## Happy New Year to You, Everyone!

HRISTMAS cards, New Year cards, bubbling over with their loving wishes, are piled on Happy's desk today. They have come from all directions. Some have traveled very far, lovely odd cards from France and Belgium and one from Italy and another from South America. They have come from wherever there are Go-Hawks, and it would seem today there is no state in the union where there may not be found a few at least. Some are from big boys and girls in high school and others from little friends whose names are written for them by some one older. Each one keeps me busy drawing patterns for carries its own special message that is good to have. You can easily see how place cards. So many of the Goimpossible it would be for Happy to write and thank each one of you. If Hawks like to make them for the she did, then there would not be time enough left to fill Happyland with all family dinner parties. Ruth Ellis, a the messages for which you have learned to watch each Sunday. That would | Connecticut Go-Hawk, has sent me a never, never do, would it?

Each holiday brings the same wish, that the days were twice as long, thinks, and I agree with her, that so that there might be time enough to write to each one of you. So we will nothing could be better for a New not divide the "thank yous" into little "thank yous" for Mary, John, Paul, Year's card than a good luck one. Richard, Ruth, Martha and all the many others. Instead, here is one great. The Swastika is the Indian sign of great, big "thank you" for you all together. It will find you each through good luck. To have them on your Happyland. You will all share it, just as you do everything else in Happy

And now what shall I wish for you for the new year? May 1924 bring you the best of all gifts-the chance to do more and more in serving others-is the wish of





cozy.

(Prize.)

Mrs. Santa Claus's Journey.

was not an easy matter for one who

started and the reindeers were not

used to anyone harnessing them ex-

cept their master. This was no easy

small table, where a cup of hot choco-

hand slipped and down she went. She

putting her finger aside her nose,

still she didn't rise. At last she gave

up and went upstairs and out upon

the balcony where the reindeers were

waiting patiently. Away they went

as soon as they heard the signal. But

instead of gliding over the snow-cov-

ered ground, they rose slowly into the

sky, until, to Mrs. Santa, the moon

Santa was very frightened and could

do nothing with them. At last she

gave up and let loose of the reins, and

lay back exhausted. After while the

deers just seemed to drop, then she

could manage them. The next house

person and was very, very wise, He

had left a note before going to bed,

telling Mrs. Santa that he had visited

the King Owl in the mountains and

learned of the sudden illness of Mr.

Santa Claus. He therefore left a

package of magic pills, and telling

her to immediately return home and

give two or three to Mr. Santa. Which

she did. Although she didn't forget

to leave the wee wee elf more than

When she reached home Mr. Santa

was sleeping, but she woke him up

and gave him one of the magic pills.

He became very much better and fin-

ished the journey. All thanks were

due to Mrs. Santa and the wee, wee

elf .- Roseberta Tracy, 1306 Park Ave.,

First Letter.

Dear Happy: I wish to join the Go-Hawk club. I will be kind to all

dumb animals. I have a little sister

whose name is Pearlie Opal. My

brother's name is Halbert. I go to

chool and am in the fifth grade. I

have never been tardy or absent this

year. I am enclosing a 2-cent stamp

for my pin. Well, Happy, I will

close. Your friend-Maurice Wales,

-Margaret E. Anderson, 2724 Cen-

ral avenue, Kearney, Neb.

902 South St. Joe Avenue, Hastings.

Fremont, Neb.

his share of candy, nuts and gifts.

seemed only a few feet away. Mrs.

SYNOPSIS.

Incle Peter comes to live at the home the Trevellyn twins. Prudence and ence. Because he is lonely, the twins, it three of their girl friends, form a sionary society and adopt him as their athen." Each girl looks after some tof his welfare and they have great Jack and Donald are so impressed to the work of the missionaries that y open a settlement house in Donald's ne (his parents being away). Besides no (his parents being away). Besides no (his parents being away). Besides no fits have a busy time with seven bles borrowed from neighboring poor miles As no one comes for the babies the end of the day. The twins, le miles As no one comes for the babies the end of the day. The twins, Uncle ser, Jack, Donald and Piggy Runt take em home. Donald's parents arrive home expectedly that evening and when they no the light are much surprised to ad towels hanging everywhere.

