

Interesting Indian Legend Retold for Thanksgiving

One can always find many reasons for being thankful and not have to look very far. Indian boys and girls, whose lives are spent outdoors, have many old legends always retold when certain holidays come around. On Thanksgiving day the Indian children are told the story of Onatah, the there are so many children it keeps

On Thanksgiving day the Indian children are told the story of Onatah, the spirit of the corn, and the reasons why she was so grateful. You, too, will be interested in having it retold for you.

Long ago an Indian grandmother said it was not necessary to plant corn seed or to hoe the fields, for the corn had suddenly sprung up by itself. All the meadows were full of sturdy corn stalks with their green banners waving. Onatah, with her jet black hair and dusky face, walked in the field and as she snowflakes ready and then each one

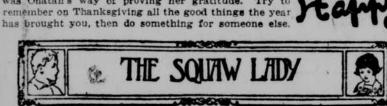
the hills became more lovely. On day Onatah wandered away in search of the early dew, and Hangechdategah, the evil spirit of the earth, spied her and ran after her. He dragged her away to his own gloomy cave in the earth. He wanted to make her unhappy, so he sent his fire monsters to destroy her beautiful cornfields. When the spirits of bean and squash saw the great flames all about them they were frightened and ran away, while poor Onatah lay weeping in the green cave where she was a prisoner.

"Oh, warm, bright sun!" cried Onatah. "If I may walk once more upon the earth never again will I leave my corn."

When the little birds heard her message they were very sorry for her and wished to help her, so they flew straight up the blue heavens where the sun lives. The sun loved Onatah very much and wanted to help her, so he sent out many beams of light to search the damp earth until they found Onatah. They helped her to escape and led her back to her cornfields, where she watched alone for her sisters who did not return.

Forevermore Onatah took such loving care of her fields. If they were thirsty she sought the morning dew for them. When the flame monsters came and tried to destroy them she would seek the skies for cooling winds to save them. All the little birds who lived near became her friends and loved her so dearly that they would follow her back and forth through the fields, making war on the insects that would try to eat the roots of the grain.

When harvest time came again what did Onatah do? She was so grateful that she had been rescued from the cave and that the birds were all so helpful to her, that she wanted to do something for them. She scattered her first gathered corn all over the fields that the birds from far and near might gather for a Thanksgiving feast. This was Onatah's way of proving her gratitude. Try to



NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

(Continued from Last Sunday.) When the members of the company dinner and I am going to make the discovered Jimmie and his grotesquely painted guests, their delight knew new recipe. Here it is: no bounds. One of the number found time to seek out the lad's father, back among the scenes. "Did I ungoing home today?"

Mrs. Shirley decided to keep him until tonight."

bers of the company were all loyal crust pies. to the crippled boy. If for any reason he wished to keep his box parties er's recipe for to himself, not one of them would have spoken before he was ready, One cup pumpkin, one-haif cup not even to the father, who, they knew, was always indulgent to the motherless boy. As the play progressed on its mer-

ry way the children pushed their chairs nearer and nearer to the front. More than one in the audience looked up fearfully, expecting any minute to see one of them fall over the railing. They laughed with the gayest abandon, and when Jimmie applauded, followed his example with the utmost fervor. As a result the attention of the audience was divided between the stage and the box of queer looking children.

When the curtain fell for the last time, Patience sighed, "This has been the grandest day. I should love to live in a theater myself."

Well, we're not going to stay here all night. I'm hungry." Donald spoke with decision. His words were fatal to peace of

mind, for every Go-Hawk felt at once that he was starving, especially Piggy, who declared he was almost dead,

> Coupon for HAPPY TRIBE

Every boy and girl reader of this paper who wishes to join the Go-Hawks Happy Tribe, of which James Whitcomb Riley was the first Big Chief, can secure his official button

2 - cent Stamp with his name age and address with this

conpon. Address your letter to "Happy," care this paper. Over 125,600 members.

