

Letters from Little Folks of Happyland

(Prize.)

The Clock.

Tick, tock, tick, tock,
All day long I go;
I never am wrong or stop,
I never am fast or slow.

I am nailed fast

On the old cracked wall,
And with so many nails
So I shall never fall.

School children always look at me.
They wish that I'd go fast,
And tiresome, long school hours,
Would very soon be past.

But I will never do that,

A good old clock I'll be,
O! I shall never fail,
I always am right, you see.
—Nellie Hultgren, age 12, Waterloo, Neb.

Wants to Join.

Dear Happy: I am writing you just a little note to let you know I want to join the Happyland club. I am enclosing a 2-cent stamp for which I wish you would send my button. I live on my father's farm far from your home but a paper comes from Nebraska and I get to read it.

Of course I have lots of pets. I have a pony named Bay, a bull dog named Polly, a collie named Mickey, and I have lots of baby chickens. I promise to be good to all the birds and kind to my dumb pets. Am trusting you to send my button.—Pearl Wright, Age 12, Bayou, Ark.

A New Member.

Dear Happy: I wish to join your Happy Tribe. I will be kind to all dumb animals. I am sending a 2-cent stamp for a Go-Hawk pin. I am 7 years old. I will be in the Third grade this coming fall. My teacher's name is Miss Bears. I was 7 years old January 20. I have three sisters. I have three pets, a dog, his name is Trix, two cats, one black and one is gray. Their names are Fluff and Buff. Wishing you all good luck, I will close, Vivian Klone, Waco, Neb.

Bob White.

Dear Happy: I am a girl 8 years old, but I am very anxious to join your tribe. For pets I have a cute little kitten. Its name is Bob White. We used to have a pretty white rabbit, but it got loose and was killed. I am in the third grade and my teacher is Miss Churchill. I think I like her very much. I am enclosing a 2-cent stamp and my coupon. Please send me the button soon.—Your friend, Helen Alfine Cadwell, Malvern, Ia.

My Pet Chicken.

Dear Happy: I am writing to tell you of my pet chicken, Bitty. He is a pure white spring chicken with yellow feet. I have taught him many tricks. Every time he hears the door slam he comes running and thinks you have something to eat for him. If you sit down on the grass with something to eat for him he will eat it right out of your hand. When you go outside to play with him and he is not there all you have to do is to call him and he will come running.

One day I went out to play with him and I called, but he did not come. So I went back into the house and asked if anybody had seen Bitty, but all said they had not seen him. For two days I could not find him and I was worried that I could not find him, so I made up my mind that I was going to hunt for him, so I walked around and I saw a box. I looked under it and there sat Bitty. He was very happy to see me, but still at the same time he was almost starved, and so he could hardly walk. So I went into the house and got something to eat for him and after this he was happy. Yours truly, Helen Hensel, West Point, Neb.

The Pets.

Dear Happy: I am 8 years old and will be in the fifth grade this year. I have a little white dog and two kittens for pets. I call my dog Mickey and my kittens Tip and Tiger. I am sending a 2-cent stamp for a Go-Hawk button. I will try and be a good Go-Hawk. I will close for this time. Your friend, Gene Arnold, Woodbine, Ia.

Wants to Join.

Dear Happy: I have been reading some of your stories which are fine. Today at the first I picked up the paper, which I found, and read a funny poem. I had to laugh at it. I would like to get a badge if you will please send one to me. I will enclose a 2-cent stamp, my name and age.—Forrest Rose, age 9, Central City, Neb.

A Fourth Grader.

Dear Happy: This is my first letter to you. For pets I have a dog and two cats. I am 8 years old and in the fourth grade. I told my cousin about the Go-Hawks, and he is going to join. I have two sisters and four brothers.—Avenell McCannaha, Hermann, Neb.

Ione Schroeder of Hematite, Mo., has a pet rabbit named Wild Star and had a tiny baby turtle named Shelby, but turned him loose.