NAW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

(Continued From Last Sunday.)

"I would imagine that someone has been doing a family washing if it were not for the fact that the towels are all soiled.'

"I am curious to see what is at the of the stairs. From here it seems that towels are stretched to the end of the house. Whichever direction I look I can see nothing but towels. She had no reason to believe she could see anything else even when they reached the upper floor, where a line had been extended the entire

honor." Mr. Brown could but laugh at the look of perplexity on his wife's

When they visited the bathroom y found wash cloths flung in all directions. Mrs. Brown investigated her linen closet only to discover ev-ery towel missing. "One thing positive and that is that these must be all my towels, for I had an unusually large supply and now they are job for the helpers. all gone.

Meanwhile her husband had found may as well abandon all my hopes for a shower tonight, for the apparatus is out of order."

They discussed the mystery long face. She did her work, and a few 2-cent stamp for my button. after they had retired, but reached no satisfactory conclusion. It seemed to them even if Jack and Donald had taken a shower every day during their absence still they could not (though it had been left for Mr. Santa) have used so many towels. In the as it was very cold outside. Then morning another surprise awaited came the hardest part of the job, They found a quilt tumbled which was getting up the chimney on the floor in the fining room, a again. When she was almost up her I am in the seventh grade. My rocking chair in the kitchen and a table full of pans, cups and an empty cracker box.

Mr. Brown was more than ever at a loss for a solution of the mystery. Some one has evidently been teasting as well as bathing."

Their breakfast was late and they still at the table when they heard a key turn in the front door, followed by the sound of childish

"We must do something about all these wet towels," and Donald threw open the door. "Mother is liable to walk in most any time now." "That's why we thought we had

etter come over and fix up the hen. We had to hurry so last night that it looked mussy, Patience seemed almost troubled. 'Smells like coffee!" announced

Jack, sniffing the air. "I smell it, too; perhaps somebody has started a boarding house here,"

and Prudence laughed, "and if they have we'll wait table."

## Coupon for HAPPY TRIBE

Every boy and girl reader of



Chief, can se cure his official

with this coupon. Address your letter to "Happy," care this paper. Over 120,000 members!

## MOTTO

"To Make the World a Happier

"I will honor and protect my country's flag." ery day. I will try to protect the birds, all dumb animals, trees and

# PETERS

Whenever holidays are near it pattern for Swastika place cards. She



"You-don't-suppose-" cried table is really to wish each one good luck for the new year. If you fol-Copyright by David McKay. All rights reserved. Printed by permission and special arrangements with David Mc-Kay Publishing company.) and cut them out. The sample that Ruth sent me was a pretty shade pink and she printed in black ink

His soft little feet all bare and on it the name of your friend.

Ruth Shick, after receiving her Go-Take the child in and make him Hawk button, cleaned a broken milk bottle off the walk and also pulled Take him in and hold him dear, away a vine that was killing a rose

## THE SINGING DELL

## THE NEW YEAR'S GIFT

By HAPPY.

THE new year brings a gift to us Of twelve new months all in a row, Like Hollyhocks, beside a wall, That in a garden bloom and grow.

And bright new days, not worn nor tired-Just children fresh from happy play; Shall we not give the year brave hours And help keep sweet each shining day?

Happy New Year, Go-Hawk friends of mine! Ralph Sanders of Wolcottville, Ind., sends us some "nuts" for our New Year's dinner. Come, let's crack them.

1-What smells most in perfumery gests: shop?

Answer-The nose. 2-On which side of a church do he trees grow best?

Answer-The outside. 3-Where were the first doughnuts fried? Answer—In Greece.

4-What is it that a cat has, but no ther animal?

5-What is the hardest key to turn?

Answer-Kittens.

