

Letters from Little Folks of Happyland

(Prize.)

Tommy's Lesson.

One day Tommy was playing when his Uncle Louis came. He had a very large package for Tommy. Tommy was very anxious to find what the package contained. He was a very selfish little boy. He followed his uncle into the house and saw him lay the package down on the dining room table. His mother forbid him to look into the package. She took Tommy's uncle out into the garden. Tommy watched them leave the house. Then he stole softly into the dining room and started to lift the package. There was a clatter of dishes; his mother's best china plate fell to the floor and was broken into a million pieces, this to be followed by two or three more china cups and saucers. His mother at the far end of the garden did not hear the noise, so Tommy stole softly out of the house to the front yard and there he opened the package he was carrying. It contained another small package and a bow and some arrows. The smaller package held 10 large marbles. Tommy held them in his hand when somebody came and knocked them out of his hand, and he only found two of them. Then he picked up his bow and arrows and aimed it at a bird nearby. He hit it, but a girl passing by picked it up from the ground and looked around to see who had hit it. Tommy was very much ashamed of himself and hid behind a bush. Just then he heard his mother calling. He picked up his bow and arrows and went into the house looking shame-faced and downcast.

His mother punished him for breaking the dishes and doing what she had told him not to do by making him pick up the broken dishes. Then she took his bow and arrows and gave them to the neighbor's boy.

Tommy never did what his mother told him not to or broke dishes again.—Helen Marie Davis, Age 10, Silver Creek, Neb.

A New Member.

Dear Happy: As I am too little to write this letter I am having my big sister write it. I will be 7 years old next month and in the second grade. I am sending a 2-cent stamp for a pin. We have nine little ducks and five little rabbits. We also have three old rabbits. Well I hope Mr. Wastepaper Basket is out walking. Agatha Sellhorn, age 7, North Bend, Neb.

First Letter.

Dear Happy: I am sending a 2-cent stamp for a button. This is my first letter to you, and I want to join the Go-Hawks tribe. I am 12. I am in the seventh grade at school. My teacher's name is Miss Long. I have one sister and one brother. I'll be glad when I get my button. Well as my letter is getting long I will close. Margaret Holke, Greenwood, Neb.

A Chicago Go-Hawk.

Dear Happy: I am sending with this coupon a stamp for which please send me a Go-Hawk button. I will keep all pledges and follow all rules. I go to school in Chicago and am in the sixth grade. I am now spending my vacation in the country with a friend, Peaches Tetty, age 11, Tekamah, Neb.

Robert Smith of Beverly, Mass., saw a baby carriage tied to an awning and helped untie it.

First Letter.

Dear Happy: This is my first letter to you and I wondered if I could get a button. I read of the Go-Hawk club every Sunday in The Bee and I want to join the Go-Hawk club. I have a pet shabby dog and he's just as good as he can be. I am kind to him. I enclose a 2-cent stamp.—Sallie Louise Matthews, Omaha, Neb.

A New Member.

Dear Happy: I wish to become a member of your Go-Hawk club. I am sending a 2-cent stamp for a button. I also promise to keep the pledge. I am 10 years old and in the fourth grade.—Carl Komrofske, 3508 South Twentieth Avenue, Omaha, Neb.

A Sixth Grader.

Dear Happy: Enclosed you will find one 2-cent stamp and coupon, for which I wish you would send me a Go-Hawk pin.

I am 10 years old and have one yellow cat and I am in the sixth grade.

My girl friend sent after a pin, too. She said she wanted to start a club, and I sure wish we could. Well, goodbye. I am, Gladys Melford, Box 1084, Greenwood, Neb.

Dear Happy: I want to join your club. Am enclosing two 2-cent stamps for two buttons. One is

for my brother, Billy, and one for myself. We both promise to be kind to dumb animals. We go to school to St. Ursulas academy. I am in the Fourth grade. Billy is 8 years old and is in the third grade. I have a Collie dog named Buster. I am 9 years old. My name is Helen Haupt, 1300 Nebraska avenue, York, Neb.