MOTTO "To Make the World a Happier

PLEDGE "I will honor and protect my country's flag." "I promise to help some one

every day. I will try to protect

the birds, all dumb animals, trees

nd plants."

passed along the Indian maze sprang from the earth. With Onatah walked her sisters, the spirits of squash and beans, and wherever their feet touched the earth squash vines and bean plants grew and which he is thankful. He says that

Shirley wishes to make a trip itend, but hesitates to leave his alone. Jack Carroll and the Godecide to look after Mrs. Shirley the editor's absence and he defecting his mother will not be Jack spends a week at the Shirne, then in turn. Donald, Piggy ker. After a bob ride, Mrs. Shirnes, then in turn. Donald, Piggy ker. After a bob ride, Mrs. Shirnes, title iame Jimmy home for Prudence and Patience also a week with the Squaw Lady and ans to give them cooking lessons Thursday. Jimmie takes the Goto a rehearsal at the theater his father works, and the children the box where Jimmie always sits greatly enloy the performance. was so hungry. As for Jimmie somehow things did not seem so bright as they did in the morning. His legs felt suddenly wobbly and his head began to swim. He sank back ted lines as in 5. into his chair. "I can't walk any more. Will you go find daddy?" (Continued Next Sunday) (Copyright, 1924.)

Thanksgiving day is almost here gain, isn't it? Aunt Florence and Uncle Billy are coming to dinner and also Cousins Frank and Dorothy, and so we expect to have a jolly time. We are going to have turkey and all the good things that go with it for

crust for our pumpkin pies, using a HOT WATER PIE CRUST.

Sift together three cups of flour, one teaspoon baking powder and one derstand you to say that Jimmie was teaspoon salt. Put one cup of lard into a mixing bowl and add one-half 'He was, but there was no sign cup of boiling water and beat with a of him at home this noon, so I expect fork until creamy. Add dry ingredients, mix well and chill. Then use as desired. This amount is sufficient No more was said, for the mem- for two double-crust pies or four one

> I am also going to give you moth PUMPKIN PIE FILLING.

sugar, one teaspoon flour, lump of butter size of a walnut, ohe-half tea spoon cinnamon, one-half teaspoon ginger, two well beaten eggs, one cup sweet milk. This makes enough for

Hope all my Go-Hawk friends ar going to do something to help their mothers with the Thanksgiving din



As next Thursday is Thanksgiving have decided to give you some co nundrums about our dear old friend, the turkey gobbler. I am going to give you the answers, too, so you can crack these "nuts" at your Thanksgiving table.

What part of the turkey do you se while dressing? Answer-Comb.

What part opens the front door? Answer-Last part of turkey (k-e-y) What part will appear on Decem Answer-Bill.

What part is used for cleaning pur

Answer-Feathers (for dusters). What part does the farmer watch

Answer-Crop. Why is a man who eats too fast ike a turkey? Answer-Both are gobblers.

Why ought a turkey be embarrassed when he is being served? Answer-Because we see the turkey

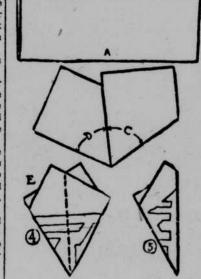
What feathers find a place on moth er's dressing table?

Answer-Pin feathers. When the turkey is cooking, in what country is he? Answer-In Greece.

Why should a turkey feel very sad? Answer-First, he gets a roasting then he is all cut up, and finally he i



We always have the family Thanks giving dinner at our house and since snowflakes ready and then each one



ast year his Aunt Mary made 10, and

After the snowflakes are ready then they are tossed on a table, pened and read aloud.

Make your flakes out of thin white paper. In foliding them place nail or left forefinger at A. Fold up the end so that C is just as wide as D. Fold up the other end at E. To make two kinds of snowflakes cut on light lines as in 4, then fold others on dot-

Now in the falling of the gloom The red fire paints the empty room, And warmly on the roof it looks, And flickers on the backs of books. -Robert Louis Stevenson.

