



Go-Hawks Are Helping With Christmas Work

One of the finest things about Christmas is that no one need have money to wish those about him a merry Christmas. Every one if he chooses may be very rich this week in Christmas wishes, even though he has so little to spend. Just to say "Merry Christmas" once to father and mother is not enough, but every Go-Hawk should try to find how many others he can find to offer Christmas wishes.

For many days Uncle Sam's mail pouch has been loaded down with its Christmas messages and packages. Millions of them with their gay little seals are speeding in all directions, faster than any of you could possibly run. Each one means somebody's loving thought of another. Perhaps you may hear some one say he doesn't care much about Christmas or that it is a "lot of bother for just one day". If any one should say such a thing to you, you may well be sorry for him, for you know that he is missing such a good time himself, for the fun of giving is the best fun of all.

The Go-Hawks always do so many things for others at this season. Even at other times of the year it seems as though they make every day a Christmas day for some one else. Dolls have been dressed, scrapbooks made, toys mended, new ones finished and these will go this week to orphans' homes and children's hospitals. They will find their way into many poor homes where little children are waiting eagerly for Santa Claus.

The Go-Hawk Santa Claus has a big heart. To every one of you who have helped in our Christmas work, no matter where you live, here is a big loving thank you, and, once again, here is a merry merry Christmas to you, every one, from



THE SQUAW LADY

Editor Shirley wishes to make a trip with a friend, but hesitates to leave his home alone. He is a member of the Go-Hawks club and is a regular at the theater where his father works and the children stay on to the movies, receiving a box. After the final curtain falls, Jimmie goes to the movies and Jack goes to the movies. The day's experience at the theater and Jimmie goes to the movies and Jack goes to the movies.

(NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY)

(Continued From Last Sunday)

Their minds were so full of their unusual experience, it seemed almost a strange coincidence that Miss Sallie should read to their father the next evening the announcement of a benefit matinee. It was to be given the following week by the members of the Crescent company for one of their number who was ill and forced to abandon all work for a year.

"How fine it is for men and women so busy as they are to do this extra work for another less fortunate. They deserve a good house."

Her words appeared forcibly to Patience, who turned them over and over in her mind. Away in the night she wakened and pondered about it all again. Her sister was sleeping quietly by her side, and the little room they had shared since babyhood was full of shadows, relieved only by the light from the street lamp beneath their window. She mused slowly over her aunt's praise of the members of the company. "I'd love to do something auntie thinks is so fine, 'cause she's been kind of sad about us ever since the funeral."

As Patience explained in dramatic manner to the Go-Hawks, the next day, it seemed to her right out of a dark corner of the room to come her idea. If the Squaw Lady were willing, why shouldn't the Go-Hawks have a play, and, of course, she would be willing if it were to be a benefit. If Aunt Sallie thought benefits were so fine, then there was no danger but that the Squaw Lady would also.

"But who would we benefit?" Donald's interest had been at once aroused when the plan was talked over on their way home from school.

"I'm pretty hard up myself," "Sorn I. Mother took my allowance away this week because I did not go home to lunch Saturday." Piggy thought he saw the way to relieve at once his financial difficulties.

"We can't have a benefit for well people." Prudence was not at all impressed with the idea of giving a benefit for either Piggy or Donald. "Why couldn't we have it for Jimmie?"

"He's the very one, because he's crippled and can't work." Patience felt that a momentous question had been settled. As usual when they had any subject of importance to lay before the Squaw Lady, the entire tribe approached her. They were all willing in this instance that Patience should be the spokesman, for their own ideas of what she really wanted were just a little hazy.

"All the Go-Hawks! What riches are mine!" Mrs. Shirley greeted them hospitably, helping them off with their wraps and making them comfortable. "There must be a council of war brewing. Did any of you go to Jimmie's today?"

"We hurried right here, because Pat has something important to ask you about."

"What is it, dear?" asked the Squaw Lady, in that friendly fashion which made it so easy for the children to confide in her. "They thought we'd like to have a play, and maybe you wouldn't care if we had it over here. I will write it myself, and we want to give a benefit performance for Jimmie, and would you care? I'll make it respectable. Auntie told father it was dreadful to have a play that was not respectable."

"Of course I would not care, and I will help you all I can. You might take the large vacant room upstairs for it has a tiny room off it that could be used for a dressing room. We can take up chairs and we can fix it to suit yourself. So this is to be a benefit performance for Jimmie? How dear of you."

(Copyright, 1924.)

(Continued Next Sunday)

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 by sending a 2-cent stamp with his name, age and address with this coupon. Address your letter to "Happy," care this paper. Over 125,000 members.

