



# THE YOUNG PIONEER

the Workers' and Farmers' Children

No. 6

DECEMBER, 1930

Published monthly by Young Pioneers of America, 47 East 125th Street, New York City  
3c a copy, 35c a year

PRICE 3c

## FREE FOOD AND CLOTHING FOR CHILDREN OF JOBLESS!

Workers' Children! Winter is here! It is getting cold and windy. We must have food and warm clothes to wear. But how can we get enough food and clothes? Our parents are out of work! There is no work for them, and therefore we have nothing to eat. 9 million workers in the U. S. are walking the streets, looking for work.

All day long the workers stand on the breadlines, shivering from the cold. The warehouses are full of clothes, but they belong to the bosses, and not to the workers.

Millions of dollars worth of food is stored up, but the workers and their children have nothing to eat.

### Merry Christmas—For Whom?

The teachers in school tell us all about how happy we should be at this time of the year. Christmas is coming! A new year is near. Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year! This is what the teachers and the newspapers tell us.

Merry Christmas, for whom? It's for the rich children, not for the workers and farm-



Photo by Ewing Galloway

ers' children! The rich children don't have to worry about not having enough to eat. Their fathers made all their money from robbing the workers, our parents!

The rich children will have a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year! They want plenty to eat and warm clothes to wear.

But this Christmas won't be very merry for us workers' children! All the nice toys and presents that you see in the store windows are not for us! Our parents can't afford to pay for them. We won't have any Christmas trees and parties!

### We Have No Food to Eat

Millions of workers' children go to school every day without breakfast. They walk to school with torn clothes and shoes.

In many parts of the country, there is snow on the ground. Winter, with its freezing cold, is upon us. The workers are facing starvation!

But the unemployed workers are not going to starve! They are going to fight! This winter, the workers are going to put up a

stiff fight against the bosses, who cause them all this misery!

The Communist Party and the Trade Union Unity League are organizing the workers, both unemployed and employed! The workers are going to present the Workers' Social Insurance Bill to Congress this winter. They are going to force the bosses' government to support the unemployed workers and their children!

### We Must Help Our Parents

Are we workers' children going to starve this winter, or are we going to help our parents fight for the right to live? We must join our parents in fighting for unemployment relief and insurance! Then we won't have to be so afraid of starving!

We must fight for free food, free fare, and free school supplies! Workers Children! Don't starve this winter. **Fight for FREE FOOD AND CLOTH-**

**ING FOR THE CHILDREN OF THE UNEMPLOYED.**



HARRY EISMAN

The Young Pioneer who was jailed for 6 years, and is now in workers' Russia.



A child worker, his father out of work, has no place to sleep.

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years, and is now in workers' Russia.**



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no place to sleep.**

## IN ROOSEVELT HIGH SCHOOL, L. A.

In Los Angeles, just like in all other cities in this country of the bosses, the children in school are being fed up on the bosses' poison and lies. In the classrooms, the teachers tell us that if our fathers looked hard enough they would find work.

But this is a lie! The bosses won't give our parents work! And when a workers' child gets up and tells the teacher the truth, that the bosses are to blame, the teacher gives him a very low mark.

In the Roosevelt High School, where we Pioneers gave out many school bulletins, and where there were school strikes on March 6th and May First, we have "aud calls" every week. The principal and American Legion speakers tell us more lies about "opportunity for all," etc.

The Young Pioneers are doing their best to show up the lies of the teachers and the principal, by discussing in the classrooms, and giving out leaflets. But if we speak in class, the teachers don't give us our diploma, and if we give out leaflets, they arrest us!

This is what the bosses call "free speech"! But we Pioneers aren't scared. We are going to keep on fighting for free school supplies, free food and clothing for the children of the unemployed! Join the Pioneers!

A Los Angeles Pioneer.

## Pioneer Convention in Phila

PHILADELPHIA, Pa. — The Young Pioneers of Philadelphia, District 3, held their district convention last Friday and Saturday, Nov. 28th and 29th.

There was a mass meeting to open the convention on Friday night. Hundreds of workers and Pioneers were at the meeting. Speakers of the Young Communist League, and the Communist Party greeted the splendid work of the Young Pioneers in organizing the workers' children.

The Pioneers at the Convention pledged to keep up the fight for **Free food and clothing for the Children of the Unemployed**, and to fight for better conditions for the workers' children in the schools.

Long live the Philadelphia Pioneers!

## School is Dirty and Crowded

I take this time to tell you about the conditions in the school which I attend. This year, when we got back to school, the rooms were so dirty and dusty that we almost choked. We got our clothes very dirty. After a few weeks, the school was cleaned.