UNLESS I CAN GET SOMEONE TO

OH BOY! THAT WAS A GOOD TIP-ILL JES

YOU SEE IM PLANNING A BIG

AN'I WANTS YOU AN YOUR

ENTIRE FAMILY TO COME

SURPRISE SPREAD FOR THANKSGIVING

TO TH' PARTY

AND NOW-FOLKS- IT GIVES ME GREAT PLEASURE TO WELCOME YOU ALL AN PRESENT TO YOU

MY GREAT DINNER SURPRISE -

EASILY BE

ARRANGED

IN ON HIS BIG SPREAD

MAVE TO STROLL DOWN HR WOODPECKERS WAY AN PERHAPS I CAN WORK THE FAMILY

INVITE US OUT



Amusements for Thanksgiving Day, er until all are on the table, the After the big Thanksgiving dinner other side to pass them down the every one feels a bit sleepy unless line. This must be done rapidly, the there is something planned for enter- side making the quickest time being tainment. Here are a few sugges- the winer.

The Continental Soldier. utes for the contest, and if you wish utes.

you may award a prize for the best A Sewing Contest. Take squares of cardboard and The yellow has gone from the maples. trace on them with an unthreaded non and guns. Let the children

work them in red, white and blue

of fun doing this. An Article Race. Select 10 small articles, such as nuts, corn kernels or wrapped caramels. The players must sit in two lines opposite each other and at the he thinks she knows how to be or stand. The game is to pass the articles, one at a time, to each play-

> Another Way to Be a Good Go-Hawk good Go-Hawk is grateful on Thanksgiving day for the good things that are his. Just think how many there are, his parents, his home, his friends and jolly times. Then there is sunshine, the trees, the blue sky, and oh! so much that makes us all happy. So remember a good Go-Hawk is grateful on Thanksgiving day for

> the many good things that have come to him.

WITH

ME

Pumpkin Seed Contest. A bowl of seeds is put on the table Give each guest a clay pipe, some and the guests are each given a soft putty, blue, black and buff crepe needle and thread. The contest is paper, out of which they must take to see which can make the longest a continental soldier. Allow 15 min-necklace of pumpkin seeds in 15 min-

Thanksgiving.

The birds fly away to the south, needle outlines of drums, flags, can- I hear the great blast of the north

A trumpet with storm in its mouth. yarns. The little folks will have lots Erelong and the snow will be falling, The twilight come early and cold, And the beautiful runes of the sum

> Shall be but as tales that are told Yet now is the time for thanksgiving

For music and greetings and mirth: A song for the old folks we honor-A song for the little one's birth. In the home as we joyfully gather, As gayly we sit by the board, We lift up our praise to the Father

THE BEST THAT I CAN.

-Margaret E. Sangster.

'I cannot do much," said the little star. "To make the dark world bright,

My silvery beam cannot struggle far Through the folding gleam of night; But I'm only a part of God's great And I'll cheerfully do the best that

THE GUIDE POST Good Books for Children

Choose one of these books to read each week. Perhaps you had better cut the list out each time and take it with you to your city library. It prepared for the Happyland boys Hawk Happy Tribe. I am a Go-Hawk, member of the Go-Hawks. I am sendand girls by Miss Alice M. Jordan, supervisor of children's work, Boston three, but we gave one to a sick wo read the Happyland Page every Sunpublic library. This week she sug-

Carrich, V., "More Russian Picre Tales." Ewing, J.-W., "Mary's Meadow," Patch, Edith M., "Bird Stories." Pyle, K. A., "As the Goose Flies.



How am I to sing your praise, Happy chimney corner days. Sitting safe in nursery nocks, Reading picture story books? -Robert Louis Stevenson.

Thanksgiving. Accept our thanksgiving, O Lord! Oh, dear old dull November They don't speak well of you; They say your winds are chilling, Your skies are seldom blue. What if you're dull a trifle, Or just a little gray?

If not for you we'd never have

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ME TO HELP SERVE TE

WORDS-PETER

TILL I BUST

Dear old Thanksgiving day. Beulah Williams, 37 Ocean View avenue, South Portland, Me., is 13 years old and would like very much the Go-Hawk girls.

wore it to school that afternoon. All the girls were glad to see it and they And won't you call around again, sald maybe they would write and get one. The other day I was walking to school and I saw a poor dog lying in some weeds close by. I walked over to see what was the matter with there was a sandburr in it. I picked me as if to say thank you and ran and I promise to be kind to dumb anioff. I promise to be good to dumb mais. animals. Your friend, Irene Church, Emerson, Neb.

be 17 the 17th of March.

at Jessie's mother-in-law's and I am

staying at Grandma Fisher's. I have

lots of fun here. Our real name is

Ferguson, but I call myself Fisher.

