

# Happy Land



## Columbus Day Observed in Many Places.

Many of our Go-Hawks have written of little programs given in their schools the past week in honor of Columbus day, Thursday, October 13. Happy is always glad to hear of the things that you do to honor the memory of the great men and women whose courage helped to make our country the wonderful home land that it is today.

So much is written of the great airships and the courage of the men who risk their lives in flying over land and sea. However, they know fairly well what to expect when they land on the other side. That is so different from the situation that faced Columbus when he started out in 1492 in search of an unknown world.

Every effort is made today that the great ships that sail the sea may be made as safe as possible, to brave any storm no matter how terrible it may prove to be. In the faraway days of Columbus the sea-going vessels were very different. Some of them were scarcely more than shells. It does not take much courage to cross the ocean now and there are many men and women who make the trip safely several times a year.

It must have been a very lonely voyage for Columbus, with many hardships that took great courage to face. So it is no wonder that the boys and girls of today love to honor his name, and to read again the story of that voyage taken so many years ago. They like to imagine how Columbus must have felt when he saw land. He probably felt just as does anyone when through his own efforts, his industry, his courage, he makes a dream come true. He was the first to have thought of this something wonderful and then he carried it out.

That is the reason young America should forever observe Columbus day. Several years ago Happy went to see the queer old house in Genoa, Italy, where Columbus was born. It stands close to the funny, crooked little street. Two Go-Hawks could almost shake hands across the street. It is so narrow. All the streets seem to twist and wind as though they were trying to have fun with a stranger and make him believe he is lost. There are plenty of good-natured children eager to help find the home of Columbus. When some of you cross the water and go to Italy you, too, will see it, as well as the fine statue to his memory in Genoa.

Happy

## The Trail of the Go-Hawks

**SYNOPSIS.**  
The Go-Hawks, a jolly crowd of boys who play Indian, invite the twins, Prudence and Patience, to visit their tribe. Many good games as well as scrapes fill the days of the Go-Hawks. Piggy Hunt, one of the braves, discovers a fine way to make money. He carries notes back and forth between his 16-year-old sister and her beau. This is the beginning of the "Beau Hunter Agency," formed by the Go-Hawks to help girls and their beaux. It is so successful that Prudence comes forward with a plan to increase their business. She suggests getting beaux for the girls who have none, so the Go-Hawks decide to help Aunt Sallie in this way. They go to see the undertaker, the minister and an editor and each pays a dollar for the privilege of calling on Aunt Sallie. When they reach the bank, Prudence explains their errand.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.  
(Continued from last Sunday.)

To the children's amazement the man burst into laughter. "You are right in selecting a banker, for it does seem as though one would be needed. Is Aunt Sallie young or old, may I ask?"

"She's older than we are. Kind o' oldish, mebbe," thoughtfully answered Prudence.

"She's a sure bargain, s'r, for her cheeks are like roses and she's never cross," added Jack.

"I'm not the man to recast such a treasure. Here is your dollar, and please tell the fair lady that this is one of the happiest days of my life. If you have any more such bargains to offer while in business do not fail to look me up." The children heard him laughing as they left the bank.

"It seems to me like ev'ryone is so pleased over getting auntie," commented Prudence, who had no reason to change her opinion even after the baker and grocerymen had been interviewed.

When the children returned home at noon their faces wore such blissful expressions of contentment that Aunt Sallie's heart was filled with premonition of coming disaster. The twin's eyes seemed fastened on her. However, she asked no questions. As for the "Beau Hunters," little did they dream that very night the agency was doomed to die.

Professor Trevellyn returned home a half hour earlier than usual that evening and called his sister to the study. "Sallie," he be-

gan soberly, all the while with a merry twinkle in his eyes. "I am sorry that we are about to lose you."

"Lose me? What do you mean, Phillip?"

"I had occasion to stop at the club on my way home, and my friend, the editor of the 'Enquirer,' told me that he had enjoyed the most unique experience of his life this morning with my daughters and young Carroll, who had interviewed him on the possibilities of his becoming your 'beau.' He said that he had purchased the rights to call on you and look you over tomorrow evening for one dollar."

"Phillip," cried Miss Sallie aghast.

"Yes, it is true; but, my dear, you must expect such things when you have such bright children for nieces. I am not positive as to the number of beaux you will soon have, for the new vice president of the First National bank came in while we were talking and asked if I objected to his becoming an admirer of yours, said that he had paid a dollar for the privilege and was assured that he was getting a bargain at that."

Miss Sallie left her brother without another word and went to search for the twins, whom she found on the lawn. She spoke to them more sternly than ever before. "Children, tell me this minute where you went this morning and what you did? If you don't tell me everything I will punish you severely."

"We were with Jack, doin' some worthy work, an' auntie, dear, we have a beautiful surprise for you that begins tonight, an'—"

Miss Sallie groaned aloud at this confirmation of her worst fears. "Tell me at once what you children have done?"

