



New Happy Tribe Trails in All Directions

FROM east, west, north and south there comes to Happyland word of new Happy Tribe Trails. They will all lead much farther than perhaps many of those new Go-Hawks now imagine.

"We all promise to live by the Happy Tribe pledge and motto," writes Josephine Keck of Everett, Mass., and every member of her little band signs her letter.

Howard Astor is leader of a tribe in Millstadt, Ill., and new members are being added daily. Peggy Cushing has started her tribe in Brookline with 12 members.

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Editor Shirley goes off for a trip with a friend, leaving his mother in charge of the Go-Hawks. Each of them sends a letter to the editor and their own benefit play for little lame Jimmie are some of the good times enjoyed by the Go-Hawks.

"The teacher, and I always thought she was so pretty." "Listen to me, Piggy. It really does not make any difference if they all think you did wrong. You know you did not and I know we will find that out."

"I am sure of it and, Piggy, if all the world believed you took it and you told me you did not, I would never doubt you. I will phone to your mother and tell her you are with me. While I am doing this, suppose you run out into the pantry for some cookies, and you will find the big red apples down in the cellar."

"Come, come, little girls, this is not the way to help Piggy. You want to show him that you haven't lost faith in him and we will stand together. I know none of my boys would do such a thing."

"Of course, Piggy is always hungry, and he does want things to eat more than anything, and he's so mad this afternoon that if he had a whole pocket full just of cents he would spend them all on things to eat."

"I has often been said that birds feet are much more interesting than those of people who all have much the same kind of feet and number of toes."

"I'll teach you not to bring crazy dickey birds into the house." "HAUGHTY POPPY."

"LOOKEE! THERE GOES OL' MRS. BOSSUM IN THAT PET BIRD OF HER'S— I WISH WE HAD A PET SUMFIN' OR OTHER."

"NOW-HOW'D YOU LIKE THAT FUNNY LOOKIN' BLUE JAY UP THERE FOR A NICE LIL' HOUSEHOLD PET-HUH?"

"HA-HA-HERE THEY BE— AN OL' BEAN-POLE— A COOKIN' SIEVE— AN' POPPY'S BE'S BEAVER HAT ARE JES TH' THINGS FOR TRAPPIN' THAT LIL' JAY."

"BY JIMINY! FINKS HE SUITS ME ALL O.K.— IF WE CAN ONLY BAG 'EM."

"NOW— STEADY WITH TH' HAT SO'S WHEN I WHACK HARD TH' PESKY OL' BIRD WILL JUMPM' AN' THEN 'LL JES DROP TH' SIEVE AN' WELL HAVE 'EM BAGGED."

"RIGHTO— LET 'ER GO." "HURRAH! IT WORKED LIKE A CHARM." "WHOO! WEVE GOT 'EM."

"GEE! SOMETHIN' MUST BE TH' MATTER WITH TH' KIDDIES— MEPSY— THEY'RE MAKIN' A TERRIBLE RACKET."

"WHEN 'IT SOUNDS LIKE THEY'RE FRIGHTENED— FLET."

"WAH-H-H-H."

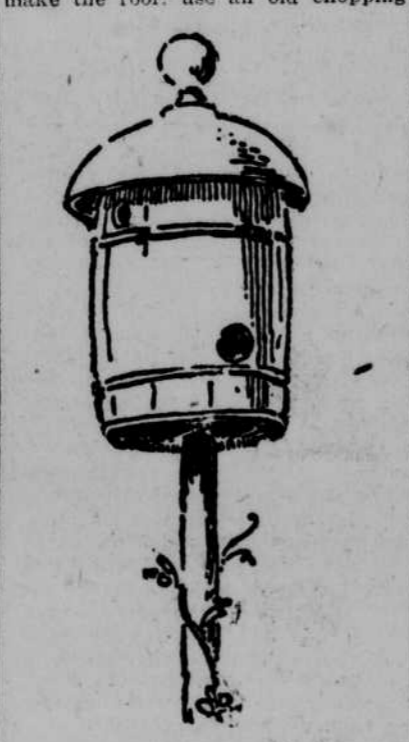
"SQUAWK! SQUAWK! WOW! IT'S A GHOST."

"LEGGO WILLIAM! 'M ALL TIED UP."

"HARTIN' CADY."

PETER'S WORKSHOP. Here is a bird house that I made out of a nail keg. It is strong and good looking.

Some of the boys who live in my neighborhood and have made bird houses like to divide the inside into several tiny rooms. We run a post through the middle to the top. To make the roof, use an old chopping



"Good Luck." For this contest, take 25 paper napkins, fold them neatly and hide them about the room.

"Toe the Mark." Place two books on the floor for the starting point and goal. Two players are chosen for the race and each one is given three walnuts.

"Collecting Autographs." In this game each player is given a card and pencil and the contest

"Another Way to Be a Good Go-Hawk." A good Go-Hawk is quick to offer his seat to women on the street cars.

"A kindly deed is a gentle seed. That groweth all unseem. And lo, when none do look there on, Anew it springeth green."