The Guide Post to

Good Books for Children

prepared for the Happyland boys and Happy New Year! girls by Miss Alice M. Jordan, superof children's work, Boston public library. This week she sug-

Bulfinch, T., "Legends of Charlemagne. Church, A. J., "Stores from Ho-

Gilbert, Ariadne, "More Than Conuerors.

Hawes, C. B., "The Mutineers," Lamprey, L., "Days of the Discov-Zwilgmeyer, D., "Johnny Blossom." all over he said:

Van Loon, H., "Story of Mankind." Little Lewis, who is 3 years old, ame into the house with a puzzled

"Mother." he said, "I dug a rat James enthusiastically. hole and not a single rat came out!" want one that eats.

New Year's day we are planning to have ice cream for dessert and also something I am going to make by a new recipe. I am going to make them the day before, as mother will want the oven New Year's morning for the rest of our dinner. Here is the recipe:

Beat egg white until stiff. Add slowly the sugar while beating constantly. Fold in nut meats chopped



nevertheless James announced one day that he was going to adopt a puppy. So he went over to a neigh bor's house where they had two or three. After carefully looking them

"I think I like this white one best "You can't, James," was the reply, "Oh, that's all right," answered

One egg white, one cup brown sugar, one cup pecan meats, one-fourth tea spoon salt.

POLLY.



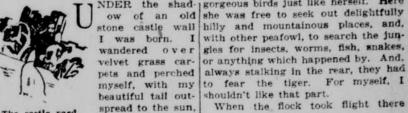
and will take it home with me." "for it is too little to eat yet."

## Told in The Children's Museum

### The Royal Peacock Chants His Tale NDER the shad-|gorgeous birds just like herself. Here

ow of an old she was free to seek out delightfully

was born. I with other peafowl, to search the jun-



on crumbling, ivycovered ruins. I flew screaming among fine and add salt. Drop from tip of trees clipped to look like bears, birds spoon one inch apart on a greased and dogs. Beside brown, slowly movpan. Bake in a moderate oven until ing streams, overhung with pink, rosetted hawthornes, I searched for in-Mother is always glad to have me sects. Sometimes I caught a fish, try new recipes, for she wants me which had been too slow to escape my to learn all I can about cooking while deliberate motions. And then at eve-Choose one of these books to read I am a little girl, for she says it ning when the shadows of the castle ach week. Perhaps you had better cut is pretty hard to when you grow up and its ruins lay spread greatly enthe list out each time and take it with you to your city library. It is from their stone-walled home and fed me grain and bread.

All the other peafowls of the place betrays our humble jungle origin. Even my mother came, who never wandered aimlessly with us, but sought instead some wild and tangled



# When the flock took flight there

were there - making that hideous were the long tails glistening and noise which, despite our royal garb, glimmering in the sun like saphhires, meralds and gold.

> She dreamed, perhaps, about the ime when mother peahens sought within the jungle some quiet spot and on bare ground laid the eight or ten dull brown-white eggs, from which her babies were to come. She loved all that-my mother did-the jungles, hills, snakes, tigers-everything, and thought the sun shone far less bright within our castle wall.

> "In truth, it is a castle, just the ame," she said, "for all the streams and queer-shaped trees, and here the twice as harsh and shrill as in my jungle home."

> But, even so, I liked it there, where

our friends, the trees? It is the fact

they do not move away from us. This

to know them by their flowers and

leaves. In the autumn we tell them

by their fruits and changing colors.

and in the winter by the difference

Last Sunday we studied the dog-

wood, the small tree so many of you

know and like. Another little tree

friend, no larger than the dogwood,

thought often tall, is the hop horn-

beam that belongs to the irnwood

family. No matter how old this tree

lives to be, its bark strips are al-

ways thin and narrow and it has

slender sprays and very small buds.

Right now in the heart of winter

you will find still clinging to these

twigs bits of the hop-like seed clusters

that have given the tree its queer

name of hop hornbeam. If you were

would find it so hard that it would

be almost impossible for you to use.

Because of this very fact, anything

made from it will last forever,

in their bark and framework.