MOTTO
"To Make the World a Happier Place."

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 and plants."

Christmas is here; Winds whistle shrill; Ice and chill, Little care we; Little we fear Weather without, Sheltered about The mahogany tree.

—Thackeray.

PETER'S WORKSHOP

This week I am going to make some Santa Claus ornaments out of clothespins for Christmas trees. Make his eyes, nose and mouth with a black crayon, his rosy cheeks with a red crayon and his beard with



white cotton. Wind the legs of the pin with strips of red crepe paper and make cotton fur boots on the ends. His coat is a quarter circle of red paper, with a tiny circle cut out for the neck. Finish the bottom of the coat with cotton and make him a pointed cap of cotton. Fasten Santa Claus on the Christmas tree. Stand him astride on a slender branch.

PETER.

THE GUIDE POST to 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 is prepared for the Happyland boys and girls by Miss Alice M. Jordan, supervisor of children's work, Boston Public Library. This week she suggests:

Carryl, C. E., "Davy and the Goblin."
Johnson, Clarence, "When Mother Lets Us Help."
Miller, O. T., "Little Folks in Feathers and Furs."
Segue, Countess de, "Sophie."
Perkins, L. F., "The Scotch Twins."
Whittier, J. G., editor "Child Life," poems.

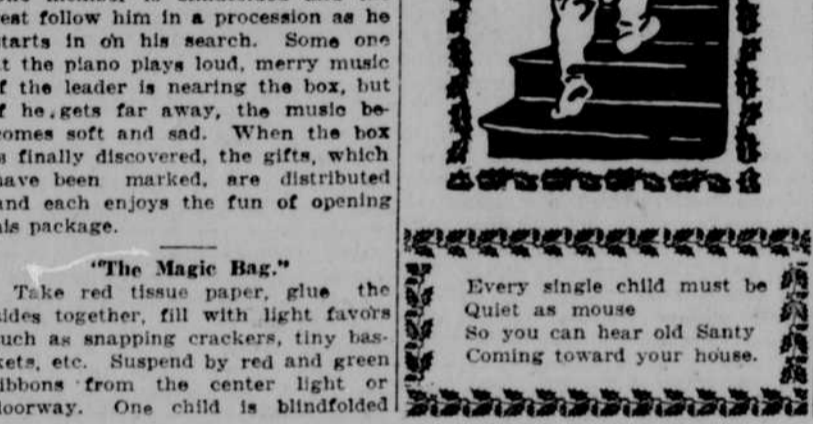
COME PLAY WITH ME



"Christmas Snowballs." Plan to have as many snowballs as there are guests. Make them by taking a small toy or favor and winding it with cotton until it is the shape of a ball. Then wrap in white tissue paper and tie with holly ribbon. Decorate two market baskets with holly and red ribbon and place on two chairs at the end of the room. Divide the players into equal sides, drop the balls in two long rows at equal distance from each other and at the word "go" the players start from the chairs and get the farthest ball first. The side getting all their row of balls back into the basket first wins. Each player has his ball to keep and may tear it open, find the souvenir inside and put the cotton and paper into the market baskets.

"Hidden Gifts." A small gift for each member of the Christmas party is put into a Christmas box gay with holiday red and green. This box is hidden away in one of the rooms close at hand. One member is blindfolded and the rest follow him in a procession as he starts in on his search. Some one at the piano plays loud, merry music if the leader is nearing the box, but if he gets far away, the music becomes soft and sad. When the box is finally discovered, the gifts, which have been marked, are distributed and each enjoys the fun of opening his package.

"The Magic Bag." Take red tissue paper, glue the sides together, fill with light favors such as snapping crackers, tiny baskets, etc. Suspend by red and green ribbons from the center light or doorway. One child is blindfolded



POLLY'S COOK BOOK

While daddy always brings home a big box of candy the night before Christmas, we always have some home-made candy in the house too. Today I am going to give you two candy recipes that you might enjoy trying for Christmas.

Chocolate Creams.

One pound confectioner's sugar, one teaspoon vanilla, one tablespoon cold water, white of one egg, one square of bitter chocolate.

Beat the white of egg until it is dry, not stiff. Add cold water. Then add sugar gradually, mixing it well. When the fondant becomes hard to mix, take it out of the bowl. Sprinkle some sugar on your board and knead the fondant as you do bread. When it is creamy, but not too hard, mold into small mountain-shaped pieces and put on platter to stand in open window. When firm remove from window and dip one by one in chocolate which has been melted in a small saucepan over a pan of hot water. After you drop a piece into the chocolate, cover it quickly and remove with two forks to a plate covered with oiled paper. Set plate in window for chocolates to cool.

