


THE YOUNG COMRADE

OFFICIAL ORGAN: JUNIOR SECTION: YOUNG WORKERS LEAGUE

Karl Liebknecht Number 

INTERNATIONAL LIEBKNECHT DAY

THREE YEARS AGO, Karl Liebknecht, the leaders of the German Workers, was murdered together with his comrade in the fight, Rosa Luxemburg. They were murdered by officers of the government after they had led a revolution of workers which had been suppressed by the soldiers of the capitalists and the socialists. They were murdered because they stood for the rights of the workers against the bosses.

Every year, the workers of the whole world demonstrate on January 20th for the ideas for which Liebknecht stood. In every country in the world the Young Communist Leagues and the Communist Parties organize big meetings where the workers come and show their spirit of unity with the martyr of the workers, Liebknecht.

This year, the Young Workers League of America, together with the Workers Party and the young comrades of the junior groups will organize meetings in every city where there is a branch. We will show our solidarity with Liebknecht and with the Communists and the working class all over the world. We will show our sympathy with the German workers today who are trying to overthrow the bosses' government just as they did when Liebknecht was their leader.

And we will also demonstrate at these meetings for the fight of the workers, especially the young workers and children, in this country. The old and young workers will unite to show that they want to be free from the slavery of capitalism, and that they are ready to fight for that freedom, organized under the flag of the Communists.

Rally around International Liebknecht Day, young comrades! Join with the workers and their children all over the world and show that we belong to the big family of workers who are fighting for the day when we shall all be free from the bonds of capitalism!



Help the Starving Children in Germany

THE children of the workers in Germany are starving!

Thousands of workers' kiddies are forced to roam thru the streets looking in the filthy ash barrels for a little scrap of something to eat. Sometimes, when they can stand the hunger no longer, they go to the potato fields and try to get some potatoes for their meal. And the policemen and soldiers of the government shoot them. Some are wounded and others are shot to death.

The children of the rich do not suffer at all. They have all the good clothes and food, while the children of the workers go without clothing or food. This is because the capitalist governments of all the world are doing their best to break up the government and life of the country. And the capitalist government of Germany is doing its best to break up the working class move-

ment. While the capitalists are making tremendous profits, the workers are starving, and when they try to do something to better their conditions they are shot down!

You, young comrades, must help your brothers and sisters in Germany! You remember how the Friends of Soviet Russia collected money and food and clothing for the hungry Russian workers. Now they have become also the Friends of Workers' Germany and they are going to do the same for the German workers. Young comrades of this country must do their share to help save the German workers and their children from death by cold and starvation.

Collect money! From your school mates, your friends at home, in the streets, everywhere!

Help save the German working class and its children, your brothers and sisters!

Who Was Spartacus?

MORE than two thousand years ago, the most powerful country of that time spread itself where today the land of Italy exists—the Roman republic.

In this land, where the power was in the hands of the rich patricians and where the unfortunate plebeians were oppressed, ruled for centuries a slavery which was a disgrace to man.

Each time the Roman Legions (soldiers) conquered some new land, the inhabitants, who were called "barbarians" by the Romans, were not only made slaves, but they were forced by the Roman rulers, for their pleasure and to satisfy the needy plebeians, to fight one another in a great circus before hundreds of thousands of people.

These fighters, who were compelled to fight one against the other, even if they were brothers, were called "gladiators." They were trained in special schools in the art of killing one another and the owners made lots of money from the human blood that was shed.

ONCE, in Rome, during the reign of the bloody consul Sulla, a memorable incident occurred in the Roman Coliseum, before the eyes of more than a hundred thousand people.

In the arena of the Circus, more than thirty gladiators on either side fought their bloody fight. One, by his strength, daring and courage, had drawn the attention of all upon him. He fought like a lion, and defended himself from the combined attack of a dozen enemies, and at last, many times wounded, he left the fight as the VICTOR!

The multitude, astounded at so much strength and bravery, shouted, "Long live Spartacus!", "Freedom for Spartacus!" For that was his name.

Sulla dared not oppose the will of the people and he gave to the brave gladiator his freedom.

But Spartacus would not accept his freedom whilst his brother remained a slave and was compelled to kill his comrades for the entertainment of the duped plebeians and bloody patricians.

SO HE BEGAN TO PREPARE A REVOLT OF ALL THE GLADIATORS AGAINST THE POWERFUL MIGHT OF ROME!

FOR four years Spartacus and his friends went from one school to the other. And under different disguises, they risked being arrested and killed, and prepared their brother gladiators for a determined struggle for their freedom.

