

# Letters from Little Folks of Happyland

(Prize.)

### Love Behind the Gift.

It is not the deed we do,  
Though the deed be ever so fair,  
But the love that the dear Lord  
looketh for,  
Hidden with lowly care,  
In the heart of the deed so fair.

The love is a priceless thing,  
The treasure our treasures must  
hold,  
Or ever the Lord will take the gift,  
Or tell the worth of gold,  
By the love that cannot be told.

If I would be like Washington,  
As wise and good and great,  
And render service to my home,  
My country and my state,  
My mother says I first must be  
Obedient, good and kind.  
At home and school I will soon  
These rules of living find.  
—Martha Schmidt, age 12, Ben-  
nington, Neb.

### Wants to Join

Dear Happy: Inclosed you will find a 2-cent stamp. I would like to join the Go-Hawks Happy Tribe. I am 13 years old, and in the eighth grade. I have two pets. They are both dogs, Watch and Penny.

I would have written to you sooner, but I took sick and I had to go through an operation, so I could not. I will close for this time. Your friend, Mabel Hansen, West Point, Neb.

### Wants Letters.

Dear Happy: This is the second time I have written to you since I got my button. I got my button in December. Our school let out May 25. We had a picnic. I like to read the letters which the Go-Hawks send, and like to read the fairy grotto plays. I am sending two 2-cent stamps. Please send me two more buttons. My two friends want to join. I wish that some of the Go-Hawks would write to me. I will close. Your friend—Marjorie Gray, age 10, David City, Neb.

### First Letter

Dear Happy: This is the first time I have written to you. I have a little rat terrier dog for a pet and also have a brother and sister younger than myself. Enclosed you will find a 2-cent stamp for a button. Arthur Henry Johnson, age 10, Weeping Water, Nebr.

### Wants to Join.

Dear Happy: I would like to join your club. I promise to be kind to birds and animals and help some one every day. Please send me my official button. Enclosed you will find a 2-cent stamp. Please send me the button.—John Shaw, 2563 St. Marys Avenue, Omaha, Neb.

### A Lesson.

Dear Happy: I am sending a 2-cent stamp for another badge, as I lost mine.

For pets I have one cat which has only three legs and one black kitten 7 days old. My brother has a pet dog and a pet chicken.

I am 11 and will be in the Seventh grade.

I will now write a story. One time an old cranky man had an apple tree. The tree bore rich, red fruit.

The fruit was now ripe. One day he went out to get some apples. He saw a boy stealing apples. He got the boy and gave him a talking to about syiping things.

This man made the boy hoe melons so he could pay for the apples he had stolen that day and other days.

Hoping Mr. Wastebasket is out walking I remain.—Irma Preston, age 11, Oakland, Neb.

### Will Be Kind.

Dear Happy: I would like to join your Happy Tribe. I am sending a coupon and a 2-cent stamp. I will be kind to all birds and dumb animals.

One day I found a swallow lying on the ground. I picked it up, but found out that one of its wings were broken. Then I put it in a nest of another swallow.

I am a little boy of 5. I have a twin brother—his name is Harry. Besides we have six more brothers and one sister. I have a little baby brother whose name is Joseph Lorentz.—Carl Saale, Peru, Neb.

### Wants to Join.

Dear Happy: I would like to join your club. I am sending 2 cents for my pin.

I promise to be kind to dumb animals and help them all I can.

I am 12 years old and I am in the Seventh grade at school.

I hope Mr. Wastepaper basket is gone away so he won't catch my letter. I will close. Dorothea Becersdorf.

### A New Member.

Dear Happy: I want to join the Go-Hawk's club. I am sending you a 2-cent stamp for a pin. I have two pets. They are a cat and a dog. The cat has no name but the dog's name is Hep. My name is Nell Parks. I am 7 years old and I live in Greenwood, Neb.