Likes School.

Dear Happy: I received the pin which you sent me and wish to thank you for it.

I go to school every day and like it fine.

My teacher's name is Miss Hester Wilson.

Will close and thanks again for the pin.—Edna Manion, Age 11, Giltner, Neb.

Spring.

The winds are blowing warmer, The pussy-willow's out, The birds are singing sweetly, What is it all about?

Oh, I know spring is coming, The dainty little thing, With sweetest gentle breezes, Oh, lovely, gentle spring.

Happy Easter's coming, too, The boys and girls are glad, You will get lots of colored Easter eggs if you have not been bad. —Eunice Presser, Age 9; Bancroft, Neb.

Inez Drago of St. Louis, Mo., has a brother who caught a baby bluebird that had flown into their upstairs window and took it outside and let it go.

Poor Birdie!

Dear Happy: I received my pin O. K. I am surely proud of it. The day I got my pin I saw a little bird in the tank. It was so cold. Its color was black and yellow. I took it out and put it in a tub; then I went in for dinner. I told mamma about it. She told me to go and see it. I did. It just flew away. Mamma said I had saved its life.

I wish some of the Go-Hawks would write to me. I am your Go-Hawk friend.—Mae Baker, Aged 12, Albion, Neb.

"Spot."

Dear Happy: I want to be a member of the Happy Tribe. I am sending a 2-cent stamp for my button. I hope I will get it soon.

I have a pet cat. His name is "Thomas," but we call him "Spot" for short because he has two black spots on his forehead and some on his back. His tail is all black. He likes to play with my marbles.—James Kropf, 567 South Thirty-fourth Street, Omaha, Neb.

Summer Vacation.

Summer vacation is terrible hot, But just the same we play a lot, We go on picnics and go to parks, We pick sweet flowers, listen to larks, We climb up trees and pick ripe cherries, We go to the country to pick raspberries, We go barefooted some of the days, And have fun many other ways, Velma Sorensen, age 9, 1227 Fairmount Ave., Council Bluffs, Ia.

A Kind Deed.

One day as I was taking a walk I saw a baby robin which had fallen from its nest and was laying helpless on the ground. I walked up to it and picked the poor little bird up. I was going to put it in its nest, but it was too high for me to climb the tree, so I told my brother who was with me to climb the tree and put the dear little bird in its nest. My brother did it with great pleasure, and we both walked away, very happy because we did a kind deed. —Jennie Baron, 325 North Tenth Street, Council Bluffs, Ia.

The Haunted Barn.

In a city there lived a man whose name was Mr. Gray. He boarded at a country farm house. Near the farm house there was a barn. People thought it was haunted and nobody went in it. Mr. Gray had to pass the barn and almost every time he passed it he heard strange noises. Other times he didn't hear them. One day a small girl went to sell eggs to a neighbor. She passed the barn and she heard a groan. She dropped the eggs and she started for home. Her mother came running to her and the little girl told her just then a black cat ran across the fence. They thought it was the cat, so they went home. I few days after that they heard Mr. Gray's friend was there and had gone into the barn, and he found a pig and some young ones. They tore the barn down, so that was the end of the haunted barn. —Mary Louise Parks, Age 8, Ohio, wa, Neb.

Beans.

Dear Happy: I have been reading the other Go-Hawks' letters and stories. I have been wanting to become a member of this tribe for some time.

We have a canary bird named Dickey. I have a dog whose name is Billy Beans, but I call him Beans for short. Beans received his name from Mary Kathryn, a little 4-year-old admirer of his.

For a dog only 6 months old Beans is very intelligent. He catches candy, toast or most anything. He has only one bad fault, He loves to tear things into ribbons.

I am 12 years old and I am in the seventh grade. We have department work at our school. There are two ward schools here. The other school is called Athens and is smaller than ours. I go to Antoch. Am enclosing a 2-cent stamp, hoping to get a pin. My letter is longer than I anticipated, so I will close, hoping I am your friend.—Dorothy Thurles, 801 Thirteenth Street, Auburn, Neb.

