

JOIN
A
JUNIOR
GROUP

Young Comrade

FIGHT
AGAINST
CHILD
LABOR

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE JUNIOR SECTION, YOUNG WORKERS LEAGUE OF AMERICA.

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PRICE 5 CENTS

A 6-PAGE PAPER IF WE GET 2,000 SUBS

Juniors Busy in New Campaign for a Better Young Comrade

By PETER HERD

Two more pages for the Young Comrade in three months! That is our aim.

Two whole pages more in each paper. Imagine it! More stories, more pictures, more lashes with which to sting the big, fat, useless capitalist!

Shall we have these two pages? Shall we get them in three months? This is the question we are asking the Juniors. This is the question that every reader of the YOUNG COMRADE must answer.

To get these two pages we must also get *two thousand* more subscriptions to the Young Comrade. This will be easy, if every comrade works hard. Three months to do it in! Let's go.

To the three comrades who get most subs we will give very valuable prizes. If it is a boy comrade that wins in the campaign, if a boy gets the most subscriptions in these three months, he will get a genuine, gold watch, with a hunting case that will keep the glass from breaking, and it will be engraved with a hammer and sickle in a real communist red!

If it is a girl comrade who wins this prize we will give her a real gold locket, containing the pictures of Marx and Lenin, and engraved on the back will be the soviet star, hammer and sickle, in red.

The comrade getting the second largest number of subs will get a ten-volume library, containing the very best revolutionary stories and poems ever written. This prize will be one of the best things that any Young Comrade supporter could ever wish to have.

To the comrade who gets the third largest number of subs we will give a year's subscription to the Daily Worker and the weekly Young Worker.

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The Young Comrade is very late this time. This is because we could not get in enough money to pay the printer in time. Many of our comrades came thru with money in a splendid fashion. But many more did nothing and so the Young Comrade is very late.

Next month we are going to print the names of the comrades who sent in money for the Young Comrade. If your name is not amongst these, you still have time to see that this is the case. Send for a contribution list right away and begin work at once. Send in the money just as fast as you collect it. The Young Comrade needs this money.

The next issue of the Young Comrade may be just as late as this one if our comrades do not get busy. We must have \$300 within the next two weeks if the Young Comrade for April is to come out in time.

What are you doing, Comrade Junior? Are you working for the Young Comrade? If you are not you should be. Our Slogan is "Always ready!" Let us see that we are "always ready" to help the Young Comrade.

Three hundred dollars in two weeks! Unless we get this we will have no Young Comrade.

EVERY JUNIOR MUST DO HIS BIT. Small collections will turn the trick, but they must come in fast and lively. Be sure that the Young Comrade comes out on time. Send in that money now!

Let's all hurry to get all the members and all the "subs" we can get! In doing this we can know that we are not only helping our own Junior Group but we are aiding the Communist movement of the whole world.

THE CAPITALIST AND THE CHILDREN



ORGANIZE AGAINST CHILD LABOR

By BILL LURYE.

We all know that there are millions of children working from eight to ten hours a day in order to help their family make a living. It is the reason why the children have to work because the bosses do not pay their parents enough wages and the children are forced to go to work. The children of the workers do not like to go to work because they see the way the capitalist children always play and the workers children always work. That is why sometimes the children of the workers refuse to go to work because they see the way the rich children always play. The children of the workers also want to play as the children of the rich, so let us organize in one group and fight against child labor. We will fight until child labor is done away with, then we will all be able to enjoy life. We cannot enjoy life until child labor and other bad things are thrown down.

I think the best way to overthrow the capitalist system which is the cause of child labor is to organize branches of the Young Workers League and of the Junior Sections of the Y. W. L. and we will all fight as we ever fought before to overthrow the capitalist system.

A JUNIORS CALL Child Labor Agrees

With Herbert Hoover

By FRIEDA TRUHAR—13.

RAY ROSENFELD—Age 13

I'm going to be a Communist
As brave as I can be,
And I will fight with all my might
To make the workers free.

