

# Life's Little Jokes

By Our Own Hubs Goldberg.



My 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  
sleekly 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. Thanka  
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  
subscriptions 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,  
COMRADE SUNNY,  
1009 No. State St., Rm. 214,  
Chicago, Ill.

8470