Wants Letters.

Dear Happy: As I have not written for a long time, I am now going to write my second letter. I have a little pet kitten and I am going to tell you how I got it. One day my papa found it and brought it home. It is so nice now. I will close now as my letter is getting long. I wish some of the Go-Hawks would write to me.—Mae Gordon, Gregory,

The Bird's Rescue.

Dear Happy: I would like very much to join the Happy tribe. I am sending a 2-cent stamp for my pin. I like the Happy page, especially Uncle Peter Heathen. I like the whole page and will always like The Bee. I will always be kind to dumb animals. I am going to tell you a story of a little bird:

One afternoon when we lived on Madison avenue we had a shower of rain. The people living next door had set out their tub to catch the rain. A friend and I were skating. When the owner came out of the house and motioned for me to come over there, I went and what was my surprise to see a poor little helpless bird in the tub flopping and trying to get out. I picked it up in a piece of woolen cloth, not tightly, and put it in the oven. I then went on roller skating. Then in about five minutes mamma told us to watch it fly away happy and singing. I was very happy because I had saved a life, small, but at the same time it made me happy. This is a true story. Well, goodbye for this time.—Embellie Leffert, age 11, Route 5, Council Bluffs, Ia.

Harriet F. Stone of Hamilton, N. Y., has learned a part of one of the Fairy Grotto plays and is very much interested in Happyland.

A New Member.

Dear Happy: I wish to join your Happy tribe. I am 7 years old and in the second grade. My teacher's name is Miss Boyd. I am enclosing a 2-cent stamp, for which send me a button. I will be kind to all birds and dumb animals.—Carroll Quinton, Age 7, Plattsmouth, Neb.

Second Letter.

Dear Go-Hawks: I thought I would write again. I wrote before and I have received two letters, one from Reva Coe, but the other one just before I took the scarlet fever, and I forgot the name of the writer. The first name was Vera. Please if anyone knows Vera's last name write and answer, because I belong to the Go-Hawks and I want to answer all my letters. We have moved about three and a half miles from Carbon. I am 14 years old. Well, as my letter is getting long, I will close. Vera McHenry, Carbon, Ia.

A Go-Hawk From Wyoming.

Dear Happy: I am enclosing a 2-cent stamp for a happy Go-Hawk pin. My teacher's name is Miss Wilson. I am in the third grade. I have been reading all the letters of the Go-Hawks. I am good to all dumb animals. We have two cows, their names are Dolly and Lady; a dog whose name is Bob, and some chickens. Please send my pin as soon as possible. Yours truly, Eisle Norene Westman, Age 11, Buffalo, Wyo.

The Hens.

Dear Happy: I have written to join the club before, but the other time I forgot my 2-cent stamp. Well I can't say that I forgot it either. I was going to mail it and get a 2-cent stamp as I did for we had none at home, but mamma mailed the letter and I forgot to tell her to put a 2-cent stamp in it. I don't suppose it was even sealed for I had left it open so that the stamp could be put in.

For pets I have a dog named "Baree" and two red hens. I am

very proud of my hens because they lay eggs and are such a dark red color that they are pretty. Mamma has all white chickens and my hens look kind of funny in among hers. It surely is hot weather here now. Well I have some more letters to write, so I will close, hoping to receive my Go-Hawk pin soon.—Lucille Lach; Auburn, Neb.

Tommy's Clock.

A tick, a tick, a tick, a tock, What's the name of Tommy's clock;

He winds it and it ticks away, But never tells the time of day.

A little bell it always rings Whenever Tommy plays or sings; It marks the time, now fast, now slow,

And Tommy knows just how to go. Truthfully Yours, Helen Marie Davis, Silver Creek, Neb.

A Sixth Grader.