Although I'm but a Junior yet
And not so very strong
If I and all my comrades fight
It won't take very long.

For if all the workers fight as one
In this and every land
Our lifelong fight will soon be won
And as Free men we'll stand

And our defiant battle cry
Around the world will ring
We'll fight; we will not fear to die
And in the end—WE'LL WIN!

Organize a group in your town or city.
The Young Comrade needs your support!
Give it.

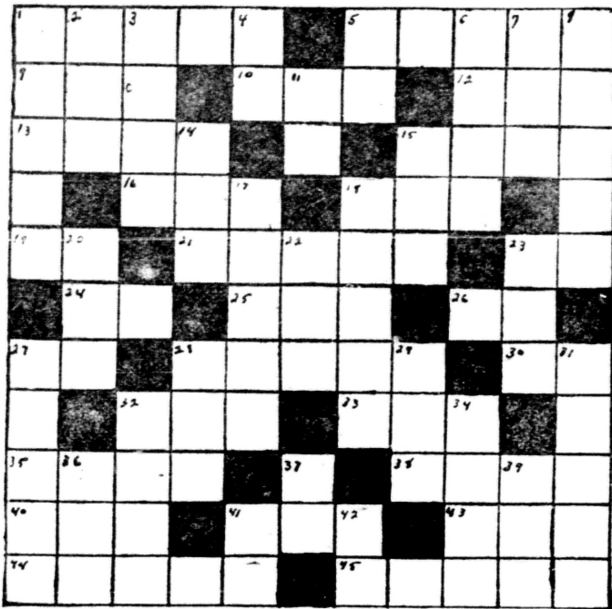
Mr. Gompers died recently and was a favorite of the capitalists. They are wondering whether the one that took his place will be just as good as Mr. Gompers. So we had a discussion in school.

We said that Sam Gompers worked during his childhood and when Gompers grew up he won his country's fame (he became a great tool for the capitalists.)

Mr. Herbert Hoover the secretary of commerce who is a member of Mr. Coolidge's cabinet made a "famous" speech in the White House and said:

If Mr. Gompers our great friend, worked during childhood and won our country's fame, it won't hurt the children to work now-a-days. Perhaps they will grow up to be great helpers for us some day, too.

So Mr. Hoover agrees with child labor. If the child labor amendment will fail, Herbert Hoover should be happy because it will please his friends.



K. PAUL.

Cross Word Puzzle.

VERTICAL.

1. Who will be the equal of man under Communism?
2. This word means the different kinds of precious metals that are in the earth and that should belong to all but now belong to just a few men. The word is the same as horizontal No. 9.
3. This word describes the ideals for which we Juniors are fighting so hard. It means honest true, and—?
4. Here comes another little word meaning therefore and pronounced like sew.
5. And here's a word just as long that is always used when we use "either."
6. This means to have courage to act. Every Junior must do this. He must—, for instance, to get up in school, and tell the truth about workers when the teacher is not telling the right thing.
7. This means a period in history and at the same time it is the plural, pres. ind. of the verb to be spelled backwards.
8. And this one we all are! Every Junior in the world. Every person who ever stood for revolutions is called this name, meaning one who revolts or to revolt.
11. Where are we going to put the Red Flag when we got freedom for the workers of the world? We're going to run it—.
14. This is a game we all play, but it also means what some of the workers do to get on the good side of the bosses.
15. When a worker gets to this age, no one wants him to work for them anymore and he has to depend upon the kindness of other workers for his support.
15. This is the old fashioned word for donkey.
22. This is the same as Horizontal No. 25 and means anger.
23. A negative word.
27. Used in connection with castor oil and with capitalist propaganda in the public schools. We get doses of both.
28. Abbreviation of answer.
29. A kind of crochet work that the ladies of

- the idle classes do and the last part of the phrase "tit-for—."
31. A worker who uses oil and works about machinery.
 32. Means certain periods of history, also long lists of years.
 34. The top of a house. Usually the poor workers'—is full of holes and lets the rain in.
 36. Abbreviation of avenue . . . the broad streets where the rich have their homes.
 37. A little proposition describing where the burden of the worlds falls—the workers.
 39. The same as horizontal No. 43.
 41. A small word—used in phrase to compare.
 42. The same as Horizontal 30.
 17. This word answers the question. "When should the Juniors boost the YOUNG COMRADE?" and "How often should the Juniors think of the Junior Section and themselves as Communists. And it is part of the name of the only real labor paper in the United States.
 18. This is a long word meaning dead, sluggish, without life, something that the juniors are not.

