

THE TINY WORKER

A Weekly

Edited by Johnny Red

Vol. 1.

Saturday, June 26, 1926

No. 5

THE BUNK

"Washington never told a lie."

Do you know any more bunk? Send it in!

This is Skinny Jones on first base. He's a classy ball player on Johnny Red's team "the Red Stars." Next week they play the Washington School team. Watch for the score next Saturday.

FACTS THAT YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

The president of the A. F. of L. (that's the American Federation of Labor — ask your father what that

is) is Wm. Green. He isn't so good. He thinks Reds ought to be shot. But they won't be. So he's out of luck.

What Do You Mean "Awfully," Florence?

Dear Comrade Johnny Red:

Your picture in the TINY WORKER last Saturday was awfully nice. You had a swell smile and I like your little pug nose.

But why didn't you comb your hair? I don't like to comb it neither but my mother says I look like the "wild girl from Borneo" when I

don't. She helped me to write this letter because I'm only 8 years old. I will write again if you answer.
Florence Markowski, Pittsburgh, Pa.

THE TALE OF A PUP

Johnny Red's mother was brushing off Johnnie's new pup, and asked: "But why do you call him 'Revolution' Johnny?"

"Well, he was all shot when I found him, wasn't he? And ghee, ma, I liked him right away when he bit that rich Mrs. Van Dam's dog. So I brought him home and gave him a bath.

"And boy, he sure needed one. He scratched like anything. He had a million fleas on him!"

"Well, we got him clean Johnny," his mother said. "I'll just brush his hair down and he'll look fine. He seems to like you too."

"Hot dawg! He's a swell pup alright. Come on 'Revolution', let's go on parade!"

And Johnnie's mother smiled as little Red went down the street with 'Revolution'.