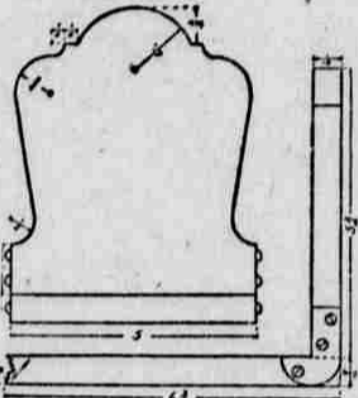
"Don't hold my hand so tight an' I'll tell," began Prudence. "We've been helpin' beaux an' their girls long for two weeks, an' we thought this mornin' that you'd like to have some beaux 'cause you haven't any, an' they're nice to have. Wouldn't you, auntie darling?" she concluded.

"Go on—" was the only response.

"Then we thought up all the people who hadn't any girls an' we've got you six beaux—an' they each gave us a dollar for you—an' they were so pleased that they laughed most all the time, an' the undertaker's come tonight—if he don't have a funeral—an' Jack thinks mebbe he'll bring his horse, an' take you ridin', an' we're all goin' to earn our livin' off you an' your beaux an'—why, dear auntie, you're cryin'. Don't you like your beaux? The minister was just sweet about it an' I told him you could pay so high—an' an' are you cryin' just 'cause you're so glad—"



Among the usefull little things for the Go-Hawks to make is a book-rack for a table, desk or shelf. Especially will you find this true if you make a folding one just the right size to fit into a suitcase; then when you are going away and wish to take a few books with you the little rack may also go.



Use 5/8-inch stock to make it. You will find a good size is 13 1/2 inches long. The two hinges should be exactly alike of sheet brass. When your rack is finished smooth it all over carefully, rub down, stain or paint any color you wish.  
Your brother Go-Hawk, PETER.



While I have given you some chocolate cake recipes before this, I think you will be especially interested in this one because it was used by Mildred Smylie of Missouri Valley, Ia., in making a cake which won second place out of 24 cakes exhibited at a community fair. Of course, Mildred was much pleased, for she is only 12 years old, while the rest were experienced cooks. Here is the recipe:

### DEVIL'S FOOD CAKE.

One-fourth cup of butter, one cup of sugar, two eggs beaten separately, one scant teaspoon of soda, one-half cup of thick sour milk, one-eighth teaspoon of baking powder, one and one-fourth cups of flour, one-fourth cake of Baker's chocolate melted in boiling water, one teaspoon of vanilla.

• Cream butter and sugar together and add well-beaten yolks of eggs. Mix soda and sour milk and add to mixture slowly. Sift together baking powder and flour. Add stiffly-beaten whites of eggs. Then the melted chocolate and vanilla.

### FRANCES RUTH SMYLIE.

Thank you very much, Frances. I am glad you like to cook, for I, too, think it is lots of fun, and then you can help make others happy by your cooking.

POLLY.



Why are balloons like cramps?  
Answer—Because they have no visible means of support.

What relation is the door mat to the scraper?  
Answer—A step-father (farther).

Why is a man in front of a crowd well supported?  
Answer—Because he has the press at his back.

What is that which no man can see?  
Which never was but always will be?  
Answer—Tomorrow.

Allen Redford of Stuttgart, Ark., has seven little colic pups and wouldn't take the world for them.

Margaret J. McAuley took her beautiful mountain from her house in Camden, Me.

Weather:  
Half Storm of  
Fog  
in  
Happyland



By EMILIE BLACKMORE STAFF and ELEANOR CAMERON.

Last Sunday in our Fairy Grotto you read who were to be in our new play and what each one should wear. Today you will read how to arrange your little stage, whether it is in the schoolroom or your own home. The name of the play is WILFUL, THE NAUGHTY FAIRY.

Scene—Arrange scene, using rugs and furniture to give the appearance of royal courtroom. Place two large chairs in center, covered with some sort of cloth drapery, for the throne. If possible, have a flowered screen at one side. It will serve as a hiding place for Wilful, whose little face should be seen peeping out from time to time. If there is a curtain, when play opens the Queen may be discovered walking slowly from right to left. She sighs deeply now and then. King enters, shakes his head soberly as he stands watching her and then gives a big sigh.

KING.  
Please stop that, dear, for every time you sigh  
It almost brings teardrops to my eye.  
(Takes out enormous handkerchief and wipes eyes in comical way.)  
What happiness we poor men have to miss  
When all our women folks go round like this.  
(Stops to give exaggerated imitation of Queen's great sigh.)  
QUEEN.  
(Tone of apology.)  
I know, my dear, I'm quite a mournful sight.  
But—I just think of Wilful day and night.  
(She drops her head to sigh again.)

