



New Year Brings Good News to Happyland

WITH the new year will come many new Happy Tribe trails, for Go-Hawks are banding together everywhere with the eager wish that they, too, may help to make the old world happier and better by being a little kinder to everyone as well as to all birds and animals.

One of our Go-Hawks, Virginia Haynes, who joined the Happy Tribe two years ago in Dorchester, now lives in Ashmont, where she has formed a new tribe with four of her friends. Nine children belong to "Chief Olive Stiles'" tribe in Lawrence. They are all specially interested in exchanging letters with other children in different parts of the country.

Not long since Junior Wellington of Melrose wrote to Happyland for five memberships for his friends. This is the same number for which Ruth Andrews asked to be sent out in Columbus for herself and her friends. Beulah Williams lives in South Portland, Me., and is chief of a tribe of four girls, and she has sent word to Happyland that "everyone is a true Go-Hawk."

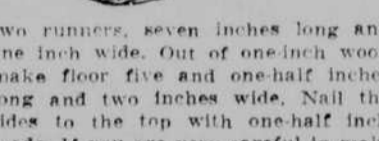
Another branch of the Happy Tribe was started by Marguerite Molane in Seymour, Conn. She has been a member herself for over a year. Good work is being done for Connecticut by John E. Titley, end of our old members in Naugatuck, who sent for 20 buttons and membership lists. Dennis Carroll, also of Naugatuck, asked for the same number. Elizabeth May Boyes of Andover is now leading a tribe of 14. She is 9 years old. That is just one year older than Betty Hamilton of Brookline, who, with the help of three others, has started a tribe.

St. Louis Go-Hawks are increasing, and tribes are starting all over the south. Nebraska reports many new members, especially in Omaha, where many branch trails are starting. In Indian Territory, you will all agree this is much good news from

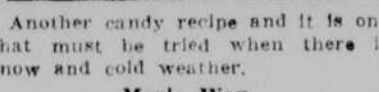


Last Sunday through the kindness of one of our Go-Hawks you were given directions for making a most useful little sled. Here is another sort of sled, one that many boys like to use. I have found it is always well to make a model, and then enlarge from the model to whatever size sled you wish to have when it is all completed. You must be very careful to keep all the proportions correct.

The model for this sled was made out of one-inch soft wood. Cut out



two runners, seven inches long and one inch wide. Out of one-inch wood make floor five and one-half inches long and two inches wide. Nail the sides to the top with one-half inch heads. If you are very careful in making a perfect model you will have no trouble in building a larger sled for yourself. The model will make a good sled for the doll of a small sister or cousin. Your friend, PETER.



Another handy recipe and it is one that must be tried when there is snow and cold weather.

Maple Wax.

Boil two cups of maple syrup until it hardens when dropped from a spoon into a cup of cold water. Fill a large pan with fresh snow and pack well. Put the little in the back of the stove or over a very slow flame where the kettle will keep warm but not cook any more. Fill a small pitcher with syrup and pour on the snow a little at a time. If you don't have any snow in your part of the country you can drop the syrup on ice.

Another candy recipe and it is one that must be tried when there is snow and cold weather.

Letters From Little Folks of Happyland

My Dream.
Last night I was sitting and reading a book about fairies, when somebody knocked at the door. I went to open it, when to my surprise, I saw it was a little fairy.
"Little girl," she said to me, "do you want to go to fairyland?"
"Yes," I said.
"Then come with me," she said. "All you have to do is go on straight, while you put me in your pocket, for I am cold."
I put her in my pocket. On and on I walked until I came to a little green door. I tried to open it, but I couldn't. In an instant the fairy jumped out and gave three taps and it opened.
We went in, and what to my wondering eyes should appear! Nothing but an old piece of stone. The fairy gave three taps on the stone and out came fairy girls and boys of all sizes. I greeted every one.

My Pets.
Dear Happy: I am enclosing 2 cents in stamps hoping to get my button soon. I will promise to be kind to dumb animals. My cousin is going to write to you, too. I have one dog and some little chickens. I go to Train school. It is a very nice school. I am in the First B and I am 6 years old. My teacher's name is Miss Rouch. I had two cats but they died. I like to look at the funny paper and the children's page. Well, my letter is getting long. I will close. Your friend, Carmello DiStefano, 402 William street, Omaha, Neb.

My Gifts.
Dear Happy: I haven't written to you for the last two Sundays, so I am going to write you a letter. I got a story book, doll, doll, candy, nuts, pocket book for Christmas. I think I got quite a bit for Christmas. Our school started Monday. Our week, and three days sure slipped by. I didn't think the time would go so fast. I must close my letter. I am writing a little verse. I am not very good so you will have to over look it.
True Kindness.
True worth in doing each day that goes by.
Some little good, not in trying to do great things by and by.
For whatever men say in their blindness in spite of the fancies of youth
There's nothing so kindly as kindness and nothing so royal as truth.
Your friend, Gertrude Hillary, Imogene, Ia.