One dark and rainy winter's night, Spartacus



Karl Liebknecht.

and his friend Oknome crept into the great gladiatorial school in which about 10,000 gladiators were being trained.

Earlier they had been divided into ten groups, so that all that remained now was the capture of weapons, which were kept in an armory guarded by Roman soldiers.

The gladiators had nothing but their empty hands, but they believed in the victory of their cause and indeed they had no other way. For them it meant Freedom or Death!

They flung themselves on the guards and seizing their torches, they forced them to flee.

Only **five hundred** gladiators were successful in leaving the town, and under the leadership of Spartacus they occupied a hill in the neighborhood of the town and there planted the **RED FLAG OF REVOLUTION**.

Twice the Roman troops attempted to take the hill. The first time they were beaten back by the gladiators who flung stones down upon them. The second time a division of the rebels allowed themselves to be driven with great difficulty down the hill, then they surrounded their attackers and destroyed them.

Spartacus was responsible for this war strategy. He alone never lost his head, and called his men continuously and with obstinate bravery to the struggle, for he believed in the success of his cause.

After he had gathered thousands of slaves un-

der his Flag, he descended into the plain and spread fear and dismay amongst the Roman patricians. These sent their most capable generals and their best legions against Spartacus, but all proved themselves helpless against these "barbarians", who fought for their freedom.

FOR ten long years Spartacus and his fellows carried on the struggle against the might of Rome.

Thousands of gladiators who had fought for their freedom, perished. Spartacus himself died the death of a hero in the unequal struggle against the more powerful army.

Almost all the gladiators and many, many slaves were killed.

MORE than two thousand years have passed since then. The rich do not like anything to be written about Spartacus. One can find in no history book a section devoted to this great man. This comes from the fact that the struggle Spartacus started continues today, though in a somewhat different form. Then slaves, who could be bought and sold like chattels, fought. Today, proletarians fight, who are bought by the capitalists and at the first chance flung on the streets and left to starve.

In Russia the workers have flung off the yoke of the rich. They have built a workers and Peasants' government.

In Germany now, the workers stand before the same fight. The leaders of this struggle will be the communist workers, who have already, on the outbreak of the Revolution in Berlin, fought on the barricades and carried the name of the Spar-Karl Liebknecht, whose name is known all over the world amongst class conscious workers as that of the modern Spartacus. He too, like Spartacus, died at the hands of his enemies. It was at the end of the famous and heroic revolt of the workers in Berlin known as "Spartacus Week," when he was taken unarmed and cruelly murdered by officers of the German government.

This name Spartacus is holy for all fighters in the cause of freedom and it arouses the fear of all exploiters.

We young communist comrades will take it with pride and we will show that we are worthy to bear the great name—"SPARTACUS!"

February, 1924.

THE



Karl Liebknecht.



HOW THE AUSTRIAN YOUNG COMRADES ESCAPED THE POLICE.

AFTER a youth demonstration in Steyr, in which all the members of our children's group took part, I was going thru a street with a young comrade. I was carrying a flag and the young comrade had a red band on his sleeve. A man said to us, quite loudly: "These red pups would better be learning their prayers." A comrade offered him a Young Comrade, and he answered angrily: "Throw that trash into the fire." We began to talk to him but he shouted and made a great fuss, and a policeman came and arrested us, but the man was not arrested. We were taken to the police station and they asked us a lot of questions, and all at once we heard the International. It was the children's group, who were demonstrating in front of the police station for our release. The leader of the group said: "We will stay here until our comrades come out and join us." Then the policeman went out to drive them away and we jumped out of the window and escaped. Thus our comrades freed us, and the more such things happen the more of our papers we can sell.

By H. S. Age 13.

WHY AND HOW I BECAME A MEMBER OF THE JUNIOR SECTION.

By Leo Granoff, Age 11.

I HAVE a friend who works in a fur factory. He has to comb the camphored fur and gets sick from the smell. He has very little air and works under an electric light, slaving for \$5 a week. This friend of mine is in my class in public school and the teacher always tells us that this is a free country and that every man and woman has an opportunity to become rich and even become president of the United States.

I heard of a group called the Young Workers of America and I found out that the group was organizing the youth of the working class to fight for better conditions of the workers, the abolishment of child labor, and of capitalism. I was in Pennsylvania for about four months, and I saw children from the ages of 10 to 12 slaving in the mines as breaker boys for the simple reason that they had to help to keep up the family, because their parents did not make a living wage.

I tried to join this organization, but I found out that I was too young. They informed me that I could join the Junior Group, but I found out that there was no such group in Harlem, the district in which I lived. So I made up my mind that I would form a branch. I got about 8 members and I went down to the city office, Local New York, and gave in their names and addresses and they sent a comrade as director.

