

SONG OF THE RED ARMY (Budenny's March)

Translated by Eden and Cedar Paul

I.

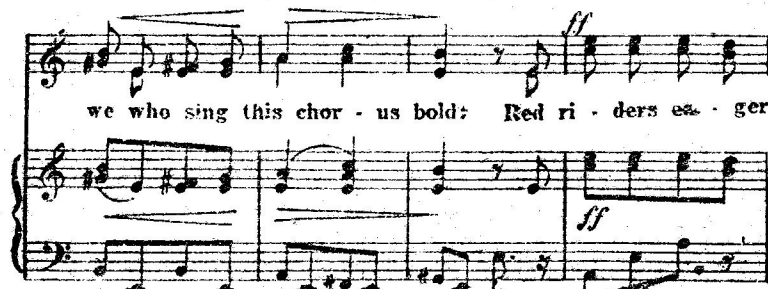
Chorus: Lively and cheerful



Red Cav - al - ry are



we, of us brave tales are told: Red Cav - al - ry are

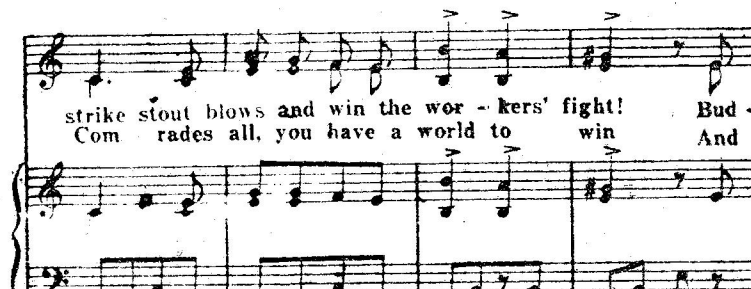


we who sing this chor - us bold: Red ri - ders es - ger

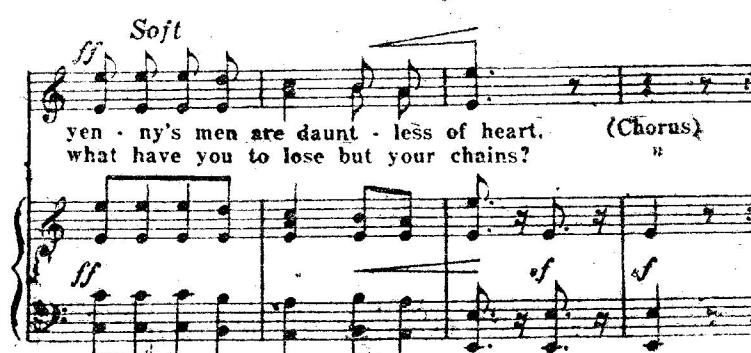
III.



shot and shell! A red path Com - rades all! Now
storm and stress! A red path too is yours! But



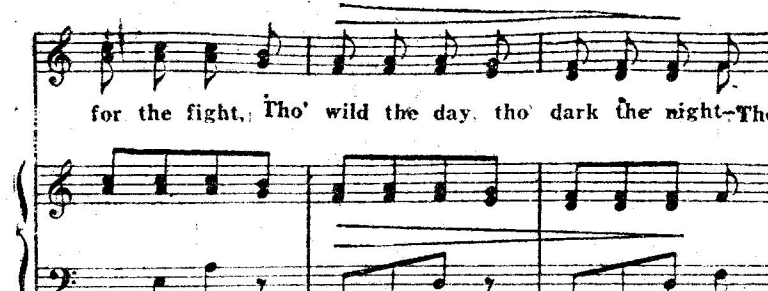
strike stout blows and win the wor - kers' fight! Bud -
Com - rades all, you have a world to win And



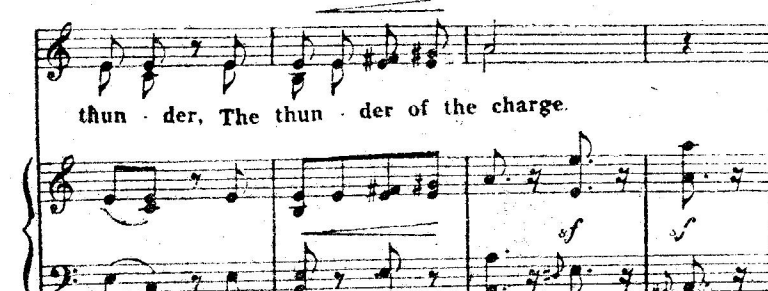
yen - ny's men are daunt - less of heart. (Chorus)
what have you to lose but your chains? "

