

**Life's
Little
Jokes**

By Our Own Hubs Goldberg.



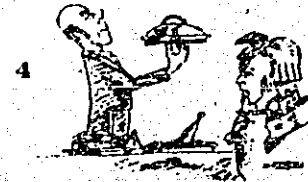
Our little friend, Billy McMilligan
Wise,
had an appetite bigger than boys
twice his size.



But Billy was poor—and he knew
how it feels
to have nothing but crackers and
soup for his meals!



On the other hand, Algernon
Astorbilt Gary
'couldn't' eat any more than a
sickly canary.



While Algy, a rich lad, got chicken
and steak,
And seventeen helpings of choco-
late cake.

COMRADE SUNNY'S COLUMN.

our little Comrades:—

How-do, Comrades, glad to know you. Thanks
for the letters you wrote me last month. Every
one of them was interesting and all have been put
in file for future use. I have answered them all.
Some appear in this issue and I wish all of them
to.

Oh, yes! Before I forget!
Do you know the pledge that you are taught in
the Capitalist school? The one that goes: I pledge
allegiance to the American flag and to the country
which it stands—etc. A lot of you have to
recite the flag with it every morning at school.
I know that it is a way of making pa-

per-
sons FREE. All you
subscribers for you
- Young Comrade

pledge ourselves to the glorious cause that we are
fighting for. Here it is:

I pledge allegiance to the Workers' Red flag
And to the cause for which it stands.
One aim thruout our life,
Freedom to the Working Class.

Whenever you are tempted by capitalist train-
ing to forget you are a young rebel, say our pledge
to yourself. Bring it up before your junior group
and maybe they too will be willing to use it to
begin their meeting with.

That's all for this month, comrades, and I
remain,

Yours for the Junior Groups,
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