

THE TINY WORKER

A Weekly

Edited by D. Shevelenko, Chicago

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**ROSE HOROWITZ,
ROCHESTER,
WITH US AGAIN**

She writes:

In school when they were celebrating the 150th anniversary of the declaration of Independence and had us salute the flag, the RED in the flag made me think of this salute and pledge to OUR FLAG—the RED FLAG:

I pledge allegiance to the Soviets,
And to the REVOLUTION for which they stand.

One INTERNATIONAL of BROTHERHOOD,
With PEACE and JUSTICE for all

I also made up this cheer:

Sweet Potato,
Sweet Potato!
Fifty cents a peck,
The ones who fight the Communists
Will get it in the neck.



**NEXT WEEK
(Special)**

Irene Neuman, a 10 year old Bolshevik of New York sent us a nice little thing you will like. Watch for it next Saturday.



Oh, Boy, I'll have a penny's worth of that—those swell all day suckers" Johnny Red told Mr. Candystore.

"Those are a nickel, Johnny," Mr. Candystore said. "Candy is very expensive now."

So Johnny came home and it was such a swell sucker he was disappointed as heck and told his mother about it.

"Ghee, us poor kids always get stung. That rich Reggie Van Dam kid had three of those suckers today."

So Johnny's mother told his dad who was shaving.

"Heck, that blankety-blank razor won't cut!" he shouted. "Johnny wants his sucker, but why didn't he get those razor blades sharpened yesterday?"

"Oh, he was selling The Young Comrade with Skinny Martin at the playgrounds yesterday."

"Oh, thit's different," and his father smiled. "These razors aren't so bad—I guess it's my temper. Here's four cents for Johnny's sucker—but tell him to get those razor blades sharpened!"

Johnny scooted right over to Mr. Candystore's place. "Gimme that big sucker" he said, "that red one! That's my prize for selling The Young Comrade."



**DANIEL CHEV-
ELENKO CHICA-
GO JOINS US.**

Isn't this the dandiest little verse from Daniel? It's so good we made Danny editor of this issue.

FUNNYBONES

1
Another Cockeyed liar
Is Egbert McLow,
Who says that all his workers
Get a lot of dough.

2
He claims he works all morning
And also all the day,
But all he gets a week
Is a thousand bucks.

3
"The thing that makes him cock-eyed
Is the way he looks at things,
He thinks all the world has horns
Only he has wings.

Daniel Chevelenko, Chicago, Ill.



NOTICE

When will Charmion Oliver of San Francisco write us again? And how about the rest of you little Johnny and Rosie Reds? Come on—shoot 'em in!