



Happy Land



By EMILIE BLACKMORE STAPP and ELEANOR CAMERON.

Today you find a new play greeting you in Happyland's Fairy Grotto. You will read who is to take part and what each one is to wear. Then you will read a little story of the play, that you may understand what it will be about. Since this is a July play, surely we will all agree that a very good name for it is

"THE FIRECRACKER GNOMES."

A play in One Act and One Scene.

CHARACTERS.

PHILIP PERRIN... 10-year-old boy
 JELF... Love Elf of the Happy Forest
 JOHN... Delicate boy of 8
 BETTY... John's sister, 10 years old
 (Both Betty and John are very poor.)
 MISS SOUTH WIND... Golden-haired girl, 10, slender and tall.
 SWEET PEAS FAIRIES... Nine girls of 8 or 10
 GENERAL BANG... Sturdy boy of 11
 FIRECRACKER GNOMES... Nine boys of 7 or 8

PLACE—Garden of Westchester, the home of Philip Perrin, not far from the Happy Forest.
 Time—Third of July.
 Late afternoon.

CHARACTERS and COSTUMES.

PHILIP—Summer play suit such as the average boy would wear in June. Pajamas to wear for his last appearance on stage.

JELF—Elfin suit of yellow of some soft material that will look like gold cloth. Shoes should be of same cloth, made with turned-up toes and fastened to the bottom of his close-fitting, ankle-length trousers. His cap should be peaked with a tassel; and his belt a band of gilt that holds his flute or bugle. His magic wand may be made of tightly rolled paper with gold covering.

JOHN and BETTY—Summer play suits, poor but neat and clean.

MISS SOUTH WIND and her FAIRIES—Soft orange draperies of some very filmy material. Make dress loose and full, long frills at neck and waist, cut with four large points, loose sleeves, flowing sash. Hair should be worn loose, bound only with a band of gold braid. Yellow slippers and stockings.

SWEET PEAS FAIRIES—Three dressed in pink, three in lavender and three in white; little fancy caps made like sweet peas with stems up and green calyx petals falling about face; flowing hair. The dresses should be gathered from neck falling in straight lines. Gather loosely at waist; broad sash of illusion, either of white or a deeper shade of the color of the garment; short-pointed collar of green illusion around neck. Should carry fancy baskets of green peas.

GENERAL BANG—Dressed in imitation of a cannon cracker; wear a soldier's cocked hat of red and gold and carry a sword. His suit is made of turkey-red calico gathered on three wire hoops. Should be same size at neck, waist and knees; white shoes, stockings and collar at neck, from which fuse protrudes.

FIRECRACKER GNOMES should be dressed in similar costume to their General, without his hat and sword. Have the fuse of firecrackers wired to curl up from back of collar around center of

Another Way to Be A Good Go-Hawk

A good Go-Hawk is never in such a hurry to go off to play that he forgets his garden. Only by faithful attention and daily care can gardens be made a success. And what a pity it seems after a garden has been made and the seeds have sprouted not to have plants give forth their best flowers or vegetables because Jim or Mary will not look after them. So, remember this way to be a good Go-Hawk.

head, and end in a bunch of cord just above the center of the forehead, held in place by a circlet of invisible wire bound about the head.

STORY OF THE PLAY.

Philip Perrin had been carefully saving his pennies in an old can for the Fourth of July. On the 3d of July he took his can to the garden to count his money, then went to the village to buy his firecrackers. While he was gone, two poor children, hunting for the land where pinwheels grow, stopped in the garden to rest, where they were found by Jelf. When he found how poor they were and what few good times they had, he summoned Miss South Wind, the South Wind and the Sweet Pea Fairies to dance for them. When Philip returns he finds the garden full of strangers. He is so sorry for John, who is not only poor but lame, that he gives him his firecrackers. The news is spread by the Fairies, and that night General Bang comes with his Firecracker Gnomes and hangs firecrackers all over the garden.

PROPERTIES.

Artificial vines, flowers, lattice work, garden settee, three stumps, with flower boxes, wand for Jelf, baskets of sweet peas for Sweet Pea Fairies, sword for General Bang, crutches for John, pink seashell and basket for Miss South Wind, toy pistols, huge firecracker made of pasteboard and covered with red paper.

(Continued Next Sunday.)

Wants to Join.

I would like to be a Go-Hawk. I am 5 years old. I will start to school this fall. I like to hear my Papa read the letters. I have one white rabbit and I go to Sunday school every Sunday.—Leonard Larson, 1520 No. Linden, Wahoo, Neb.

WEATHER.

Rose Petal Showers in Happyland.

This Week Brings National Holiday.

