



Fight Against Constitution Week

By MAX SALZMAN.

BECAUSE they fear the growing activities of the juniors, the Young Workers League, and the Workers Party, the capitalist classes of this country, has arranged what they call Constitution Week, for the week of November 17th to 23rd. The activities for this week are to be carried out by the Department of the Interior, under the direction of Mr. Tigert, an American Legionite.

This clearly shows the character of this week and proves that the activities originated in the minds of organizations like the American Legion, and the Ku Klux Klan, organizations which are developing into organizations like the Fascisti in Italy, who have murdered many hundreds of leaders of workers. These organizations have always supported the bosses against the workers.

This challenge must be met by our comrades everywhere. Against the lies being spread about the working class, we must spread the truth. Every time they raise an argument against the Communists, we must show that the capitalists lie, that they have twisted history around to suit their own interests, that their talk of Justice, Liberty and opportunity is pure bunk.

Monday, November 17th, is called constitution day. When our teachers talk about Life, Liberty, Justice, Security and Opportunity, we must show that there is no life under capitalism for the workers and their families; that their liberty consists of keeping their mouths shut or going to jail, just as they sent many thousands of our comrades to jail during the war. Show that their justice consists of sending innocent workers to the gallows on framed-up charges, for crimes which they

never committed, just as they tried to hang Tom Mooney, but due to the protest of the workers were not able to do so. Just as they are to-day trying to send to the electric chair, two brave fighters for the working class, Sacco and Vanzetti. When they talk about opportunity, we must show what opportunity exists for the American workers. The opportunity to search the streets looking for work, the opportunity of giving their lives in a war, so that the capitalists may make still more profit than they have been making before.

When they tell us the constitution guarantees these rights, we must show the history of the constitution. We must show that the people who called the convention at which the constitution was adopted, had no right to do so; that the constitutional convention was a secret convention, and no one had the right even to take notes at the convention. We must show that only 120,000 people out of 4,000,000 living in America had the right to vote at the time, and that such a constitution never represented the will of the manufacturers, the traders and the land owners.

We must show, that when the question came up of accepting the constitution, pitched battles took place, the result of which was the defeat of the workers and the forcing of the constitution upon them.

We must show that these people who always talk about how sacred the constitution is, and who say it should never be violated, are the first ones to violate it. They ignore it when they want to prevent the workers from expressing themselves. They violated it when they stole the Teapot Dome oil lands recently. They violated it all thru American history, when

they illegally turned large tracts of land over to the capitalists.

When they talk of one constitution, one union, one flag, one history, we will tell them we want one constitution, the constitution of the workers Soviet Government in America, where only those who perform useful work will be permitted to take part in government. We will tell them we want one union, the union of the workers Soviet Republics all over the world. We will tell them we want one flag for the entire world, the Red Flag, the flag which they have outlawed, the flag which has been used all thru history by the oppressed class in its struggle for freedom. We will tell them we want one history, a history that springs from the actual facts of life, a history that springs from the economic conditions that existed during different periods.

They use the slogan, "Ballots, not Bullets" yet they, thru their control of the government, do not let more than half of the people who are of voting age, vote in this country. When they say, "Ballots, not Bullets," we will say "Then why do you use bullets against the workers in time of strike." We will tell them, our older comrades use ballots, now but only for the purpose of showing the workers the class control of the government, only to use the capitalist, legislature spread still further Communist propaganda. We will tell them that they use this slogan only to confuse the mass of workers. Because they fear the growing mass power of all the workers in this country, who will organize and use that organized mass power of millions of workers all over the country, to wipe out the fakers, who dominate the life of the workers to-day, and to establish, the rule of the working class.

Our Political Parties

By MARTHA BORNSTEIN, Age 13.

THIS year the United States is choosing its president. Coolidge, Davis, LaFollette and Foster are running for this office.

Coolidge is a capitalist's man. He is so sure that he will be elected that he just sits in his big comfortable office and directs his managers how to carry on the campaign among the half-starved workers. He does not have to worry about his financial matters. He gets all the money he needs from the rich bosses.

Davis was once a lawyer for the biggest capitalist in the world, J. P. Morgan. He is running on the democratic party ticket and every worker knows that the democrats have never done anything for labor. Davis once was the lawyer against the workers in West Virginia.

LaFollette says he is for the workers and the farmers. He also says that he will get the bosses to raise wages. But he does not mean that. As soon as he gets into office he will go with the capitalists.

But Foster is the only one every worker should vote for. Foster does not sit in a comfortable office with a large cigar in his mouth like the capitalists. He does not lie to the workers like LaFollette does. He is for the workers and the workers should help their leader by supporting him.