## Another Way to Be

day after, wake up in the a good habit. So, remember this

present. After a while Peter died, ing to make a book of the Happyland All his little friends came to his fu- pages.

Before I greet you again in Happy land a new year will be four days old. Here is a special happy new of your,

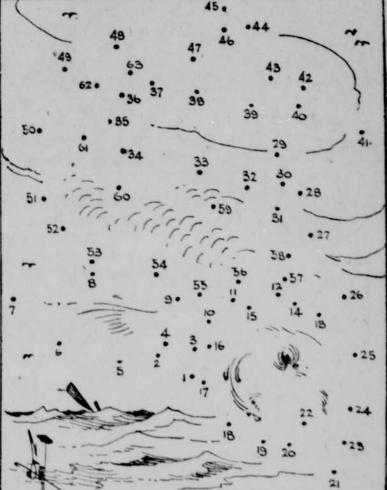
## a Good Go-Hawk

Ruth Rademaker of Parma, Mo., and her friend. Lela Ruffine, are go-

Cecile Owens of Sedalia, Mo., and a friend found three little robins that had fallen from the nest and took care of them and fed them.

Madge Snyder of Mount Carmel, Ill.,

Marion L. Monie of St. Pauls Ring, happy bells, across the snow; school, Concord, N. H., has written to a good many Go-Hawks and



CAN YOU FINISH THIS PICTURE? Complete the picture by drawing a line through the dots, beginning

Joseph Biastoff of Fall River. Mass., helped a blind man across

also a poem I made up. I am 12 and Milvoy Caslavka of Clutier, Ia., who ives on a farm, made a bird house last year and two wrens came and built a will promise to be kind to dumb ani-

The year is going let him go:

## Ring out the old, ring in the new; Ring out the false, ring in the true. would like to hear from some.

## length of the hall and hung with cold was caused from the change of ing and penmanship. I am in the towels. They made a tour of the rooms only to find the foot of every bed loaded. "If you had not been married so long I would suggest that this might possibly be a towel shower in your lossibly be a towel shower in your loss of the cold was caused from the chafge of the climates. Mr. Santa Claus had been urth grade. I will write a poem: There is a reaper, and his name is Death, and with his sickle keen he reaps the beared grain and the flowers that to purchase this time of year, whole-sale, and when he came back to the north, the climate affected him.

north, the climate affected him.

So it was left to Mrs. Santa Claus to make the Christmas rounds, which was not an easy matter for one who he bound them in His sheaves.

doesn't know the trade. Santa Claus

## A Second Grader.

Dear Happy: I am seven years old, and wish to join the Go-Hawks. I'm school very much.

When Mrs. Santa Claus reached I have a sister. Her name is Ruth the first house on her list, she was the broken shower and declared, "I greeted with holly and mistletoe. She is 5 years old. She is a good fairly flew down the chimney which girl and she likes all animals. For was very wide, and there three black pet, I have a dog, named Sheik. He stockings looked her straight in the is 1-year-old. I am sending you a I promise to help some one every minutes later she was seated at a

A Seventh Grader.

hand slipped and down she went. She teacher's name is Tressie Leopole had heard Mr. Santa Claus tell of I am sending you an envelope and a the way he got up and she tried it, 2-cent stamp for my pin. I have one pet, a dog by the name of Shep. I read the Happy Land page every Sunday and think the letters and stories are good. I would like to have some of the Happy Land mem bers write to me. I promise to help someone every day. I will try to protect the birds and dumb animals. Your new friend-Blanche Williams,

> Lost Her Pin. grade this year, I hope you will send me my pin soon.-Wanda Browning,

> A Second Grader. years old. I am in the second grade. ski. I have a pet kitten. I have two little brothers named Elden and Frankie. Sometimes on Friday I go

Grand Island, Neb. A New Member Dear Happy: I received my Go-Hawk button Wednesday, November 14, and I was very glad when I got it. There is another gril in our neighborhood who wants to join the Go-Hawk club, so I just wondered if she could join the club. Her name is Margaret Gray. I will close. I did not write much this

