

# THE TINY WORKER

A Weekly.

Editor, Rose Horowitz, Rochester, N. Y.

Johnny Red, Assistant Editor.

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Here's The  
Old Fake!

Just look how the old boy is laughing at the poor kids who still believe in him.

Rich kids get many fine toys. Poor kids get cheap ones or none at all.

Why does Santa Claus favor the rich kids? Because if you look, under his whiskers you'll find it's the rich kid's father! There is no Santa Claus!

## Mr. Wotsisname

By ROSE HOROWITZ,  
Rochester, N. Y.

(Sung to the tune of Yankee Doodle-doodle-doo).

They say he is a gentleman  
They call him Wotsisname  
He does what e'er they ask him to  
To win a lot of fame.  
He sits and smokes and reads and rests  
All thru the live-long day  
While others slave in factories  
To earn their bread and stay.

### CHORUS

Oh, Mister Wotsisname  
You can't get away with that  
Oh, Mister Wotsisname  
You're getting pretty fat  
But you'll empty out your pockets  
In a bright and sunny day  
And be glad that you can save your  
nut  
For robbing . . . . .

### HEY, KIDS!

Didja ever hear the story about the time Santa Claus lost his pants on a cold night? Oh, Boy—read NEXT WEEK'S TINY WORKER.

Santa Claus Is  
A Fat-Head!

Santa Claus goes around with a big pack of toys. The poor kids' father and mother work hard. The money they make goes to the boss. So they can't buy many toys.

But the boss can play Santa Claus to his children. He buys them all the toys they want. And when he dresses up just look at the belly on him!