Repeat

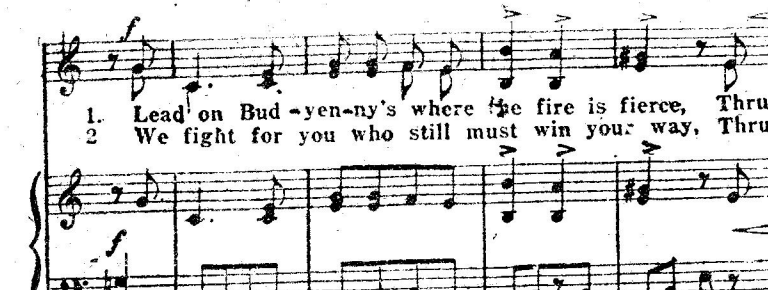
II.



for the fight, Tho' wild the day, tho' dark the night—The



thun - der, The thun - der of the charge.



1. Lead on Bud - yen - ny's where the fire is fierce, Thru
2. We fight for you who still must win your way, Thru

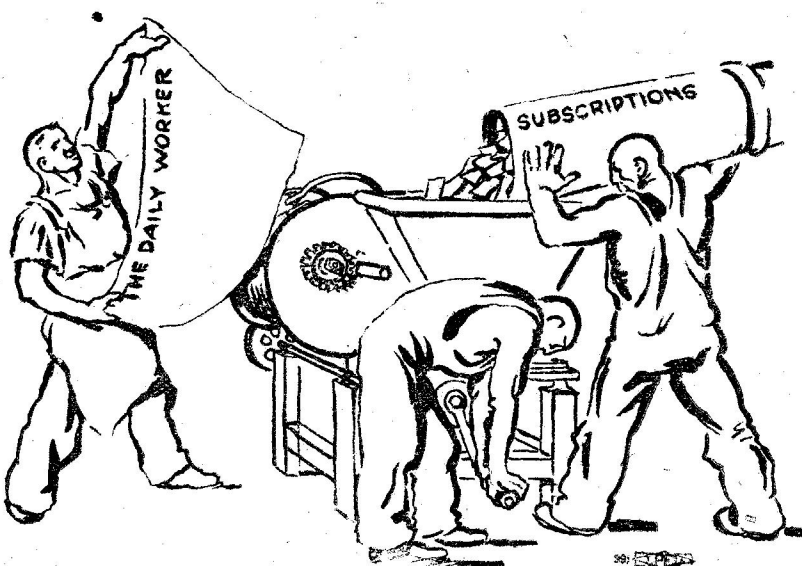
End

ANOTHER IF

IF every member only took
Our newest party press subscription book
And carried it around where'er he went
He'd make enough each month to pay his rent.
That is—IF every time he met a man he knew
He'd pull his book and make the man come through.
—S. T. HAMMERSMARK.

A GENTLE HINT

Be there a man with poke so slim
Who cannot show a little vim
In digging down for a wad of dough
When asked to help our Daily. Oh!
If such a man indeed be 'live
May he be tickled with one big live
Until he's called to his final sleep
Where water sizzles and sinners weep.



The COMRADE

Edited by the Young
A Page for Workers'



Young SECTION

Pioneers of America
and Farmers' Children

YOUNG PIONEER CAMP

The Young Pioneers of New York and New Jersey have begun their drive this year to establish a permanent Workers' Children's Camp. For the last two years hundreds of workers' children have gone to Young Pioneer Camps, for two, three and four weeks. They have lived during that time in the open air, slept in tents, went on hikes, sang songs, played all kinds of out-door games, built camp fires, held interesting talks, etc. While in camp they knew they were in a Workers' Children's Camp and not in a bosses' camp as the boy or girl scout camps. They knew that while they were playing and enjoying themselves, they were building their minds as well as their bodies for the working class.

Comrades, this camp needs your support. You must get your friends to go there as well as yourself. For information, send your letters to Young Comrade Corner, 33 First Street, N. Y. C.
THREE CHEERS FOR THE YOUNG PIONEER CAMP!