QUEEN.  
(Triumphantly.)  
Ah! caught at last! Miss Wilful, caught at last!  
(To guards.)  
Bring her up closer—  
(To Wilful.)  
Now, miss, speak up—Fast!  
(Wilful shrugs her shoulders and is silent. King glares at her a moment.)  
KING.  
Why did you—  
(He breaks off suddenly as he notices Wilful's soiled dress and face and turns to guards.)  
Off with her immediately  
And make her fit for royal society.  
(Wilful is dragged hastily out by two guards, struggling all the way.)  
PAGE.  
(Returning.)  
The court is in the garden, having tea.  
QUEEN.  
That's good, for not a soul must hear or see  
What's going on.  
(While she is speaking a small fairy slips in unnoticed and hides herself behind the screen and peeps out now and then.)  
KING.  
(In an embarrassed tone.)  
You know I never drink  
My dear, but—but—this seems to be your work.  
Now—now—I make my guards just step about.  
But when it comes to Wilful  
(Throws up his hands helplessly.)  
COUNT ME OUT!  
(Sounds of scuffling are heard and King finishes hastily.)  
From all that noise they must be about here.  
So, I will be excused—RIGHT NOW—be dear.  
(He hurries off in frightened manner.)  
(Continued Next Sunday.)

## In Field and Forest

Where do you suppose the birds go to bed when they are ready to sleep? You may be surprised to learn that most of them sleep on their feet. That would not seem very comfortable, would it? Some of you may have watched your canary sleeping, all puffed out like a ball, with his head buried in the feathers of his shoulder. Sometimes you will find him sleeping standing on one leg, just as the eagles and hawks also sleep.

Did you know that the birds do not use their nests very often for a bed, except for the mother when she is sitting and again to keep her little ones warm? When orioles and robins are ready for bed they like to creep into the thick branches of an evergreen tree, close to its trunk. Some of our little bird friends crawl under the edge of a haystack and others go into thorny bushes or thick vines. They have to think about making themselves safe as possible.

Tree sparrows sleep in holes in the ground. In winter time some of the birds sleep under the snow and it makes a good blanket to keep them warm. Do you know that the water birds sleep right on the water, floating all through the night like tiny boats?

Bob White and his family all sleep in a close circle on the ground, their little heads turned outward. Robins and crows sleep in great flocks. If you were to see a woodpecker in bed you would find him hanging by one claw, using his stiff tail for a cane. When you get ready for your comfortable bed tonight stand a minute by your window and look out and try to remember some of the ways our little feathered friends are trying to find rest. Good-by until next Sunday. Your TUNCLE JOHN.

Betty Ruth Puckett of Pryor, Okl., in 12 years old, in the seventh grade and would love to beat from other youngsters.

**Another Way to Be a Good Go-Hawk**  
A good Go-Hawk tries his best never to say an unkind thing about anyone whether it be true or untrue. When he feels like speaking kindly he thinks of the golden rule. To do unto others as he would have them do unto him. Remember this way to be a good Go-Hawk.

KING.  
(Angrily.)  
That Wilful! Wish I had her sitting on my knee.  
I'd spank her—  
QUEEN.  
(Interrupting with gay laugh.)  
My, how funny that would be! Why, that's like Earth—  
KING.  
(Quickly.)  
A jacket—but well worth a try. Because, poor dear, it made you look like a more serious girl.  
But—listen!—Can't you stop this giggling so?  
Things would look much brighter and you know  
Our kingdom is—  
QUEEN.  
(Not listening, lurches out.)  
Sine, Wilful can't  
I think of what might happen  
(Breaks off.)  
KING.  
(Pats her shoulder consolingly.)  
Sh' sh' The guards will find her soon and then—  
Your little trunk will be back again.  
PAGE.  
(Enters to shout excitedly.)  
My King and Queen, your faithful soldiers wait.  
They just brought Wilful through the palace gate!  
QUEEN.  
(With a quick gesture.)  
Go quickly and make certain it is all right.  
That not a single fairy hears or sees.  
(Page hurries out and Wilful is brought in struggling between her captors.)  
KING.  
(Triumphantly.)  
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(To guards.)  
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Vesta Bernice, who is 5 years old, feels very important because she attends kindergarten. One thing she particularly enjoyed has been the excitement of the fire drills. Last spring when it was announced that school would soon close she some home much disgusted.  
"Oh, about?" said she to her mother. "Now we can't have that fire we were practicing for."

**Coupon for Happy Tribe**  
Every boy and girl reader of this paper who wishes to join the Go-Hawk Happy Tribe of which White and Riley was the first Big Chief, can secure his official button by sending a 2-cent stamp with your name, age and address with this coupon. Address your letter to "Happy" care this paper, Care 25000 members!

**Motto**  
"To Make the World a Happier Place"

**Pledge**  
"I promise to help some one every day. I will try to protect the birds and all dumb animals."