The lunch room is situated down in the basement. There was once a storage room there, so you can imagine how "clean" it must be. We have to eat out of dirty dishes, and the milk is filled with the dust from the walls and chairs.

The teachers' tables are always set and cleaned, and they get good food, but they don't care about us.

In the school, there are 1400 children, and only about 41 rooms. They stuff us in like pigs in a pen. If they find out that you are a Pioneer, you will be put out of school.

Last week, a Pioneer who was very poor was given glasses. When they heard that he was a Pioneer, they took his glasses away, and tried to make him quit the Pioneers, but they can't make a Pioneer afraid of them! We must fight against these rotten conditions!

Always Ready!

Marvin B., Pittsburgh, Pa.

## Girl Goes to School Without Breakfast

Dear Comrades:

In the town of Taftville, conditions in the mills are terrible. The workers only have 2 days of work a week, and they don't get any money, because the bosses deduct the rent and electric light bill. That leaves the workers nothing.

Last week a girl fainted in school. After she regained consciousness, the teacher questioned her, and found out that the girl could only have breakfast every other day, because there wasn't enough for her brother and her to eat each day.

Workers! Don't let your children starve! Fight for unemployment insurance.

R. K., Norwich, Conn.

## Teacher Takes Away the "Young Pioneers"

Dear Comrades:

During one of the few free minutes that I have in school, I took out the **Young Pioneer** and started to read it. My teacher came in and grabbed hold of the **Young Pioneer**. She told me not to read such "nonsensical literature." She went out into the office.

I'd like to know if I can have another copy of the **Young Pioneer** because I didn't finish reading it. We must fight against this.

Always Ready!

Leo L., Brooklyn, N.Y.

## A WORKERS LIFE IN IRON RIVER, WIS.

Dear Comrades:

The conditions down Iron River are very poor. Most of the mines are closed and some are working only 3 or 4 days a week.

A comrade who came from Soviet Russia spoke here last night. He told us how the workers there are free from the capitalists. They have no unemployment. The workers in the Soviet Union are sure of their jobs, and they are sure that they'll have food, shelter and clothing.

Not long ago, a man died of starvation, here, and many are getting sick also.

They made a soup kitchen over here, where they just give a little bowl of soup to the workers each day. But the papers say they can't keep them any longer.

Every workers' child should fight for better conditions for the working class.

Your comrade,

Mildred S.,

Iron River, Mich.

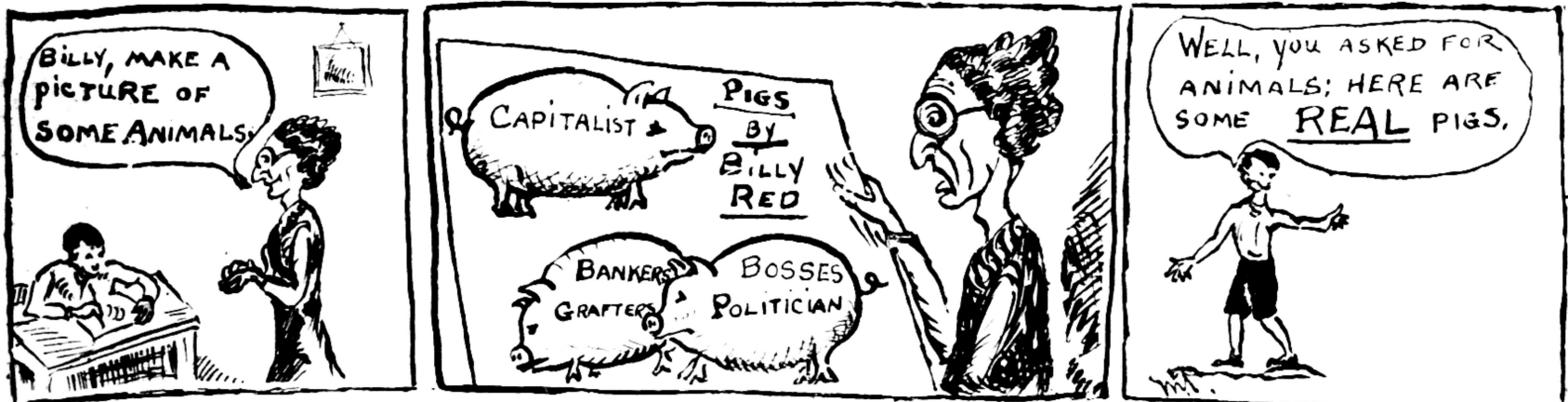
• Work for a 16-page

YOUNG PIONEER

Next Month!