HORIZONTAL.

1. What every member of the working class does unless he is unemployed.
5. The only thing the worker is sure of getting from his boss a command.
9. What miners take out of the ground and rich capitalists own.
10. A possessive pronoun that we use when we say that the wealth of the nation ought to belong to us—that it ought to be—wealth.
12. A very common word which is a form of the word to be.
13. A kind of food that a poor workers' family can only afford to have once a week.
15. The name given to any person who is a native of Arabia.
16. What a worker usually is when he first begins to work for low wages and long hours . . . means the same as a boy.
18. The last three letters of the word meaning to give advice.
19. What we Juniors answer when we are asked to join the Boy Scout or the Girl Scouts.
21. Means the same as profits . . . what the rich bosses gets from the labor of the poor workers.
23. The initials of the greatest leader of the working class not only of Russia, but of the whole world. He died just a year ago.
24. A common ending of words, which sounds like lie.
25. Means anger, the feeling that poor workers have when they see the rich taking everything that they make.
26. A little much used word that is pronounced like sew.
27. The initials that a minister puts after his name to try to make people believe that he really knows something.
28. A rather long word meaning Always Ready, always eager, always looking for new knowledge, always wide awake.
30. A small such used word that can be spel-



- led three ways and each time mean a different thing.
32. And yet another common word as much over worked and unnoticed as the worker, and it answers the question. "Which child of the working class shall we admit to the Junior Groups?"
33. This word means a sticky, black, smelly stuff that the Ku Klux Klan members poured over the poor workers who said rightly that the last war was a war for the capitalists and not for the workers.
35. What the springs of every poor workers bed does and what we Communists say the capitalist system is doing now.
38. The thing with which the workers does his work.
40. Name of the woman that the churches tell us was the first woman and was made of Adam's rib. But we Juniors study about Ev-O-La-Tion and know better, don't we?
41. The kind of insect that the rich people and the school teachers think that all workers should be like.
43. This word means to open only it's spelled as a poet would spell it—sort of chopping off its end.
44. This word means that article of furniture in front of which the rich bosses sat when the poor young workers were getting shot in the last war.
45. This word is used a lot by the bosses when they talk about giving the workers wages. . . when they first apply for work. It means "to hold out—to present—to propose. Only when the workers are organized together can they really make the bosses pay them what they deserve.

We take off our hats to the New York Junior Section for their fine plans for the work to be done by them during the next few months. They decided on these plans at their general membership meeting on January third. Over 60 Juniors pledged themselves to actively take part in the school struggle against the capitalist teachings, to pay dues more regularly and to support the KEEP IT UP FUND. RADE with all their might and to make their

SUBSCRIBE TO THE YOUNG COMRADE!

You can do no better favor to yourself or to your friend than by filling out this blank, sending it to us with fifty cents (\$.50), and having a subscription to The Young Comrade for yourself or one of your friends. Fill it out today!

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1113 W. Washington Blvd.,
Chicago, Ill.

Enclosed find fifty cents (\$.50) for a year's subscription to The Young Comrade.

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City and State

THE YOUNG COMRADE

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NOTE. All Juniors are urged to send in their questions to the Young Comrade Question Box. We want in this way to get our troubles and questions about our organizations all cleared up. We'll answer all that come!

Will child laborers under Communism be paid the full value of their labor?