This week we have the celebration of one of our greatest national holidays—the Fourth of July. Of course, many of you know why we celebrate this day. You have learned in your history that in 1776 the general congress adopted the resolution that "These United Colonies are, and of the right ought to be, free and independent states."

John Adams, one of the patriotic statesmen of this wonderful gathering at Philadelphia, said that the date of the Fourth of July was one that he believed would be celebrated by succeeding generations as the great anniversary festival. He said it "ought to be commemorated as the day of solemn acts of devotion to Almighty God. It ought to be solemnized with pomp and parade, with shows, games, sports, guns, bells, bonfires and illuminations from one end of the country to the other, and from this time forth forevermore."

You can all imagine, can't you, what a thrilling day that must have been in Philadelphia when the vast crowd waited just outside the statehouse to hear whether the resolution of our independence had been adopted. One little lad in yellow satin breeches and a green coat was held high on his father's shoulders. "When is the bell going to ring, father? When will it ring?" he would ask over and over.

"Soon, my lad, and may it bring the good news that our beloved America is to be a free country at last!"

Just then from the steeple the bell rang out the joyous tidings that the bill had been passed and the vast throng of people shouted and sang, though there were tears in many eyes—tears, because, you know, they were so happy; happy because America was to be a free country, making its own laws and governing itself.

The bell that pealed forth this good news to our country on this great occasion had been brought from London 23 years before to the provincial assembly of Pennsylvania. It is a very famous old bell now, and you can see it if you ever go to Philadelphia. It has a big crack in it that, it is said, was caused at the time it so merrily swung from the State House steeple to give the people the news of the adoption of the Declaration of Independence.

Happy



Little Harold had been having trouble with a bad tooth and complained to his mother that it made his tooth ache when he chewed on that side of his mouth. When she told him to eat with the other side, he looked puzzled and said: "But, mother, how can I move one side of my mouth and not the other?"

It was cherry time and Richard insisted on running out in the orchard and eating the half-ripe cherries. His mother told him how much better it would be for every one if he only left the cherries until they were ripe so they could be enjoyed. She also warned him she would punish him if he went to the orchard again.

Soon she saw him pulling off the green cherries and she went out and cut a tiny switch from the tree. Richard saw her coming toward him, switch in hand, and the little lad said to her earnestly:

"Mother, if you had only left that switch on the tree just think what a fine big limb it would have been some day!"



Fourth of July and picnics always seem to go together, don't they? This year we are going up the river in the Meredith's launch and have our supper on the river bank near Thompson's bend. Mother and I are to take two or three things, but this is what mother says is my job to make:

Nut Bread Sandwiches.

One cup of milk, one egg, one cup of sugar, one teaspoonful of salt, three and one-half cups of flour, four teaspoons of baking powder, one cup of nut meats chopped fine.

Beat egg without separating. Add sugar a little at a time, then milk all at once and flour sifted with baking powder. Add nuts last. Pour in breadpans which have been greased and let stand one-half hour. Bake in slow oven one hour. This recipe makes two good-sized loaves.

For sandwiches, slice thin and butter. Try them for a picnic, for everyone likes them. POLLY.

for his death. "The most serious feature to me is that they seem to be unconscious that they have done anything very wrong. This morning I find gone a little change which I left in the kitchen purse."

The professor's face grew very grave. "This is serious, Sallie. I cannot bear to think my children would take even a penny which did not belong to them."

"They would not consider it stealing," she answered. "If they are responsible for the disappearance of the money we will find that they have taken it for some 'worthy cause,' as they are fond of saying. I want you to talk to them and I will send them to you at once."

(Copyright, 1922.)
 (To Be Continued Next Sunday.)



The Trail of the Go-Hawks

SYNOPSIS
 The Go-Hawks, a jolly crowd of boys who play Indian, ask the twins, Prudence and Patience, to join their tribe. The twins have both fun and sorrow as "squaws" of the Go-Hawks. Their circus ends in an accident for Donald, the clown. The Go-Hawks wear "half-mourning" (cut from Aunt Sallie's violet tea jacket) to show their sympathy. Aunt Sallie, needing her tea jacket one afternoon, discovers it is missing and questions the twins about it. They try in vain to change the subject, but Aunt Sallie demands they tell where it is.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

(Continued from Last Sunday.)

The children sighed. "If you must know, I suppose we must tell," then said Patience. "It was a worthy cause, though."

Then bravely spoke Prudence. "I'll tell, 'cause I did it. You see, auntie, Donald wasn't more'n half

dead and the undertaker told Jack 'n' me that people wore violet for half-mourning an' black for whole. We were afraid Donald'd be clear dead by morning and I didn't want to cut up your black silk petticoat, so we thought we'd better get in on the half-mourning, and you were at a party so we couldn't ask you 'bout it and I thought most probably you wouldn't mind, so we cut up your tea jacket, 'cause it was just the right color."