Cocoa Fudge.

One-half cup of milk, three tablespoons butter, two and a half cups of sugar, six tablespoons cocoa, pinch of salt, one teaspoon vanilla. Mix all ingredients together except vanilla. Cook, stirring constantly. When it forms a firm ball in cold water, take from stove, all vanilla and beat until it seems like cold molasses in winter. Pour into a buttered pan and when firm cut in squares. Great care must be taken not to beat too much or it becomes too firm to put into pan.

I have tried this candy many times and it comes out lovely. A merry, merry Christmas to you all, dear cooking friends and other Go-Hawks.

POLLY.

The Unbroken Song.

I heard the bells on Christmas day Their old familiar carols play, And wild and sweet The words repeat Of peace on earth, good will to men.

—Longfellow.

Letters From the Little Folks of Happyland

Attention Go-Hawks. The following have written to Happyland asking for Go-Hawk buttons but they have forgotten to enclose a stamp. Write again, please, enclose a 2-cent stamp and buttons will be mailed to you: Charles Emberton Arnot, Scribner, Neb. Evelyn Harris, Rising City, Neb. Harry Stafford, Omaha. Fransine Ericksen, Herman, Neb. Ena Murphy.

A pin has been sent to Katherine Barrett of Kansas City, Kan., and returned. Write again, give correct address, enclose a 2-cent stamp and a button will be sent to you.

Prize. John. Once there was a little boy who always obeyed his mother. John was playing out in the yard when his mother called him to go down town. He stopped playing and went in and got ready to go.

After he was on his way he met a little boy who was very poor. Then John told the boy to wait till he came back. When he came back he noticed the little boy had on a pretty pin with a little Indian boy on it and it said on it:

"I am a Go-Hawk. The happy tribe."

He asked the boy where he lived. "I have no home," said the little boy, "and I have no mother or father, but I earn a little money."

John felt sorry for him so he took him to his home.

He told his mother about it and she said she would find a home for him. So he took him to the orphan home and there the boy lived happily.

John asked him about the pin and the boy said he got it from the paper called Happyland.

John found the paper and joined the Happy Go-Hawk tribe.—Pauline Beal, Fullerton, Neb., Aged 9, Box 261.

Has Many Pets. Dear Happy: I am sending a 2-cent stamp for a Go-Hawk button. I am going to school. I am in the sixth grade. I like my teacher fine. Her name is Dagny Jensen. I was 12 years old December 1. I promise to be kind to all dumb animals. I have a pet bird. It is tame and a dog and 10 cats. They are all tame. I have a horse and some sheep. My letter is getting long and I will close for today. Yours truly, Ralph Hillgas, R. 1, Box 26, Hampton, Neb.

Likes Her Teacher. Dear Happy: I want to join your club. I am sending a 2-cent stamp for which please send me a button. I go to school every day. I am in the eighth grade. My teacher's name is Olive Evans. I like her very much. I did not go to school Monday and Tuesday because I had a bad cold. I have two brothers, the oldest is Ronald and the youngest is Chester. I hope Mister Wastebasket is doing Xmas shopping.—Edna Brandes, Hancock, Ia.

Likes School. Dear Happy: My little friend got me to write, so I thought I would. I like school very much and I am in the sixth grade. I sent you a little song I like: Oh! Little town of Bethlehem How still we see the sky Above the deep a dreamless streets The silent stars go by Well as my letter is getting long I will close. Elizabeth Trenholm, age 11, Imogene, Ia.

A Fifth Grader. Dear Happy: I am enclosing a 2-cent stamp so that I can join the Go-Hawk club. I am in the fifth grade at school. My teacher's name is Miss Frye. I have a Shetland pony. Her name is Flossy. I also have two dogs: one's name is Queen and the other is Duke. I also have three cats. Your true friend, Eleanor Clabe, Johnstown, Neb.

A Sixth Grader. Dear Happy: I write to you some time ago for a pin. The girls in school thought they would like to start a club. I am sending for six pins. We are going to make a Go-Hawk book. I am 11 years old and in the sixth grade. My teacher's name is Miss Seyer. From a Go-Hawk, Marguerite Sigler, White Lake, S. D.

A New Member. Dear Happy: Enclosed please find 10 2-cent stamps for 10 Go-Hawk pins. I sent for some pins before and received the pins. I thank you for them. My letter is getting long and my request of you is made, so I will close. Your loving friend, Helen Marie Davis, age 11, Silver Creek, Neb.

Lost Button. Dear Happy: I haven't written to you for a long time so I thought I would. I am sending a 2-cent stamp for a pin because I lost mine. I am in the fifth grade. Yours very truly, Lois R. Conroy, age 9, Shelton, Neb.