COME PLAY WITH ME. Consists in seeing which one can in 15 minutes get the most names written on his card by the other guests present.

"Eighty-nine dollars for taxes," exclaimed Doris's mother, as she discussed the family expenses with the man of the house one evening last week.

Doris looked up from her lessons. "Eight-nine dollars for a taxi!" Her little voice was shrill with excitement.

"Daddy, how can you ever expect me to see with all these skyscrapers around?"

Curl-haired Mary dislikes more anything else having her hair combed. One day when her hair seemed particularly snarly she looked up at her mother and said:

"Say, mother, do you call this combing hair?"

"Why, yes," was the answer. "Well, I don't," replied the child. "I call it pulling hair."

"I am sure of it and, Piggy, if all the world believed you took it and you told me you did not, I would never doubt you. I will phone to your mother and tell her you are with me."

"I has often been said that birds feet are much more interesting than those of people who all have much the same kind of feet and number of toes."

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NUTS TO CRACK. The answers to our last week's contest were: 1—Heartsease. 2—Strongheart. 3—Hearts of his countrymen.

Here are some nuts from Jessie Smith and Ruth Walker of Gorham, N. H.:

"What is round at the ends and high in the middle?" Answer—Ohio.

"Who introduced cured meats?" Answer—Noah. He took Ham into the ark.

"Why is 'O' the noisiest vowel in the alphabet?" Answer—Because you cannot make a loud noise without it and all the others are inaudible.

And Richard Fox sends this one: "What is the difference between the north pole and the south pole?" Answer—All the difference in the world.

Just a few more and these come from Paul Lecaille of Laconia, N. H.:

"What tree is nearest the ocean?" Answer—Beech.

"What kind of a nut has no shell?" Answer—Doughnut.

"I have plenty of feathers and four legs. I am neither bird nor beast. What am I?" Answer—A bed and a mattress.

"What kind of a tree is a cat afraid of?" Answer—Dogwood.

"Just Being Happy." "Just being happy is a fine thing to do. Looking on the bright side rather than the blue."

"Sad or sunny musing is largely in the choosing. And just being happy is brave work and true."

Virginia Bennet of St. Louis, Mo., likes Uncle John's column on Field and Forest and in fact reads every thing on that page and wishes it were longer.

Letters From Happyland Readers

A Need of a Safety Campaign. There are many, many reckless drivers in this world as you know and you also know that many lives are lost. This is just because a driver would like to go fast and think that they will get a little pleasure by going so.

Many people come to a railroad crossing just as swift and fast as though there could be no train coming. Others will slow up, listen and be sure no train is coming.

Horns and cut-outs should be avoided in town or city. On streets and roads and especially streets in town or city there should be no fast driving, because children playing in the yard will pop out and get run over.

Brakes cannot always be depended upon. Remember the saying, Stop! Look! Listen!—Mary Katherine McHugh, Murdock, Neb.

Likes Happyland. Dear Happy: Enclosed you will find a 2-cent stamp for a Go-Hawk button. I promise to obey your motto and pledge. I read lots about Go-Hawks and want to join very much.

I read letters from Go-Hawks and enjoy them very much. As my love is getting long I will close. Hoping to receive my button soon, yours truly, Marjorie Hitchens, Age 10, Lewellyn, Nebraska.

Lost Button. Dear Happy: I am so sorry but I have lost my badge. I am enclosing a 2-cent stamp for another. My grandma went to Omaha today. A little girl wrote to me a little while ago. I have lost her address and if she wants me to answer it I think she will have to send it again. I better close as my letter is getting long. Your friend, Geraldine Hillary, Inogene, Ia.

Please Write to Me. Dear Happy: This is the second time I have written to you. The girls in the town where I live are quite a few of them, have organized a Go-Hawk club. I am in it. Our guardian's name is Miss Weiseman. I want some of the Go-Hawks to write to me. I am 12 and am in the seventh grade. My address is Miss Hester Conner, Silver Creek, Neb., Box 224.

A Sixth Grader. Dear Happy: I am sending you a 2-cent stamp for a Go-Hawk badge. I am 11 years old and in the sixth grade in school.

I have seven girl friends here in West Point that belong to the Go-Hawk Happy Tribe.

I read the paper every time and like it very well. Very truly yours, Margaret Keel, West Point, Neb.

A New Go-Hawk. Dear Happy: I am sending a 2-cent stamp for a Go-Hawk button. I will be good to all animals and birds. I am 9 years old and in the Third B. I have a few pets. They are a dog and cat and a young beaver. I have three sisters and one brother. I am 9 years old. Yours truly, Jayuslav Ricman, Benson Acres, Benson, Neb.

New Members. Dear Happy: I would like to join the Go-Hawk tribe and am enclosing a 2-cent stamp and badge as my brother, George, wants one too. We have no pets but ponies and dogs are our favorites. If we ever have either one for a pet, will treat it well. I will try to be a good Go-Hawk. Your friend, Benjamin Fairchild, Omaha, Neb.

