



Happy Land

This Week Brings Flag Day to You

YOU will perhaps remember on Flag day those words of George Washington about our country's precious flag—"We take the stars from heaven, the red from our mother country, separating it by white stripes, thus showing we have separated from her, and the white stripes shall go down to posterity representing liberty." And we who live so many years after Washington know that his words came true. North, south, east and west will have no boundary on Flag day but as one country—the best country in all the world—our country will observe Flag day.

How many of you know that the flag was first unfurled in Cambridge, Mass.? No one is quite certain who designed that first "Grand Union" or chose it. On July 4, 1776, just 15 months after the battle of Lexington, congress declared that "These United States are colonies and of right ought to be free, independent states." On July 4, 1777, the following resolution was adopted:

"Resolved, That the flag of the 13 United States be 13 stripes, alternating red and white, that the Union be 13 stars, white in a blue field, representing a new constellation."

These words will help you to understand the part that congress took in making the flag we love. It so happened there lived at that time in a little house in Arch street, Philadelphia, a young woman named Betsy Ross. She was known for miles about as a wonderful needlewoman. One day, much to Miss Betsy's surprise, three gentlemen came to see her upon an important errand. One was the great George Washington, who told her he had come from congress to ask her to make a flag, like the rough sketch they had brought with them.

Of course, Betsy was excited. Who would not be, to have a visit from George Washington? She was proud and brave, too, and not a bit afraid to make suggestions. One was that the stars be arranged in regular form rather than to have them scattered over the blue cotton. Then she told her callers that a star with five points would be much prettier on a flag than one with six. So General Washington drew his chair closer to her little table and made a new sketch according to her ideas. The first flag was made by Betsy Ross just before the declaration of independence. For 50 years she continued making flags for the government.

Put out your flag, even if you have only a small one. Give this story to some other child to read on Flag day. Help the children about you, especially those from other lands, to know more about our country and the flag we want them all to love.

Happy

UNCLE PETER HEATHEN

SYNOPSIS.
Uncle Peter comes to live at the home of the Trowel twins, Prudence and Patience. Because he is lonely, the twins, with three of their girl friends, form a missionary society and adopt him as their "heathen." Each is to look after some part of his welfare. Prudence chooses his health; Patience, his clothes; Rachel, his morals; Jane, his education, and Ruth, his amusements. The twins and Rachel report on Uncle Peter's health, clothes and morals. Next he attends the Lane Bush school with Jane as teacher and Prue and Pat as other pupils. In spelling, Patience is the first to take her seat, leaving the bottle to Prue and Uncle Peter.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

(Continued From Last Sunday.)

Uncle Peter's confidence grew. It seemed to him as though he were back in the little old schoolhouse. He could see again his mother as she sat in the visitors' row, a world of pride in her eyes, as he spelled the words in a high, clear voice. He could almost fancy the child at his side today was the other little girl of long ago who wore her hair smoothed back and braided in two tight little "pig-tails." He hated to spell her down and he felt the same way now with this one who bore the quaint old family name. But, pshaw! A boy couldn't let sentiment enter into a spelling contest, and he did his best.

While the color deepened in his cheeks even so did the twinkle in his eyes and his hair glistened in the sunshine. They were evenly matched, this child of today and child of yesterday. Finally the teacher gave Prudence the word "mischievous."

She started m-i-s-h-i-e-f, hesitated, began again and finally concluded "m-i-s-c-h-i-e-f-i-o-s." When the word was repeated Uncle Peter spelled it slowly and correctly.

"That will do, Peter. You have spelled the whole school down," and the teacher's eyes swept over her pupils. "I am as proud as a peacock of you. These young ladies will have to study very hard if they hope to beat you in spelling. I know you can spell down the minister or the president of the United States if you want to."

"It just happened that I remembered that word," began Uncle Peter modestly. "I know if Prudence had thought but a little longer she would have known how to spell it, too."

"That is the trouble with some children. They will not even try to think. She gave a disappointing glance at Prudence, who smilingly accepted her defeat.

"Please, teacher, I think it's time to have recess," she suggested. "The tests are all over for today and the school is dismissed until next Saturday. After I mark your

papers, Peter, then I will know how to educate you."
"I hope I pass, for I'd like to push my education fast and graduate if you want me to. I never would have believed that I could have remembered how to spell those words all these years, for it is a long time. I am afraid you young folks don't think as much about spelling as we used to, but you have so many more things to do. Of course, there is so much you can teach me, Jane, and I am satisfied to trust it all to you," Uncle Peter concluded as he returned to the house to finish his paper.