First Letter. Dear Happy: This is my first letter. I would like to join your tribe. For pets I have a dog. His name is Laddie. My brother calls him Laddie Boy. I am in the fifth grade at school. My teacher's name is Miss Parson. Inclosed you will

find a 2-cent stamp.-Rex Lathen,

1508 West John St., Grand Island,

Neb

How the Leaves Came Down.

down. The great tree to his children said. You're getting sleepy, yellow and brown,

Yes, very sleepy little red, It is quite time you went to bed. Let us a little longer stay, It is such a very pleasant day

So just for one more merry day hung.

We do not want to go away.

way, Upon the autumn breezes swung, Whispering all their sports among.

Perhaps the great tree will forget And let us stay till spring. If we all beg and coax a bit, But the big tree did no such thing. But he smiled to hear their whis-

pering. Come, children, all to bed, he cried, And ere the leaves could urge

Fluttering and rustling everywhere, Down sped the leaflets through the

Waiting till one from far away, White bed clothes heaped upon her

and warm. The great bare tree looked down and smiled,

gald. And from below each sleepy child Replied. Goodnight, and murmured It is so nice to go to bed. .

Goodnight, dear little leaves, she

Happy Tribe. I live in Clarinda, a., and go to the McKinley school. My teacher is Miss Reed. Please send me a Go Hawk pin. will try to help someone every tay and be kind to dumb animals. am 7 years old .- Margaret Edith

A Sixth Grader. Dear Happy: I wish to join the Go-Hawk tribe. Inclosed you will find a 2-cent stamp and the coupon. I will try to follow the pledge every day. I have two dogs for pets. I am in the sixth grade at school. My toacher's name is Miss Woodward. Yours truly, Geraldine

A Fifth Grader. Dear Happy: I am sending a twocent stamp telling I would like to

join the Go-Hawk club. I have a

pet cat and I will be good to all

dumb animals. I am 10 years old

and in the Fifth grade. I go to

Zamzow, Archer, Neb.

George Armstrong. Dear Happy: I would like very much to become a Go-Hawk. I am sending a two-cent stamp for my button, I am 9 years old. I am in the Fifth grade. My teacher's name is Miss Roberts. She is a

Dear Happy: I thought I would like to join your club. I am sending name was Peter. Peter had the

be kind to dumb animals.

ar to go to school. Well, my letter is getting long, so friends said they had a very nice

10, Central City, Neb. The Chicken Hawk.

Dear Happy, I am trying to get a go-hawk pin. Billy was going home from school one day and something scared him and he went back to school and waited for us and it was a chicken hawk. We killed it with a club and brought it home to our parents. Now he can get no more chickens. Elmer

First Letter. Tiny. I wish some Go-Hawks would

write to me.-Florence Sandberg. St. Edward, Neb., Route 2.

Second Letter. Dear Happy: I have no pets to We have 14 in our class. like to read the Nuts to Crack. Goodbye. Your friend, Elizabeth

Allison, Polk, Neb. Wants to Join. Dear Happy: I would like to join your Happy Tribe. I am send ing you a 2-cent stamp for my pin. I will try to be kind to all dumb animals. I read the paper every Sunday. I am 9 years old and in the fourth grade at school My teacher's name is Miss Zink I like her very well. As my letter

A New Member. I am sending a two-cent stamp to get my Go-Hawk button. I am in the third grade at school. I am 9 years old. I have a cat for a pet named Martha. My teacher's name is Miss Krazeki. She is very good to me. I go to Elba consolidated school. I promise to make the world a happy place and be kind to all dumb animals. Yours truly,

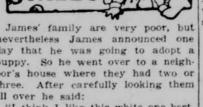
Wants Letter.

the beautiful book you sent me. I some of the Go-Hawks would write roll, Ia. to me. I would gladly answer. Your loving Go-Hawk - Helga Petersen Wisner, Neb.

man, West Point, Neb.

