



Baseball Team of 11 Members Sends For Go-Hawk Badges

SEVERAL weeks ago one of our West Haven Go-Hawks, Burton Lipschitz, sent word to Happyland that he had a baseball team of 11. He wanted memberships and buttons for them all, that they may be Go-Hawks. This is the first baseball team to join the Happy Tribe.

Our club meets every week and we always read Happyland aloud. It is the message from Christine Eisen and Winifred Gates, who are leading a tribe in Beverly. The members are also making scrapbooks and dressing dolls to be given to the children's ward in a hospital. All of the girls in Eleanor Albert's tribe in Vermilion, O., are 12 years old, and they have good times together.

Twenty-five boys and girls between the ages of 10 and 14, of Kimberly, W. Va., are now all Go-Hawks. They are members of a class in charge of Miss Ann O'Brien, who sent for their Happy Tribe memberships. Fine reports have reached Happyland of the constant kindness to birds and dumb animals of August Daniels and his Go-Hawks in Venice, Ill. Margaret Mary Brook of Fairfield, Ill., never fails to keep a pan filled with fresh water for the birds, and Mary Belle Wright of Omaha is showing the same kindness to the birds about her home. Birds everywhere are certainly finding friends in the Go-Hawks. Stanley Matthews of Columbus built four bird houses this spring. From Scarborough, Me., came the request for 23 rules and buttons, to be sent to Barbara Colby. Warren Frankel of Boston has a small tribe that has held weekly meetings. Charles Van Kynning of Naylor, Mo., has sent word that he needs seven more pins for new members. This is the first time that word has been found tucked away within every letter to

need not be Jimmie, but you can play you are somebody else and forget you are ever ill. The Squaw Lady's voice was very gentle. "I was the President of the United States last week and, of course, I didn't walk to the theater—the President wouldn't, would he?" "No, if he came from the White House he would ride."

"Yes, I came from the White House and in the automobile." He paused as though he expected some evidence of wonder on her part, and was satisfied by the look of interest on her face. "As long as I was the President I thought I'd sit in a box, and who do you suppose was with me?"

The Squaw Lady studied and studied, and then clapped her hands joyously: "I know! I know! It was the King of England." He edged nearer to her and in his excitement took hold of her gown. "How did you ever guess? It was the King and Queen and the Queen was with him, and, oh, we had such a lovely, lovely time. I was not even tired when Daddy took me home. Maybe I could take the Go-Hawks there some morning. They have rehearsal, and it's almost like going to a play. Everybody is so good to me. I love everybody. Most always I have to go in my wheeled chair, and there is somebody nearly every time who will help me around."

"And when there is not, what do you do?" (Copyright, 1924.) (Continued next Sunday.)

Before the undertaker could dispel the strange idea which seemed to be taking possession of the imaginative little girl, he heard the children scampering down the cellar stairs, and in a minute more their hiding place was discovered.

Letters From Little Folks of Happyland

THE BRAVEST BOY IN SCHOOL. "You're a sneek!" "You're a coward!" "You're a baby!" Cyril Crossley, the little fellow thus addressed, was surrounded by a group of angry boys.

"What courage is wanted," he demanded, "to go shooting stones at poor defenseless geese or ducks in a pond?" "It is that we are dared not to do it, but we are going to," said Harold Wyman.

"No, indeed; you're quite wrong there," said Cyril. "You know we all promised Mr. Williams not to shoot at any dumb creatures again with our catapults. I won't join you."

Then began a storm of hissing and jeering, but all for no purpose. The other boys were off at 6 o'clock to attack the dumb creatures. But when they reached the field they were disappointed to find nothing to shoot. So they decided to drive the farmer's fowls from the barnyard so they could shoot them.

At this moment a boy tore through the gate and hastened to her rescue. It was Cyril Crossley.

"Shame! Shame!" he shouted. "You cowards, to attack a little girl and a poor pup!" "Let the dog alone; we won't hurt the child," said Harold.