"How sweet of him to say that," praised Jane. "It's a dreadful care



to have his education. If he's going to know more than other heathens in the world I ought to make him study day and night."

"He can't study day and night, even if he grows up without any education and is a disgrace to you," declared Prudence. "I can't have him study himself all sick, but I understand how you feel about it, for it seems to me that I could never look the other missionaries in the face if he gets sick. To have somebody's health for your life work is terrible. He sneezed yesterday and he limped a little this morning and I am so mortified."
"Perhaps he isn't dressed warmly enough," suggested Jane.

"Oh, yes, he is," quickly retorted Patience, always on the defensive whenever his clothes were mentioned. "If it is a bit cold, auntie makes me put on a long-sleeved shirt and I make him change, too."
"What does he say?" asked Jane.

"Oh, he just laughs and says, 'What funny children you are!' The last time he patted me on the head and said, 'But what would old Uncle Peter do without you?'"
"I do not like to have him call him self 'old,' for it would be much more healthy if he felt young all the time. He seems just as young

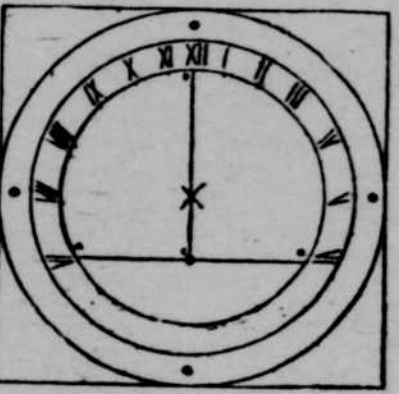
Coupon for Happy Tribe.
Every boy and girl reader of this paper who wishes to join the Go-Hawks Happy Tribe, of which James Whitcomb Riley was the first Big Chief, can secure his official button by sending a 2-cent stamp with your name, age and address with this coupon. Address your letter to "Happy," care this paper. Over 90,000 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."



One of our Ohio Go-Hawks, Richard Perry, has sent me directions for making a sun dial. Use a thick, soft piece of brass, six inches square. Find center of your square by drawing just the cross of your diagonals. Make a slight dent at center to keep leg of compass from slipping. Draw a six-inch circle just touching the sides. Within this circle draw another one-half inch, and



still another one-half inch inside that. Draw your circles with dividers to scratch deeply.

Draw horizontal line parallel with lower edge of brass and two inches from it. Draw vertical line one-half way or through center of brass. Punch four holes in outer border to fasten plate to base. Use a steel knitting needle for the piece that casts the shadow. File off five inches of needle and then punch hole large enough to take in this needle. Draw in your roman figures, 6 to 12, in the right places. Scratch them deeply with your compass or sharp nail.

Fasten your dial with copper tacks to piece of soft wood. Your needle must be placed directly over the 12 o'clock line. When completed place your dial on wall or post where the sun will strike it all day. Mark your other hours on the clock when the shadow comes round, being careful not to be late. You will then find the afternoon hours will come exactly opposite the morning hours.

Your friend, PETER.

Give to the world the best you have and the best will come back to you.—Emerson.

Weather The Stars and Stripes Will Wave All Week in Happyland

as Jack." To compare him to Jack was the height of praise in the mind of Prudence.
"I think he does, too, and I nearly always feel like a mother to him, dressing him. He is going to wear his new tie to the matinee this afternoon and auntie said I might walk home with Jane and buy a rose for him to wear."

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(Continued Next Sunday.)
"Love is the best thing in the world and the thing that lives the longest."



By EMILIE BLACKMORE STAFF and ELEANOR CAMERON

Today the curtain rises in the Fairy Grotto, Happyland's little theater, on our June play, the name of which is

"PICKING BERRIES."

A Play in One Act, One Scene.

- CHARACTERS.**
MARGIE...A very small girl of 6
JACK...Plump boy of 10
BETTY...Motherly girl of 12
WILFUL...a naughty fairy... Slim girl of 8
WILLING, twin sister of Wilful... Girl of same size and age
STORM CLOUD... Tall girl or boy of 10
RAIN SPIRIT... Girl of same age and build
MOONBEAM... Slender girl of 19 (very graceful)
PLACE—Clearing of a forest in Earthland.
TIME—Late afternoon of a June day.

STORY OF THE PLAY.

On account of the selfishness of her naughty heart, the Fairy Wilful has been banished from Fairyland, to stay in the earth until she learns to love and help others. During her wanderings she comes to a beautiful forest, and makes her home in a small open place where there are many berries about for food. When she finds that the mornings are always damp and chill because of the heavy dew that covers the grass, she plans to pick the berries for her breakfast and hide them away over night. Gathering some big green leaves, she weaves them into a basket, which she fills with the ripe fruit. When her work is finished she sits down to eat her supper, but hears voices and quickly hides herself.