## A DRAWING LESSON

By Murray



# The ADVENTURES of JOHNNY

Johnny lived in Battle Creek. It is a small city, but there are many large factories there. Every morn. Johnny could hear the factory whistles calling the workers to work. Johnny liked to watch the workers streaming out of this factory. There are so many of them. Sometimes he tried to count them but there are too many to count.

The workers always look so tired when they come out of the factory. Many of them, young workers, run out as soon as it is five o'clock, glad to get away from the dirt.

Johnny's father works hard. He often tells Johnny that he cannot stop for a minute. "Yes, Johnny, it's a hard life in a factory. The bosses drive us like dogs." And Johnny feels bad. Sometimes he gets angry and says, "Wait till I grow up. I ain't going to let them kill me in that factory. The workers should stick together."

## Johnny Goes to the Factory

Johnny got up early in the morning. This day, he was not going to school, because he had a headache. He went outside and began to walk towards the factory where his father worked. When he arrived there, he saw a long line of workers in front of the entrance.

Johnny asked a worker, "What's the matter? Was somebody hurt? Why is there such a big crowd?"

A few workers laugh at him. "Lucky boy, your father must have a job. We are looking for work, and every morning we wait for hours, but not a man is hired." Johnny turns away. These workers look sad and starving. He hears one worker complain, "My kids had no breakfast this morning, because I haven't



Children in Johnny's neighborhood. Their father's out of work.

any money." Another worker says, "I had to refuse my son a dime to go to the movies, because I have no job. Poor kid he felt bad."

Johnny went away feeling very sad. "There is so much misery in this world," he thinks. "But what can I do? I must wait until I go to work."

That night Johnny's father came into the house with his head bent, his face dark and worried. No one spoke. Johnny looked at his mother. She was gazing out of the window and said, "No work, no bread."

Johnny's father had been thrown out of work together with one hundred more workers. "The boss said, his business is bad this year and we have to help him out."

"But how about us?" asked Johnny. "Doesn't he care about us?"

"No, son," Johnny's father answered. "The boss is not interested in our lives."

Johnny could not sleep that night. Something must be done! What could he do? He rose early and went to school the next morn-

"A nice man. He told me that I could help Dad to fight the bosses." Johnny looked at his sister in surprise. "Gosh, but what can we do? We'd better wait till Dad comes home, then we'll talk to him about it."

Johnny rushed to meet his father when he came home that night. He gave his father the leaflet and when his father had finished reading it, he patted Johnny on the head and said, "This leaflet tells about my life in the factory. Everything it says is right. I guess I'll go to that meeting tonight."

"Can I go with you too, Dad?"

"No, you're just a child. Wait till you grow up."

Johnny felt sad, because he could not go



Johnny's father is one of the millions of workers on the breadline in the U. S. A.

ing. All he had for breakfast was a glass of milk. He felt very hungry. He came into the class room and looked at his schoolmates around him. Everyone looked pale and tired. One little girl complained, "My Mother is sick and dad says he hasn't got any money for a doctor. Gee, I'm worried."

All day long Johnny sat in school and hardly listened to what the teacher said. He was hungry, but he knew that even if he would go home there was nothin for him to eat there.

After school Johnny came home. No one was home but his younger sister who was 11 years old. Johnny didn't want to speak to her about his troubles. "She's only a kid," he tells himself.

## Johnny Sees the Leaflets

As he enters the house, Rosie runs towards him. "Johnny, there was a man here today and look at this paper he left for dad." Johnny looked at the leaflet.

He read aloud, "Fight for work or wages! Demonstrate! Fight, Don't Starve! Organize!"

Johnny's heart skipped a beat, "Who brought this to our house, Rosie?"

with his father. He remembered what Rosie told him, "The man told me that even I could help Dad." Johnny fell asleep. He dreamed about the big meeting where his father went. In his dream he saw lots of children. They cheered and applauded the speakers.

\* \* \*

Johnny woke up. It is morning. He must go to school. He remembered his dream of last night and rushed to school. "I must talk to all the kids about us getting together, too." On his way to school he met a little boy with a red tie.

"Here, comrade read this!" Johnny took the paper and read, "Workers children, FIGHT FOR FREE FOOD AND CLOTHING FOR THE CHILDREN OF THE UNEMPLOYED!"

He went on his way to school. His pockets were full of the leaflets. He was giving them out to all his friends.

"We've got to fight for free food and clothing, because our parents are out of work. Then we won't be hungry."

By Comrade Mabel.



Johnny's father is one of the millions of workers on the breadline in the U. S. A.





**Children in Johnny's neighborhood. Their father's out of work.**

# Fired at Vesta Mine No. 4!

It was one of those warm nights in September. As we rose from the supper table, a knock was heard at the door. Opening the door, a tall man dressed in a new suit of clothes appeared in the doorway.

