

Letters from Little Folks of Happyland

(Prize.) "Daddy"

Daddy brings us fruit and toys,
Daddy makes us be good boys;
Daddy loves us every one
Specially when the chores are done.
Daddy makes us mind, I'll say,
Daddy makes us rake the hay,
Daddy loves us things so nice
And took us to the circus twice.



Daddy is so good to us,
And hardly ever makes a fuss,
So we ought to happy be,
'Cause Daddy loves us, you and me.
—James Agos, Fremont, Neb.

The Six Kittens

Dear Happy: There is an old mother cat and she has six kittens and she had them down in an old barn, and she moved them to a store, and then she moved them in an old coal house, and then she moved them in the backyard here, and I fed them, and I have a little house outside and some of them sleep in there, and some sleep in the grass, and one night there was an old tomcat came along and they fought and all the people were asleep, and I got up and opened the back door (as we live up over the store) and got the old tomcat away from this mother cat. I gave the old tomcat some meat and then it ran away. Well, as my letter is getting long, I guess I better close, so there will be room for the other Go-Hawks. If some of the other Go-Hawks wish to write to me, I will gladly answer their letters.—Leita Halsey, Age 13, Geneva, Neb.

Fluff and the Mouse

"Once there was a little kittle
Whiter than snow;
In a barn she used to frolic
Long time ago.
"In the barn a little mouse
Ran to and fro;
For she heard the kittle coming
Long time ago.
"Two black eyes had little kittle
Black as a coal;
And they spied little mouse
Long time ago.
"Four soft paws had little kittle
Paws soft as dough;
And they caught little mouse
Long time ago.
"Nine sharp teeth had little kittle
All in a row;
And they spied little mouse
Long time ago.
"When the teeth bit little mouse
Mouse cried 'oh!
But she got away from little kittle,
Long time ago."—Alfreda Roach
Goward, Neb.

A New Member

Dear Happy: I received my button and was very glad to get it. My little sister is writing for a button, so I hope she gets it. Sunday, August 13, was my father's birthday. We went to Valley, Neb., on his birthday. We had a good time there. It was about 8 when we got to Omaha. Then we went to a lady's house for a little while. Then about 9 we went home. Well, I think this will be enough for this time. I live at 901 Avenue C, Council Bluffs, Ia.

Wants to Join

Dear Happy: I want to join your Go-Hawk Tribe. I will promise to be kind to all birds and to dumb animals. I am 10 years of age and I am in the seventh grade at school. I am enclosing a 2-cent stamp for a button.—Yours truly, Laura Haines, Marquette, Neb.

A New Member

Dear Happy: I would like to join the Happy Tribe. I am sending a 2-cent stamp and will be glad to get my button. I am in the seventh grade at school and I am 12 years old. My teacher's name is Mr. Doak. Yours truly, Gladys Payne, age 12, Surprise, Neb.

Wants Letters

Dear Happy: I am writing to join the Happy Tribe. I am 11 and in the fifth grade. I am sending a 2-cent stamp. We have 12 birds and they are very pretty. I have promised to help someone every day. I will try to protect all birds and dumb animals. I would like to have some of the Go-Hawks write to me. My letter is getting long. I will have to close for this time.—Violet Thompson, Star Route, Council Bluffs, Ia.

Likes Music

Dear Happy: I would like to have a button. I have never had one before, but would like to have one now. I would wear it all the time and would be kind to dumb animals. I am sending a 2-cent stamp. I like music very much. I am in the second grade in music. I started this year. I read your paper every Sunday. I like Happyland the best. I am in the fifth grade at school and I am 10 years old. My teacher's name is Miss Agnes Smith. I wish some of the Go-Hawks would write to me. I am sending a coupon for my pin.—Laura Holley, Age 10, Alexandria, Neb.

Wants to Join

Dear Happy: I would like to join the Go-Hawks. I have been reading the Happyland stories for some time and I think they are very interesting. I am a little boy 11 years old. My birthday is December 19 and I am in the fifth grade. I will try to be kind to all dumb animals and birds. Your little friend, Clifford Williams, Nelson, Neb.

