

Letters from Little Folks of Happyland

Prize.

Moving Day.

Mrs. Brown sighed heavily as she took a picture from the wall. "It's just work, work, from morning to night, when you are moving. But then, the other house is so much nicer, so I guess it's worth it," and she started working again. Every room in the house was torn up for packing. Emma Brown was in the dining room packing dishes, while Lorraine was packing books in the library. Mr. Brown and his son, Morgan, were in the kitchen taking down the stove. Mr. Brown was standing on a chair and taking down the stovepipe.

"Morgan! Morgan!" he cried. "Come and take this pipe, quick. Look out! Look out, Morgan! Oh!" And he laughed and laughed, and the family, who had run from all parts of the house to see what the matter was, joined in laughing. All



but Morgan, for as he reached up in response to his father's cry, the stovepipe dropped from Mr. Brown's hands and fell right on Morgan, while a shower of soot flew in every direction. "You had better go wash yourself," gasped his mother when she could get her breath.

He went at once to the sink, but the sight of himself in the mirror was too much for him and he laughed until the tears rolled down his cheeks. He was a sorry spectacle, covered with soot from head to foot. His eyes shone from his black face like live coals.

It was some time before the family could get settled enough to go back to work. Mrs. Brown said "There's more fun in moving than I thought." And the family agreed with her, especially a little later, when she dropped a picture on Mr. Brown's foot.—Alma Sink, 1133 East Fifth St., Fremont, Neb.

Will Help.

Dear Happy: I have been reading the Go-Hawks' letters every Sunday. And I would like to join the Go-Hawks. I am enclosing a 2-cent stamp for a badge.

I am 13 years old, and in the seventh grade at school. I have a pet dog named Fanny.

I promised to help someone every day, and will try to protect birds and all dumb animals.

Well, my letter is getting long, so I will close.—Laura Manke, Bloomfield, Neb.

A New Member.

Dear Happy: My sister was writing for a badge so I am going to write too. I am in the sixth grade at school and I am 14 years old. I like my teacher fine. I promise to be kind to all dumb animals. Please send me a badge. For pets have a cat, dog, chickens and pigeons.—Jimmie Cawley, Nemaha, Neb.

A Second Letter.

Dear Happy: I received my button. I like it very much. This is my second letter to you. I think I will write a story next time. My letter is getting long. Sincerely yours, Vivian Noat, 2568 Browne street, Omaha, Neb.

Betty's Water Experience.

Dear Happy: Betty had her bathing suit on most of the time, when she was at Long Beach. She was a little mermaid, always sunburned. One day as Betty was sitting in the warm sand she heard a splash. Wondering what it was, she looked around and what do you suppose she saw? A real mermaid.

Oh, she was so beautiful.

Betty had read about mermaids and mermen. This one was just a little girl with a tail. Betty was so astonished that she could not speak. So it was up to the little mermaid.

"My dear, I am a water princess and this is my birthday. I am 10 years old. So my father, the water king, said I could come to the surface and see what land people were like. So here I am," she said.

"Won't you come up in the sand and play with me," asked Betty.

To this the princess said, "Oh, no, but you can come in the water with me, can't you?"

"Oh, yes," answered Betty. "I can." As she splashed in she found she had a tail, too, so she swam.

"Oh, this is fun," laughed Betty as she splashed around.

"Wouldn't you like to go to my land under the water for a while?" asked the mermaid. "Oh, yes, let's do go," answered Betty.

It was a beautiful place, the palace, and its gardens. Little and big mermaids just like Betty and her friend were there. They all bowed to each other in the most polite way.

After Betty stayed for an hour she asked her friends if she might go home, for her mother would be worried about her.

All of a sudden she awoke and found herself on the sand. As Betty was going home she said, "That was a water experience."—Inez Wilts, 721 North Oak St., Grand Island, Neb.

Second Letter.

Dear Happy:—I am sorry I did not write sooner. It was because I did not think about it. My brother was sick three days. When I came home from school I did not know what was the matter with him. And mamma said he was sick. I got 100 in my spelling test. My dad is going to fix my bike. He said he was going to fix it last Monday. My dad's name is Max. My brother's name is Maurice. My mother was on the stage once. Yours truly, William Thomas Tenser, Tidesa, Neb.

Wants to Join.

Dear Happy: I wish to become a Go-Hawk. Inclosed you will find a 2-cent stamp, and then I expect to receive a pin.

I will be kind to dumb animals and help everyone I can. I like school and am in seventh grade. I like my teacher very much and have no pets but like them just the same.

I have been reading the letters in the paper and they were very interesting.

I would like to hear from some of your members. Well, as my letter is getting long, you will please send my pin. Yours truly, Grace G. Holm, Minden, Neb.