# NUT MACAROONS.







woodland nook, where she dreamed, I paraded for their "ohs!" and "ahs!"

perhaps, of an earlier time when she before the ladies in their shining satin was young, before she was a captive gowns; where fine and shapely horses n the castle yard. That was the time carried red-clad riders to the hunt, when she lived in a far-off country and where sometimes the king would called Ceylon, where always it was come behind high-stepping horses and There was once a little rabbit. His warm and the forest thronged with men in royal liveries.

### Field and Forest. Have you ever stopped to think of one of the finest things of all about

good Go-Hawk knows the best part of making a good resolution is keeping it. So think of gives us a chance to study them all this on New Year's day, and each the year round. In summer we learn ing with the resolve that your resolution is not to be broken. Soon you will find it has become

## way to be a good Go-Hawk.

neral. Peter's mother was very sad. After a while Peter's mother died. Then there was nothing left of the abbit family. Your little friend, Helen Blixt, 1641 Colson Ave., Fremont,

the street when he saw an automo- to try to work with this wood you Dear Happy: I wish to be a Go bile coming. Hawk. I am sending a stamp and

mals and be a good Go-Hawk. I also would be glad if some of the Go Hawks would write me. I would

We are glad when Christmas comes

will not let her brother rob birds' nests year straight from the beautiful gladly answer their letters. I will be and cares for two kittens that have snow-crowned woods about the home

## Mr. and Mrs. Brown, who had

his paper who wishes to join the Go-Hawks, of which James Whitcomb Riley was the First Big

button by sending a 2-cent stamp with your name, age and address

PLEDGE A New Member. Dear Happy: I am a little girl 8 ears old, and I am in the third grade. have no mamma, but have a daddy and I go to see him every Sunday I am sending a 2-cent stamp for a pin

Dear Happy: I will tell you about It was Chrisfmas eve. Mr. Santa school. I have grammar, physiology Claus lay ill with a serious cold. The ceography, arithmetic, reading, spell

I wish some of the Go-Hawks would helpers were all hurrying around to get Mrs. Santa Claus started. It was very near 8 o'clock when she

going to second grade, and like the

day. I will try to protect the birds late and a generous slice of cake had and all animals. - George Kassal, been left to warm and cheer her up West Point, Neb. Dear Happy: I wish to join your Happy Tribe. I am 12 years old and

age 12, Orleans, Neb. Dear Happy: I have lost my pin and I am sending you a 2-cent stamp for another one. My sister, Maxine, is a Go-Hawk, too. This is the first she came to was the home of a wee time I have ever written to the Go wee elf. Now he was a magic little Hawks. We have a dog, her name is Trixle. We like her very well. I am 10 years old and in the sixth

> age 10, Wolbach, Neb. Dear Happy: I am a little girl 8-My teacher's name is Miss Smentowto my grandmas. I will be kind to all dumb animals. Well, my letter is getting long so goodbye.-Lela May Weller, 2103 East Sixteenth street,

ime. Your friend, Lorraine Jessie Baker, Carroll, Ia.

# Letters From Little Folks of Happyland

I'll tell you how the leaves came

Dear father tree, behold our grief,

To the great tree the leaflets Frolicked and danced and had their

their prayer He shook his head and far and

I saw them on the ground, they lay Golden and red, a huddled swarm,

Should come to wrap them safe

-A true Go-Hawk, Gladys Howell, Grand Island, Neb. Wants to Join. Dear Happy: I wish to foin the

'urnbull, 325 East Nodaway, Clainda, Ia.

school every day. My teacher's name is Miss Kerfok. Yours truly,

good teacher. I like her very much. I will have to close. Your friend, Roberta Brink, Rosalie, Neb