Saved.

Evelyn's father was a lighthouse keeper. He always kept the light up in the tower burning brightly so the ships could see the light and wouldn't run into the rocks and break to pieces.

Evelyn loved the sea. When hunted for she was always to be found sitting on a rock watching the waves. She was very fond of animals and had many pets. She was always kind and gentle to them. Among her pets was a large Newfoundland dog named Joe. He was very faithful and loved Evelyn very much. Many times he would help her gather driftwood along the beach for the fire.

One day, as usual, Evelyn was lying on a rock close down by the water and Joe was lying beside her. Evelyn's eyes had closed. Joe also was lying with his eyes shut, but alert for danger. He could not long resist the temptation, though, and soon he was fast asleep.

How long they slept, I do not know, but it must have been quite a while, for suddenly Joe awakened with a start. The tide had turned and was coming in. It covered Joe's feet and legs and was half way over Evelyn, who was still fast asleep. Joe knew he must act quickly and so he gently, but firmly, took hold of Evelyn's dress and pulled her to dry ground. Finally, pulling and resting by turns, he got her up where the water could not reach her.

Meanwhile Evelyn's father had come home for supper and found his wife waiting anxiously for Evelyn. Without waiting for supper they both started out in search of her. They thought they knew where she would be, so they went there and sure enough there sat faithful Joe by her, patiently waiting for her to wake up.

Evelyn's father carried her home and when she heard what had happened to her she ran and gave Joe a bear hug. Joe was fed plenty of supper and everyone petted him. Evelyn promised never to go down to the shore again. Soon it was known all over about Joe's bravery. Many people came to see the faithful dog. All of the boatmen were kind to him and always gave him a petting when they went by him.—Ada L. Williams, age 13, Fairmont, Neb.

Likes to Sew.

Dear Happy: I wish to thank you for the Go-Hawk button that I received Friday. I certainly do think it is pretty.

I went to school every day that we have had school during this term. We did not have school Friday because it was children's day at the Colfax county fair. I am in the eighth grade at school. I am the only one in the class. My teacher's name is Miss Lydia Elaine Ditter. There are not many big folks in our school. They range in age from 6 to 13.

I do a lot of fancy work. Fancy work seems to be my hobby. I will be 13 years old on September 27. Yours truly, Vera Uppfalt, Leigh, Neb., R. 1.

First Letter.

Dear Happy: This is my first letter to you. I am sending you a 2-cent stamp for my button. I wish to join the happy tribe. I am 9 years old and in the fourth grade. My teacher's name is Miss Grace Gallup. For pets I have a dog and two gold fish and a canary bird. I promise to be kind to all dumb animals. I have one sister and no brothers. I will write a story next time. Please send my button soon.—Maxine R. Fallen, Rosalie, Neb.

A New Member.

Dear Happy: I would like to join the Happy Tribe. I will do my best to keep the motto and pledge. I am 12 years old and in the eighth grade.

For pets I have a cat named Jane and a baby duck.

As my letter is getting long, I will close, hoping to get my pin.—Your friend, May Liptrap, North Platte, Neb.

Three Kittens.

Dear Happy: I will tell you about the three kittens. Once my cousin and her mother and father were visiting and as they were coming home they saw three little kittens. They stopped and picked them up and brought them home in the car. Every morning they come a-running to the barn after their pan of milk.—Verla Fenster.

Will Keep Motto.

Dear Happy: I wish to become a member of your Go-Hawk club and I am sending a coupon and a 2-cent stamp for a button. I will keep your pledge and also will keep the motto. I am 9 years old and I go to the North Ward school.—Donald Gray, 624 Locust Street, Glenwood, Ia.

The Twins.

In the old brick house on the corner lived Robert and Roberta. They were twins. One day their father said: "Why do you not join the Go-Hawk club, my twins?"

Robert answered, "I never thought anything about it."

"Neither did I," said Roberta.

