

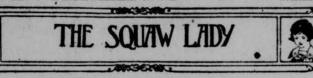
Grandmother Sends Her Happyland to Albert

Y GRANDMA sends me Happyland every week and I have read so much about the Go-Hawks that I want to be one, too," writes 10-year-old Albert Jennings. "I think about the pledge and motto every day. and even though I do live way over in England, I want to be one of you." So Albert's button and membership rules were sent several weeks ago and today came another letter asking for four more, and all because a certain grandmother is thoughtful enough to send her Happyland each week to her grandson. Other grandmothers have done the same thing. It is just have written me that they are interfrom all of these small beginnings that so many new tribes are starting.

Doris Louise Ludright and Louise Chapman of Paris, Mo., are leaders of a tribe, every member faithfully following the motto and pledge. Pauline Henzel of Medford Hillside has sent for five new memberships and says something she read in a Go-Hawk letter gave her a good idea. So you see how important it is to write really helpful letters. There is room to publish so lew of the many that are now received that only the very best ones can be used. This makes it all the more an honor.

Five boys and girls, all friends of Glen Lowell of Cyrene, Mo., send word ways safest to keep pigeons as high to Happyland that they are making a special tffort to protect the birds and above the ground as possible. On a shed roof is a good place. This house she writes they are specially interested in the French children. Allene Birmingham of St. James reports six new members in her tribe, and Dorothy Wickham of Pine Bluffs Farm, near Jerome, is leading a small new tribe of five. Ruth Merrill and her tribe of Davenport are busy making some pretty little baskets to fill at Easter for certain poor children. New England Go-Hawks have been doing wonderful work for the protection of birds and animals and Missouri is winning many places on our honor roll. Ohio and Nebraska are pushing Iowa hard in number of new members, comes a New Haven Go-Hawk, Fred Johnson, who

says Happyland is not half big enough and he wishes we could have three pages a week. With so many good things to tell you, it often seems this way to



Jack's Inspiration

Editor Robert Shirley was finally of times. What have you been alone in his office and his desk doing?" cleared. He was weary, for the day "It is not what I have done, but had been a long and hard one, full of what I am thinking of doing, that is interruptions and problems. He had troubling me today." anticipated this hour when he might "Don't you want me to stay and reasonably hope to be alone, and to talk it over, Mr. Shirley?" Without small alighting shelf at the base. On presses making their last run for the of my missionaries is in a scrape, eral shallow nestling boxes, eight or lay. From the local room came the we just hold a council of war and 10 inches square. Slate-colored pigslick of a typewriter, as one of the decide what to do."

two reporters, whose turn it was to keep "dog watch," ground out a tory for the following day. Soon the ditorial floor would be deserted for "Now that I am alone." he mused.

perhaps I will be able to face up to this problem which worries me and decide what I should do. All things are favorable for the trip, but there With the thought of his mother, to

old college friend, urging him to go lid not hear the door when it was pened. He looked up almost started when a shadow fell across his and owned a little property, and lived from the rent she received, and layed paper, and he found himself confronted by a pair of earnest brown eyes belonging to a sturdily built lad

"Well, Jack, how, did you get here? I hope you are not in any scrape, boy, for I am wrestling today with Jack Carroll smiled, "You always

think I'm in trouble or want something when I come to you, don't

have you come whatever may be of her. She tried to go the way she your errand, only, somehow, my mind thought was home. Once a little dog s so far away today that it startled me to lock up and find you by my side. Perhaps, instead of your heeding me, rs I thought for an instant she saw a little child extending her might be the case, you came because I needed you at this time."

"Needed me? What's the trouble?" Jack put out his hand in such a warm and friewlly fashion that it brought a smile to the face of his listener. "I'd be clad to pull you out of a scrape, 'dause you've helped me a lot

In Field and Forest

height and their great trunks are 10 ind. These members of the pine other, for so often we find them growing so close together that they almost crowd one another, just as when too many people try to live in the same

Their dark green tops tower so far above you that you think they surely reach as high as the skies. Under the trees huge cones are lying, some of them being 20 inches long. Perhaps you wonder why these trees are called "sugar pines." You would understand if you were to taste the sub stance like sugar on the scales of the teresting. cone. Its sap is as sweet as that of maple sugar. Crystals of the sugar come from wounds in the bark.