His greeting was a rough "Hello!" in a coarse voice. He was one of Vesta's policemen, or a "yellow dog." In a voice that sounded like a grizzly bear, he said:

"What's this I hear about you distributing leaflets? Against the Vesta, huh?" Not knowing what he was talking about, my father said "No."

Several other questions were asked, and my fathers' answer to them was "No."

"We know it's true! Some man has been watching you, and we know everything!" With that, he rode away.

The next morning at 8:30 a. m., he made his second visit. "Tell your husband not to come to work anymore, because he won't get his lamp." With that he handed my mother a big envelope and departed.

In the evening when daddy came home, mother gave him the envelope. He opened

it and read it aloud. Not a word was said for a while. I walked over to the table and picked up the letter. Father was right. That's what it said in plain words.

"You were caught working against the company, 10 days to move."

"Joe Edwards."

What was the next thing to do? We had to get another house. Just today, when my father went to get his pay, 2 of his wagons were stolen.

Who is this man who spied on my father, and made him lose his job? It couldn't be one of our comrades. What do you think of Joe Edwards, quitting a poor worker?

But my father will not be a slave any longer!

But understand, all workers, our UNION they do fear!

Let's stand together, workers, and have a Union here!

Are you Ready? Always Ready!

Helen V.  
Coal Center, Pa.

# When Daddy's Out of Work

*My Daddy isn't like himself,  
I don't quite understand.  
There's such a sad look on his face  
And trembles in his hand.  
He tries to cheer our Mamma up  
And says 'twill soon be right,  
But I just know he's bluffin' some  
When he comes home at night.*

*The house is cold and when we eat  
It's always milk and toast,  
But even then I guess they give  
Us hungry kids the most.  
The streets are full of auto cars  
And folks all dressed in furs,  
Somebody must have more for home  
Than Mother has for her's.*

*I wish they'd sorter loosen up  
And give their minds a jerk.  
We kids are cold and hungry, too.  
When Daddy's out of work.  
Allen A. Stockdale.*

## Russia Is Run by the Workers!

Dear YOUNG PIONEER,

One day in school we started to talk about Russia, and the teacher, Mrs. Bresnahan, became angry and told us a lot of lies about the workers' government there.

I stood up and told her that in Russia the government is run by the workers, and not by the bosses.

I see every morning, all the people going to the City Hall, looking for work, but there is none.

Your comrade,  
James K.

**Sell the YOUNG PIONEER to your friends in school!**

## How N. Y. C. Takes Care of the Poor Children

I am a student in Seward Park High School. A few weeks ago the pupils in the whole school were told to bring 35 cents for a physical examination. Anyone who disobeys that rule will be failed for the term.

I brought my 35c the first day, in spite of the fact that I had a hard time getting it, because my father is unemployed for a long time.

I was examined, and at that time I had a boil on my neck. I asked the school doctor what I should do about that. He replied:

"Why don't you see a doctor around your neighborhood, and give him a break. Give him a few dollars."

This shows how New York City is taking care of the poor children.

Comrade R.F., New York.

**Work for a 16-page  
YOUNG PIONEER  
Next Month!**

### SUBSCRIPTION BLANK

The YOUNG PIONEER,  
43 East 125th St., N. Y. C.

Dear Comrades:

I want to subscribe to the YOUNG PIONEER. Enclosed find 35c for one year.

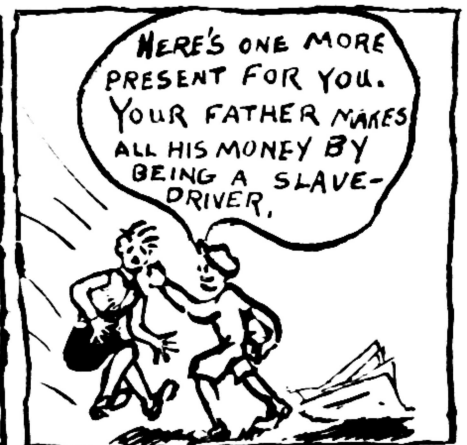
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## ANOTHER CHRISTMAS PRESENT

By Murray



# RED and WHITE ARMY

Whiz! A white streak passed Joe's ear as he ducked! He turned around, just in time to see Fatty, who hadn't been looking, catch the big, hard snowball right at the back of his neck!

"Ouch!" cried Fatty. "They've got me!" He was shaking all over, trying to prevent the snow from falling down his back.

"Hey, Fat!" came a voice from his right. "You'd make a swell Red Army soldier! How do you expect to win this fight, if you're always dreaming? Why don't you pinch yourself, and then maybe you'll stay awake!"