Dear Happy: I want to join your happy tribe of Go-Hawks, so I am sending a 2-cent stamp. I have one brother and two sisters. My brother's name is Robert and my sisters' names are Doris and Marjorie. My brother is sending a 2-cent stamp, too. I will be in the sixth grade next year. My teacher's name is Grace Boyce. I must close.—Mary Eleanor Mudd, aged 10, Arnold, Neb.

A New Member.

Dear Happy: I would like to join your club. I am 5 years old. I will be 6 years old in November. My sister is a Go-Hawk so I thought I would join. My name is James Richard Blakney. My house number is 3306 Poppleton Ave., Omaha.

"No one is useless in this world who lightens the burden of it to any one else."

Spot.

Dear Happy: I'm sending a 2-cent stamp as I want to be a member of your Go-Hawk Tribe. I promise to be kind to all dumb animals. I have one brother, Richard. He is 6 years old. We have a dog named Spot, and I put glasses on him so he may read a book. Richard is sending a coupon next week. We have a bird house up and some wrens built in it. They sit on our kitchen window and then we feed them. I am 9 years old and in the fourth grade. —Inez Mary Price; Tekamah, Neb.

A Fourth Grader.

Dear Happy: I would like to join the Go-Hawks. I am a little girl. I have two brothers, one sister and my mamma is dead. I am 9 years old. My teacher's name is Miss Edwards and I am in the Fourth grade. I have a pet pig and three dogs and also two cats. I will promise to be kind to all dumb animals. My name is Arva Koger. I will write another letter some other time. Yours truly, Arva Koger, Route 2, Merna, Neb.

Wants to Join.

Dear Happy: I want to be a Go-Hawk. I am sending a coupon and a two-cent stamp for a button. This is my first letter to you. I am 7 years old. I have three pets, two cats and one dog. Their names are Dick, Muggins and Tom. I like them very much. I will always be kind to dumb animals. Very truly yours, Ruth May Johnson, 9216 North Twenty-ninth street, Omaha, Neb.

A New Go-Hawk.

Dear Happy: I am 8 years old. I read the Happyland page and I like to read the Happyland, so I am going to join. Well I must close.—Floy Thayer; Sidney, Neb.

The Rabbits.

Dear Happy: I wish to join your Go-Hawks. I am sending a two-cent stamp. I had some pet rabbits last summer, but a cat caught some and killed it. I am 10 years old and in the Fourth grade. I like my teacher, her name is Miss Booth. I read the whole Happyland Page every Monday. Guess I'd better close now. Yours truly, Deacon Gardner, Grand Island, Neb.

Likes School.

Dear Happy: I am sending a 2-cent stamp for my button. I am 9 years old and I am in the third grade. My teacher's name is Miss Pierce. I like to go to school very much. I wish to become a Go-Hawk. Well, as my letter is getting long, I will close.—Viva Osborne, Lakeside, Neb.

Wants to Join.

Dear Happy: I want to join the Go-Hawks. I am sending a 2-cent stamp for a button. I promise to be kind to all dumb animals and birds. I love the birds and animals very much. I like to watch the birds build their nests in the spring. yours truly—Doris Toline, Aged 9, Stromsburg, Neb.

A Seventh Grader.

Dear Happy: I wish to become a member of your Go-Hawk club. I am sending a coupon and a 2-cent stamp for the button. I also promise to keep the motto and the pledge. I am 12 years old and I am in the seventh grade. I have two guinea pigs and a kitten for pets.—Eva Davis, Winner, S. D.

Likes Birds.

Dear Happy: I am sending a 2-cent stamp and wish to join the Go-Hawks. For pets I have six pigeons and two rabbits. I am 10 years old and in the fifth grade. I like birds. I read books about birds most all the time. I did have a dog, but some one poisoned it. I have three sisters and one brother. I read your letters every Sunday and think they are very interesting. This is the first time I have written to you. As my letter is getting long I will close. Yours truly—Richard Dewese, Shenandoah, Ia.

Dot Puzzle



CAN YOU FINISH THIS PICTURE?

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