The Worker

By ANNA A. FINKELSTEIN.

WHY does the worker work?

The worker works because he has to support his family. Could not he support his family in another way? No, he must work. The worker works day and night, for a boss who is called a capitalist. He is called a capitalist because he is very rich and employs workers. When he gets home he has a nice warm supper, soft beds, pillows and many comfortable things. While when a worker gets home he has to eat his supper cold, and has not any warm things to cover himself at night.

Wake up, you workers' children, and help them as far as you can. Don't forget to help the workers.

Let us all sing the "Internationale" together, for the fight of the workers.

Capitalism is a society where most of the people work and get very little out of it because everything is owned by the bosses. Communism will be a society where everyone will own everything and share in the wealth as well as in the work.

The juniors are the Red Scouts of the working class. They are preparing for the big battles of the workers.

The workers' children should join the junior section.

"The Land of Equality"

By MARTHA STONE, Age 13.

"GOODBYE, sonny," called an animated voice. The speaker was Mr. Ramsey, a middle-aged man whose only joy in life was to get enough to eat for his only son.

"Papa," said the invalid, "please bring some bread home today."

Mr. Ramsey left the shattered hut with a broken heart. For six months he had sought work. His wife and two children had died of the fever and now Peter had it too. He could not afford to call a doctor.

Meanwhile Peter lay in bed and gazed for a long time at the walls. Soon he grew drowsy and fell asleep. Peter dreamed that he was living in a new country. In this country there were no rich and poor people. Everyone was equal. Long ago the workers had overthrown the capitalist government. The little children did not have to go to work because their parents always had employment. There was enough food and wood for long bitter winters.

This country was called The Land of Equality.

Peter sat up in bed and rubbed his eyes. He came back to the present. There was no fire in the fireplace and no delicious food on the table as he had pictured in his dreams. Worst of all his father had no employment.

Just then Mr. Ramsey appeared on the threshold.

"Sonny," he said, "I found a slice of bread among the refuse of the house."

There were tears in Peter's eyes as he ate the stale piece of bread and related his dream to his father.

"Papa," he said, "do you think my dream shall come true?"

"My son," Mr. Ramsey replied, "your dream shall be realized when the workers shall get strong enough and fight for their rights as men and not slaves."

Then he left the room, leaving his son to think about the dream he had just had.

What'll We Do With Them?

By SAMUEL MANOWIE, Age 12.

MY teacher is the daughter of a rich man. She always talks against the workers. She says that America is free; that in other countries people are not allowed to think as they please.

But all of that is bunk. If a man says that America is free, he will be arrested. If a group of workers gather together for a meeting the police raid them. Our teacher says that people should not steal. But low wages and slavery makes them steal.

When a person steals he goes to jail. The priest reads a bunk story in the bible and gets \$150 or more in a week. Why don't the police arrest them?

But we should worry. In the years to come we will fix them, just as the workers of Russia did to their capitalists and rulers.

Under capitalism we have tiny children slaving for the profits of the bosses. We want to have a society where little children will get some of the good things out of life.

Join the junior group in your town. We'll send you the address.

While the poor children must stay in the hot cities during the summer, the rich children are out at the swellest bathing places, taking it easy on the money that the workers have made for them.

Make The Young Comrade a bigger and better paper of the working class children.

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The Whipping Boss

By WILLIAM LURYE.

A YOUNG worker one day went traveling to another town in search of work. Not having any fare he decided to hobo it into the next town. While in the box-car he met some other hobos.

One said, "Let's get off; we are nearing the prisoners' camp." The other men did not heed the warning but went on. When they reached the station a gang of detectives were waiting to receive them with open arms. Before they could get off the dicks surrounded them and they were trapped. They were all taken to the police station after a furious fight.

When our hero's turn came the judge said, "Twenty-five dollars or twenty-five days." Of course he did not have a cent or he would not have been there. and he was sentenced to prison. He boarded at the prison two days and then was taken to the lumber camp. When he reached the camp he met the whipping-boss.

The young worker who happened to be a member of the Young Workers League, and had a presidential pin of the Party on his coat. The boss went up to him and tore the pin off his coat. The young worker, forgetting where he was, became angry and punched him in the jaw. The whipping-boss was so shocked that he stared, but this trance ended and he tore the young worker's shirt. He laid the whip across the boy's bare shoulder till the flesh showed red. We was taken to a barn where all the prisoners were kept and chained to the wall.