Our Letter Box

Does Not Believe in Bible Study

Dear Comrades: I enjoy reading your paper. I took it to school and the children read the jokes and riddles. They enjoy them. But when they read about the Cantonese religion they asked me whether I believed it was right to have singing instead of bible study. I said that I did think it is lots better. They said, "I can't help it if you don't know any better." I believe they should not have bible study.
—MARGARET RAZMUS.

Capitalists & Workers' Children

By JOSEPHINE DARGIS.

The workers make a living for the capitalists. But the capitalists pay no attention to the workers. Once I saw on the street a nice limousine with a chauffeur. In the car there was a beautiful dog looking out of the window. Out on the street was a forlorn boy with ragged clothes, shivering with cold selling papers. He looked at the limousine with a sad face saying to himself, "I wish I had a dog's life."

What's the truth about the capitalists? Workers make the millions for the capitalists. They give the money for building churches, and pay thousands of dollars to see boxing. Compare the workers' children to the rich. The worker's child has for lunch only hard bread and butter. The rich have all kinds of dainties. Do they give the poor children anything? NO! When the poor children grow up they again make millions for those capitalists.

THE LITTLE GREY DOG

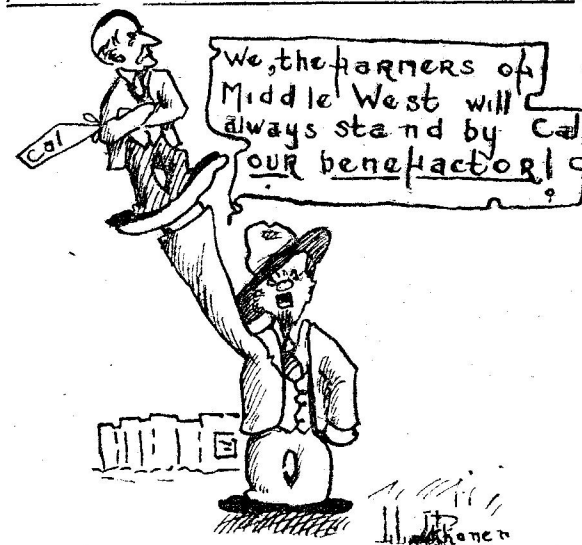
(Continued)

Today traveling was more difficult than it had been yesterday, for Benjamin's feet were blistered, he groaned and complained at every step. The dog comforted him, encouraged him, let him ride on his back a little while tho the boy was too heavy and after a few minutes the dog's bones would crack and he would lie down. Deep sorrow tormented the dog, surely the servants of the rich man were somewhere in the neighborhood, determined not to return home without the boy. And even if they were not found, how far was it to the north? How would they get there if Benjamin was already too tired to go further?

Toward midnight they suddenly saw a fire burning on the meadow. People must be there. The dog dragged the boy into some thick bushes, told him to keep still, crept softly toward the fire. A pot hung over the fire, and a blond man sat before it. Close by stood a wagon with large wheels, to which a brown horse was harnessed. The dog looked at the man very searchingly. He looked different from the people at home, had a very light skin, kind blue eyes; surely he was a northerner. But was he a good man? Then the dog remembered that only good people understand the language of animals, and the dog decided to tell him the story of little Benjamin. Carefully he came closer to the fire and said softly, "Good evening, man. Are you a northerner?"

(To Be Continued)

BUGHOUSE FABLES



(By L. Laukkonen)

This picture was drawn by a Young Pioneer. It shows the farmers of America supporting Coolidge. Naturally, that's a Bughouse Fable because the farmers hate Coolidge. (Coolidge vetoed a bill that would have helped the farmers a little).

THAT DAY

By HERBERT GUREWITZ

Oh, when will that day, that magnificent day
Come to relieve us from our wretched prey?
From the grip of those tyrants that rule this earth,
With condemning hand, and iron girth.

2.
Oh, when will it come? I ask you again,
When man will be liberated from his unjust pain,
And will throw off the yoke from those long bruised
Shoulders.

3.
That time shall come, yes, it shall come;
When all will be happy and not only some.
Then will we have our laugh, loud and long,
And all the world will be nothing but song.

4.
We will not be ruled like pigs and swine
By the suckers and grafters who drink blood-wine.
They shall not live by our work and toil
Nor shall they feast while in sweat we boil.