Wants Letters.

I am 9 years old. I have two kittens.

much fun. I like school very much.

A Kind Cat.

Dear Happy: I received the button

Fisher, McGrew, Neb

Herman, Neb.

A New Member. Dear Happy: I have been reading

stamp for which send me a Go-Hawk Box 646, Chapman, Neb. pin. I am 11 years old and in the

sixth grade. We have some little Irish and Russian wolf hound pupples. After they are larger we are going to try to sell

Yours truly, Rex Carr, Shubert Neb.

A New Go-Hawk.

Dear Happy: I am sending you a 2 ent stamp for a button for I want to be a Go-Hawk and join the Happy Tribe. I am 9 years old, but I will be 10 the eighteenth of May. My adress is 1301 South Thirty-sixth street maha, Neb. Please send my button as soon as you can. Yours truly, Helen Platt Henningsen.

First Letter. Dear Happy: I would like to join our club. I have three brothers and one sister. We have one dog and a 2-cent stamp. I am in the fourth three cats. I am sending a 2-cent grade in school and I am 9 years of stamp for a button. Your new age. I also have a dog. I had a friend, June Harvey, aged 10, Cozad, cat, but it died, so I have only a dog

A First Grader. Dear Happy: I am sending a 2-cent stamp in this letter for a Go-Hawk outton. I am 6 years old. I am in the first grade in school. I have a oll named Cho-Cho. He is a clown. have 10 other dolls,-Dorothy Ann

Will Not Shoot Birds or Animals. Dear Happy: I suppose you are la glad because you have such a big

ourth Street, Omaha, Neb.

I have an air rifle that I got on my birthday. My dad takes The Omaha Bee.-Fred Harris Young, age 7, Genoa,

New Go-Hawks.

n the paper and wish to join your Go-Hawks Happy Tribe. My sister grade at school. I have a pet kitty. is 7 and I am 12 years old, Harriet it is black and white. Its name is and Robert Griess.

Inclosed find two 2-cent stamps. fours truly, Robert Griess, Harvard, guis, Scribner, Neb. Another Go-Hawk.

Dear Happy: I am sending a 2-cent tamp for a Go-Hawk pin. I am 7 fond of birds and animals. I live rears old. I'm in the second-B in right by the lake in Hanscom park, school. We have eight kittens and a so we have a great many beautiful dog.-John Feichtmayer, 6019 North birds here. I am 7 years old.-Harold Twenty-fourth Street, Omaha, Neb. James Row, 1911 Park Avenue.

Though the skies above be dark or

may hearhere is ever a song somewhere, my

There is ever a song somewhere!

Letters From the Little Folks of Happyland

Dear Happy: I belong to the Go- Dear Happy: I wish to become We have two cats now. We had ing a 2 cent stamp for my button. I man. She likes cats. We had two day and have always liked to read the black cats and one black and white letters and stories of the Go-Hawks. cat. We gave one of the black cats Here is one of my favorite poems:

to the woman. The woman's name is If I can stop one heart from breaking, May. We still have two dogs. One is I shall not live in vain, Tippie, and the other is Carlo. I have If I can ease one life the aching, two sisters and three brothers. The Or cool one pain,

oldest is a girl, Jessie; a boy, Edgar; Or help a fainting robin, a girl, Frances, and Ethel; two boys. Into his nest again, Claude and Kenneth. Jessie will be I shall not live in vain.

21 the 21st of next May; Edgar will I am 11 years old and in the sixth grade at school. I like my teacher Frances will be 15 the 10th of next very well. We have organized a July; I will be 12 the 24th of Decem- health club at school, but have not ber; Claude will be 11 the 29th of received our buttons for that yet. I next July; Kenneth will be 9 the 30th will promise to be kind to all dumb of next March. I would like to know animals. I have many pets. A have if anybody is the same age as these, three sisters and one brother. My My mother is sick. She has been smallest sister is 1 year old. Her sick for about two years, so we had name is Marjorie. As my letter is to go away from home. Jessie has getting long I will close and hope two bables, Royal and Darie, so to have my button. I wish some of Frances is staying there. Edgar is the Go-Hawks would write to me. I working out. Claude is staying with remain your friend, La Verna Prib-Jessie's sister-in-law, and Kenneth is now, Scribner, Neb.