In three days he was able to move again and was taken to the forest and put to work! All day long chop, chop, chop and more chopping. No rest. No food. Work, Work and more work. A human being soon gets tired doing this and our hero was human so he soon lay down to rest.

The guard whipped him into work again and said, "You will pay for this *laziness* tonight."

That night all the workers were lined up and the young worker was called in front of the ranks. The boss again tore his shirt and whipped till he noticed the young worker was stiff. Then he stopped, thinking the boy was dead. He was not dead but the boy should have been thankful that the boss thought he was or else he might not have seen the light of morning again.

He was taken to the barn and next day was given a pardon from the governor because a friend had paid his fine. The whipping boss

did not want the boy to escape because then he would tell all the secrets of the camp. If he did this the boss would get in trouble. Knowing this the boss decided to burn the whole barn of prisoners. Another guard happened to be a member of the Y. W. L. and knowing the plans of the boss he took the prisoner aside and told him to hide in another part of the camp. After all were asleep the boss took some kerosene and spilled it over the edge of the barn and set fire to the whole works. Waiting till the fire was well under way he woke all the guards and phoned the fire patrol from town. Naturally all the people of town ran after the patrol. The camp was soon surrounded by the people. The young comrade, seeing a chance to tell the young workers of the town all about the camp, and get members for the Y. W. L. sprang upon a chair and told all the people about the dreadful camp. All the men hearing about this sprang upon the boss and whipped him with his own whip. This affair led the camp to be dissolved and the Y. W. L. of the town was soon the strongest of that country.

The Rich and the Poor

By ROSE PLOTKIN.

THE poor suffer very much. By suffering I mean get robbed from the rich. The rich rob the workers. Suppose a worker makes a chair and is paid fifty cents a chair. The material costs, let us say, seventy-five cents. Yet the chair is sold for five dollars. The worker made it worth that much but the boss gets the profit.

When the worker comes home, the children sit frozen in their broken chairs with a baby on their laps, as skinny as a tooth pick. The bones can be seen. They sit anxiously waiting for something to eat.

The rich come come and sit on the couch and ring a bell. A servant comes and asks what is wanted and when he is told the rich man gets anything he wants. He smokes and reads his paper, and in hot weather a man fans him or else he has an electric fan.

Have you sent in your pledge for the Keep It Up Fund?

The Paterson Strike

By JOSEPH ALUKONIS, Age 10.

IN Paterson there is a large silk strike. There are many silk workers on strike. Where scabs are still working, the mills are picketed by strikers. The strikers picket in masses. Many mills have injunction but the injunctions don't mean anything to the strikers. Comrade Wicks, the communist speaker, said that injunctions won't make silk.

The scabs get many black eyes from the strikers. Chief Tracey, the chief of the police, closed the Turn Hall where the strikers used to have their mass meetings. Now, all the strikers call Chief Tracey, Chief Crazy.

In Paterson the children have a junior group. Every Sunday we have a meeting ten o'clock a. m. at 7 Bridge Street. After the meeting is closed we play strike games. We want the junior groups to be large and we are trying to get more members. Members pay only ten cents a month in dues. When we have a very large junior group, we can follow the silk workers and strike in the schools for better conditions. We will have them all out on strike because the teachers tell us many lies.

In school the children of the workers are taught to be loyal to their government. But the workers have no government. The government belongs to the bosses. The workers must fight for their own government which will belong to them.

Always Ready!

By JENNIE TOMASZUSKI, Age 11.

WE are junior ready to fight,
To fight the bosses with all our might;
They're big and fat but we'll make them
thin,

We are "always ready" to begin.

Don't give up, comrades, just fight.

We'll overcome them all right.

Don't think we're too small, we'll get them
all,

For we're juniors bearing the Light.

Get your friends to subscribe to the Young
Comrade.

The Factory Child

By ELI CLAYMAN, Age 10.

HE hardly sees the light.
Slaving with all his might,
From morn till night.

But sometime will come the unhappy day
When his life will fade away,
Then too late to think it over,
Of how wise he would have been
To let the strike come in.

So now, oh, faithful comrades,
Keep the struggle on.
We'll be sure to win some day
And everybody will be happy and gay,
That we a new freedom have won!

The bosses will make even the tiniest baby
work for him if he can get a profit out of
him. Money is all he cares for. The health
and lives of the workers do not interest the
capitalists.

Send in your subscription to **The Young
Comrade.**

The Cruel Capitalist World

By ROSE SCHLOSBERG.

ONE day, while coming out of a junior group
meeting, I saw a little kitten which had
been run over by an automobile.