Perhaps some of my young friends will have the good fortune to visit the Vosemite this summer, and, if so, will have a chance to see the won derful forests of these most beautiful of all the great pine trees. As you III., has three rabbits, a beautiful stand beneath them, feeling so very small, you will be glad to think that these same trees will be growing on for many years to come waiting for other boys and wirls to visit them. Goodby until next Sunday. UNCLE JOHN.

Bertha Wakely of Nashua, Pt. 11., helped a little bird that could not fly stamp. I wish some of the Goby putting it up in a tree out of the Hawks would write to me. Barbara way of bats and doer,



ested in raising pigeons and have good-sized flocks. George Read, a Nebraska Go-Hawk, who used to live here, has sent me a drawing of his pigeon house. It is just like the one sent me by Walter Morrell of Missouri, who has had great success with



cons are easiest to raise, for they do not require much care. Your friend,

MY BOOK IS VERY LARGE

THE SINGING DELL

By HAPPY.

DERHAPS you think my book is very large For such a little boy to read or hold; But, oh, its pages are so bright and warm, While just outside the wind is sharp and cold.

No book could ever be quite big enough In which to put the many lovely things

We children want to know about the world-The dear and happy world that to us sings.

The streets are full of funny folks Who rush about-I wonder would they care To have a little boy at home who loves To read beneath the shadow of the stair?

A Little Bird Told Me-

basten it had purposely dismissed his stenographer earlier than usual. He could hear the distant roar of the "Whenever one of my Indians or one could hear the distant roar of the "Whenever one of my Indians or one could hear the distant roar of the "Whenever one of my Indians or one could hear the distant roar of the "Whenever one of my Indians or one could hear the distant roar of the "Whenever one of my Indians or one could hear the distant roar of the "Whenever one of my Indians or one could hear the distant roar of the "Whenever one of my Indians or one could hear the distant roar of the "Whenever one of my Indians or one could hear the distant roar of the "Whenever one of my Indians or one could hear the distant roar of the "Whenever one of my Indians or one could hear the distant roar of the "Whenever one of my Indians or one could hear the distant roar of the "Whenever one of my Indians or one could hear the distant roar of the "Whenever one of my Indians or one could hear the distant roar of the "Whenever one of my Indians or one could hear the distant roar of the "Whenever one of my Indians or one could hear the distant roar of the "Whenever one of my Indians or one could hear the distant roar of the "Whenever one of my Indians or one could hear the distant roar of the could hear the co Mildred Durley of New Haven, One day Eleanor Watrous of S

> Louis, Mo., found a little kitty and gave it food and a bed.

ton, Mass., works for the Western Union as messenger and is the youngest messenger in Boston.

Dorothy Frost of East Poland Me .. Conn., brought home a sick, thin cat has a cat named Buster and would like to correspond with other mem-

Margery Poland of Winchester. Mass., has a little black kitten named Sumty and when she gives him milk Beatrice Bisher of North Wilming- he walks right through it.



Daddy and Peter both like gelatine desserts, and so were very glad when I received this recipe

SPANISH CREAM. One envelope Knox gelatine, three



Another Way to Be a Good Go-Hawk

A good Go-Hawk does not pout. If he cannot do as he wishes, he tries not to show his disappointment, but to be cheerful about it.

When you feel like pouting just look in the glass at yourself. THEN you will want to smile again. So remember this way to be a good Go-Hawk.

errands for his mother and helps at home all he can.

The Children's Museum

By the Bird of Happiness

OWN in my winter home in the to this same spot and cleared out the southland. I knew when the dried grass left from the year before. first stirrings of spring were spread on the bottom of the box. By eggs, one-half teaspoon vanilla, one beginning under the ground up north, the time the other summer visitors quart milk, eight tablespoons sugar. where I spent my summers and raised were back and building their homes Soak gelatine in milk. Put over my baby birds. And so, before the ours was finished. fire and stir until dissolved. Add companions with whom I had been Not long after there were four yolks of eggs and four tablespoons of for several months had thought about little pale blue eggs in the nest. We sugar well beaten together. Stir un- the matter, I commenced my trip.