"Not I," said Cyril. And he took the pup in his arms. A car was then heard at the gate, and the boys fled, knocking over little Dorothy in their mad flight.

The farmer rushed onto the scene, exclaiming: "You young rascals, if I catch any of you I'll make an example of them!" Scolding Cyril in the dusk, he seized him, and shaking him, exclaimed: "You be off this instant. I'll let your

master know about this." He then led his little girl into the house. The next morning Farmer Evans, Mrs. Evans and Dorothy came to the schoolhouse to find which was the guilty one. Farmer Evans and Mr. Williams thought Cyril was the one. Just then Dorothy rushed up to Cyril and told him he was a good boy for saving her little dog and herself.

"Three cheers for Cyril!" cried one curly-headed boy. Then there arose three ringing cheers for Cyril Crossley such as the school had never heard before.

Cyril was the bravest boy in school because he was a Go-Hawk and saved the little girl and her puppy. FHEIDA WOLFE, A Go-Hawk, aged 13, Nemaha, Neb., R. R. No. 2, Box 81.

WANTS TO JOIN. Dear Happy: I would like to be a Go-Hawk. Enclosed find a 2-cent stamp for a pin. I will be kind to all dumb animals. For pets I have a dog named Jack, two ponies named Dolly and Dan, a calf named Lady. I am 10 years old and in the seventh grade. Tell other Go-Hawks to write whose birthday is on September 29. I have a little brother who is crippled. Yours truly, BETTY COCHRAN, Plankinton, S. D.

A NEW MEMBER. Dear Happy: This is my second letter to you. I wish you would please send me a "Go-Hawk pin" for I have lost mine. I am sending 2 cents. My school is out tomorrow. We are having a school picnic. My papa is the depot agent at Ames. I have a little cat whose name is Pearl and mother's name is Fan. Will I must close, your loving friend, HELEN MAGNUSSON.

MY PETS. Dear Happy: I would like to join the Go-Hawks. I will be kind to animals. I have a pony; her name is Dolly. I have two pet cats. I have a pet cow. I milk her in the evening. I am sending a 2-cent stamp for a Go-Hawk's pin. Your little friend, ETHEL VERA HANSEN, 4314 Franklin Street, Omaha, Neb.

A SIXTH GRADER. Dear Happy: Enclosed find a 2-cent stamp. Please send me a Go-Hawk button. I am 10 years old and am going to be in the sixth grade. I like to go to school. My teacher's name is Miss Lucile Romberg and I like her very much. I have a little house dog for my pet. His name is Pippy. Every morning when I get up he barks for me to let him in. He seems to know my voice as soon as I begin to talk.

I live on a farm and have a brother and one sister. My sister teaches school, and my brother is a junior in high school. I read the Happyland page every week and can't wait till it comes. As my letter is getting long, I must close, hoping that some of the Go-Hawks will write to me. MARIE HASEMAN, Scribner, Neb.

WANTS TO JOIN. Dear Happy: I wish to join your tribe of Go-Hawks. I promise to be kind to dumb animals and try to protect them. We have four dogs. We did have 11. I have been trying to obey your rules even though I was not a Go-Hawk. The other day I saw a boy treating a dog cruelly. I went up and made him stop.

I am 10 years old and in the sixth grade. Your devoted reader, LEOTA BELLE HALL, 1226 Koenigstein Ave., Norfolk, Neb.

FIRST LETTER. Dear Happy—I would like to join the Go-Hawks, so I am sending a 2-cent stamp for my button. I promise to be kind to all dumb animals. For pets I have some chickens and a cat named Puss. I am 5 years old and in the first grade. I like to go to school very much.

As this is my first letter I will close. THELMA WISEMAN, Ravenna, Neb.

A NEW GO-HAWK. Dear Happy: I would like to join the Go-Hawks. This is my first letter to you. I am sending a 2-cent stamp for a pin. I am 8 years old. My teacher's name is Miss Hall. I will read the letters every Sunday. I will close. EVELYN MARTIN, 607 Laramie Avenue, Alliance, Neb.