"Aw, shut up, will you! You're no—Hey! Lookout!"

Too late! Billy, who was giving Fatty such good advice, was slipping himself, and he had just been hit by a snowball. It came so suddenly, that, in trying to dodge it, he landed in the drift of soft snow on the ground in back of him. When he got up, he looked like one of those snowmen that you make out of huge snowballs.

"Come on, comrades, stop talking and try to hit some of them, will you!" said Joe, as he sent a snowball on its way towards the enemy.

Then the battle started in earnest! But before we go on, let me tell you what the fight is about.

## Red and White Army

About 2 weeks ago, a couple of Pioneers of the Karl Liebknecht group made up a game. At the Pioneer meeting, Comrade Joe said:

"Comrades, we have a new Pioneer game. It's called Red and White Army. You know, after the great workers' revolution in Russia in November, 1917, the bosses thought that they could take the country away from the workers and peasants. But they had another guess coming! They organized all kinds of armies to attack Soviet Russia. They even sent American soldiers to Siberia to kill the workers and their children!"

"We know about that! But what about the game you said you know?"

"All right," said Joe. "I'm coming to that. These armies of the bosses were called 'white guards,' or just 'whites.' But the Russian workers had an army too! The workers' army is called the Red Army. And they licked the stuffings out of the 'whites.' Now you see why the game is called 'Red and White Army'?"

"I've got an idea, comrades," spoke up Frankie, the youngest Pioneer. "The paper says that in about a week or so there'll be snow. Why can't we play the 'Red and White army' game with snowballs? We ought to challenge another Pioneer group to play the game with us!"

## What the Red Army Would Do to the Bosses

Paul, who had been quiet until now, suddenly spoke up.

"All of you comrades read in the 'Young Pioneer' that the bosses want to start a new war on the Soviet Union. Well, our game

will only be for fun, but we'll show what the Red Army is going to do to the bosses when the bosses start a war!"

The Pioneers took the game to a vote. All the comrades wanted to play! In fact, they liked the game so much that they made a big racket about it, and Comrade Bill, the leader, had to call for order. Then the group decided that on the next Sunday, they would play the game with the Bill Haywood Pioneers.

As you would expect, it was some game! Snowballs were flying, and every Pioneer had to be on the lookout every minute, or else he'd be hit.

The game took place in the park near the Pioneer headquarters. Early that morning, the Pioneers came to the park, and started to build 2 forts, made of great, big snowballs at the base, and chunks of snow and ice for the walls. Inside the forts, big piles of snowballs were kept as ammunition.

## The 2 Armies Build Forts

The 2 forts were about 20 yards apart. The whole field was level, and at the right, there was a little wood, with the trees growing close to each other.



Pioneers with a machine-gun detachment of the Red Army.

In the middle of the field, between the forts, there was a Red Flag on a staff. Here is how the game was played:

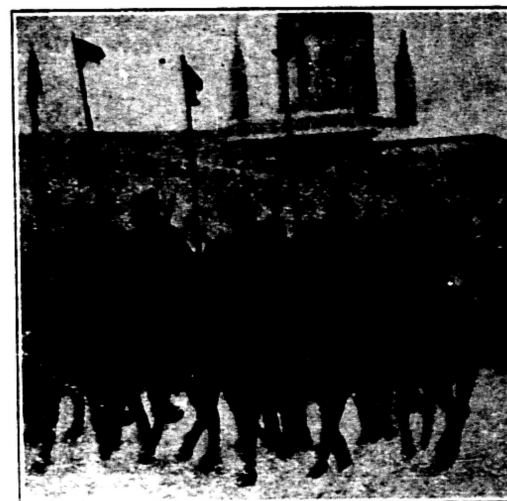
The Pioneer group which could reach the flag, grab it, and carry it safely back to their fort was the winner. If any Pioneer was hit with a snowball, he was "out," and had to leave the game and sit on the sidelines. Comrade Bill and 2 other members of the Young Communist League were the umpires of the game, and every Pioneer who was hit had to take it like a good sport, and fall out of the game.

## The Whites Are Winning

The "White" Pioneers were some fighters! They had on their side a few Pioneers who were soon going into the Y. C. L. Their snowballs were harder and so were more accurate, because they had spilled a little water on them, and they were almost like ice.

Nearly 50 Pioneers had started the game, but there were only about 40 left now.

Joe, the organizer of the "Red Army,"



RED CAVALRY

called together those comrades who were nearest the fort. "We've got to do something, comrades! We are the Red Army, but we're losing! The White Army has about 3 more comrades than we have, and we've got to make up for it!"