It was lying on the center of the street. The
driver of the automobile had seen it and left
it there. If he had been a kind person he
would have taken care not to run over the
puss, but he was thoughtless for he took no
notice of it and left it there to die.

A few minutes later I came by again. The
poor little kitten was already dead. I thought
that was heartless. In the same way the work-
ers are hurt and killed in the factories in
which they and their children work. The cap-
italists realize that they can always get other
workers to work for them. Therefore they
give them as much notice as that automobile
driver gave to that little kitten.

The poor always work and have nothing.
The rich never work and have everything
they want. That is capitalism.

Have you a junior group in your town?
If not, why not organize one?

News of the Junior League

ST. PAUL, MINN.

THE capitalists are sure scared of our comrades here. A short time ago the newspapers here carried a front page story about the juniors. They told all about The Young Comrade, and about the activities of the juniors all over the country. The "head of the department of education," who is a tool of the bosses, is making many threats against our junior comrades. He says he is going to stop the juniors from doing their work. I suppose he must be one of those guys who says he believes in free speech, but never lets anybody say anything but himself. Yes, Mr. Ferguson, our juniors hate the capitalists who have stolen the industries, which have been built by the workers. They hate the bosses who rob their parents, and they hate you, the lickspittle of the ruling class, who are attempting to prevent the children of the working class from organizing to free themselves from capitalist robbery and exploitation. Our juniors have an answer for you, Mr. Ferguson. You say we have only 15 members now. You are giving us this free publicity in the daily papers. Your threats against us, will make us increase our activities a hundred-fold. Next time you attack us, it will not be fifteen juniors you will have to deal with, but with hundreds of children of the working class whom we will reach, thank to your valuable publicity. This is just one more example of the capitalists trying to crush the working class and prevent it from expressing itself. But Mr. Ferguson and those like him all over the country, will learn that the junior section of the Young Workers League, consists of young fighters, who will express their ideas and fight for them in spite of any persecution he may begin.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

OUR junior comrades have increased their activities here. They also are being investigated. We hope that Mr. Weber, who is superintendent of schools here, learns, a lot about us. We would suggest to Mr. Weber that he sends fifty cents for a subscription to The Young Comrade. Then he will not have to look around for a copy every month. It will come to his home regularly. These people waste so much time in investigations! If they would write to the national junior department, we would gladly supply them with any information which they desire.

Our juniors in Minneapolis have an answer to Mr. Weber. That answer is: More junior groups in Minneapolis. How about it, comrades?

Send in your subscription to The Young Comrade.

WRIGHT, MINN.

HERE is another addition to our long list of junior groups. These comrades also are the children of poor farmers who join with the workers in their struggle against capitalism. They have twenty members. That's pretty good. Welcome, juniors of Wright. Let us hear about your activities.

DILLIONVALE, OHIO.

OUR young comrades here call themselves the Lenin junior group. They are all trying to be worthy of the name they have chosen. A hike was held recently. The comrades carried a red flag all along the way. They stopped and asked their group leader many questions about animal life and had discussions about the working class movement.

WORCESTER, MASS.

WORCESTER is on the map again. Our comrades have reorganized their group and they are all going to get active in carrying on the school struggle. Worcester is the largest industrial town in the world, that is not on a river. Will our junior group here be the largest junior group too?

LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

LOS ANGELES always has something new to report. Think of it, now they have ten junior groups and three hundred members. That surely is setting the example for the rest of the cities to follow. They are justly proud of their work, but they have not stopped yet. They are trained new leaders, because they expect to organize more junior groups and they want to be prepared for the many children of the working class who are anxious to come into the organization because of its activities.

CLEVELAND, OHIO.

CLEVELAND have set a goal of five hundred members. That is pretty good, and is is going to take some real hard work upon the part of the Cleveland comrades. The comrades are making preparations to carry on a school struggle and, the strengthening of the organization will no doubt result from this.

Why I Joined a Junior Group

By FLORA JAFFE.

I HAVE joined the junior group because I want to learn to fight the capitalists and free the workers from slavery. And I am against the capitalist schools and teachers who teach the children to worship the capitalist because he is rich and teach them to salute the flag.

That is why I joined the junior group.

Everybody is Ready in the Drive for

THE YOUNG COMRADE

We want every junior to help fill up one of the collection lists that are being sent out to them. Send the money that you collect to your paper!

A LREADY the returns are beginning to come in on the drive of The Young Comrade.. The Chicago juniors got FIFTY subscriptions to the paper at the Foster meeting. From the little town of Sointula, B. C., Canada, Comrade Ellen Puupera sends in seven subscriptions. And dozens of other readers are pushing hard in the

“A READER—A ‘SUB’”

drive. Have You Done Your Share?

