



Armistice Day and Children's Book Week Coming

NOT only does next week bring Armistice day, when you want to have your flags flying high, but it is also Children's Book Week, as well as the birthday of Robert Louis Stevenson, November 13. It is one of the weeks of the year when grown-ups are supposed to think, if possible, a little more than usual about the children whom they love and how much the gift of a good book would mean to any one of them or all. Then try to make a point of adding a new book to a child's library.

Children themselves give books to other children they love, to brothers, sisters, cousins, friends. In this way they take part and catch the real spirit of Children's Book Week—that of giving. By so doing many little libraries will have a chance to grow.

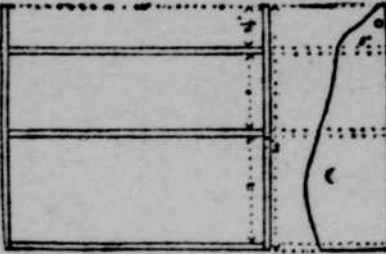
Peter is giving today in his workshop the drawing of the Thomas Bailey Aldrich bookcase. These drawings were made by Mr. Aldrich so that boys and girls everywhere might make one like it. Many years ago when Mr. Aldrich was a boy he lived in Portsmouth, N. H. Above his bed hung his little two-shelved bookcase where he kept his very own books. Just as you will read of in his "Story of a Bad Boy." Some day when you have a chance to visit the Thomas Bailey Aldrich memorial in Portsmouth, N. H., there you will find his little bookcase still hanging above his head as it was when he lived there as a boy. Many of you have read the "Story of a Bad Boy," just as did your fathers and mothers.

This week try to visit the library or book shops near your home, where are certain to be special exhibits of children's books and illustrations, all of which will interest you. One little club has written me that the members are going to buy a book to give to a poor child who would not have one otherwise. Those who have chanced to have two of any one book given them are planning to give that extra copy away during Children's Book Week. That also is a fine idea. While you no doubt will enjoy the books which you may receive next week, after all, just as it is with everything else, you will find that the book you give away is the most pleasure of all.



Many of the Go-Hawks have been anxious for a long time to have the working drawing for the Thomas Bailey Aldrich bookcase, that he used when a boy. Today you will find it in my workshop.

It is just the right size for a small collection of books to hang in your room, and this is always



Working drawing of the Thomas Bailey Aldrich bookcase. Scale 1-16 inch to one inch.

much more fun than to have your books in the family case downstairs. I have just finished making one for my own room and have stained it to rich brown. It looks fine hanging on the wall by my bed. It is great fun to have the books I like best where I can get at them easily. Polly is now begging me to make an Aldrich bookcase for her room, and is hinting she would like to have it for Christmas. Your friend,
PETER

Mildred Graham of 309 Railroad avenue, Conway, Ark., wishes to correspond with boys and girls from 14 to 16 years old.



Our Rebecca Reading club (we called it that because we just love the story of "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm") met at my house yesterday and after reading two chapters from "The Filipino Twins" we went out in the kitchen and made peanut brittle.

Peanut Brittle.

Two cups granulated sugar, one cup water, one cup peanuts. Grease pan. Shell peanuts and spread on pan. Sprinkle peanuts with a little salt. Boil sugar and water until a light brown. Pour over peanuts. Cut as soon as possible.

Oh, yes, I must tell you that the fathers of our reading club members are going to give us each a book next week to add to our library because it is Children's Book week. Isn't that just great?
POLLY.

Ray Franklin of Tompkinsville, Ky., went out in a big rain storm and saved about 10 or 15 chickens from drowning.

The Guide Post to Good Books for Children

Choose one of these books to read each week. Perhaps you had better cut the list out each time and take it with you to your city library. It is prepared for the Happyland boys and girls by Miss Alice M. Jordan, supervisor of children's work, Boston public library. This week she suggests:

- Burnett, F. H., "The Lost Prince."
- Duncan, Norman, "Adventures of Billy Topsail."
- Froissart, Jean, "Stories from Froissart."
- Hopkins, W. J., "The Sandman: His Farm Stories."
- Lofting, Hugh, "Story of Doctor Dollittle."
- Wiggin, K. D., "Polly Oliver's Problem."

May Laura Denny of Fayette, Mo., has a collie dog that goes every place she does and they are great pals.

Mildred Cobb of Harvard, Mass., is 12 years old, was born December 6, and wishes to hear from other Go-Hawks who have the same birthday.

THE LAND OF STORY-BOOKS

By ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

AT EVENING when the lamp is lit, Around the fire my parents sit; They sit at home and talk and sing, And do not play at anything.

Now with my little gun, I crawl All in the dark along the wall, And follow around the forest track Away behind the sofa back.

There in the night, where none can spy, All in my hunter's camp I lie, And play at books that I have read Till it is time to go to bed.

These are the hills, these are the woods, These are my starry solitudes; And there's the river by whose brink The roaring lions come to drink.

I see the others far away As if in firelit camp they lay, And I, like an Indian scout, Around their party prowled about.

So, when my nurse comes in for me, Home I return across the sea, And go to bed with backward looks At my dear land of story books.

UNCLE PETER HEATHEN

SYNOPSIS.