New Members. Dear Happy: My sister and I wish to join your happy tribe. Dorothy is 5 years old and I am 7. We will try to live up to the pledge. I am in the third grade and Dorothy is in the first. Enclosed find two 2-cent stamps. My letter is getting long so I will close. Hoping I will get my button soon, Hazel and Dorothy Steele, 568 West Fourth street, McCook, Neb.

Wants Letters. Dear Happy: I am sending you a verse. Happy children come and play. Bring your wreaths bright and gay. In dear Happyland, I wish some of the Go-Hawk girls would write to me. Your friend, Irene Church, Emerson, Nebraska.

First Letter. Dear Happy: I am enclosing two 2-cent stamps for a pin. My brother's name is Jimmy and mine is George. We are both kind to dumb animals. We have a dog named Jack and a cat also—George Young, Marsland, Neb.

A Fifth Grader. Dear Happy: I wish to join your Happy Tribe so enclosed you will find a 2-cent stamp. I am in the fifth grade at school, and I am 11 years old. Hoping to hear from you soon, I am, your friend, Owen Runyan, Weeping Water, Neb.

Sports. Dear Happy: I want to join your band of Go-Hawks. I am 12 years of age and in the seventh grade at school. I have a pet dog, his name is Sport. I have been reading your page and I like it very much. Yours truly, John Brobst, Alvo, Neb.

First Letter. Dear Happy: I am sending a 2-cent stamp to join your club. I use to have two pets. One was a dog and one a pony, but I haven't any now. My name is Morris Fleming, I'm 8 years of age. My story is getting long so I will say good by. Yours truly, Morris Fleming, Norfolk, Neb.

First Letter. Dear Happy: Enclosed is a 2-cent stamp for a button. I will obey all rules to become a member of this tribe. I will be kind to all dumb animals. I have a little cat for a pet. We did have two dogs. Their names were Beans and Spitz. Beans was poisoned and Spitz had to be shot because he was getting so old and cross.

I have two brothers, one is older than I, and the other is younger. Their names are Edwin and Jerry. I am in the sixth grade and am 11 years old.

I must close as my letter is getting long. I hope I will receive my button soon. Your true friend, Mary Katherine McHugh, Murdock, Neb. so emfny emfny mfwpypp

Wants to Join. Dear Happy: I would like to join the Go-Hawk Tribe. I am enclosing a 2-cent stamp and badge. Hoping to receive my Go-Hawk button soon, I will close. A New Go-Hawk, Donald Samuelson, Sutherland, Neb., R. F. D. 2.

Likes School. Dear Happy: I want to join your club. I am 10 years old. I have a dog, his name is Spot. I had a cat but another cat killed it. I can lasso a little. I want a badge. I live in Alvo, Neb. I guess I will have to close. I hope I can join. Yours, young friend, Daniel Brobst, Alvo, Neb.

A Sixth Grader. Dear Happy: Enclosed you will find one 2-cent stamp and Go-Hawk coupon for which please send me a Go-Hawk button. I am 12 years old and in the sixth grade at school. I have three teachers. There are 21 pupils in the school. Hoping to receive my Go-Hawk button soon, I will close. A New Go-Hawk, Donald Samuelson, Sutherland, Neb., R. F. D. 2.

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IN FIELD AND FOREST

It has often been said that birds feet are much more interesting than those of people who all have much the same kind of feet and number of toes.

While most of the birds have four toes, some have only three, and a few no more than two. When we stand, it is on our whole foot, and a bird always stands on his toes.

The long, slim part of a bird's leg that we usually think is really the foot and the joint we see nearly up to the bird's body is the heel.

In my constant study of birds about me I have found that some have a foot that they use as a hand to take hold of a perch, branch or twig, and there are usually three toes turned. If you have a chance to look closely at the woodpecker you will find that there are two toes turned forward and two back, and in this way he is able to hold the better to a tree trunk.

Another strange thing about the perching birds, as they are called, is that their toes are made to hold on so their owners may sleep on a perch and not fall off. Inside the toe are tendons much like elastic rubber. When a bird bends his legs his toes are drawn up and held, and when he sits on a perch he could not possibly fall off. So, you see, our little bird friends have something that small boys who like to climb might wish they had, too.

UNCLE JOHN.

POLLY'S COOK BOOK. Stuffed Sweet Potatoes. Peel one pound of medium-sized sweet potatoes and parboil 20 minutes in salted water.

Halve each one and scoop out a hollow from the center of each potato. In a bowl put one cup of white bread crumbs, one-fourth cup of finely minced ham, two hard-boiled eggs finely chopped. Add seasoning of pepper and salt and moisten with two tablespoons melted butter.

Divide among the halved potatoes, filling the hollows. Place in a pie dish, packing them closely. Add one-half pint of milk and seasoning of pepper and salt. Cover pie dish with a sheet of greased paper. Bake one-half hour in a medium hot oven.

POLLY.

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:

Bea Stories Retold from St. Nicholas. Stoddard, W. O. "Guest Ten Bicycle." Tappan, E. M. "In the Days of Alfred the Great." Turpin, Edna. "Peggy of Roundabout Lane." Wiggin, K. D. and N. A. Smith. "Post Ring." (poetry). Moleworth, Mrs. "Carrots."

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."