So a branch was formed.

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The Adventures of Johnny Red

By BILLY SAYLES.

“HURRAY, for the Juniors!” “Hurray for Johnny Red!” “At a boy, Johnny!”—
The noise was in the yard.

Johnny's father rushed out to see what was the trouble.

And there in the yard and on the street were a large number of boys and girls, all shouting and cheering for Johnny Red. And the strongest boys were carrying Johnny on their shoulders!

“Holy cats!” he said when the boys put him down, “here's pop!”

Johnny's father had been away and little Red did not know he had returned.

But another boy rushed up to show his father a newspaper already opened. And there on the front page was a big headline: “Johnny Red Leads Little Reds.” And just below, a large picture of Johnny Red and the whole bunch, with the Juniors leading, marching with banners and signs—just as plain as the nose on your face!

“What's all this?” his daddy asked. “Tell me the whole story.”

Tommy Work was nearest and he was so excited!

“Gee, willikens! We had some fun!” he said. “It was cold as heck in our class-rooms and the Junior bunch wrote a note saying: “It's too cold,” and left it on the teacher's desk.

“Gee, she got peeved and gave Johnny an awful wallop and sent him home. But Johnny came back and at recess the boys wrote ‘It's too cold’ all over the black-boards.

“Was she mad? Gee whiz—holy smokes! She was as mad as Geranium! And she sent us all home. Johnny suggested the trick so we made signs—see those pictures?—and we march around the school. And the other grades walked out with us.

“All the papers took pictures and they talked so much about our parade that all the grades now have plenty of heat and the teacher that soaked Johnny Red got fired!”

“Well, well!” Johnny's father said. “So you did some good, eh?”

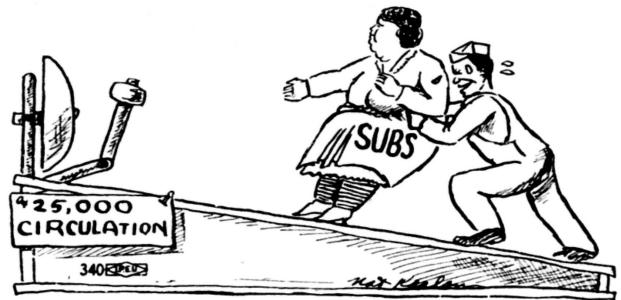
“Sure,” Tommy Work shouted, “and we got five new members into our Junior group from our grade alone!”

“The Juniors are sure fighting little Reds,” his daddy said. “But we must celebrate this victory. Johnny, invite the gang to a party tomorrow. I'm going to buy a large cake and a load of cookies.”

“Aren't we going to have candy, Pop?” Johnny Red asked.

“You bet we are,” his daddy said. “Nothing is too good for good little Reds.”

GET SUBS, AND SUBS, AND MORE SUBS!



SUBS are hard to push, and that is why the young communist in the picture is working so hard to push Old Lady Subs up the plank to ring the bell of a 25,000 circulation. But he is pushing hard!

We want The Young Comrade to be read by thousands and thousands of young children of the workers. YOU, young comrade, can help us in this very important work. You read The Young Comrade and we know that you like it. Don't you think that your friends should be readers too? Of course. Well, get them to send in a subscription to this magazine. It costs only 50 cents, and you get The Young Comrade for a year thru the mail every month.

See if you can send in more subscriptions to YOUR paper than the capitalist papers have. Help The Young Comrade to get a circulation among the boys and girls of the working class of 25,000!

Do your share and write to us of how you are succeeding in the work!

THE CHILDREN IN THE REFORM SCHOOLS.

By Martin Mirotff, Age 10.

A RECENT investigation gives us a mountain of facts about reform school conditions. We find in existence bull pens where a boy is locked up for many days on the sickly diet of bread and water. Sometimes a new boy is thrown in and is beaten by the inmates. Proof has been given that a weak boy had been beaten to death.

The boys are only from 6 to 16 years old. Some of the teachers use fists and rules on the bodies of the boys. The children are taken out all bruised. Most of the children are from working class parents who cannot pay to take them out. They have to remain in the house of torture.

Instead of knowledge he is treated with brutality and such things as solitary confinement, bread and water, and physical punishment. They are also forced to work 8 and 9 hours a day as gardeners and farmers, which we know is too much even for a grown up man.

Capitalism drags these boys into holes of torture, pain and brutality where they are brought up until those that can stand it no longer commit suicide.

These are the reform schools, the tool of the capitalist class. We will fight against this tool and system of capitalism until it is gone.

THE WORKERS' FLAG.

By William Gershonowitz, Age 11.