"Yes," said auntie quietly, but with a peculiar expression on her face, "then what did you do?"

"Then we went an' mourned all in a row in front of Donald's and truly, honest, cross-m'-heart-an' hope-t'-die, if it isn't true but that was the very last time we saw your jacket. I shouldn't be s'prised, auntie, if that helped Donald get well an' you're glad 'bout it, aren't you?"

"Very," was the reply. "Then what did you do with my black petticoat?"

The children looked surprised for the moment about the petticoat. However, they did not worry since auntie seemed to accept the fate of her jacket so calmly.

"Oh, I can tell you 'bout the petticoat," answered Prudence, who was generally ready with a response to all questions. "You see, we thought we'd better have some black stuff so if we had to whole mourn we'd be ready an' so we took your petticoat."

"Perhaps I needed to lose my petticoat to be disciplined," mused Aunt Sallie.

"What's disciplined?" asked Patience.

"I'll not stop to explain now, but you may understand later. You may return to your room and you must not leave the yard this week."

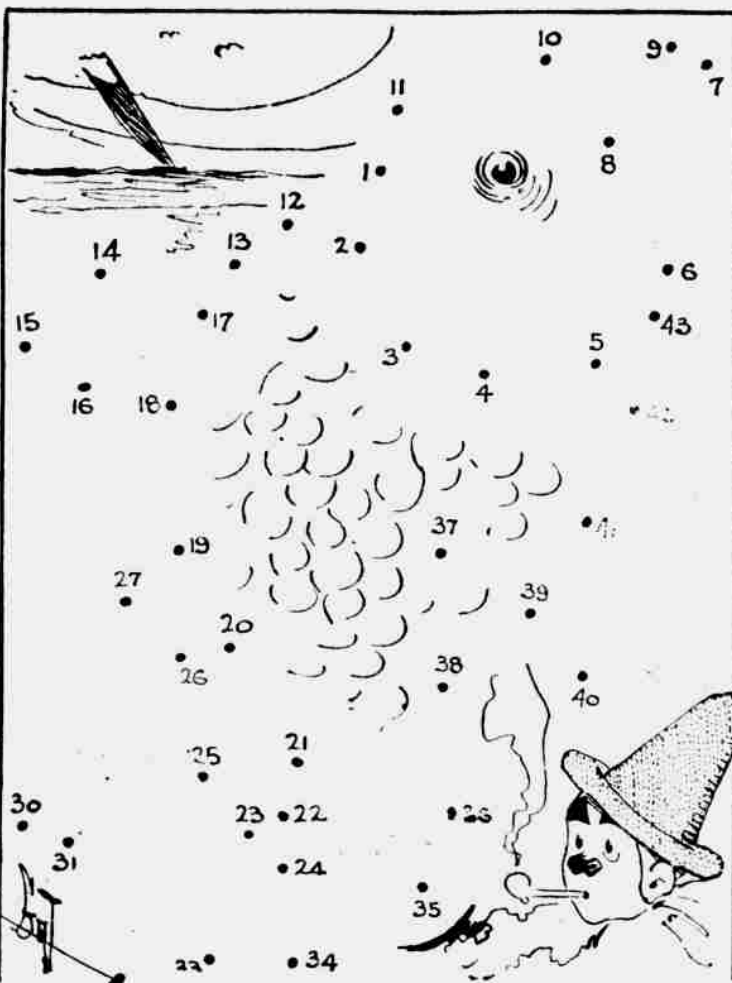
The next morning a little change was missed from the market purse which Miss Sallie knew she had left there. She then invaded her brother's study, with a determined expression on her usually placid face. "Philip, the time has come when you must put aside your books and attend to your children," she said soberly.

Professor Trevellyn looked at the speaker wonderingly. "What is the trouble, Sallie? It has been such a long time since you complained to me that I was hopeful they were doing better."

"I dislike to disturb you, Philip, for I know how absorbed you are in the book you are writing, but I feel it is now necessary."

She then told her brother how the children had gone into half-mourning for their playmate by means of her beautiful silk jacket and of their taking her black petticoat that they might be prepared

Dot Puzzle



He saw a ship next day, at sea,
 And said, "This is the life for me!"

Complete the picture by drawing a line through the dots, beginning with one and taking them numerically.

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 your name, age and address with this coupon. Address your letter to "Happy," care this paper. Over 70,000 members!

Motto

"To Make the World a Happier Place."

Pledge

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