THERE will be no child labor under Communism. The children of all the workers will go to school and study the things that they like. They will not have to go just thru the "grades" and then go into the stores, the shops and the factories as they do now. They will continue their schooling until they are eighteen years old. All their support will be given them by the Communist government. That means that the children will be sure of receiving food, shelter, clothing, and anything else they need from the State.

Are the Juniors children who will some day be part of the Communist movement, or are they part of the movement now?

THE Juniors must always consider themselves real Communists and an active part of the Communist movement. Their actions in

that part of the working class struggle which takes part in the school, makes them an active part of the movement. They said the organizations of the older comrades—the Young Workers League—and the Workers Party—in their campaigns. And they are already taking upon themselves the responsibility of being the ones who will really bring about the Soviet Republics of the World.

Do the Junior Groups have Parent Organizations or Mothers Clubs?

ONE of the things that the national organization of the Juniors wants to see in this country is the organization of the Parent organization and Mothers Clubs. Juniors can themselves organize these clubs by first having entertainments to which they invite their mothers and fathers, and then have all the mothers and fathers form an organization to help the Junior Groups and to take part in campaigns that affect Junior groups—like the Child Labor Campaign of the Workers Party. Any Junior who thinks he would like to organize the parents into the Parents Organization should send a letter to the National Office and a long personal letter will be sent to him.

Johnny Red and the School Nuclei.

The smoke of the big factories of West Allis filled the air as Johnny Red and his new chum, Ned, walked slowly home from the Junior Group meeting.

"Something's just got to be done," said Johnny decidedly, "But I don't know what it's to be."

Rosie caught up with them in time to hear the last words.

"The trouble is that the members of the Junior Group are exactly the same members that started the group months and months ago," she added.

"They're all good members" defended Johnny "but they don't get enough new members in, at all. I'll have to think this thing out, see you to-morrow in school, bunch" and with a wave of the hand Johnny had run up the stairs and disappeared into the house.

That night when Johnny's father came home from work, Johnny was still sitting at the kitchen table with his head in his hands.

"Well, Sonny" asked his father, "Why the black looks? Get zero in arithmetic or have you got a tummy-ache?"

"Aw, it's nothing as little as that," replied Johnny, "It's about our Junior Group. A neighborhood like this sure ought to have more members than we've got. And what we're going to do, I don't know."

"Well, I tell you, Johnny," said his father as he started eating his supper. "At the Workers Party meeting Sunday, we heard a lot about shop nuclei and how good they are for the Party, and it seems to me that I've heard something about "school nuclei" for the Juniors!"

"That's it, dad, That's it" cried Johnny excitedly making so much noise that his mother and Rosie rushed in, too. "How could I have forgotten about it? Why, our Chicago group was just reorganizing when we left and the editorial committee of the YOUNG COMRADE, had asked us to fill the YOUNG COMRADE columns with the stories of what we we're doing in school."

And we were getting in new members, hand over fist. Gee, ain't I a nut to forget a thing like that?"

"Sure," said Rosie, "That's the way to do real work in the schools. Let's begin by having all the children who go to the same school start to organize nuclei."

"And the way we can do it is this," added Johnny "all our members go to one of three schools. What we'll do it to have all the Juniors at the very next meeting sit according to the school they're in. One row of seats for one school, another row for another, and so on."

"000" squealed Rosie, "And we'll start a contest between the Juniors as to which school Juniors form the biggest nucleus first."

"Yes," came from Johnny "And we'll have each school report on the conditions in their school, and what the teachers teach against the workers. And then we can learn what to answer them so that the other children will know the truth."

And then as the children went off to bed, Johnny suddenly stopped.

"Let's write all about this plan to the YOUNG COMRADE and have all the Juniors read it and try it in their own groups and write stories and then we'll see how it works all over the country."

Rosie heaved a sigh of happiness, "Believe me, we'll have some Junior Section if it works." and Johnny added sleepily: "I'll say we will."