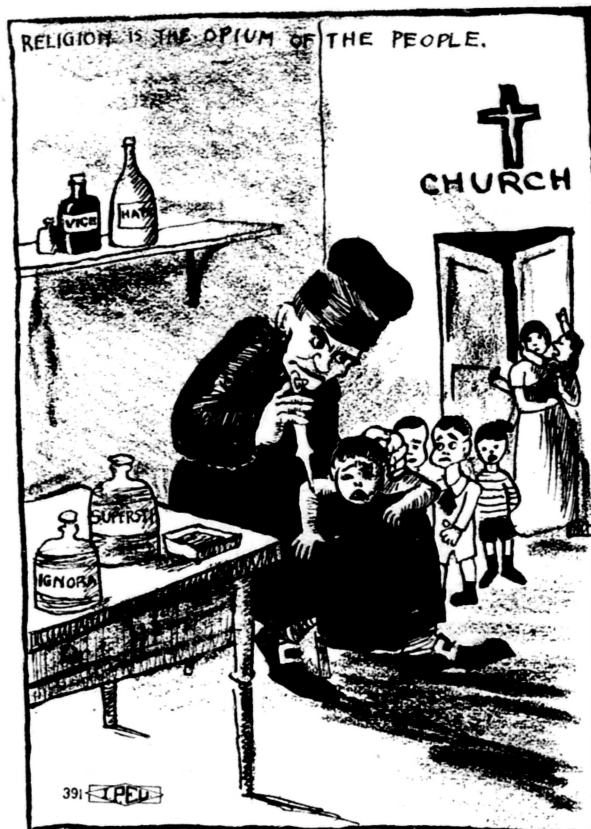
IN the cities of Russia like Moscow and Petrograd, where so many high churches once were, they are now most ordinary soviet schools. You can see on top of their towers The Workers' Flag.

The Kremlin, which is in Moscow, used to be the palace of the czar when the capital was in Moscow.

Kremlin's towers are so high that if the sun was just coming out, the main tower of the Kremlin would hide the sun.

The moon is coming out and it gives a great light. As I look up on the Kremlin's towers, I can see in the light of the moon The Workers' Flag. In the center of the red is, in white, the sickle and the banner which are crossed one over the other.

Kremlin now belongs to the soviets of the workers.



HERE is a picture for you to study. You see a priest sitting in a church, while a line of little children is waiting for him to tackle them. When he gets hold of one, the priest fills him with poison and dope from the bottles which he has on the table and shelf. They are marked Ignorance, Superstition, Vice and Hate.

The little children of the workers are sent to their various churches where the priest or minister teaches them how to be meek and kind and submissive. He wants them to be good slaves when they grow up and start to work for a boss. And so as to be sure that they won't be reds and rebels, they are told that this world is no good anyway, but that everything will be wonderful in Paradise.

Don't listen to the superstitious and ignorant talk of the men of religion! Don't let them tell you to wait for a paradise when you die. The workers live under bad conditions and we want to organize and be able to get our paradise NOW and RIGHT HERE ON EARTH!

With the Juniors

CHICAGO juniors are getting along great. They have just formed a city central committee. At the present city convention of the Young Workers League, Comrade Rose Cohen, age 12, was a delegate from the juniors. In her report she pointed out how the Chicago juniors were fighting against the patriotic and religious propaganda in the public schools. Her speech was followed by thunderous applause.

NEW YORK juniors took advantage of the arrest of their 11 year old comrade, Leo Ganoff. They arranged a big mass demonstration. Today Leo is scott free. He has been released by the judge. The best part of the Ganoff case was that the juniors got over \$20,000 worth of free advertising in the capitalist papers.

DAISYTOWN juniors relate the following incident of their last meeting. Comrade Katherine Ferenchik, after an article about colored children had been read told the group about a little colored girl in her class at school. This little girl was always making fun of the juniors until she was shown this article. She then admitted "That maybe you are right, but you wouldn't let me come into the group, would you?" She was surprised when Katherine answered "Sure!"

IN Cromwell, Minn., a small country town, we also have a striving Junior Group. The members are between 10 and 13 years of age. The officers of the group, Comrades Sulo Maki, Eugene Lehti, Ellen Maki and Luri Maki are sure that they will get more and more new members.

LOS ANGELES juniors are always in the forefront. They have just sent a \$50.00 donation to the "Young Comrade." Besides their systematic educational program and their class struggle activities they are now going in for athletics and outdoor work. On Sunday, Nov. 25th, a picnic was held with a program of communist games, recitations and stories. Fifty-two Juniors were present besides the many outside children who were attracted. The Los Angeles

juniors are lucky in having warm weather this time of the year.