A Seventh Grader.

Dear Happy: I am writing to you to ask you if I may join the club. Goodby, from your friend Ethel Enclosed you will find a 2-cent stamp for my badge. I promise to obey all the Happyland laws and will be kind to all dumb animals.

Dear Happy: I am sending you a I am 10 years old and in the sev-2-cent stamp. Please send me a Go- enth grade at school. I have no pets Hawk button. I am in the fourth except a little baby brother who I grade at school. My teacher's name think is the dearest pet alive. I am is Viola Enger. She is very nice, sending a little verse.

We had a halloween party and each Now, boys and girls, get ready I say, had to bring something. We had very For winter is coming some night when you're sleeping My kittnns' name are Floss and Babe. To nip your nose, and bite your toes

They are very cute. Well, I must Jack Frost up to your bed will be close. Tell some of your Go-Hawks creeping. to write to me. From yours truly, So out with mufflers, mittens, caps, Helen Jacobsen, Route 3, Box 54, Jack Frost might come tonight, per-

haps. Your new member, Polly Spence, Franklin Neb. yesterday and I was glad to get it. I Good morning, Turkey Gobbler,

About this time next year?

I'm glad to see you here-

A New Bicycle. Dear Happy: I would like to become a Go-Hawk. I am a little boy the dog and I looked at his foot and 10 years old. I am in the fifth grade. My teacher's name is Miss Crain. I it out and the dog got up, looked at have three pets, one dog, two cats

> I carried milk to a lady and saved my money and mamma helped me buy a new bicycle and I have lots of fun with it.

I am sending a 2-cent stamp for and watching the doings of the Go-a button and I will wear ft and get others to join. I will close now. You will find enclosed a 2-cent From your friend, Walter Calhoun,

Dear Happy: This is my second letter to you. I received my button and I am very proud of it. I promise to take care of it and do as many kind deeds as possible. I want to thank you again for my button. Well I think I will close. I hope Mr. Wastebasket is out. I hope some of the Go-Hawks will write to me, I am ready to answer them any time, for I often write letters to my friends. Evelyn Johnson, 3955 South Thirtyninth avenue, Omaha, Neb.

Dorothy Hall and her Go-Hawk club have been dressing dolls, which they are planning to send to some children's ward in a hospital

A Fourth Grader.

Dear Happy: I wish very much to become a Go-Hawk, so I am enclosing left. I enjoy the Happyland page very much, Yours truly, Edwin Whit-

low, Scribner, Neb., Box. No. 363. Likes School. Dear Happy: This is my third let-

ter to you. School is just fine. For pets I have a dog named Millya, a cat and some chickens. I am listening to Feichtmayer, 6019 North Twenty a program from Omaha now. Well, must close, hoping some of the Go-Hawks will write to me. Goodby, May Law, 307 Loomis avenue, Corning.

> Joseph R. Pierpont of North Haven, Conn., gets 100 every day in his les sons and a gold star on his papers,

Fluffy. Dear Happy: You will find enclosed

a 2-cent stamp for which send me Dear Happy: I have seen your page my Go-Hawk button. I am 8 years old and in the third Fluffy. I promise to be kind to all

Wants to Join.

dumb animals,-John William Dren-

Dear Happy; I am anxious to be a member of your club, as I am very Omaha, Neb.

There is ever a song that our hearts And I your mother, you would see How nice I'd be to you. I'd always let you have your way: I'd never frown at you and say. You are behaving ill today;

A Lession for Mama. "Dear mother, if you just could be A tiny little girl like me,

-Riley. Such conduct will not do!







TOP O'TH MORNIN-MR WOOD PECKER

TOO. IF YOU DON'T MIND MY

SAYING IT

CHIPPER ILL SAY AN HANDSOME THANKS THOSE





ALENDER

YUM-