Merry Christmas, everyone; toys and noise and lots of fun.

Another Way to Be a Good Go-Hawk A good Go-Hawk when planning for his own happy Christmas does not forget the best part of Christmas is giving, not getting. Perhaps he is unable to do much, but he can buy or make a pretty card and send it to some one. There are so many that you can make happy by a simple, loving message. So remember this way to be a good Go-Hawk

Uncle John. Of all our tree friends the one that seems closest this week is the needle-leaved cone-bearing evergreen that is the best-loved Christmas tree. Not very often do we plant our native fir trees because as trees they are not handsome, and neither are they useful as the hemlocks, spruce and pine. This week the markets will be full of small fir trees, so many it would seem as though there are surely enough for everyone. To me the piles of little balsam fir trees always look a bit sad, with their bruised bark and bleeding stubs. They get their name from the sticky fragrant resin that leaks from their veins.

If you examine the leaves of the balsam fir trees you will find they are blunt, flattened and spread out like feathers on two sides. They are white-lined, as are hemlock leaves, but there are no small leaf stems. The twigs are heavier than those of the hemlock.

Spruce trees do not make such good Christmas trees because the leaves fall so soon. Even the day after Christmas they are on the floor, while the fir trees keep their leaves for weeks, for they seem to be fastened right on to the twig itself.

Each year at this season so many come to the woods about me looking for Christmas trees. Some want large ones, some smaller ones. Even though they seem to carry my Christmas wishes to some of you, still I hate to see them cut down, for that means their chance to grow is gone forever. And now may this Christmas prove the very best one of all is the wish of

UNCLE JOHN.

Peter Rabbit

His youngest discovers that it isn't so difficult to make Christmas presents now they're made.

BY HARRISON CODY

WHEN THIS MAKIN CHRISTMAS PRESENTS IS TOUGH WORK POPPY WERE STUCK ON HOW TO FINISH THIS PESKY WOODEN HORSE

WELL-WHY DONT ONE OF YOU TROT DOWN TO ANDY POSSUMS ZOO SHOP AND SEE HOW THEY'RE MADE

BY JINKS THAT'S A GOOD IDEA OF POPPY'S- ILL JES DASH IN AN LOOK 'EM OVER

PLEASE-SIR-I WISH TO SEE SOME TOY HORSES

SURE-SONNY-STEP RIGHT THIS WAY AN ILL SHOW YOU OUR BIG CHRISTMAS LINE

THERE-NOWS THAT HIT YOU A REGULAR FANCY TROTTER AN ALL BUILT OUT OF TH FINEST TIN

HUM-I DONT WANT TO SEE NO TH ONES- HAVENT YOU SOME MADE OF WOOD?

SURELY-WE HAVE WOODEN ONES-NOW HERES A PERFECT WONDER MADE OF NORWAY PINE AN LAWY! JES LOOK AT THE FUNNY LIL JOCKEY

HOT FOR ME- FASTER THAN DINKY LIL JOCKEY ISNT GOOD FOR NUFFIN AN I WANTS A JOINTED WOODEN HORSE-I DO

MM-M-PRETTY GOOD BUT I WANTS A JOINTED ONE THAT RUNS ON WHEELS

THERE-SHE BE-KIDDY-ALL JOINTED-BALL-BEARING WHEELS AN SHE RUNS WITH A KEY-SHE'S A SPEEDY ONE

LIKE THIS I SUPPOSE-ITS AN IMPORTED TOY AN ILL SAY ITS TH FINEST ONE IN TH SHOP

IT'S A FINE LIL NAG MISTER POSSUM-BUT I WANTS TO SEE ONE THAT'S PAINTED

NOW-HERES TH VERY TICKET A BEAUTIFUL DAPPLE GREY WITH TH SADDLE PAINTED RIGHT ON IT

OH BOY-THATS JUST IT BUT I WANTS A BROWN ONE WITH A FUZZY MANE AN A LONG HAIRY TAIL

SAY! WHAT ARE YOU GIVING ME-DO YOU WANT TO BUY A HORSE OR DONT YOU WANT TO BUY A HORSE-HEY?

BUY ONE? SAY I DONT WANT TO BUY NUFFIN-I JES WANTS TO SEE HOW THE ARE MADE- WERE MAIN IN ALL OUR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS AT HOME

WHOO! BUT THAT FELLOW'S GOT A MEAN DISPOSITION

OUT OF HERE



IN FIELD AND FOREST

Weather Christmas Gift Showers in Happyland

IN FIELD AND FOREST

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