

THE TINY WORKER

A Weekly.

Editor, Freddie Norris, Columbus, O.

Vol. 1.

Saturday, November 20, 1926

No. 26

A WISE BIRD

By Freddie Norris,
Columbus, O.

A WISE OLD KID
IS OUR JOHNNY RED
HE READS A LOT
BEFORE HE GOES TO
BED.

Oh, Boy—Here's A Good
One!

NOW YOU TELL ONE
By Henry Sampolinsky
Grand Rapids, Mich.

A Pioneer once asked a rich man with a fat belly to 'give some money for the \$5,000 Campaign and the man took ten dollars from his pocket and said: "This money I give for the Young Comrade so it may have 8 pages and be issued oftener."

Isn't that a tall story?
Send us some more
Henry!

PERCY CHESTER-
FIELD CLARENCE Mc-
PLUM READS NOTH-
ING AT ALL SO HE'S
AWFULLY DUMB.



Johnny Red could hardly believe his eyes. He was watching a fisherman's tug coming up the river. Suddenly the fish began jumping out of the water and right into the boat!

And then—PLOP!

Johnny Red fell out of bed.

"Aha," his mother said; "dreaming again! Your tummy must be out of order. That's what you get for eating so many good things at that affair the Young Pioneers gave. Better take some Castor Oil."

"Aw, ghee, ma—it tastes like heck!" Johnny said.

"No it doesn't" his mother said. "Look, I'll take some too!" And she did.

But when she looked around Johnny was gone!



HEY, KIDS!

How did you like the last issue written by the Little Reds of Grand Rapids?

Kinda snappy wasn't it? Those Pioneers are fine. We still have some good stuff left for other issues.

HEY SOME MORE

What city is going to be next?

Come on, send in your stuff for a special issue of the TINY WORKER.

NEXT WEEK!

Oh, Boy—we have a dandy story by Margaret Johnson of Ashland, Wis. for next week. It's called "The Tale of A Cat."