POLLY. breezes blew in summer.

journey's end I found spring hadn't from them. shown itself above the dark brown earth, but that did not bother me, would be looking up at the sun.

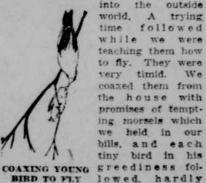
Jackie is 2½ years old. At his days before my friends began to argrandfather's they always say grace rive from the south, for there were ers to grow on our babies. So wa at the table and Jackie has been in many birds which stayed all winter fed them bugs and insects. As the at the table and Jackie has been interested in watching his grandfather. The other day after he finished a little prayer of gratitude Jackie lifted his plate and passed it to him, saying:
"Now grandpa, talk to MY plate." many birds which stayed all which grayed and which stayed all which stayed all which stayed all which stayed all which spects. As the birds grew older, our work of gathering food grew harder and harder. It took many bugs to fill a mouth which opened so widely that the rest of the baby bird seemed to disappear on the snow for them. And on the behind it. tree with my feathers ruffled up to keep me warm. I was glad that during the long, cold season some one big enough to take their first trip first cold nights when I sat in a pine had thought of the brave birds who had remained behind when I went south.

As soon as the weather was warm enough I looked around for a place in which to set up housekeeping. I knew where to find the house I had had the year before, for in a proected nook there was a little wooden Robert Allen of Columbus, O., runs box with a hole in just big enough for me to fly through. For several springs my mate and I had come back

knew our babies were just inside the til it comes to a boiling point. Re- I always went back to the same shells and would poke their heads move from fire and add whites of eggs place every spring. I was near an through some day. But we also knew well beaten with four tablespoons old brick building which was covered that while they were curled up sugar. Stir briskly until thoroughly with ivy and surrounded by trees, asleep in the eggs we must keep

Flavor and turn into molds The building sat high on a hill over- them warm. And so all day and all and let stand in cool place until firm. looking a pond, across which cool night for three long weeks my mate could be found crouching over the Sometimes when I reached my little eggs to keep the cold winds When the eggs popped open and ugly, featherless creatures came for I knew very soon the flowers forth, we didn't mind, for we knew that living in the world with its cool I was not alone in those first few nights and bright sunlit days would cause beautiful blue and russet feath-

into the outside



knowing when he began to use his The little wings grew stronger each day and when crisp October came our young bluebirds were eager to test

Dear Happy: This is only my second

I am very glad to have so many kind enough to send us one. The answers are the names of card games. Arrange the letters in their proper

rect answers will be given next week. 1-Tabloarie 2-Lapa Kjca 3-Rgebid

A couple from Gladys Henning: What is the difference between a truly, Lera Lockett, 1123 East Fifth cat and a comma? Answer-A cat has claws at the end of her paws. and a comma has a pause at the end of a clause.

6-Mymur

What can go up the chimney down, son was going home. It was down and down the chimney down, but can't go up the chimney up nor down the chimney up? Answer-An

Good Books for Children

each week. Perhaps you had better mother. They found the owner. He cut the list out each time and take it. received a reward. Tom never went with you to your city library. It is -Roseberta Tracy, Fremont, Neb. hungry again. Mildred Mann, Ox- prepared for the Happyland boys and girls by Miss Alice M. Jordan, supervisor of children's work, Boston public library. This week she suggests: Brooks, E. S., "Boy of the First

Laboulaye, E., "Fairy Tales." Renninger, E. D., "Story of Rus-

Roosevelt, T., "Letters to His Chil-Scott, Sir Walter, "Lady of the Lake." Sienkiewicz, H., "In Desert and

Wilderness. Shaw, F. L., "Castle Blair,"

Coupon for HAPPY TRIBE

Every boy and girl reader of this paper who wishes to join the

Go-Hawks, of which James Whit comb Riley was the First Big Chief, can secure his official

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

MOTTO

PLEDGE

"I will bonor and protect my country's flag." "I promise to help some one every day. I will try to protect the birds, all dumb animals, trees and plants."

Letters From Little Folks of Happyland Likes School.

(Copyright, 1924.)