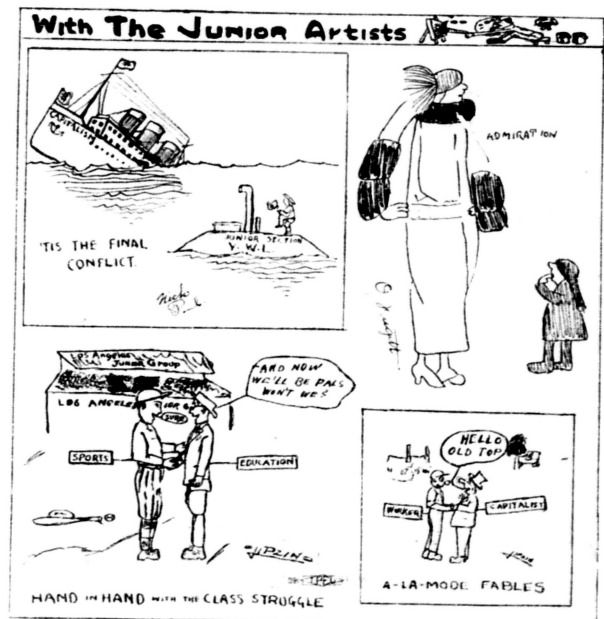
AMONG the new groups we have Hibbing, Minn. Comrade Verna Panula is leader and writes that they have elected comrades to take care of money, dues and subscriptions to the "Young Comrade."

THE Minneapolis juniors, under the leadership of Comrade Eva Stone, are advancing every day. Comrades Rose Segal, Martha Stone, Dora Greenberg and Dinah Star were elected to take care of the letter writing to foreign children's groups.

Besides this the group is discussing ways of reaching the Girl and Boy Scout students of the public schools of Minneapolis.

IN Conneaut, Ohio, the juniors recently sent a letter of encouragement to the Communist children of Germany. The letter was drawn up by the chairman, Alma Kuusiluoto and then passed upon by the entire group.

Every junior group that wants news of their activities printed should send it in at least every two weeks.



Comrade Sunny's Column

HAPPY New Year, Comrades; have you made your resolutions this year? I know it is rather late, but it's never too late for good resolutions (I mean the kind that don't break).

One of my comrades, a ten year old girl, wrote out the following resolution for herself and I guess it would do for any of us.

"Resolved: I will not let one day of the new year go by unless I learn or do something to help the working class and give capitalism a knock."

She started by speaking up in class and defending the working class. Some days she only reads some book or magazine her group leader or communist school teacher said was good. But you do a great deal for the working class when you educate yourself the right way.

Write to me and tell me how you are helping the working class.

Hist! Little rebels, I cannot close without telling you. An older comrade read some of the letters you sent me and he said, "These Juniors are sure some clever kids."

Long live the spirit of the Juniors,

Comrade Sunny.

P. S. Lilly Cummings, Canada: Please send me your address again; my letter to you was returned.

LOS ANGELES JUNIORS ARE IN FOR SPORTS.

By I. Lipzin.

At last! At last!

Sound the blast!

What? What's the riot? Oh, nothing (oh, no!), only the Junior Group of Los Angeles is annexing sports to its activities.

Sports, boy! Baseball team of boys and girls will rig the town. Boy! We'll show 'em how teams work under cooperation, teamwork under the communistic system can lay out all other teams.

Yells will be heard all over town when we win; songs will be sung and people will cheer:

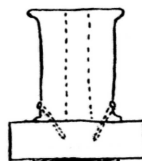
Y. W. L.—Y. W. L.!

Rah—Rah—Rah!



Work School Corner

HOW TO MAKE A COMMUNIST INK STAMP.



piece wood as in the picture.

Young Comrades! You surely know how to make things of this kind. Things which can be used by the Juniors all over the country. Well! Suppose you tell us how to make them in this column. Send in your ideas today.

To All Young Readers.

Dear Comrades:

You know that the Junior Section is part of the Young Workers League. Do you know that there is a Junior Section and a Young Workers League in many, many countries? All these organizations of young fighters are organized under the banner of the Young Communist International. This is our world organization. In order to save time we call it the Y. C. I.

The other day the Y. C. I. sent us a letter. In that letter they asked us to collect copies of the various books used in the Public Schools of this country. They want histories, geographies, and reading books especially. These books of course can be second hand ones.

Will you help out the Y. C. I. in this work? Can you dig up some school text books at your home? If you can do this send them in at once, to Your Comrades in the fight,

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Nat Kaplan, Junior Director,
1009 N. State St., Room 214,
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