Will Be Kind

Dear Happy: I would like to join your Happy Tribe. I am enclosing a 2-cent stamp for the button and hope to receive it soon. I will promise to be kind to birds and dumb animals. I enjoy the page very much. Well, I will close.—Ruth Roush, age 12, Ainsworth, Neb.

A Fifth Grader

Dear Happy: I am 10 years old and in the fifth grade. I wish to become a member of the Go-Hawk Happy Tribe, and so have enclosed a 2-cent stamp for my pin.—Dorothy Breece, Ralston, Ia.

First Letter

Dear Happy: I am 12 years old and am in the fifth grade. I wish to become a member of the Go-Hawk Happy Tribe and so I have enclosed a 2-cent stamp for my pin.—Violet Thede, Ralston, Ia.

Will Be Kind

Dear Happy: When I was playing at school I lost my Go-Hawk button. Enclosed find a stamp for return postage of my button. I promise to be kind to all dumb animals, and I will try to help someone every day. Yours truly,—Herman Mertens, age 11, 3514 Cass Street.

Likes School

Dear Happy: I received the Go-Hawk button and I am trying to be a good Go-Hawk. I do a good deed for my mamma and papa every day. I am 7 years old, and I am in the second A grade. I like to go to school. My teacher's name is Miss Doty.—Vernon Lierk, age 7, North Platte, Neb.

Wants to Join

Dear Happy: I read the Omaha Bee and would like to join your Happy Tribe and get a button. I am 9 years old and in the fourth grade. I was 10 in July. I passed this year.—Opal Carter, Onawa, Ia.

Likes Her Teacher

Dear Happy: As this is my second letter, I thought I would write to you. I am at school writing this letter in my study hall, as I have nothing else to do. I go to the junior high school. I have eight subjects and eight teachers. One teacher to one subject. I like every one of my teachers. They are very kind to me. I like to go to school very well. I am in the seventh grade. My brother, Lawrence, is in the seventh grade. He is up with me. Melvin is in the fifth grade. Bennie is in the fourth grade. They go to the Lincoln.

Wish some of the Happy Tribe would write to me. I will be glad to answer their letters.—Ethel Craft, 621 South Lincoln Avenue, Hastings, Neb.

Has Five Brothers

Dear Happy: This is my first letter to Happyland. I go to Champion school. It is about two and a half miles from our home. There are many pupils in the whole school. There are four rooms and four teachers. I like my teacher. Her name is Mrs. Anna Harmeier. I have a brother in high school. I have five brothers and two sisters. My oldest brother is a barber at Champion. I will close, sending a 2-cent stamp for my button. I hope to receive it.—Velma Goddard, age 12, Champion, Neb.

A New Go-Hawk

Dear Happy: I have just been here one Sunday. I like your page and the Teenie Weenie story. I want to join your Happy Tribe. You will find a 2-cent stamp for my button. I promise to be good to all the dumb animals. I have a dog, rabbit, canary and goldfish.—Josephine Coxedge, 2332 Capitol Omaha Neb.

Mary's Kindness

Mary lived with her mother and father in a small house. They were very poor. Mary's father was sick and the doctor said he wouldn't live and in a few days he died. Mary and her mother cried very hard. One day as Mary was out picking berries she heard someone crying.

She went over and there was Betty with her foot in a trap. Mary helped her out and carried her home.

Betty's father was a rich man. It took a few weeks before Betty's foot was better.

One day Betty's father called her into his office and said, "Betty, now that your foot is better I want you to take this to Mary."

Betty did so and when she reached Mary's house Mary was called to see her.

Betty handed her the slip and it was a \$100 bill.

Betty went home happy and Mary and her mother lived happy ever after.—Jean Casart, Aged 13, 3925 N Street, South Omaha, Neb.

Jennie Lind

Jennie Lind was one of America's sweetest singers. She was born 102 years ago on October 6. She was a small ugly baby, but as she grew older she became prettier, and began taking singing lessons of Master Collins.