(And now what the editors want is that all Juniors try Johnny's scheme and send in their reports to the YOUNG COMRADE. As Johnny says, "On with the School Nuclei! Every Junior Group A School Nucleus.")

refusing to leave their unions, they sent hundreds of thugs and gunmen up the river boats to the town where the workers and their families were sleeping peacefully. These strike-breakers waited until the darkness of four o'clock in the morning to land, armed with the guns with which to frighten and to shoot the workers

(To be continued.)

A DREAM

One dark night as I lay in bed
I dreamed a wonderful dream.
Happily did I stir in my sleep
So true did everything seem.

I thought I saw the world all clothed
With birds and flowers and trees
And all around me as I stood
I heard the humming of the bees.

What attracted me most as I gazed about
Were some children playing so gay and glad;
And all in the same uniform were
Of khaki suit and tie of red.

After they all played and were tired
They sat under a tree and read from a book
How, in the years far, far gone by,
Children then couldn't sing and play by a brook.

But worked in hot, stuffy factories
Toiling from dawn to night.
Having little food and sleep;
They all were a pitiful sight.

Sad were the faces of the boys and girls
As they listened to this tale of woe.

By ROSE COHEN

Then one of the Juniors spoke up and said,
"Comrades, Isn't it wonderful that no longer
conditions are so?"

The others all nodded their heads in assent,
And then one proposed a cheer
To all those Young Comrades who helped
Communism come true
Who, though long gone, then seemed so
near.

And just as they were rising
To sing the song I knew so well
I suddenly awoke—'Twas Sunday morn,
From a church nearby I heard the pealing of
a bell.

When I awoke that day, Comrades,
A new light was in my eye
For I had learned of a glorious thing,
I could not again feel downcast, or sigh.

But rally the Juniors to the Cause
That cause we shall win some day.
When we shall not have to toil any more
But also be happy and gay.

Little Stories in American History.

The Struggle of the Unions

You remember how the workers in 1883 tried to organize themselves into great unions and bring about the "eight-hour day" in industry. Now when the rich bosses and the Capitalists realized that the workers were beginning to awaken to the fact that they were being robbed, they became much frightened. They didn't want the workers to organize. They were like the bosses and Capitalists of today. They wanted to keep wages down and hours of work long so they could rake in great profits at the expense of the poor workers.

So the rich bosses of the country held great meetings at banquet tables and in ball rooms and formed organizations of the bosses pledged to fight against the workers, to destroy the workers unions and to make the whole working class become merely slaves to the bosses.

They had much more power to use against the workers. They worked this way, to defeat the workers. In 1886, for instance,

the association of shirt manufacturers found out that 2500 of their employees were members of the unions and so they were all fired... "lock out!" These workers were not taken in by any factory unless they signed an absolute promise never in all their lives to belong to a labor organization. If they refused they were put on the famous "black list" which is still in use to-day. It meant that every worker who was true to the cause of the workers had his name sent to all the factories in the Association and no matter where he applied for a job, it was refused him.

And the bosses began then to hire detectives. These detectives took jobs in the factories and found out which men were in the unions. The bosses also used the police and the army in their fight against the workers.

The way the bosses tried to break up the workers unions is shown in the HOME-STEAD lockout of 1891. The night that the bosses found out the workers were going to be true to the cause of labor and were

THE FENCE

By HERMINIA ZUR MUEHLEN

Once upon a time there was a large island. It lay surrounded by the blue waves of a great sea. The land of this island was very fertile, everything grew there; the people knowing no sorrow or trouble, could live from the products of the earth which fell into their laps. They also had all sorts of domestic animals, cows that gave them milk, sheep that gave them wool, and hens that gave them eggs. And the best of it all was that these things belonged in common to everybody, so that there was no misery or poverty.

Each one of the islanders had a little cottage; whatever he needed of food or clothing, he took from the storehouse or from the large community shop where the women spun and wove. It was only necessary to go there, show his worn clothing and say, "I need new clothing," and he received it at once, for had he not helped to feed the animals, to tend them and to shear them?