Uncle Peter comes to live at the home of the Trevellyn 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 girl looks after some part of his welfare and they have great times with him. Jack and Donald are so impressed with the work of the missionaries that they open a settlement house at Donald's home (his parents being away), giving free baths to poor boys. With the help of the twins they also start a day nursery. Seven babies from neighboring poor families are borrowed for the day. The girls have a busy time looking after the babies, who refuse to take naps and only want to be fed or played with. Tired out, the twins are watching for the girls to come for their charges when Uncle Peter arrives. He is much surprised and asks what the twins are doing with all these babies.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

(Continued from Last Sunday.)

Uncle Peter was more puzzled than ever. "But what are they all doing here?"

"It's just this way," chimed in Patience, who had thus far been silent. "Ever since we were squaws of the Go-Hawks we always help each other in every way we can, for that is what squaws should do. Of course, auntie doesn't let us play much with boys and I suppose girls are more improving. Just the same, we would not go back on a Go-Hawk when he needs us for the world."

"Of course, when one belongs to an organization he must be prepared to do his part. So I can readily understand how you feel about being loyal to the Go-Hawks," for which observation the girls looked at him gratefully.

"You see, Uncle Peter, Jack and Donald are now philanthropists," explained Patience.

"You don't say so. I had not heard of that, but I can comprehend how this would be a time of need for the boys if they had all these babies on their hands."

"Yes, they are philanthropists," repeated Prudence. "Jack said even

if they didn't have any money but had this big house that they might as well have a settlement house while the folks were away. So they have been giving free baths to poor boys all week. Isn't that fine?"

"Did Jack talk with his mother about it?" Uncle Peter did not reply to her question.

"I suppose not, but that's all right, for father says the people who do the best charity work never run around talking about it. Most



likely the boys feel that way if they haven't told anyone."

"But what has all this to do with these babies?"

"I am coming to that. You know they have a day nursery down at the other settlement house and so the boys thought they would like to have one even if they only have it for a day. Of course, they couldn't have the babies upstairs where the boys are and they called on us to help them out, so they could have a nursery in the kitchen."

"And yet these babies look as though they also needed a shower bath." Uncle Peter glanced critically at the children.

"Do you think so? Perhaps that is what's the matter with them and we ought to have bathed them. Uncle Peter, they have fussed and cried most all day, except when they were eating, and, of course, they could not eat all the time. What do you think about it?"

"It may be that they are homesick. Even grown folks get homesick and nothing else but home makes them happy. When do you close the nursery? I know of two little girls who look almost as though they needed to be in a nursery themselves."

"Course we're tired. Just dreadfully tired," admitted the child, "but we can't desert. We said we would look after the nursery and so we must stick to it to the end."
(Copyright, 1923.)

(Continued Next Sunday.)

How am I to sing your praise, Happy chimney corner days, Sitting safe in nursery nooks, Reading picture story books?
—Robert Louis Stevenson.

Happy



Today I am going to give you a mixed letter contest. The answers are all the names of books which many of you have read or have in your own libraries. See how many you can work out and next week you will find the answers printed:

- 1—Elitte Emwon.
- 2—Het Sirdb Sirchamts Lacor.
- 3—Eth Naglebi Siwtu.
- 4—Romhet Segoo.
- 5—Elcia Ni Dowredanin.
- 6—Solwonefll Somep.
- 7—A Sichdl Nagder of Evser.
- 8—Ihdie.
- 9—Rawet Sabelb.
- 10—Erept Nap.

Here are some nuts from Uhren Wiley:

What sits under the bed with its tongue sticking out?
Answer—A shoe.

What turns and does not move?
Answer—A road.

What is the first thing you do when you fall into a river?
Answer—Get wet.



Edward and Billy were out on the walk, half pushing and half riding in two little express wagons. A friend coming along said to them:

"What are you doing, Edward? Playing train?"

"Yes," replied Edward as he gave a push, then added with a twinkle in his eye, as he pointed to his little brother in the front cart:

"He's the engine and I'm the 'eer."

Another Way to Be a Good Go-Hawk

A good Go-Hawk loves and takes care of the books he owns or borrows. He treats them as friends, for in fact have not all of you spent happy hours in the company of books? Do not leave them outdoors, where rain or Fido may spoil them, or turn down the corners of their leaves or turn them half open or face downward on a chair where someone might carelessly sit upon them. So, remember this way to be a good Hawk.



Thomas Bailey Aldrich as he looked when he was a "bad boy" in his now historic home in Portsmouth, N. H.

In Field and Forest.

All through the autumn months as we walked together in the woods of Happyland over and over you have spoken of the wonderful colors of the forest leaves. Do you remember the day we stopped to look at the green of the leaves creeping back along the veins as the leaves gave up their pulp? You wondered when I told you that each leaf was a nurse to a bud that is growing between its base and the twig. All last month you could find these buds on any tree that had broad leaves.

Just as your mother put away her stores of fruit for the winter, so does the tree drain the green pulp from its leaves before letting them go. Close to each bud a store of starch is then put away in the twig, and this is the food supply for spring. When you see the dead leaves falling you may be certain that all the pulp has been drained out and stored away.

We found that the scarlet maple wears a more brilliant cloak than the sugar maple, with its coat of orange and red. You grew to love the sumachs along the roadside thickets, for they, too, have worn beautiful crimson coats. For weeks the maples were lovely with their yellow crowns. These are the pictures all of you will carry, who had a chance to visit the woods through the closing days of autumn.

UNCLE JOHN.

Richard Hodgdon, 76 River street, Arlington, Mass., is 15 years old and wants to know how many other Go-Hawks have the same birthday, June 27.

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."