FIFTH GRADER. I am sending a 2-cent stamp to get a Go-Hawk pin. This is the first letter I have written. I am in the fifth grade and I am 11 years old. I have two pet dogs and some cats. My letter is getting long and I will close. Yours truly, RAYMOND WENDEHL, Burr, Neb.

A NEW GO-HAWK. Dear Happy: This is my first letter to you. I am sending a 2-cent stamp for a pin. I have a little white pony and some cats for pets. I am 9 years old. Your friend, LEWILL WHITE, Riverton, Ia.

WANTS TO JOIN. Dear Happy: I am sending a 2-cent stamp for my pin. I am 9 years old July 1. I want to join the Go-Hawk club. I will be kind to dumb animals. I have three sisters and four brothers. I will send a riddle: Round as an apple, shaped like a hive. The thing's full of flesh and the flesh is alive—A thimble. JUANITA SCHULZ, Brule, Neb.

LOST BUTTON. Dear Happy: I lost my pin and I would like to have you send me another one. I will send you a coupon and the 2-cent stamp. I am the only Go-Hawk in our town and I am very proud to think so and I am as courteous as I can be. I never forget to tip my hat to the ladies. I read some of the books advised on Happyland page. Yours truly, JAY SHANKLIN, Smith Center, Kan.

A NEW MEMBER. Dear Happy: I would like to join the Go-Hawks. This is my first letter to you. I am sending a 2-cent stamp. I am 10 years old. I like school very well. My teacher's name was Miss Alice Hayek. As this is the first letter, I won't make it longer. I promise to be kind to dumb animals. AMALIA ZAVODNY, Brainard, Neb.

FIRST LETTER. Dear Happy: I would like to join the Go-Hawks. I am 6 years old and in the second grade. My teacher's name is Miss Bolin. I have two sisters and one brother. I am sending a 2-cent stamp for my pin. Yours truly, GRACE EMILY LARSON, Oakland, Neb.

ANGEL FOOD CAKE. Whites of 11 eggs, one-half teaspoon cream of tartar, one and one-half cups granulated sugar, one cup flour. Beat egg whites until frothy, then add cream of tartar and beat until stiff. Add sugar a little at a time, and the flour which has been sifted with cream of tartar. Flavor with one teaspoon vanilla. Put in hot oven, then reduce heat. Bake 45 to 50 minutes.

Another says it is a good idea to sift your sugar, too. My hope I have good luck, for I have to use so many eggs, but mother is going to make salad dressing of the whites. POLLY.

THE ANSWERS TO OUR LAST WEEK'S FOURTH OF JULY CONTEST ARE: (1) Firecrackers, (2) Flags, (3) Fireworks, (4) Toy pistols, (5) Lemonade, (6) Balloons, (7) Picnics, (8) Ice cream.

FIRST LETTER. Dear Happy: This is my first letter to you. I am sending a 2-cent stamp and a coupon for a button. I am 11 years old and in the seventh grade at school. For pets I have a pet dog and some kittens. Yours truly, HELEN SMITH, Palsade, Neb.

WILL BE KIND. Enclosed find a 2-cent stamp for a pin. I have no pets. I am in the fifth A. I am nearly 19 years old. I will be kind to all dumb animals. My letter is getting long, so I will have to close. CARL MADSEN, 5024 Miami Street, Omaha, Neb.

ANOTHER WAY TO BE A GOOD GO-HAWK. During the hot summer days a good Go-Hawk like to surprise mother with a glass of cold lemonade. Don't always have mother making and doing things for you, but plan to do nice little things for her, too. So remember this way to be a good Go-Hawk.

NUTS TO A CRACK. Ruth Phillips of Plymouth, Mass., sends me some nuts that we will all enjoy cracking together. Here they are: Why is it very exciting to go outdoors in the spring? Answer: Because the flowers have pistils, the leaves shoot and the buds rush out.