### Wants to Join.

Dear Happy: I want to join the Go-Hawk Tribe. I have four sisters, and we have a cat named Tommy. He is very handsome for a cat and has black and white fur. Enclosed you will find a 2-cent stamp for my button. Yours truly, Elizabeth Buddin, Sutherland, Nebr.

### Big Afraid and Little Afraid.

Once upon a time there was a boy. He lived with his uncle. His name was Jack. Jack went after the cows at night, and he lingered on the way and didn't get home before night. One night his uncle said: "Are not you afraid of ghosts at night?"

Jack said: "Naw I never was afraid yet." His uncle told him he would sometime.

It just happened that he had a monkey that always did what other people did.

Just then his uncle thought of a plan. It was scaring Jack. His uncle took a sheet and wrapped it around him and started out to meet Jack. The monkey grabbed the able cloth and followed behind.

They walked until they saw the boy coming and then the man sat down on one end of a log that laid across the path the boy took. The man didn't know anything about the monkey dressed up too. He didn't happen to look at the monkey at the other end until the boy was nearly there. He looked over at the other end of the log and there sat another ghost. He jumped up in fright and began to run. The monkey now followed him. They ran about a block when Jack yelled:

"Run big afraid or little afraid will catch you."

Just then they came to a fence. Jack's uncle jumped and got tangled in his sheet and fell. The monkey jumped over on top of him. Then he saw the monkey and began to laugh at the joke it had played on him.

He cut straight across the field to beat Jack home and he wouldn't know it was him.

When the boy got home he said: "Sure enough I did meet afraid. I met big Afraid and Little Afraid, both."—Edith Russell; Age, 9; Fullerton, Neb.

### A Reader.

Dear Happy: I want to join your Happy Tribe. I have two sisters, 14 months and 5 years old. A friend and I are trying to get up a tribe. I am 10 years old. I was in the fourth grade last year at school. I like to read books. I take books from the library. I will promise to follow both pledge and motto.—Alfred Lant, First Avenue, Nebraska City, Neb.

### A New Member.

Dear Happy: I would just love to become a member of your Go-Hawk Tribe. I faithfully promise that I will be kind to all animals, to which I have never been cruel. Once when my brother and his friend were chasing away a poor stray dog I told them that they must not do it and how would they like it if it was done to them. I am 11 and have a pony for a pet.—Ruth E. Arnot, Scribner, Neb.

### A New Member.

Dear Happy: I have lost my pin and am sending a 2-cent stamp for another. I have started a tribe and hope it will be a success. The one who does the most kind deeds in my tribe gets a prize. The members want me to be included in the contest. We have net yet had a meeting. I am going to get more members, as there are only three of us. Yours truly—Martha Pizar, Wymore, Neb.

### First Letter.

Dear Happy: This is my first letter to you. Enclosed you will find a two-cent stamp and a coupon. I would like to join your tribe.

I promise to be kind to dumb animals and to do something every day to some one. I have six rabbits and a dog.

I am 12 years old and I am in the Fifth grade at school.

I hope I will get my button soon. Eugene Caltrane, Coleridge, Neb.

### First Letter.

Dear Happy: This is my first letter to you. I am 13 years old and in the seventh B. My teacher's name is Mrs. Carson. I like her very much.

I have a bicycle which I earned myself. I ride on it most every day.

Enclosed you will find a two cent stamp and coupon. I promise to be kind to all birds and animals. From Louise Johnson, age 13, 4732 No. 40th Ave., Omaha, Neb.

### Another Go-Hawk.

Dear Happy: Enclosed you will find a 2-cent stamp and coupon for my button, for I want to join this wonderful club of the Go-Hawks. I read the Happyland page every Sunday and think it is very interesting. For a pet I have a Boston bulldog named King Tut, and we two have many a happy hour playing together. I will close for this time.—Frances Pollard, age 10, 823 South Fifty-ninth street, Omaha, Neb.