The people lived very happily on this island, and especially for the children life was a continuous holiday. Yet even among these islanders, as everywhere else, were good and bad, generous and greedy people. Among the greedy ones was a small hump-backed man by the name of Grabit. It pained him very much to think that all the others were just as rich as he and that he had to do as much work as they, cultivating the community fields and taking care of the animals. He thought about this for a long time and finally seemed to have hit upon a plan, for he became cheerful and happy and pleasure shone on his usually sullen face.

Each islander had around his cottage a little garden. Here they grew their favorite vegetables or flowers, and whoever had vegetables in his garden would get flowers from his neighbor and give him vegetables in return.

One day Grabit went to the forest to chop wood which he then took home. He worked thru the whole moonlit night and in the morning there was a fence around his garden with a little door in it that could be locked.

When the islanders saw the fence they were astonished; they had never seen anything like it and did not understand of what use it could be. "A queer decoration!" said one man. "I think it is ugly."

"No," cried another, "I like it, it is so neat."

Some laughed, others marvelled at the fence and the cleverly made door, but none of them had any idea what it meant.

But Grabit had a friend, the strongest, biggest, and also the most stupid man on the island, who couldn't think for himself and believed everything he was told. He asked his friend, "Do you want to become richer and more fortunate than all the others on this island?"

The idiot nodded. "Why not, if it doesn't cost me any effort?" For he was not only stupid, but also very lazy.

"It will not mean any extra trouble for you," said the wily Grabit. "You must always say that I am right, and whenever anyone attacks me, you must defend me."

"That I will gladly do," laughed the idiot, for he thought to himself, "Here on our island no one ever attacks any one else, so I will not have to exert myself in his defense."

Grabit brought out from its hiding place a large, sharp knife and gave it to the idiot. "Carry this always with you and when I call you, come to defend me with this weapon."

The following evening Grabit went to the community stable and the chicken coop of the community, took two cows and twelve hens, and drove them into his garden behind the fence.

When the islanders passed by the following morning and saw the animals in Grabit's garden, they laughed more than ever, for they thought it was a joke. But when the time came for the women to get milk for their children there was not enough. For the milk of the two cows which Grabit had in his garden was missing. So the women went to the fence and called, "Grabit, let us in, we want to milk the cows."

But Grabit stood behind the locked door and shouted, "What do you mean? Don't you dare come in! Don't you see that the cows are in my garden? Whatever is behind my fence belongs to me, and you may not touch it."

The women thought Grabit had lost his reason and called to their men to help them.

But to them also he said the same thing and added: "Two night ago an angel from heaven came to me and said, 'Grabit, whatever is behind your fence is yours—your "property" is sacred. Whoever touches it must die.' Therefore be careful not to reach out your hands to my cows and my hens, otherwise the punishment of heaven will fall upon you. And not only that." And this time he pushed the idiot forward. "He carries a sharp knife and will kill you if you touch my property."

Thereupon the islanders became sad, for they really believed that an angel from heaven had come down and they also feared the sharp knife and the mighty fist of the idiot. They sunk their heads and went slowly home. Only a few women, whose children had not received any milk, cried aloud, "Grabit, our children are crying for milk, what shall we do?"

"I am a good man," answered Grabit, and I pity your innocent children. But property is sacred, and if I give you the milk free, I will be sinning. Work a few hours longer and bring me a beautiful coat, and I will give you milk for it."

And the women, who could not do anything else, obeyed.

From then on it happened quite often that in the morning they saw a new fence around another garden and behind the fence cows, hens and sheep. And always the man who had built the fence declared that to him also an angel had come and had spoken to him the same words as to Grabit. And each of these men hired one of the eleven brothers of the idiot, gave him a large, sharp knife, and bade him guard his property.

At last everything on the island belonged to twelve men. The rest of the islanders had to work for them and received in return barely half of what they had before.

Also, the twelve men had the idiots build a stone house with barred windows and in this house they imprisoned those who dared to touch their riches.