"Listen," said Tony, "They have some older comrades, and they're a little stronger than us! I've got a plan! You see those trees over there? Well, about 6 of us will start off towards the right, to get behind those trees. The soldiers who are left will start a heavy bombardment, so that the enemy won't be able to attack us when we get to the trees.

"When we are behind the trees, we walk between them, toward the left side of the White Guards. Then, when we get on the side, we'll start shooting at them, and so they'll have two armies to fight, instead of one!"

"That's great! Joe, Tony, Paul, Billy, Fatty, and Jennie, will go. You know, Jennie is some fighter. She's just as good as a boy!"

## Preparing the Attack

Quickly all the other Red soldiers were made aware of the plan to attack the white army from the flank. The chosen Pioneers started to go, one by one, to the trees, so that the enemy couldn't see them. Then the Reds who were left started to fire away at the whites!

Inside of two minutes, most of the whites had to hide in their fort, so thick was the barrage of snowballs thrown by the Reds.

In the meanwhile, the comrades behind the trees had crept up quite near the enemy fort. Whiz! went the "red" snowballs and at least 5 whites were "out."

Tony ran back to the Pioneers in the Red fort. By this time, the steady attack of the Red Pioneers had cut down the number of the enemy to about 20.

## The Red Army Attacks!

"We've got to make a mass attack now," said Tony. "We'll rush up right close to them, while the other comrades will dash for the flag and carry it back. Then we'll run back again! Are you ready? Let's go!"

At the signal, the Red Army suddenly advanced right in front of the Whites. They

(Continued on page 6)



**Pioneers with a machine-gun detachment of  
the Red Army.**



RED CAVALRY

# Build The "Young Pioneer"

**Dear readers of the YOUNG PIONEER:**

Many letters have come in to the office of the YOUNG PIONEER from workers' children all over the country, telling how much they liked the November 7th anniversary issue of the paper.

Last month, the YOUNG PIONEER had 16 pages. This month, it only has 8 pages. Do you know why that's so? Because YOU did not help us as much as you should have!

Do you want to have a 16-page YOUNG PIONEER next month, and every month after? Then do your share! Write for a collection list and subscription blanks! Collect money from your friends in school, and from workers' organizations.

Next month, the YOUNG PIONEER will have a special "Build the Young Pioneer" page. All those comrades who collect more than \$5 before December 25th, or get 10 yearly subs for the Young Pioneer at 35c a sub, will have their pictures printed in the next issue, and will also receive special prizes!

How do you like that? Are you willing to help us get out a 16 page YOUNG PIONEER in January, to start the year right? Then write in now for a collection list and sub blanks!

Send your returns to the Business Manager, Young Pioneer, 43 E. 125th St., New York City. After you have collected the money, send it in, together with a good clear picture of yourself, or if your Pioneer group does good work, send in a picture of the group.

**ARE YOU READY? ALWAYS READY!**

**Get all your friends to subscribe to the YOUNG PIONEER! It's Only 35 cents a year!**

## Red and White Army

(Continued from page 5)

were scattered, so as not to give them a good target to fire at. Right up to the walls of the fort they rushed. Many were hit by snowballs, and had to quit. But the rest kept on, and nearly destroyed the whole white army.

The comrades in the woods ran out. Fatty and Billy were shot. Tony and Jennie were in the front. They grabbed the flag, and started running back to the Red fort.

Too late did the enemy try to stop them! The comrades planted the flag on top of the fort, and a great cheer went up from the pioneers!

**The Red Army had won!**

\* \* \* \* \*

And that's the way it's going to turn out if ever the bosses start a war against the workers' fatherland, the Soviet Union," said the Pioneers.

# BOSSSES PLAN WAR ON THE U.S.S.R.!

*Defend the Workers' Fatherland!*

All of you comrades must have read in the papers, or heard your teacher speak about the trial of the counter-revolutionists that was just ended in Moscow, in the Soviet Union.

Eight men were put on trial in Moscow. They were all engineers or professors. The workers and peasants of the Soviet Union, carrying on the 5 year plan to success, hired these men, and trusted them to help build Socialism.

But these men were agents of the bosses. They were against the workers' Soviet government. They wanted to bring back into Russia a bosses' government under which the bosses would get rich, and the workers would starve.

So they did all in their power to smash the Soviet Union. All of them were very high officers in the government, because the workers had put trust in them. They purposely mismanaged factories and industries. They wanted to starve the workers of Russia.

These men, Ramsin, Larichev, and the others, were plotting with the imperialist bosses of France, England, and other countries. These countries were giving them money, and helping them carry on their dirty work.