First Letter.

Dear Happy: I am sending a 2-cent stamp for a Go-Hawk pin. I am 13 years old. I go to school. I have been sick with the flu. I hope other Go-Hawks miss it.

I will be good to birds and animals. I have a pet dog which I think the world of.

Well, I will close for this time. Your new Go-Hawk, Nellie Irene Law.

Rules for Letters and Stories

Write name, age and address at end of letters and stories.
Do not write on both sides of the paper. Letters or stories written on both sides of the paper have gone to the wastebasket.
Stories must not be more than 250 words in length.
Write plainly.

A Busy Boy.

Dear Happy, I have not written to you for a long time so I will write now. It is very cold today. Sunday I went riding on my bicycle. Donald Kepner is my best friend. He went with me when I went riding. He is a Go-Hawk, too. We went riding again last night after school. I do the chores every day. I have to do them two times a day. I have to get four buckets of coal sometimes, and sometimes I have to get two or three. I always have to get one bucket of coal. I have to get cobs and empty the ashes. I have not told you yet when my birthday is. It is on the 14th of February that is Valentines day you know. I cannot think of any more things to tell you or I would. Yours truly, Edwin McDonald, David City, Neb.

Wants to Join.

Dear Happy: I want to join the Go-Hawk Happy tribe. I am 7 years old and stay in town with my grandparents and go to school. I am inclosing a 2-cent stamp for a button. I will try to help some one every day and keep the pledge. Very truly, Margaret Edith Turnbull, Blanchard, Ia.

A New Member.

Dear Happy:—I would like to join the happy tribe. I have a pet cat and will promise to be very good to him. I am 16 years old and have a very good teacher. I am sending a 2-cent stamp and my coupon. R. E. Johnson, Gordon, Neb.

Send for Button.

Dear Happy: This is my first letter to you. I am sending a 2-cent stamp for a button. I want to be a Go-Hawk. I promise to be kind to all dumb animals. I am 6 years old and in the third grade. I like to read the stories in the Happy Land page. Well, as my letter is getting long, I will close. Yours truly, Maxine Codner, Giltton Neb.

A New Member.

Dear Happy: I wish to join your tribe. I will try to be kind to dumb animals and birds. I am sending a 2-cent stamp for my badge. I will try to help someone every day. I would like to see my letter in The Bee. I am 16 years old and in the fifth grade. My name is Claude Lefler, Fairmont, Neb.

Teddy.

Dear Happy: I would like to join your tribe. Inclosed you will find a 2-cent stamp. I am hoping to receive my button soon. I have a little puppy his name is Teddy. I am in the fifth grade. My teacher's name is Miss Reynolds. Well my letter is getting long so I will close. Miles Van Cleave, 1120 North Willow, North Platte, Neb.

Wants to Join.

Dear Happy:—I want to join your Go-Hawk club. I am sending a 2-cent stamp for the button. I am 10 years old and I am in the sixth grade. I have three pet cats. I will promise to be good to them and all others.—Sylvia Murray, age 10, North Platte, Neb.

First Letter.

Dear Happy: I am sending you 2 cents for which I want a badge. I received your pledge motto. I have a dog named Ted. He can wrestle and race with me. I will try to write more next time. Yours truly, Hermon Hook, age 10, Bloomfield, Neb.

A New Member.

Dear Happy:—I am writing this letter for my English. I am in the second grade. I wish to get a pin. My name is Robert Hellingworth. My teacher is Miss Rasp. We have seventeen pupils in our room. Robert Hellingworth, age 7, Thayer, Neb.

Wants to Join.

Dear Happy:—I want to join your club and I would like to have a pin. I am in the third grade. I go to school at Thayer, Neb. We have seventeen in school. My teacher is Miss Rasp. She is good to us. Willard Henson, Thayer, Neb.

First Letter.

Dear Happy:—I am 10 years old and I wish to join the Go-hawks. I am sending you a 2-cent stamp. I promise to be kind to animals and people. We have no pets. We had a cat but it died. Once in a while I will write stories. I am a poor writer. Yours truly, Stuart Wulbrandt, Genoa, Neb.

A New Member.

Dear Happy: I would like to join your Happy tribe. I will promise to be kind to all dumb animals and birds. I am sending a 2-cent stamp and coupon. I am 10 years old and in the fifth grade at school. I read the children's page ever Sunday. I like it very much. I hope I will receive my button soon. I must close. My letter is getting long.—Joseph Bliss Dolezal, age 10, 2312 C Street, South Omaha, Neb.

Likes His Teacher.