## Peter Rabbit's Family.

a 2-cent stamp for a pin. I promise whooping cough. Peter's mother said when he got over the whooping I have a cat. His name is Rain- cough he could have a party. After We call him that because he's two weeks Peter got over the whoopall colors. We did have a dog. His ing cough. Peter gave his party. He name was King, but he got killed and invited five of his little friends. Peter we never saw him again. We have had little pink cards for the invitahorse. His name is Prince. I ride ions and little pink baskets for the They played games and I am in the sixth avors. grade and am 10 years old. My danced. They had a very nice time. eacher's name is Miss Morson. I The little friends brought a present, have a sister 3 years old. Her name it was two bottles of cough medicine. Dorothy Jean. I'do not have very They were very sorry that Peter had had the whooping cough. The little

will close .- Mary Sue Wilson, Age time. Then they said good-bye. After A Little Bird Told Me Thata time Pteer was sick with the grippe. Oh, he was very, very sick. The five little friends each brought him a nice

Miller, age 9, Bancroft, Neb. Dear Happy: I am sending a 2cant stamp to join the Go-Hawk tribe. I am in the third grade in My teacher's name is Miss Mable Nygrene. I am 8 years old. I have two cats, named Tom and Spot. I have a little dog, named

tell you about. I have written one letter. I wear my badge and like it. I am a first junior at Sunday I go to the Baptist church. I read the Happy page every Sunday and

is getting long will close. Your friend.-Donna Jokander, Rapid City, S. D.

Irene Magnussen, Elba, Neb.

Likes Happyland. 2-cent stamp for my pin. I will be Dear Happy: I received my Go- kind to all dumb animals. I read your Hawk pin and I was very glad to get page nearly every Sunday. My t. I read the happy page every Sun- teacher's name is Miss Hinds. I am day. I wish some of the Go Hawks in the sixth grade. I am 12 years old. would write to me. I would gladly I used to have a pet cat but it ran answer them. Some pupils in my away. I have three sisters and no school are Go-Hawks. Rorothy Hart- brothers. Your Go-Hawk, Hilldreth Watts, Stanton, Neb.

### 13 years old the 13th of February. Xmas Poem.

Because we have toys and lots of fun

Santa comes and bring good cheer-

Oh, we are happy, for Xmas is here

And we wear dresses of red and blue.

Out of our stocking our toys we take:

a boy threw a snowball out in the

street and his dog went after it and

was run over by a Hudson. I took

it away. I hope I will receive my

button. - Leo Fonarow, Council

them very much. My grandma has

one cat and two dogs. I go to school

every day. I like my teacher very

your letters every Sunday.

And are as happy as we can be

In the morn when we awake

We have a Christmas tree

We have a program, too,

An Eighth Grader.

am in the eighth grade. I hav

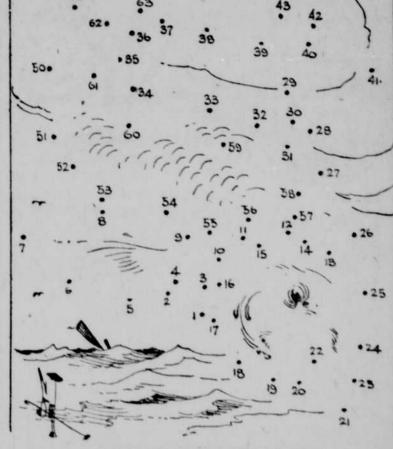
three brothers and three sisters.

Candy, nuts and toys, too-There is enough for me and you .-Clara Jennings, Age 12, Box 102, Clarks, Neb. Will Be Kind. Dear Happy: This is the first letter I am sending you and I am 10 years old. I am sending you a 2-cent stamp for a Go-Hawk button, I promise I will be good to all dumb nimals and will try to protect the birds. One day when I was at school

Bluffs, Ia. Likes Her Teacher. Dear Happy: I have been reading

much. I have a big ball. I take it to school every day. I have two Dear Happy: I thought I would brothers and I play ball with them. lrop a few lines thanking you for I would like to join your club. Well, I guess I will close. From was very glad to get it. I wish your friend, Margaret Harrison, Car-A Sixth Grader Dear Happy: I would like to join your Happy Tribe. I am sending a

# Dot Puzzle



with one and taking them numerically.