At what time of day was Adam created? Answer: A little before Eve. What table has no legs on which to stand? Answer: The multiplication table. What is the brightest idea in the world? Answer: Your eye, dear Gdeal.

What is the difference between a gardener and a Chinaman? Answer: One keeps the lawn wet and the other keeps the lawn dry (laundry).

THE SINGING DOLL. On the sand. By HAPPY. When summer comes I love to play Down on the sand, where I can stay Close by the blue and shining sea That brings so many gifts to me. The waves come dancing full of fun, To play with me, then off they run To mother arms that always wait For baby waves if they are late. Their mother is the sea, I know, For home to her they love to go. The waves are little children, who Just run away from her to you.

COME PLAY WITH ME. If you are having an outdoor frolic or a party, this game is great fun. Each player is given a large colored handkerchief, handkerchief or three handkerchiefs may be purchased for about 5 cents at our popular 10-cent stores. Six of the guests are chosen to tag the rest and these use their handkerchiefs to tag. The others use theirs for bases. When standing on a base formed by a handkerchief the player can not be caught. When he picks up his handkerchief he is in danger of capture he drops his handkerchief and stands upon it. It must be neatly and smoothly arranged, otherwise the catcher may tag him. When he is captured, the person tagged then joins in the pursuit and tries his luck at capturing. This makes the game even more exciting as the other players have to keep a sharp watch out to see who is captured or

it will be impossible to tell by whom one is pursued. Another way of forming a base that may be used is for the player to run to another player and form the letter X, then they cannot be touched by the taggers. This is done by each player taking one end of the handkerchief in his right hand and one in his left and holding them to form an X.

A SHOESTRING CONTEST. Stretch a cord across the room. Give each child a shoestring and have him try to throw the string across the cord in such a way that it will hang there.

RUBBLE RACE. Hang up a small embroidery hoop. Prepare soap water and have clay pipes for blowing. Then see who can send the most bubbles floating through the hoop.

Peter Rabbit comic strip by Harrison Eddy. The story follows Peter Rabbit as he visits a photographer to get a picture of himself for his mother's birthday. He encounters various challenges, including a large elephant ear and a very large earring, and eventually gets a picture of himself with a large earring. The comic includes dialogue and illustrations of Peter Rabbit and other characters.

Coupon for HAPPY TRIBE. Every boy and girl reader of this paper who wishes to join the Go-Hawks, of which James Whitcomb Riley was the first Big Chief, can secure his official button by sending a 2-cent stamp with your name, age and address with this coupon. Address your letter to "Happy," care this paper. Over 120,000 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."

POLLY'S COOK BOOK. Mother says that she thinks Marguerite Martin of Eddyville, Ia., must be a pretty good cook, as she is able to make angel food. I wanted to try her recipe very much, so mother said she would let me tomorrow. Here it is: Angel Food Cake. Whites of 11 eggs, one-half teaspoon cream of tartar, one and one-half cups granulated sugar, one cup flour. Beat egg whites until frothy, then add cream of tartar and beat until stiff. Add sugar a little at a time, and the flour which has been sifted with cream of tartar. Flavor with one teaspoon vanilla. Put in hot oven, then reduce heat. Bake 45 to 50 minutes. Mother says it is a good idea to sift your sugar, too. My hope I have good luck, for I have to use so many eggs, but mother is going to make salad dressing of the whites. POLLY.

THE GUIDE POST to Good Books for Children. To Good Books for Children. Choose one of these books to read each week. Perhaps you had better cut the list out your 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: Coffin C. C., "Boys of '76." Duncan, Norman, "Adventures of Billy Toppall." Jackson, H. H., "Cat Stories." Lucas, E. V., "A Book of Verses for Children." Ramee, Louise de la, "Nurnberg Street." Shaw, F. A., "Castle Blair."

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