In the Spring of 1931, it was planned to start a war against the Soviet Union. These traitors were to prepare for it, helping the robber bosses of the other countries destroy the workers' and peasants' government.

**The Soviet court found the traitors guilty!** 5 of them were sentenced to death, but their sentences were changed to 10 years for 5 of them, and 5 years for the other three.

Workers' Children! The trial in Moscow proves that the bosses are waiting for a chance to start a war on workers' Russia. The Soviet Union is the fatherland of the working class of the whole world. The Soviet Union is run by the workers, and the workers' children don't have to starve because their parents are out of work.

That is why the bosses want to attack the Soviet Union. They are preparing for war right now! They tell us all sorts of lies about Soviet Russia in the schools and papers! We must now allow the bosses to attack our fatherland, the U.S.S.R.!

The bosses, and their government in the U. S. A. are especially preparing, together with France and England, to make war on the U.S.S.R. But if the bosses dare raise a finger against the Soviet Union, they will find the great workers' Red Army in front of them. And they'll find millions of workers and their children here fighting against them too.

**Workers' Children! Comrades! The only country in the world which belongs to the workers and farmers is the Soviet Union. It is OUR country! And we must defend it from all attacks of the bosses and their governments!**

**Defend the Soviet Union, the fatherland of the working class of the world!**

## We Young Pioneers Are Gay



We Young Pi-o-neers are gay, In the days of sor-row. If the



foe is up to-day, He'll be down to-mor-row!



(Chorus): The road to Free-dom is our goal, The Struggle is our



Bra-ther, the world's like a sail-ing boat, And we are at its rudder

II

We will conquer the old world  
Of greed and exploitation.  
For Lenin showed the working class  
The road to emancipation.

CHORUS:

III

When the final call will sound,  
And barricades are ready,  
We will all shout out as one,  
We are ALWAYS READY!

# FROM PIONEERS IN OTHER LANDS

## Russian Pioneers Help Peasants Collect Grain

### Greetings to the Pioneers of the U.S.A.

We are a group of Pioneers attached to the Karl Liebknecht mine, and we are very anxious to correspond with the workers' children of other countries. We wanted to write to you long ago, but we couldn't. Now that we have learned the international language, Esperanto, we can write to you.

Our Pioneers are fulfilling an important task. We are helping in the work of the Five Year Plan. Lately we have done the following work: we helped the peasants in the village concentrate on the harvest.

Groups of Pioneers go to the villages for 2 or 3 days, to work. Young Communists and other miners then come to take our place.

Each mine helps in own collective village. We like to do the work, and we try to beat the older workers.

Our parents are also anxious to know how the Pioneers of other countries live. Write to us about everything. We are waiting for your letter, and as soon as we get it, we will answer!

With Pioneer greetings,

Pioneers of the Karl Liebknecht Mine  
Krivoroga Region,  
U. S. S. R.

What Pioneer group is going to be the first to write a letter to the Russian Pioneers? Hurry up, comrades, and send your letters to 43 E. 125th Street, N. Y. C.



Pioneers marching out to the villages to help the 5 Year Plan.

## Pioneer Mid-Winter Frolic

"You know, Mary," said Sylvia to her friend while walking home after school one day. "Teacher was talking about Christmas, in the class. She said that we all had something to be thankful for. She talked about Christmas trees and Santa Claus, who was going to give us all presents. But I'm not going to get any present for Christmas. My father has been out of work for the last 5 months, and we haven't any money."

"Same here, Syl. But I'm going to have a good time anyway. My brother is a Pioneer. Don't you know what the Pioneers are?"

They're always fighting for the workers! Well, all the Pioneers in the city are going to have a big Mid-winter frolic. It's going to be like a circus. Do you want to come with me?"

"Sure I'll come!"

How about all the rest of you comrades coming to the big Christmas parties, too? The Pioneers in almost every city are going to have these big parties, and you'll have a great time if you go.

Watch for the time and place in your city!

## A Letter From the Children's City, "Lenin"

To the Pioneers of New York.

Dearest Comrades:

We have received your first letter and were overjoyed. We are sending to you our revolutionary greetings from the far away city of Kiev on the ten-year-anniversary of the "Young Pioneer."

We, the boys and girls of the large children's city of Kiev where about 1500 kids are living, are waiting impatiently for your answer. Next time we shall write to you more,



The Pioneer Esperanto group in the Children's City, "Lenin."

today we are in a hurry to send off this letter.

With proletarian greetings, your Soviet comrades.

Stand ready for the struggle of the working class.

1. The mayor of the city—Yershov.
2. The leader of the Esperanto Group—N. Viktorov-Chechovich.
3. Pioneer leader—Palamarchik.