### Roses.

Dear Happy: This is about the fourth letter I have written. I am going to write a poem:

Roses bloom in spring time  
Beautiful roses of mine.  
The smiling buds will bloom so fair  
So the spring sun can kiss them  
here and there.

Roses, roses red and white  
Sleeping in the pale moonlight  
When the sun shines high in the  
morn  
Some more red and white flowers  
are born.

When the children come to play  
In the garden and the hay.  
There are other roses red and white  
Making the garden and meadow  
bright.

I made the poem up myself.  
wasn't very hard either.

Well I have written enough this time. Will write a story next time. Will close for this time.—Dorothy Snyder; Age, 12; Griswold, Ia.

### Will Be Kind.

Dear Happy: This is my first letter to you. I enjoy the other stories very much. I would like to have a Ho-Hawk pin. I will send a 2-cent stamp. I will be kind to all dumb animals. I am 11 years old, and my name is Elizabeth May Davis. I have three sisters that are smaller than I am. I will be in the fourth grade next year and my teacher's name will be Miss Bee Nickles. Our school was out May 25, and we had a big picnic. Well, my letter is getting long so I will close.—Elizabeth Davis, age 11, Palmer, Neb.

### Wants to Join.

Dear Happy: I would like to join your Go-Hawk club. I promise to be kind to birds and all dumb animals. I am sending a 2-cent stamp for my button. I hope to receive my button soon. I go to school and I am in the fourth grade. My teacher's name is Grace Wilson. I am 9 years old. I have two sisters and three brothers. Well, as my letter is getting long I will close. Yours truly, Birdie Helen Loftis, Herman, Neb.

### Has a Tribe.

Dear Happy: I am enclosing a 2-cent stamp and coupon for a badge. We have organized a tribe. I am treasurer and secretary. Happy, I shoot sparrows because they eat up the gardens and fight other good and kind birds. I like to play marbles and I have 300 or more.—Raymond Lant, Nebraska City, Neb.

### A New Member.

Dear Happy: I am sending a 2-cent stamp and wish to join the Go-Hawk's tribe and get a button. I like to help the dumb animals. I have banty hens for pets. I am 8 years old and in the fourth grade at school. Hoping to get my button soon, I am, Yours truly, Albert Dale, Wakeman, Neb.

### Jimmy's Promise.

Jimmy was just 12 years old. He was going to have a party that very day. When the guests arrived, they went out-of-doors to play. Jimmy said:

"Let's go and get my sling-shot and shoot that bird."

As he said this, there was a deep thought down in his heart that kept saying, "You are not kind. You are not kind." This made him turn away from the others boys and wipe a tear from his eyes, for he knew that he was doing wrong. Once he glanced at one of the boys and stared in surprise when he saw a Go-Hawk button in his lapel.

He went over and asked if he belonged to the Happy Tribe in The Omaha Bee.

He said "yes," and asked him if he would join, and he said:

"What do you have to do?"  
"Oh," he said cheerily, "you have to be kind to all dumb animals and write nice stories and letters. The address is The Omaha Bee, Happy, Omaha, Neb."

So that very evening he wrote on a piece of paper,

"I promise to be kind to all dumb animals, and to mother and father."

He never once even thought or dreamed of being cruel to any bird or rabbit, and he always had a Go-Hawk button glittering in his lapel. Gertrude Johnson, aged 9, 369 North Thirty-seventh street, Omaha, Neb.

### Fido.

Dear Happy: This is my first letter. I am 10 years old and in the Sixth grade. I have two sisters, but no brothers. I have two pets. One is a dog named Fido, the other a cat named "Playmate." My little dog is so fat he can hardly walk. He is white and black. One day I brought him in the house to feed him because it was so cold in his box. After I fed him I took him back to his home. He wouldn't stay in so I turned the box over him and put some milk under it. He slept 'till the next morning. I promise to be kind to all dumb animals. Your letters are very interesting and I read them every Sunday. Well I will close for this time. Your new Go-Hawk, Marie Vallery, aged 10, Mynard, Neb.