"Send for your pins," said the father. The twins sent for their pins and got them the next day. They were very proud of them. Soon their mother went to visit their aunt. Robert went out to the garden. He hoed the potatoes, pulled weeds and did other necessary things in the garden. He also raked the lawn. Roberta swept the rooms, dusted the furniture and did all she could in the house. When their mother and father came home they surely were surprised. Their father said:

"You surely did live up to your motto."—Vera Kalal, aged 9, St. Paul, Neb.

Like School.

Dear Happy—I have written to you once already, so I thought I would write again. I have been reading the letters of Happyland every Sunday and find them very interesting. I am 12 years old and in the eighth grade. This will be my last year of school out in the country. I will soon enter high school in town. My teacher this year is Miss Hesel Holmes of San Ocalo, Colo. She has been our teacher for three years now. She is very good teacher. I love her very much. The name of our school is Sunnyslope school, District 28. I have five sisters and one brother.—Lena Andresen, Elkhorn, Neb.

First Letter.

Dear Happy: I want to join the Happy Tribe and I am sending a 2-cent stamp. For a pet I have an old mother cat and two little baby kittens. We had six little kittens, but four of them died. I also have a pony that is just a day older than I am. I will try to remember the motto and pledge. I will write a story or a poem the next time.—Eleanor Luberger, 1109 Court Street, Beatrice, Neb.

A Fifth Grader.

Dear Happy: I want to join your Go-Hawks. I am in the fifth grade at school. I am 11 years old. I have seven kittens and one pet dog. I have twin brothers. They are 3 years old. I have no sisters. I like to read the letters from Happyland. I will be kind to all dumb animals. I will send a 2-cent stamp to get a button.—Florence Gray, Bradshaw, Neb.

A New Go-Hawk.

Dear Happy: I would like to be a Go-Hawk. I have been reading your page for a long time and I would like to be one. We have two kitties, one is black and the other is grey. We like them very much. I am 11 years old. I am sending you a 2-cent stamp for a pin.—Ruth Campbell, Lexington, Neb.

Our Trip.

How do you like the weather? It's not very extra out here. Maybe you would like to hear about my trip to Pietermaritzburg, Rio colony, Africa. I'll tell you about it.

I took the train from Exeter to Lincoln. I stayed there over night. I had a good sleep. In the morning about 5 o'clock I took a train to Des Moines. I had dinner there. In the afternoon I went on a boat on the Mississippi river way to New Orleans. I talked to several girls on the boat. After I got to New Orleans I stayed two weeks waiting for a ship. There I met Mary Shika. We went to the hotel to ask if we could have a room for a week there. The manager said we could. He told us to go to room No. 223, but we thought it was too far to walk, so we went to room No. 43. When we opened the door a man was there. He was barefooted. He sure had long feet, but we ran away to our room. We stayed there all the rest of the day writing letters.

The next day the ship came. At 4 o'clock in the morning we went past Cuba. In the evening a fat guy sleeping nearby began snoring. A girl with me was named Helen Hanel. That guy snored again. Helen didn't like it, so she got her hat pin. We laughed so hard that Helen dropped her pin. She got it again and when she was going to pinch him I pushed her hand and that was enough. I stuffed my mouth up with a pillow. We laughed until we fell asleep. We got to Capetown and then to Pietermaritzburg. Mr. Joseph Spitzbergen came for us. They live half a mile from town. They have a boy and a girl. Their names are Merl Lavoye and Mae Lavoye. They have houses on posts or trees. I told them about my trip and they said that they are Go-Hawks, so they are kind to dumb animals and people. After that we were very sorry we were so cruel. Vlasta Chudly, Age 14, Geneva, Neb.

Cutie.

Dear Happy: I am sending a 2-cent stamp and coupon for a button. I have a little gray and white kitten for a pet. Its name is Cutie. Cutie sure likes to play and fight. Sometimes when I lay down to rest on the porch I will wiggle my fingers and he jumps up quick and grabs my fingers, and then begins to bite them. That is all about Cutie. Here is a riddle, if some of the readers think they know the answer, write to me: Why is a man like a dog's tail?—Richard Knutzen, age 11, East 1st St., Fremont, Neb.