5.
There will be no slaves nor will there be masters
And our lives will be less full of disasters,
We shall have our day, dear brothers, but in due
time
When we and our kind shall be sublime.

FREE COPY!!!

You can get a free copy of the Young Comrade by writing to the Daily Worker, Young Comrade Corner, 33 First Street, N. Y. C., and asking for it. We still have a few left.

WORKERS' CHEER

COME A SEVEN

Come a seven, come eleven,
Come a rickety, rockety town.
Who can pull the workers down?
Nobody, Nobody, Nobody.
Yea, Workers, Yea Workers, Yea.

A COMMOONIST!!!



"Sh...sh! Don't breathe, or Mr. Lenin Trotsky will bite you," says my teacher Miss Sheila Dumbell and all the Boy Scouts believe her.

LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE

The answer to last week's puzzle No. 14 is: ALL READERS OF THE YOUNG COMRADE CORNER SHOULD GET AT LEAST ONE SUB FOR THE YOUNG COMRADE. Those who answered correctly are:

Adel Lukashewich, Utica, N. Y.; Mae Malyk, New York City; Irving Amron, Beacon, N. Y.; L. Mian Zaer, Bklyn, N. Y.; Wm. Rosenbloom, Newark, N. J.; Charles Zbtrowsky, New York City; Mae Feurer, New York City; Ruth Youkelson, New York City.

More Answers to Puzzle No. 13

Illa Baker, Pittsburg, Kans.; Frances Jerab, Orient, Ill.; Mae Feurer, New York City; Isadore Rogoff, Detroit, Mich.; Esther Cohen, Chicago, Ill.; Vera Rosinsky, New York City; Lucille Bihler, Toledo, Ohio; A. D. Backer, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Raymond Kozul, So. Chicago, Ill.; Max Sonnenschein, Chicago, Ill.; Beatrice Schwartz, New York City; Edith Heard, Garnet, Montana.

More Answers to Puzzle No. 12

Martha Niemi, Winona, Mich.

THIS WEEK'S PUZZLE NO. 15

This week's puzzle is another addition and subtraction one. Do you remember your arithmetic. If you do, you will surely get this one. Let's see you do it!

PIE—E+ONE+EAR—A= ?

Send your answers to the Daily Worker, Young Comrade Corner, 33 First Street, New York City, giving your name, age, address and the number of the puzzle.

Answer to Picture Question

By RAYMOND KOZUL

The answer to the question "What is a vacation" published in the Young Comrade Section of May 6, 1927 is—All school children receive a two-months vacation every year. The bosses and capitalists are doing this not because the children are going to get a rest but because the teachers demand it. Do you think that the teachers spend their vacations by going abroad and visiting other countries. But we have to stay in our own city and find a job so that we may help our fathers. Not long ago we were studying about New York and our teacher was telling us about her visit to the Niagara Falls and she thinks she has a lot of brains but she's only got the brains of a one-year baby.

RICH AND POOR

By GEORGE YAKIM—Akron Pioneer Group.
There's a whole lot of difference between the rich and the poor boy. The rich boy gets whatever he wants. The poor boy has to work and even so he won't get what he wants because he can save but very little.

The rich boy or girl have all the pretty and good clothes. They can have candies, ice cream, toys or tickets to a show anytime. Did you ever see the clothes and toys of the poor kids? The rich children won't even look at them.

The rich children have all the good meals they want. Big breakfast, big lunch, big supper. All the tasty cookies and fruits. After a good supper they go to bed. Nice and warm beds in nice and warm rooms of their own. And the poor children? Well, they do not eat too much. They can't be too particular either. Sometimes they are quite hungry when about to leave to the school or to go to bed. As to the poor children's bed, you know from experience that it is not very pleasant for 4 or 5 children sleeping in the same bed with the rest of the family in the same room which is not very warm either wintertime, but a hell summer nights.
(Concluded Next Week)

RUTHENBERG SUB BLANK

Wanted—Workers' children to either subscribe or get subscribers for the Young Comrade, the only workers' children's newspaper in America. Send your subs to the Daily Worker, Young Comrade Corner, 33 First Street, N. Y. C.
1-2 year sub 25c—1 year sub 50c.

Name
Address
City
State Age