Has Received Letters.
Dear Happy: I am a member of the Happyland but am enclosing a 2-cent stamp for which please send me a button. I am 9 years old. I will be 10 years old May 26, 1925.
I am in the fourth grade at school. My teacher's name is Miss Agnes Foida. There are 12 pupils in my class. These are 12 pupils in my class. We drew names for Christmas and the names each one drew then to that one he had to give a present. I drew Leroy Kramer's name.
I have received a letter not very long from Mae Helen and Marjorie Blair. I have two sisters and one brother. My brother's name is Robert and Lillian. I like to go to school. I am 10 years old. I read the Go-Hawk paper every day, and sometimes two and three times a day. Well my letter is getting long so I will close. I hope Santa finds all the good Go-Hawks. Goodbye. From your friend, Elizabeth Trenholm, Imogene, Ia.

Likes School.
Dear Happy: I thought I would write again. I wrote last week. I am in the sixth grade at school. My teacher's name is Miss Penn. I like her very much. I also like to go to school. I am 10 years old. I read the Go-Hawk paper every day, and sometimes two and three times a day. Well my letter is getting long so I will close. I hope Santa finds all the good Go-Hawks. Goodbye. From your friend, Gertrude Hillary, Imogene, Ia.

Likes School.
Dear Happy: I am sending a 2-cent stamp for a Go-Hawk button. I am 8 years old and in the third grade at school. I like school very much and my teacher's name is Miss Williams. I have a little sister and her name is Jean and she is in the first grade at school. I read the Happyland paper every Sunday and enjoy it very much. Your new friend, Harriet Askew, 434 North Thirty-sixth avenue, Omaha, Neb.

Wants to Join.
Dear Happy: I am enclosing two 2-cent stamps for two Go-Hawk pins. I want a pin, and my sister wants one. We both are very good to dumb animals. My name is Hazel and my sister's name is Helen. I am in the seventh grade. Helen is in the fifth grade. Am closing. From your friends, the Misses Jenkins, Emerson, Iowa.

My Party.
Dear Happy: I was very glad to see my letter in print this week. I had a birthday party in December. I had a very nice time. There were 11 here with myself. I would like to have some of the Go-Hawks write to us, as we would kindly answer them. We will close as our letter is getting long. Your two new members, Irene and Laurene Dahlke, Granton, Neb., box 65.

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Wants Letters.
Dear Happy: I am sending you a 2-cent stamp for a badge. I am 11 years old and in the sixth grade. I have a dog named Snookie. I would be glad to have some boy of my age write to me. I would gladly answer. Yours truly, Everett Jones, David City, Neb., Box 243.

Wants to Join.
Dear Happy: I found this coupon in the paper and thought I would like to join the Go-Hawk tribe. I will enclose a 2-cent stamp for a button. I read the letters in the other child's den write to you and I thought I would join too and write you a nice letter. I am Pauline Marjorie Cody. I live at 2734, South Sixth street. It is getting late so I think I will close. Goodbye, Happy. Your friend, Pauline Cody.

Bruno.
Dear Happy: I am enclosing a 2-cent stamp for a Go-Hawk button. I am 8 years old. I go one and one-half miles to school.
Four pets I have two pointers she named Beau and one Dax. My dog's name is Bruno. He is a St. Bernard. He is so large that people are afraid of him just for his size.
I also have a cat named Beauty. My name is Verne H. Hedlund, Route 1, Cassone, Neb.



Little toy dog Dickie was very much surprised yesterday to find Alice Cornelia, the talking doll, sound asleep at the entrance of the Wide Hall boulevard. He knew there was nothing for him to do but to stand guard until Alice Cornelia woke up. So there he sat for a whole hour while Alice Cornelia slumbered on. Finally he gave a short, sharp bark and Alice Cornelia woke up with a start and rubbed her eyes. "Why, me, oh, my! How did I ever happen to drop off this way?" she exclaimed. Then she saw Dickie, and when he told her how long he had been there she was very grateful and the two of them went back together to the nursery.

In the bathtub for five minutes to free them from their unexpected sticky bath. Mrs. Stiff Back Paper took from which the room as she had lovely new tussau paper gowns for them to wear.

Hannah Lucy, littlest doll, has been learning how to skate. Broncho Bill has taken her out each afternoon.

The Rag Doll twins, Linn and Lippy, gave a fifty pull in a sailing match at their home on the window seat. They entertained about 20 of the Nursery folks and the party was a great success, except that the two Cargons of Mrs. Stiff Back Paper Doll, Mehlhabel and Isabel, fell into a pie of candy and had to be soaked.

