saw the idle grow richer and richer. So the workers and soldiers and peasants rose up and seized the government for themselves and elected Lenin as their leader. and with all the workers together with their leaders working hard to make the Revolution a success, with the workers own army—the Red Army—fighting against the capitalist armies that were sent in to try to stop the workers from getting their freedom, Russia gradually began to become the happiest nation in all the world a country where the children spend their time in healthful play, and interesting study, and helpful work; where the workers were no longer toiling for the benefit of the capitalists but for the benefit of the workers themselves.

In August 1918, a terrible thing happened, Lenin had just been talking to a crowd of 15,000 workers (the workers always loved to listen to their leader) and he was returning to his train. Suddenly, out of the crowd of on-lookers a young girl rushed toward him, a folded paper in her hand. Lenin stopped to take it. He was always glad to receive requests from the workers. Just then three shots rang out, and Lenin, the loved leader of the workers fell, wounded. Another girl, a member of a party that hated Lenin, had stolen up to him and tried to kill him. Lenin did not die then. But the effects of those bullets together with the poverty that he had endured thruout

For the capitalists believed that if they could prove that it was one of the workers who had thrown the bomb that the movement for which the workers had stood—the eight hour movement—would be killed.

So they seized upon fifteen of the workers leaders, some of whom were not even at the meeting . . . and brought them "to trial" But this trial was typical of the kind of trial the capitalists would give the workers.

The jurymen were "picked". That is, the capitalists saw to it that the jurymen, believed ahead of time that the workers to be tried—were guilty. And the judge went so far as to even say that the jurymen should be rewarded if they brought in a conviction.

The whole trial was an insult to even the idea of justice. Five of the workers were hanged and the rest were imprisoned.

The hanging of these men who were later proved absolutely innocent of the crime for which they were killed, will remain forever one of the many blots on the pages of the history of capitalist rule. It will remain forever as a challenge to workers in the struggle to be willing to meet death for the workers cause as these martyrs of Haymarket did, clear-eyed and unafraid. It will remain forever as one more reason why the workers should have their own government, a government for and of and by the workers, the workers' and farmers' government for which we all are striving.

Our Duty

By FRIEDA TRUHAR, Age 13.

THE last election showed what a fight the Workers (Communist) Party can make under its own name. We got a good number of votes and many more people heard of the Party.

But one of the things the results of the election showed was that even if the majority of the workers and votes were in favor of our candidates, we would not get our men elected because the capitalists control the voting places, and would never admit we had won.

We must be prepared to struggle for the workers' victory, as our comrades did in Russia. We must study and we must in all ways fit ourselves to become able leaders of the working class.

What we kids ought to do is join a group or organize one, and get all our friends to join. We should sell the YOUNG COMRADE and get subs for it.

We should try to be true Communists for we are the "Vanguard" and on us depends the future work of the Communists. The more kids we get to join NOW, the stronger we will be in later years.

Johnny Red Fights Child Labor

By BILLY SAYLES.

"Gee whiz, Rosie, we're almost there," breathed Johnny Red, as with his face pressed to the window of the train, he watched the lights of the buildings of the city, shining out of the black night that was all about them.

"Do you really think we'll like it?" whispered Rosie with a tremble in her voice, for her thoughts were still of the old gang back home, and of how she was going to miss them.

"Aw, surest thing kid, Johnny assured her. "Pop's friends are going to meet us here, and then there's a real honest-goodness-Junior Group here too, and we'll be in with the new bunch 'fore you can say 'Jack Robinson' or 'Karl Marx' even. Just you wait and see."

And Johnny Red took up a suitcase and followed his father and Rosie off the train and into the smoky darkness of the station.

"Well, Johnny, looks as tho the old friends aren't here," and Johnny's father mopped his brow, "S'posing we just ease around a bit, set our baggage down, and just sit and wait and see if maybe they don't turn up. I was certainly sure they wouldn't fail me."

Johnny and Rosie settled themselves on the long wooden benches that made up the waiting room of the railroad station. Johnny pulled his cap low over his eyes. Gee, it sure looked as tho it was going to be tough for them here, all right, with his Dad out of a job, and even their friends failing to meet them in the strange city.

Suddenly he was started by the cry of "Paper, pa-per! Read all about it! Milwaukee special!"

Johnny turned to see a boy of his age coming towards their bench with a bundle of newspapers under his arm. He seemed terribly tired, for his feet dragged and his eyes even from that distance, looked sleepy and heavy. When he reached the bench, he could stand up no longer. He slipped the bundle to the floor and slid into a seat beside Johnny with a deep sigh.

Johnny looked at him.

"Say, kid," he asked. How come you're not home in bed. It's almost midnight now, you know."

The newsie eyed him thru sleepy lids.

"Aw, us newsies, we always work at night. Us and the boot-blacks. We start about four o'clock when we get out of school and keep it up until the theatre crowds and the midnight train folks go home. And, believe me, that's not until two or three o'clock in the morning."

"But, holy cats," exclaimed Johnny getting interested at once. "That's too long for any kid to work! How can you go to school after being up all night?"

The newsie smiled sadly.

"School? he said, "The teacher thinks I'm as dumb as they make 'em. And I'm behind about five grades. But I know that it's just 'cause I'm so sleepy that I just can't do the lessons. I wish I didn't have to work so hard."

Rosie looked at the boy's ragged clothing and at his hands which were still blue with cold.

"You don't look as tho you made so awful much money," she said softly.

