

THE TINY WORKER

A Weekly

Edited by David Binevich, Philadelphia

Johnny Red, Assistant.

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Extral Charmion
Oliver Is Back!

—
Last week we wanted to know why we didn't hear from Charmion and right away she sends us all kinds of good things. Here are some of them — more next week!

FUNNY

A Capitalist sat on a Soviet track
He heard the workers' bell
Too bad —
How sad —
Toot, toot . . .
Farewell!

REAL TRUE STORY

To a school chum of mine I was training for a "Young Pioneer," I gave a copy of Robert Blatchford's book called "God And My Neighbor." She read it and JOINED THE SALVATION ARMY! Now what's wrong?

Charmion Oliver, San Francisco.
Listen Charmion, try the next one with "Fairy Tales For Workers Children" first. You might get better results.

POEM

By SIDNEY NADOLSKY—Grand Rapids,

—
The bosses live in luxury,
The workers live in dirt
But the bosses better look out
The workers are



PHOOIE—A BAD EGG!

It doesn't smell so good. The egg is the system we live under. In the heat of business this egg hatches out little chicks called "business men." (The "wobblies" call them "Cockroach business men").

The business men want to make money. So they pay low wages and make workers slave long hours. They join the Chamber of Commerce that hates the unions and they support the church and Y. M. C. A. to dope the workers and children.

Capitalism is sure a bad egg now. And oh, what it hatches out . . . phooie!

SPECIAL NEXT WEEK

Rose Horowitz of Rochester, Charmion Oliver, Sidney Nadolsky and Jeannette Newman—a sister of our 10-year old Bolshevik we had last week—will ALL BE IN THE NEXT ISSUE! Ghee, this is going to be good!



getting alert!
Welcome David To
The Tiny Worker
David Binevitch wrote us such a nice letter we print it in full and bid him welcome by making him editor. He says:

"I am a boy who came from Russia two years ago. While at work by some miracle your paper THE DAILY WORKER" of July 17 occurred at my side where I was opening a case of goods on the street pavement. The title of the paper interested me and not missing any article I read them all. Coming up to the TINY WORKER I noticed the edition in which was the poem of Rose Horowitz. Although I am not a "Pioneer" yet I decided to write down a little poem and send it. Here it is:

THE WORKERS
They toil from the morn,
They work with all their might,
Like sheep greet the shepherd's horn,
So do they the call of night
Dear is to them the rest,
Dear is the simple, tiny home.
They yearn for freedom best
Which gives hope and courage to some,
David Binevich, Phila., Pa.

—
That's fine Dave. Send us some more!