There was poverty and misery on the island and when the people passed Grabit's fence, they clenched their fists and muttered, "Cursed fence you are the cause of all our trouble. If we had only torn you down the first day!" But they

said this very softly, for the idiot stood on guard and every word against Grabit and his friends was severely punished.

The islanders would have had no patience with the wealthy twelve if they did not always believe in the angel from heaven and the holiness of property. The twelve men together wrote a thick book which contained many commands, all dealing with property and its sacredness, and whoever did not obey the commands, would be severely punished.

So things went on and kept getting worse. Then one day a ship landed which came from another island on which there were no fences, no holy command and no idiots with sharp knives.

The strangers came on shore and as they were friendly souls the natives told them their troubles.

"Why don't you free yourselves?" asked the strangers.

"An angel brought the sacred commands," declared the islanders.

At this the strangers laughed so loud it sounded like thunder, and all the fences on the island began to shake. And they cried, "You fools! Don't you know that your Grabit and his eleven friends are thieves? They have stolen that which belongs to all of you together, and it happened because of the fences. Their holy commands are nothing but thieves' commands and the idiots who guard their wealth are also nothing but thieves. Come, we will take back what has been stolen."

The islanders felt as the scales had fallen from their eyes. The men ran for their axes, the strangers drew forth their knives, and soon all the fences on the island cracked and fell to pieces.

Eleven of the rich men were badly frightened, returned what they had stolen, and promised not to steal again and to return to work. But Grabit was stubborn and wanted to fight the strangers. But the idiots fled and hid themselves in the woods.

When the strangers boarded their ships to return home they left behind them an island that was once more free and happy, where there was no hunger and no poverty, and on which never again could a thief thru cunning falsehoods make himself a master.

Translated by IDA DAILIES.

Sufferings of the Workers

By ALBERT DERZSAK—Age 13.

Workers Children! Did you ever stop to think about the wrongs done the workers by the Capitalists? Did you ever think of the few cents for which the workers have to work so hard? Do you know that the workers should get more money than the Capitalists give them now? Just think of these things for a minute.

The worker gets a little part of what his labor makes; the Capitalist gets the rest. Who makes EVERYTHING? The workers, of course. Does the Capitalists work? NO! The workers do all the work! When the worker goes to the boss and says

"Say, boss, give me a raise or I'll quit. My wife and kids can't live on my pay," the boss says,

"Go ahead and quit! There are enough fools to take your place."

If all the men ask for a raise, the boss has to consent or the workers will go on strike.

And if a strike happens the state militia, like the Cossacks of old Russia, are sent to fight the strikers. Blood is shed and many times the workers are forced back to work.

Juniors! Do you think you and the rest of the workers should stand for this sort of treatment? A lot of men are beginning to wake up to the fact that they are being robbed by the Capitalists. Let us help more and more to awaken.

The army of the United States is not for the workers but is controlled by the Capitalists. When a man goes to fight for "His" country and comes home crippled, unable to work and has to go begging for his meal, does the Capitalist country feed him? No! The man has helped to make the Capitalists' money safe, so

that the Capitalists haven't any use for him anymore.

If a poor man does something wrong, he is put in jail. If a rich man does something wrong he has money and "influence" and does not have to go to jail.

So we Juniors, knowing the truth about the workers and their sufferings, say "On to a Workers Soviet Republic where the workers will be free."

Detroit Juniors Raise \$50 for the Young Comrade

A new Junior Group was organized in Detroit on the west side and we earned fifty dollars. We earned this fifty dollars by scrapping old newspapers, magazines, and American novels in a week. The Juniors were assigned special streets to collect this paper. One Junior who was very active, brought novels instead of paper and magazines. We carried all these to the Juniors Barn, where we kept all the paper. Another Junior whose name is George Smith collected many magazines and newspapers. Then at the next City Central meeting we decided on a United City Paper Drive. A man by the name of Mr. Sherwood took the paper to the junk yard and sold it for the Juniors. We decided in the City Central Committee to have a paper drive every six months for the benefit of the YOUNG COMRADE.

With Communist Greetings,
Children of the Gittow Junior Group.

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