

THE TINY WORKER

A Weekly.

Edited by Billy Tapolesanje and Miller Suman, Herminie, Pa.
Johnny Red, Assistant.

Vol. 1.

Saturday, October 23, 1926

No. 22

THE SCAB

By George Nevers,
Seattle, Wash.

This is the tale
Of a lonely scab
He got in jail
Because of his
gab.

2

He told his boss
The Reds were
bad
He told a guy
He stole what he
had.

3

So they put the
scab
In jail by heck,
The men all hope
They stretch his
neck.



Queen Marie has come to the U. S. All the foolish nuts think she is fine. And in Roumania workers are put in jail because they fight for their rights. I'll bet all of them wish they had an airplane so they also could come to America to tell everybody what kind of a queen this lady is. She certainly is good—but only to herself and the bosses. Not to workers.

Billy and Miller Won't Smile.

By Billy Tapolesanje, Heminie, Pa.

One day on Tuesday we were saluting the flag in school. I did not salute and the teacher came to me and asked why. I said I did not want to salute the bosses' flag. If you want me to salute the flag so much put the workers' Red flag up and I salute it, I told her. Then she made me stay after school.

By Miller Suman, Herminie, Pa.

Our teacher tried to make both Billie and me salute the flag. She came to me and asked why I did not salute and I just said I didn't want to. The next day I brought a small Red flag and put it on my desk and saluted at it. My teacher asked what I had there and I showed her. But she did not take it from me.

HEY, NEW YORK

Remember that as soon as we get enuf contributions we will print a special New York issue of the TINY WORKER. So far we go only two—but one is a dandy poem. Of course, if another city sends in enuf to print a special issue why they will get theirs first. First, come, first printed. So you Tiny New York Reds better shake a leg.