ALSO, Comrade Lempi Hanko, of Hanna, Wyoming, has sent in the first pledge to give a sum of money every month for six months in the

“KEEP IT UP FUND”

How About You?

We must support our own paper. We expect everyone of our readers to do his or her share in keeping the paper up and making it still better.

Let Us Hear Your Answer. Dou You Want

A BIGGER AND BETTER YOUNG COMRADE

Of course you do! Then fill out these two blanks and send them in to us immediately! DO IT NOW!

“KEEP IT UP FUND”

THE YOUNG COMRADE
1113 W. Washington Blvd.
Chicago, Ill.

I promise to send you \$.....

each month for the period of.....
months. I want to see our paper kept
at the same quality, same size and
same price and made better and
better.

Name

Address

City

State

Do Your Bit For Your Own Paper!

“A READER—A SUB”

THE YOUNG COMRADE
1113 W. Washington Blvd.
Chicago, Ill.

I am a reader of THE YOUNG COMRADE and
I have obtained 50 cents which I am enclosing for
a subscription for one year for

Name

Address

City..... City.....

I am, with wishes that THE YOUNG COM-
RADE, becomes the children's paper with the
biggest circulation,

Name

Address

City..... City.....

Comrade Sunny's Column

WHEN a junior wants to find out something what does he do? He asks questions, of course, as all juniors do. It is the only way to find out and there is always a leader or older comrade to answer the question.

Here is a junior that found someone to ask her question of

Dear Comrade Sunny

My sister, that is a member of the Young Workers League, often talks about Evolution. She says it is a very interesting thing to know about but she don't get time to tell me about it. Can you tell me something about it? I would like to know what it is.

Your comrade,
Paggy.

Go to it Peggy! If everyone in the working class had common sense enough to want to find out about things we would soon get rid of the bosses. Once a worker gets wise he knows better than to slave for the capitalists.

First of all the word *evolution means* to unroll or unfold, to grow up like a rose *evolves* from a tiny bud to a full grown rose or like a tiny grows up to be a big person.

But the communists use the word Evolution in two ways. Communists talk of and study the Evolution of the human being and about the Evolution of society.

First we will talk about the evolution of the human being. How did you and I come to look like we do? Did we always have two hands and two feet and the same shape and looks we have now? Did we just grow up from a lump of dust and become men and women and children? Did a god make us and put us on earth?

Or were we some other animal first and did we *evolve* or develop into the shape and appearance we have today.

Before I begin telling you the story about how the human being grew from a tiny little animal into a man, I would like to hear from the juniors and find out what they know about it. Maybe some of you can tell the story better than I. If you will write to me and tell me what you know maybe your letter could be used to tell the other juniors about it.

ARE WE READY, juniors, to study about that big word Evolution?

Do I hear anyone answer, **ALWAYS READY!**

Yours,
Comrade Sunny.

Workers, Rise for Your Rights!

By BELLE STODTMEN, Age. 12.

ARISE ye workers of the world!
Awake ye slaves of mankind!
Do you not realize that things are wrong
In the world's countries we are among?

So come from your loud songs of praise,
Come and help the communistic race.
'Tis for the good of you and me,
'Tis for the good of those who need.

Our errand, I assure you, is a very big job:
It is to prevent the bosses to rob.
Therefore, you must come and help
To build the Communist Commonwealth!

Organize a junior group in your town.
Others have done it and why shouldn't you?
The workers should own all that they produce.

Have you sent in your pledge for the Keep
It Up Fund?

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, of "The Young Comrade," published monthly at Chicago, Ill., for October 1, 1924.

State of Illinois, County of Cook--ss.
Before me, a Notary Public, in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Max Shachtman, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the business manager of "The Young Comrade" and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 443, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher: Young Workers League of America, 1113 W. Washington Blvd.; Editor, Max Shachtman, 1113 W. Washington Blvd.; Managing Editor, none; Business Managers, Max Shachtman, 1113 W. Washington Blvd.

2. That the owner is: (If the publication is owned by an individual his name and address, or of owned by more than one individual the name and address of each, should be given below; if the publication is owned by a corporation the name of the corporation and the names and addresses of the stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of the total amount of stock should be given.) Young Workers League of America, 1113 W. Washington Blvd., John Williamson, national secretary, 1113 W. Washington Blvd.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgages, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

Max Shachtman, Business Manager.
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 14th day of October, 1924. Samuel T. Hammersmark. (My commission expires May 22, 1928)