### Wants to Join.

Dear Happy: I would like to be a Go-Hawk member. I am sending you a 2-cent stamp to get my pin. I have two pets. I have a cat and a dog. But I will tell you about the mlater on. I am very anxious to receive my pin, so hope you will send it as quickly as possible. Your anxious friend, Mildred Auhl, age 10, Grand Island, Neb.

### A New Go-Hawk.

Dear Happy: I am sending a 2-cent stamp. I read the Happyland paper every Sunday. I hope that my letter will not find its way to the waste paper basket. I am 10 years of age. I am sending the Happy Tribe coupon.—Ruth L. Trotter; David City, Neb.

## THE SINGING DELL

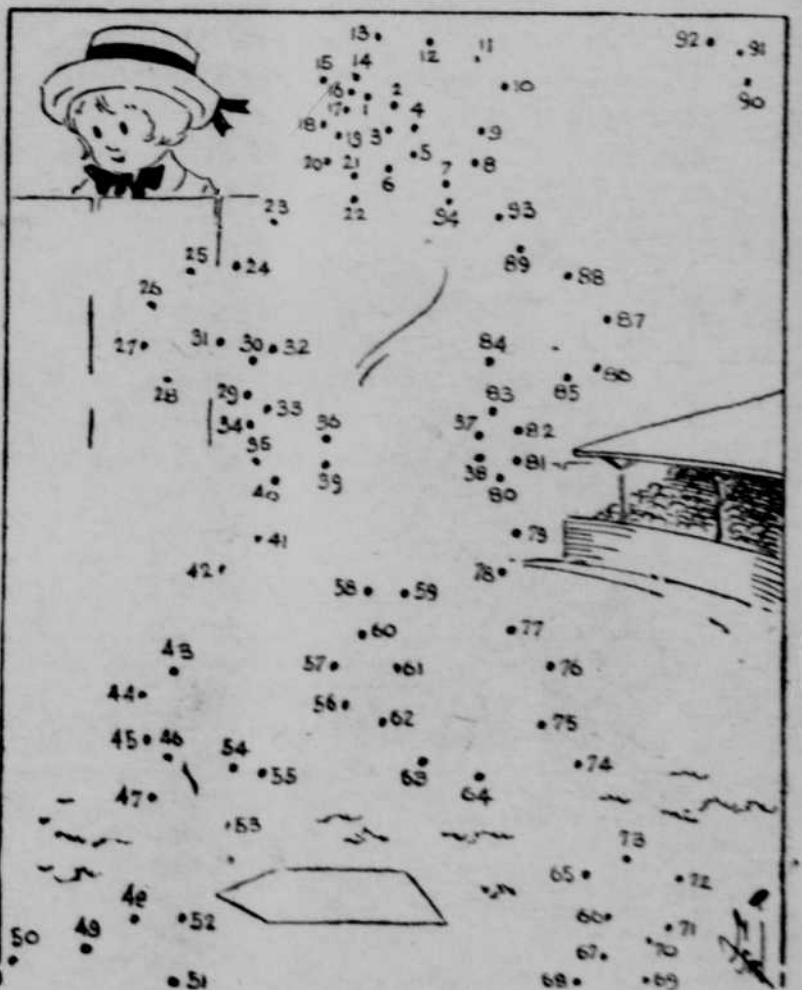


### THE ICE MAN

By HAPPY.

OUR ice man seems so very kind,  
He comes to our back door each day  
And fills our box with shining ice,  
Then he goes clanking on his way.  
We children like to have him come,  
It makes our little street seem cool;  
He often gives to us the scraps,  
And says that is the ice man's rule.  
It's fun to skate in winter time  
On ice that's hard and all smoothed down;  
When summer comes I'd rather be  
The ice man riding over town.

## Dot Puzzle



CAN YOU FINISH THIS PICTURE?

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