Buster.

Dear Happy: I am sending a 2-cent stamp and would like to join the Happy Tribe. For my pet I have a dog named Buster. I am in the fourth grade and I am 8 years old. Well, as my letter is getting long, I must close.—William Bates, David City, Neb.

THE SINGING DELL



THE GOSSIPS

By HAPPY

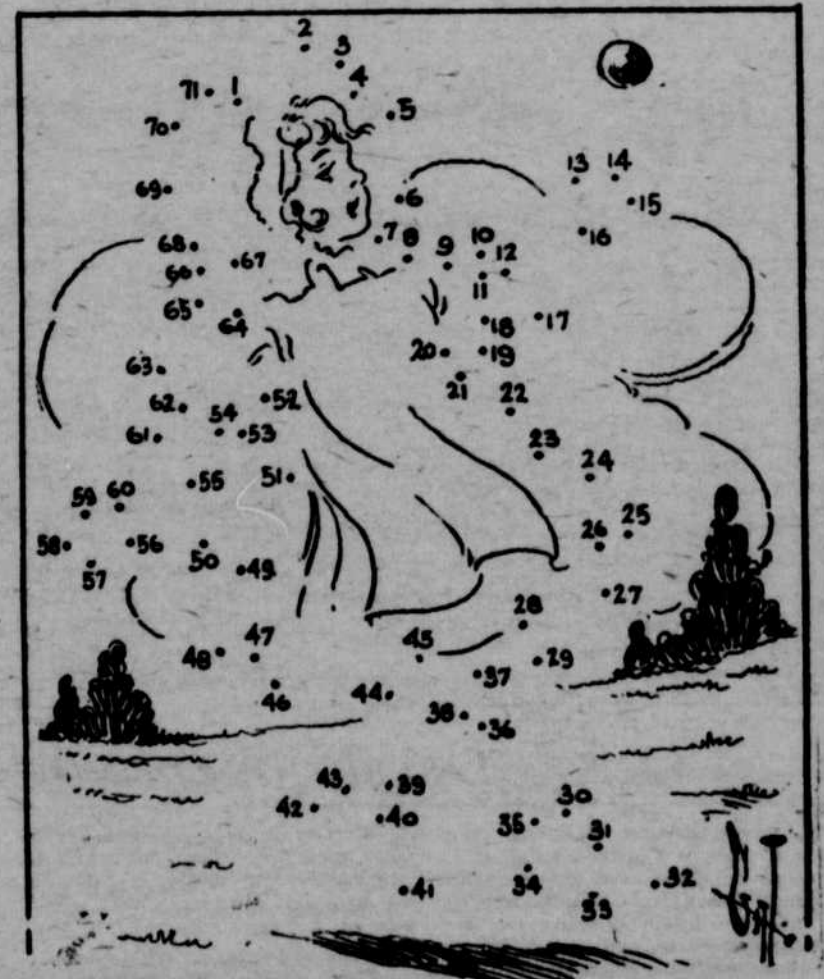
THE two birds sat on the arm of a tree,
And tried their best all that day to agree.
They nodded their heads and they seemed, oh, so wise,
And looked and looked at the gray autumn skies.

Said one of them: "Oh, my dear, do you know
This ground will soon be all white with the snow?
No leaves are left on our home in this tree;
I'm troubled, my dear, about you and, as yes—ME."

Then she replied: "It makes me, oh, so sad
To leave our tree where good times we have had;
Our birdings all now have flown far away;
Not one with us in this home cared to stay."

"I know," said he, "that's the way in this life.
Let's go down south"—He then smiled at his wife.
We'll brush our coats, very soon we will go
Where it stays warm, far away from the snow."

Dot Puzzle



CAN YOU FINISH THIS PICTURE?

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