Signed: 30 pioneers of the Children's City of Kiev. "Lenin."

Kieva Infanta Urbeto  
"LENINSKE"

Kiev. Dejtarivska 9 U.S.S.R.

### The Eastern Legend of Lenin

In far-off Turkestan, the singers of the people sing:

"Is it true, that over Moscow the sun has risen for us?"

"It is true."

"Is it true, that if anyone will offend a poor peasant, that Lenin will grab the offender with an iron hand?"

"It is true."

"Is it true, that Lenin loves the poor, and gave them power and freedom?"

"It is true."

"Is it true that Lenin never died, and will never die?"

"It is true."



**The Pioneer Esperanto group in the Children's City, "Lenin."**





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**Pioneers marching out to the villages to help the 5 Year Plan.**

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## L A F F S

Teacher: Why do we study arithmetic?  
Johnny: So we can count the bosses when  
we kick them out.

by Paul Meisner.

**Pioneer: Do you keep the YOUNG PIONEER?**

**Clerk: No, we sell the YOUNG PIONEER. We never get a chance to keep it.**

We got hold of a good many jokes which make us laugh, but we toss them in the fire, and the fire simply roars.

By Aimo Kartinen.

When Freddy came home from school one day, he was crying.

"Teacher whipped me because I was the only one who could answer a question she asked the class."

Freddy's mother was very angry. "I'll see the teacher about that. What was the question she asked?"

"She wanted to know who put the glue on her seat." Freddy wailed.

—By Jennie Kompoltowicz.

Mother: What was that noise when you came in last night?

Father: Night falling.

Mother: Oh, I thought it was day breaking!

By Aimo Kartinen.

Who was your friend I saw you with last night?

That wasn't my friend! That was my boss!

## P O E M S

## WE ARE PIONEERS

We fight for freedom!  
We fight for bread!  
And we honor  
The Workers' Red Flag!

We are Pioneers,  
And we are glad.  
Now, you capitalists,  
Don't get us mad!

Soviet Russia isn't doomed to die!  
Soviet Russia stands up high.  
Some day capitalists will sigh  
When Soviet America stands near by!  
By Sara F., Detroit, Mich.

## WE AND THEY

By Laura Miller, age 11

Who is commanding, we or they?  
We do the work, they do the commanding.  
But they won't for long!

The chains must break!  
We must find justice, not slavery and bondage  
We must fight and strike.  
We who are poor are strong.

Strong, strong be ye workers!  
Stick to it, fight for right and justice.  
Remember, break the chains and bring the  
light.  
The Sickle and the Hammer show the way!

## Cheers

I.

Peanuts, peanuts, two for five  
Pioneers, Pioneers, Skin 'em alive!

II.

Hit 'em high!  
Hit 'em low!  
Come on, Pioneers, let's go!

III.

Barney Google, Andy Gump,  
We left the bosses in the dump.  
By Rosie Blazaitis, Cedar Rapids, Ia.

## ANSWERS TO PUZZLES

The following comrades have answered the pigs puzzle in the November issue of the Young Pioneer correctly:

Frances Rabinowitz, Walter Wirtanen, Wilhelm Livari, Leon Malakoff, William Gabow, Katie Kravitz, Sylvia Shlman, Adolph Sarafnowich, Esther Steinberg, Anna Jones, Adel Lukaskewich, Stella Lesniak, Dorothy Fleer, Nickolas Subich, Sophie Gordon, Sirkko Kopola, Shirley E. Newman, B. Graham, Keijo Worgren, Anna Wardamsky, Melvin Ala, Jenne Stocki, Augie Machovern, Lillian Korke, William Salo, Chester Rackson, Lotte Kompoltowicz, O. Kanofsky, Elsie Leppilahti, Aimo Kartinen, Zdenka Kadla, Walter Kubilis, Toivo Piilo, Ruth Trustkoff, Ruby Keane.

All of you comrades can win prizes, too, if you'll enter the contest on "What does this mean?" which you'll find at the bottom of the page. Send in your answers!

If you have any jokes, puzzles, stories, or drawings, send them in, and the Young Pioneer will print them. Send all letters to Fun and Play Page Editor, YOUNG PIONEER, 43 E. 125th Street, New York, N. Y. Be sure to address it this way.

## WHAT DOES IT MEAN ?



What does this mean? The YOUNG PIONEER is starting a contest for its readers. Write a letter of not more than 150 words, telling what you think this picture means. Next month, the best letter written by one of you comrades will be printed, and the comrade who wins will get a prize. There will also be a second and third prize. Write your letters to the Contest Editor, the YOUNG PIONEER, 43 East 125th Street, New York City.