When Jenny was 9 she was sent to a singing school and at an early age became a very attractive singer for one so young. She often sang in the grand opera.

By the time she had grown into a woman, and finally went to Paris to study under the Manuel Garcia, a great singing master. At first he did not want to take her, but afterwards said that she was the most attentive and intelligent pupil he ever had.

In 1845 she returned to Sweden and sang before Queen Victoria, and the queen was intensely pleased, and Jenny was offered many valuable gifts, but she would only accept a simple bracelet. She was now called the "Swedish Nightingale." She married her German accompanist.

The last summer of her life she spent with her husband in a little cozy house in Malvern. She was ill much of the time but the sunshine of her soul never departed.

She left this world in November, 1887, as one of the world's greatest and sweetest singers.

When my great-grandmother was a little girl she was very pretty and had beautiful curls. One night after a concert she had been attending, with Jenny Lind as performer, the great singer said: "Come here, little girl, and let me see your pretty curls." My great-grandmother thought it an honor to have sat on the lap of such a great singer.—Virginia E. Hale, Box 223, Merna, Neb.

Likes School

Dear Happy: I enjoy my button very much. I wear it all the time. My teacher's name is Miss Parson. I like her. I also like school. Some of my lessons are hard and some easy. I try to be a good Go-Hawk. My, how quiet it is today. Daddy is reading. Phil and I are writing letters to you.—Sarah Whitney, 2616 15th St., Columbus, Neb.

Likes His Button

Dear Happy: I am in the third grade. My teacher's name is Miss Winneel. I like her. I am 7 years old. I like school. I thank you for the button.—Philip Whitney, 2616 15th St., Columbus, Neb.

A New Member

Dear Go-Hawks: I would like to join your Happy Tribe. I am sending a 2-cent stamp, for which send me a Go-Hawk pin. I will be 10 November 11. I go to Webster school. I am in the fourth B. I will close for this time.—Maurice L. Pepper, 3107 Lincoln Blvd., Omaha.

A Fifth Grader

Dear Happy: I am 10 years old and in the fifth grade. I wish to become a member of the Go-Hawks Happy Tribe and so I have enclosed a 2-cent stamp for my pin. Very truly yours, Dorrit Weaver, age 10, Ralston, Ia.

Reads All Letters

Dear Happy: I am sending a 2-cent stamp and a coupon. I would like to join your Happy Tribe. I read the stories and the letters in the Sunday Bee and like them very much. I am 10 years old. I will try to protect all dumb animals and birds.—Your little friend, Eva Flynn, age 10, Pender, Neb.

A Sixth Grader

Dear Happy: I am 11 years old and in the sixth grade. I wish to become a member of the Go-Hawks Happy Tribe and so I have enclosed a 2-cent stamp for my pin. Very truly yours, Eugene Paul Robinson, Ia.

Spot

Dear Happy: I am enclosing a 2-cent stamp, for which send me a Go-Hawk button. I am a member but I have lost my button. I have a dog and his name is Spot, and I am visiting my grandmother, and she has a black cat whose name is Tabby. She also has a bird house in the yard, and every year Jenny Wren makes her home in it. I will try to keep the pledge and be kind to all dumb animals—Yours truly, Frank Rohoe, Age 10, 3522 Cass street, Omaha, Neb.

Snowball

Dear Happy: I saw my letter so thought I would write again. We have given our little puppy away but now we have a little white kitten which we call Snowball. I enjoy reading the Happyland very much. I was very glad to get the button and will try to be a true Go-Hawk. I will send a verse.

There is a girl in our town,
Silk an' satin is her gown,
Silk an' satin, gold and velvet,
Guess her name, three times I've told it.

—Your new friend, Iva Haldeen, Randolph, Neb.