Margie, Jack and Betty come into the clearing and are overjoyed to see so many strawberries. Their pails are soon filled and then they linger to play, becoming so interested in their game that they forget where they are. Suddenly Margie notices the gathering darkness and begins to cry, begging to be taken home. Betty and Jack hurry away with her, and try several different paths, only to discover that they are hopelessly lost.

At that moment Storm Cloud and Rain Spirit rush into the woods and dash about in wild play, driving the children here and there, until at last they creep into a small shelter beneath some bushes. Here they huddle together, while Fairy Wilful, growing more and more anxious about their plight, leaves her hiding place and hovers around them, wishing vainly to be of some aid or comfort. It grows darker and more stormy, and at last Fairy Wilful is seen slipping into the forest. She dances over to the log



Peter thinks this candy is very good. Try it on your brothers, too.

KARO FUDGE.
Two squares of chocolate, one-half cup cold milk, two cups granulated sugar, one-third cup Karo corn syrup, two tablespoons butter, one teaspoon vanilla.

Grate chocolate and add all ingredients except the vanilla. Cook slowly, stirring often, so it won't burn. Cook until it forms a soft ball in cold water (which is about five minutes after actually boiling.) Remove from fire, add vanilla and beat until it is thick and creamy. Then pour into a buttered pan and cut in squares when nearly cold.

Now that it is warm weather, let's see how many salads and different kinds of lemonades and cool things we can all learn to make.

Copyright, 1923.
Helen Harting of Oneida, N. Y., has made a bird house for her apple tree, where many birds come every summer.

where Fairy Wilful sits and seems about to touch the little bowed head and show herself, but changes her mind. With a loving gesture toward her sister, she skips over to the edge of the forest and waves her wand. Then she stands waiting.

Soon Moonbeam floats into the clearing and attracts the attention of the children, gradually coaxing them to follow her until they are led out of the forest.

Costumes.
Margie—Pinafore and round shade hat of pink chambray or gingham. Brown sandals or slippers, and pink and white half socks.
Jack—Play suit of brown. Bare feet and big straw hat for shade.
Betty—Dress and sunbonnet of blue gingham or calico.
Fairy Wilful—White fairy dress and white shoes much soiled and worn. Tangled hair. Fairy wand—old and battered.

Fairy Willing—Costume resembling that of Wilful, both in material and cut, but very clean and dainty, and with wings at shoulders. Sash and silver headband with star at center of forehead. Star-tipped wand, very new and shining.

Storm Cloud—Wide, long dress of black with flowing sleeves and an enormous cape. Goblin cap with peaked top. Face entirely hidden except eyes.

Rain Spirit—Costume of gray modelled on that of Storm Cloud. Long, filmy scarf of gray in her hands.

Moonbeam—Trailing dress of loose Grecian pattern made of pale blue and silver. Silver crown over flowing hair. Blue sandals and stockings. Small flashlight in her hand. Half-moon (crescent) fastened to silver crown at center front.

Properties.
Two shining pails for Betty and Jack. Fancy reed basket for Margie. Battered wand, much scarred, for Wilful. Shining, silver-covered wand for Willing. Flashlight and silver crown for Moonbeam. Gray scarf for the Rain Spirit. Large green leaves for Wilful's basket. Strawberries to fill two pails (to cover the top). Two baskets heaped up for Wilful's evening meal. Arrangements for simple spot light to play on Wilful and Willing as they enter the darkness of the forest. Some plan for dimming lights to give effect of darkness deepening in the forest. Trees as branches and shrubbery to build shelter for retreat of children.

(Note—More players may be added by increasing the number of children who go berrying, and also by giving attendants to the various characters.)

(Continued Next Sunday.)



Sally Anne was teasing her grandmother to go to town and finally her grandmother said:

"I can't, Sally Anne, because haven't anything to wear."

"Wear something of Aunt Ruth's," suggested the child.

Aunt Ruth is very small and grandmother very tall, so grandmother laughed and replied:

"Oh, I can't do that."
Sally Anne looked very serious and then said:

"But, grandma, I won't tell her

Another Way to Be a Good Go-Hawk

A good Go-Hawk boy never fails to remove his hat when the flag goes by. A girl Go-Hawk can show her reverence for the flag by standing quiet a minute without talking, remembering to be a good Go-Hawk one must honor our