THE SQUAW LADY

Editor Shirley wishes to make a trip with a friend but hesitates to leave the nursery alone. Jack Carter and the Go-Hawks decide to look after Mrs. Shirley during the editor's absence, and by doing so they find that the editor is really a very nice person. Mrs. Shirley's mother will not be lonely, Jack thinks a week at the Shirley home, then in turn, Donald, Ziggy and Tinker, after a hot-bird Mrs. Shirley brings little Lane Jimmie home for a visit. Prudence and Patience also spend a week with the Shirley home. Jimmie takes the Go-Hawks to a rehearsal at the theatre where his father works. The children star on the matinee. After their day at the theatre, Patience longs to become an actress and suggests that they give a benefit performance for Jimmie. The Go-Hawks take the Squaw Lady, who offers a vacant room upstairs for the performance, and the children have their first rehearsal with Patience as the leading lady. Donald objects to grandmother taking the Squaw Lady, though Patience has planned such a show in their play.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.
(Continued for Last Sunday)

All of the Go-Hawks were to be on hand by 15 minutes after 6, and the curtain, providing it worked all right, was to be raised at 7. Mrs. Shirley had consented to be the grandmother at the spinning wheel whenever they wished. Patience assured her by so doing she could take the place of the potted palm, which had been used that day at the concert. "That was a spring scene and I suppose that is why they wanted something green in it but this will have home scenes, so a grandmother will look just right."

"It shall be your wish, Patience, for if you need me to take the place of the palm I am willing."

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 flag."
"I promise to help some one every day. I will try to protect the birds, all dumb animals, trees and plants."

IN FIELD AND FOREST

Our Go-Hawk braves who tried to climb a shagbark tree know how hard it is to get up there. They had their clothing iron tatters. They all ways understand how the tree gets its name from the bark. The thin, narrow plates of bark seem to be attached loosely to the body of the tree, but when you try to pull the strips off, you find how thin they are. Sometimes they are attached to the middle and spring out at both ends. In the winter time one can best see the old shagbark lifting its bare arms to the sky. While the trunk is straight, the branches are full of angles. The head of shagbark has much character and its limbs are always graceful.

If there are any hickory nut trees near where you live, notice the smooth, close-knit bark. As the trees grow older their bark becomes split and splintered. By the time you are ready to visit the woods, they are old enough to bear nuts. Then you find it is hard work to climb them. At the same time you want very much to get into the branches and shake down the nuts for the playmates who are waiting below. If any Go-Hawk doubts that a hickory nut tree is hard to climb, the best way to settle the point forever is to try it.

UNCLE JOHN.

WEATHER.
Snowing Popcorn in Happyland.

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:

Sylvester, Rose, "Fables and Children."
Lenny, Edmund, "Golden Spears."
Lorraine, Alice, "Wild Flower Book for Young Folks."
Masefield, John, "Martin Hyde, the Duke's Messenger."
Richards, Laura E., "Captain January."
Seton, Ernest Thompson, "Big Grizzly."

"Let us never forget that an act of goodness is itself an act of happiness. No reward coming after the event can compare with the sweet reward that went with it."

Another Way to Be a Good Go-Hawk

A good Go-Hawk always looks people straight in the eye when being introduced or speaking to them. A clear, steady eye gives one the impression of a fine, trustworthy boy or girl, while a shifty, restless glance fills one with distrust. So remember this way to be a good Go-Hawk.

Rob Says.
The moon in the sky is a custard pie.
As the clouds in the cream poured over it.
An' all o' the glittering stars in the sky
Is the powdered sugar for it.
"This is the best day the world has ever seen. Tomorrow will be better."

Peter Rabbit



NUTS TO A CRACK

When a dime is placed on a table in a room full of people what is the first thing it does? Ans. Looks round.

What is the difference between a fisherman and a lazy schoolboy? Ans. One baits his hook and the other hates his book.

Marcel Fern Breadthwait of Spencer, Neb., sent Billy these:
Why is a crane like a crane? Answer: Because they both have a craned neck.
Why is a pack of cards like a ship? Answer: They both have a deck.

Marjorie Speltz, from Grant, Neb., sent this nut:
If a man had twenty sick (six) sheep and five died, how many did he have left? Answer: 15, because he had 20 sick sheep.

THE SINGING DOLL

Our Snowman.
By HAPPY.
Our Snowman must be very brave. He does not cry nor scold at all. The old North Wind that blows so hard, and yet can never make him fall. He stands right there so still and straight, and waits for us to come and play. When it is dark he knows that we would rather go indoors to stay. Our Snowman has to wait outside, And yet he never seems to mind. Although he wears such cold, cold clothes. We think he has a heart that's kind.