Dear Happy: This is the third letter I have written. I received my pen quite a while ago and was certainly pleased with it. I have no brothers or sister and my papa is dead. I just have a mamma. For pets I have a little white dog I call "Skukem," and a cat I call "Teddy," and three chickens. I am in the fourth grade at school. My teacher's name is Ruth Chopen. I think lots of her. Will close as my letter is getting long.—Paul Liles, Age 10; York, Neb.

Wants Letters.

Dear Happy: This is my first letter to you. I want to join your Go-Hawk club. I am sending a 2-cent stamp for the button. I have two brothers and one sister. I have two kittens. Am 19 years old and in the fourth grade. Would like to hear from some of the club. I promise to be good to all dumb animals.—Dorris Cuddeford, Genoa, Neb.

A Second Grader.

Dear Happy:—I wish to join the "Go-Hawk Happy Tribe." I am sending a 2-cent stamp and the coupon. I hope I may receive my button very soon. I will do my best to live up to the "Go-Hawk" pledge. I am 5 years old and I am in the second grade in school. My mother reads the letters from Little Talks of Happyland. I enjoy them very much.—Frank Cline, Jr., Auburn, Neb.

First Letter.

Dear Happy:—I wish to become a Go-Hawk. I am enclosing 2-cents for my pin, hoping to receive it soon. For pets I have a cat named Tom; a dog, named Fido. I am 9 years old and in the second grade. I have one sister. As my letter is getting long I must close.—Yours truly, Robert Marrow, Memphis, Neb./

An Eighth Grader.

Dear Happy: I have been reading the letters you have been writing, and of the pleasant times you have been having. So I thought I would join your fun. In this letter I am enclosing a 2-cent stamp for which I hope to receive a "Go-Hawk" button. I will be good to all dumb animals and birds. I have for pets a dog, two cats and all colors of rabbits and also a horse. I live one and one-half miles from school, and I am in the eighth grade. I am 13 years old. There are 32 in our school. Well I will close for this time.—Kathleen Greer, Bloomfield, Neb.

Loves the Birds.

Dear Happy: As my sister Opal is writing you thought I would write also, for I want to be a little Go-Hawk too. We set out pans of food for the little birds in winter. I have a little pup named "Mickey" for my pet and it looks like its mother.

I am only 4 years old so mama is writing this for me. I'll be 5 years old next August, then I can have a party. I have been sick with the grippe two days but I have a good doctor. His name is A. N. Carlson and he's a chiropractor. We all take adjustments from him. There is nothing better to break up colds or any disease. I have so many dolls and all kinds of toys. Wish some of the girls would write to Opal and I. My papa is a policeman. I must close. Your new member, Mildred Eileen Rogers, 8511 North Twenty-ninth, Omaha.

Wants to Join.

Dear Happy:—I wish to join the Go-Hawks Happy tribe. So I am sending a 2-cent stamp for my button. I am in the eighth grade, but I love dumb animals and I promise to be kind to them. For pets I have a dog, cat, pigeons and chickens. I hope to receive my button soon.—Mary Cawley, Nemaha, Neb.

Wants Letters.

Dear Happy: This is my first letter. I wish to join the Go-Hawks' tribe. I have two dogs, and their names are "Bob" and "Fannie." I have a cat, it is black and white. I am in the fifth grade. I went sleigh riding Saturday. I will send a 2-cent stamp for a Go-Hawk pin. I wish some of the Go-Hawks would write to me.—Harold Arbogast, age 10, Silver Creek, Neb.

A New Go-Hawk.

Dear Happy:—I wish to join your tribe. I am sending 2 cents and I am in the third grade. This is my first letter. For Christmas I got a cowboy suit and a belt and 25 cents, a pair of leather gloves, some handkerchiefs. My letter is getting long so I must close. Hoping to get my button soon. Yours truly, Max Liose, Superior, Neb.

Will Be Kind.

Dear Happy:—I am sending a 2-cent stamp. I have a cat, two dogs, some pigeons. I have one sister. Her name is Alice. I will try to be kind to all animals. I hope to hear from you soon. I am 9 years old. I was 9 years old, August 25, 1922. I am in the fourth grade at school. I hope to receive my pin soon.—Yours truly, Elizabeth Meredith, Ogallala, Neb., Box 424.

A Kind Go-Hawk.

Tommy and Johnny were playmates. Tommy was kind and Johnny was mean. One day Johnny said, let's tie a can on the dog's tail. Tommy said no. I am a Go-Hawk and then Johnny asked Tommy what the Go-Hawks were and Tommy told Johnny and after that Johnny joined the Go-Hawks and became a good boy.—Mary Evans, age 8, 1913 Mortha street.

Pantomime By J. H. Striebel

In Two Beauty Parlors.



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Dot Puzzle



What did Santa Claus bring? Complete the picture by drawing a line through the dots, beginning with one and taking them numerically.