A Sixth Grader

Dear Happy: I read about the Go-Hawk tribe in The Omaha Sunday Bee and I would like very much to be one. I am in the sixth grade and I like to read the Happyland. I have one little brother and he is 4 years old. I am enclosing a 2-cent stamp for a button. I will try my best to follow the pledge. I will close.—Dorothy Gwinn, age 10, Verdon, Neb.

Butterbups and Rex

Dear Happy: I am very much interested in the Happyland stories. I am a little girl 9 years old. I am in the third grade. I also am taking music. I have a pet kitten, Buttercup, and a dog, Rex. Enclosed please find a 2-cent stamp for a Go-Hawk button as I wish to become a member of the Go-Hawk Tribe.—Luella Baker, Brownville, Neb.

Wants to Join

Dear Happy: I am 10 years old and in the fourth grade. I wish to become a member of the Go-Hawks Happy Tribe and so I have enclosed a 2-cent stamp for my pin. Very truly yours, Viola Clark, Ralston, Ia.

Wants to Join

Dear Happy: I would like very much to join the Go-Hawks Happy Tribe. I am very fond of animals and will keep the pledge. I am enclosing a 2-cent stamp for pin. I am 12 years old and am in the seventh grade.—Margie Downey, O'Neill, Neb.

Lost the Button

Dear Happy: I have lost my Go-Hawk pin. Will you please send me another one? I am sending you another 2-cent stamp. I am in the fourth grade and like school very well.—James L. Bible, Verona, Neb. rona, Neb.

Go-Hawk Should Not Be Vain

Jane was the 11-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Brown. Of course, being the only child, she was very spoiled, and the worst of all was, she was vain. Jane was a very pretty child, but she knew it.

On this certain Sunday morning Mrs. Brown was in a hurry to get to church. She went out on the porch to wait until Jane got through primping.

"Something must be done with Jane," she said to herself. "What will she be when she is older?"

She sighed as she picked up the Sunday Bee. Not having anything in particular to look at, she started to look at the Happyland page. Her eyes were attracted by the section, "A Go-Hawk Should Not Be Vain." She read the section and thought it would be a good plan to let Jane see it.

Soon Jane came out and they started to church. Mrs. Brown didn't pay much attention to the preaching, but kept thinking about Happyland.

Reaching home after church, Mrs. Brown called Jane to her and read the section to her. Jane knew her mother referred it to her and blushed with shame. Then she said eagerly, "Mother, may I be a Go-Hawk?"

Certainly, she replied. As the weeks flew by Mrs. Brown saw a different Jane. A happy, care-free girl, not a vain, foolish child. "And just because of a small Go-Hawk pin," sighed her mother happily.—Inez Hardy, Columbus, Neb.

A Sixth Grader

Dear Happy: I received my button quite a while ago, but I have not had time to write. My teacher's name is Miss Crotcher. There are two rooms in our schoolhouse. I have one brother and one sister. Their names are Ruth and Lowell. Lowell is in the seventh grade and Ruth is in the ninth grade. Their teacher's name is Miss Ober.—Beatrice Smith, Belgrade, Neb.

Bonnie

Dear Happy: I wish to join your happy tribe. I am in the seventh grade and 11 years old. I have one pet, a bulldog. I call her "Bonnie." I have lots of fun with her. She will play hide and go seek with me, too. Enclosed you will find a 2-cent stamp and coupon. Russel Burger, Falls City, Neb.

Wants Letters

Dear Happy: I am sending a 2-cent stamp and I wish to join the Happy Club. My teacher's name is Miss Dunlap. I like my teacher very much. Tell some of the Go-Hawks to write to me. I will be kind to all animals. I am 10 years old and in the fourth grade. I think there are 36 in the room.—Eva Mae Messer, Modale, Ia.

Wants to Join

Dear Happy: I would like to join the Go-Hawks. I am sending a 2-cent stamp. I am 10 years old and in the fourth grade.—Paul Liles, 329 Blackburn street, York, Neb.

Dot Puzzle

Trace around to eighty-one.
See Grandpa from Wilmington.

Complete the picture by drawing a line through the dots, beginning with one and taking them in order.