"Say, money?" and the boy's eyes flashed angrily, "I'm sick of the word! Do you know that I hardly make enough to have Ma even buy enough food for me to eat. And winter nights, believe me, it's some cold standing out in the wind yelling myself hoarse. The snow gets up in my shoes, and the wind blows right thru my clothes and folks think it's too cold to stop and fish a coupl of pennies for the paper out of their pockets."

The newsie stopped for breath and then went

"And then maybe you've heard of the fake Newsies' Union . . . they call it the Junior Republic or some fool think like that . . . every now and then they collect our dimes and get us into a big hall, and give us a "free" feed. And then, when we're listening to some fat guys telling us how "fortunate" we are to have the happiness of working . . . a lot of rich guys come in and look us over and tell each other

how "good the paper is to let us have the organization. And then when we go back to the plant that night, they probably cut the money we get on our paper! Gosh, it makes me sore!"

Johnny grabbed the newsie's hand.

"By gosh, I'm glad I met you. You're one fine Junior if there ever was one, and seeing the blank look on the boy's face . . . he went on to tell him about the Junior Groups, which believed in the organizing of the working class children and the unionizing of boys and girls who worked.

And as Johnny and Rosie told their new friend about the dream of the Communists, young and old, of a world for the workers where workers would have all, and the children would not have to work, the newsboy too, got very excited.

The children were suddenly interrupted by a laugh behind them. They turned to see their father in company with a tall light haired man in working clothes.

"Well, Comrade," he said in a pleasant voice, "I can see that these must be your children, and real Juniors. Making rebels every minute. You know my kids are still waiting up at home 'cause they want to meet the new Juniors."

"Gee, that's great!" cried Johnny. "Now we can get the address of the Juniors and give it to Ned, here, so that we can be at our meeting all together and make real plans for getting all the other child laborers to join."

His father threw his arm about Johnny's shoulders.

"You're a real Communist, Johnny, and know you and Rosie and Comrade Ned added as he smiled at the new Junior, succeed in what you're planning. I take my off to the Junior Section."

And as Johnny and Rosie made their other and knew it they were going to to their new home, they smiled happily at West Allis, because Junior work is every

From Our Comrades in Other Countries

A Letter from the Edinburgh Children's Section.

To the Communist Children Section of America.

DEAR Comrades:—We, the Edinburgh Children's Section of the British Young Communist League, send you our heartiest greetings this New Year Time.

Altho we live and work thousands of miles apart, our common interest in the struggle of our class against capitalism binds us together as one in a common band.

Let us work harder and harder together so that this coming year may herald the death of capitalism, and the dawn of a brighter day.

With heartiest good wishes, we are

Yours for the Revolution,

Children's Section of Edingburgh

British Young Communist League.

A Letter from a Russian Comrade.

Dear Comrades:—How are you getting along in your country? We live here very well. In our Commune it has been very good, and now it is getting better still. Now we have not only one children's home but a whole city. The name of the city is "Krupskaya" the name of the beloved wife of Comrade Lenin.

Most of our day is taken up with happy work. In the morning we get up at seven o'clock and have our breakfast. Then we go to school. Before the teacher comes, we go over our lessons. As soon as the teacher enters,

we begin our lessons. We have a lesson every hour until one o'clock.

As soon as our lessons are over we have dinner. Until three o'clock we do our home work, and then spend our time with manual training or embroidery and sewing for the girls. Then the bell rings for supper and so the day passes very quickly.

We have our Young Leninists organized like your Junior Groups. I have joined and I have received my red neckerchief which I love very much. The work is going on very well.

Not long ago we celebrated the October Revolution and we spent this holiday very happily. We had a concert and a play. The head of our Children's Commune gave a talk and showed us pictures. The program lasted until after twelve o'clock and so all the children were very sleepy when it ended. But we were oh, so glad to be able again to celebrate the birthday of the Workers' Freedom!

May you, too, Juniors, soon do the same!

Mr. Morgan and the Poor Man

By MINNIE LANIMAN, Age 8.

THERE is a man and his name is Morgan and you know, of course he is a capitalist. He takes no notice of poor people. But there is a man who is a very poor man and has not money to buy even a loaf of bread. But Morgan has money to spend for anything. And the poor man has such a torn coat with such big patches! Morgan, tho, has a wonderful

AT WORK IN THE SCHOOL

By FRANK VALENTINE.

And in the schools what are the children of these strikers and other workers taught? They are taught that strikes are no good, that the strikers are wicked and that to be for the strike is to be against the government, (for, you see, the soldiers are there). The capitalist hope that when the children become workers that they will be so dumb that the capitalists can make slaves of them so that they will never even try to strike. But we Juniors are fooling them. We are organizing our Junior Groups and our school nuclei, and we are telling the other children of the workers the truth about the working class. We are getting up in the school room and telling our class mates what's wrong with the schools and the lies that the teachers tell us. We are selling the YOUNG COMRADE and seeing that other children read its message of Freedom. We are rallying around us thousands of of the children of the workers, and when we are the working men and women of the world, we are going to follow the example of the Communists in Russia. We are going to abolish capitalism and we are going to bring freedom and beauty and light to the workers of the world.

coat and has no patches. He always gets a new coat when he tears his old one the least little bit. But the poor man is going to win with the other workers some day. The Communists now may be poor in their pockets but they're very rich in their minds!

NEXT MONTH: "THE FENCE" BY HERMANIA ZUR MUHLEN. A NEW STORY BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE ROSE BUSH" IN EVERY ISSUE.