(Continued Next Sunday)

on their long-cherished trip, that he was 6 years old, she being spoiled by There are 39 pupils in our school. her father, and she said "she didn't Yours truly, Anita Kruse, Benning-have to work." Her mother sewed, ton, Neb.

some aside for the future. Mrs. Brown (for that was her name) didn't ask much rent. Mary went She turned and began to walk slowly Tommy. Marian Mathieson, 119 Ninehome. When she had walked a little teenth street, Central City, Neb. distance the storm began. The wind began to blow, and so hard that in a "I am rure you know I am glad to few minutes Mary couldn't see ahead ran to her, but she kicked him. She was making very little headway when

> hands to her, saying: "I want to go "Get out of my way. I have my self to care for," said Mary. Just then a loud bang was heard. the ground by a large trees that the to a club like the Go-Hawks. there about 15 minutes, but to Mary it seemed hours. The storm began to

she heard a voice, "Maim-ma!" Then

something about those giant trees to free her. They worked, and at last or more feet in diameter at the a picnic and a storm came up. We rescued this little girl and the dog. family seem to be very fond of each The little girl said there was a girl out here, so that's how we found you. Mary was sorry for what she did.

> was made president of the girls' club. Mary got the little dog. "How changed she is," said he mother. She helps her mother with just three in my grade. I am inclos-

A New Go-Hawk

Dear Happy: I read your page every Sunday and think it very in-

I am 11 years old and am in the Seventh grade. I am sending you the 2-cent stamp and I hope I get a button. You do not know me cause this is the first time I have written.-Helen Maxine Namur, Stan-

William Silsby of East St. Louis canary bird and also a fox terries named Jap.

A First Grader.

Dear Happy: I am 6 years old nd I am in the first grade. I would like to join the Happy Tribe and be Go-Hawk. Please send me the button, as I am sending a two-cent Wiles, Plattsmouth, Neb

Dear Happy: This is my first letabout the middle of July, in ter to you. I am also sending a 2- little girl who lived in the city of farmer boy, but he was fond of evil And there in the room where I kept letter that I have written to you. I their strength in the journey south. father died about five years ago. She teacher's name is Miss Johnson

Wants to Join. Dear Happy: I am in the third grade. I am 8 years old and I wish to was a very good landlady and her join the Happy Tribe. I will promrenters liked her very much, for she ise to be kind to all dumb animals. My teacher's name first was Miss slowly out of town toward the pasture | Hord and now it is Miss Lock. I have and woodland. When it began to two spets, a dog and a cat. My dog's grow dark she was a mile from home. name is Jack and my cat's name is

Dear Happy: Find enclosed a 2cent stamp. Madison Byard Huffman wanted some Go-Hawk to write to him, so I am going to do so. I \$5 a day. I hope some one of the Go-Hawke will write to me. Yours truly. Olafe W. Nordlandi, Cedar Rapids, Neb.

Evelyn Steckel of Davenport, Ia.,

Dear Happy: I would like to join girls came up to her. Mary saw they ter to you. I am sending a 2-cent cent stamp for which I wish to be-Our Go Hawks who live in the far had the little girl she had met, and stamp for a pin. I am 8 years old. I come a Go-Hawk. For a pet I have west or have traveled there know the little tog also. Mary asked them like school very much. My teacher's a dog and I have one sister and one "We are Go-Hawks and were out for dumb animals. Your friend, Bery? McGoff, Brunswick, Neb.

Dear Happy: I am a little girl 7 cobs so I will close my letter years old. I go to a country school -Arnold Kruse, Age 8, Bennington, this year. I went to town school 2 Neb. years. I like to go to town school best. In town 've had about 30 in my room. We only have 7 in the country, the work now .- Charles Hastert, Aged ing a 2-cent ftamp for a badge. promise to be kind to all dumb ani-

M is for Marvin, he is a good loy, A is for Alta, she is full of oy. R is for Raymond, he is always

G is for Gerald, he is never sad. A is for Alva, he likes to play. R is for Robert who ran away. E is for Els?, she ate all the pie T is for Tillie, she says goodbye

-Margaret Landon, Arcadia, Neb. A. Langdon Dodge of 82 Bay State road, Boston, Mass., has a canary and four gold fish and would like to correspond with some boys about 10 years old.

WEATHER

Pussy Willows Are Awakening

Once upon a time there was a poor

hom his presence and a companion a little town in New York. There cent stamp for which I wish to be. New York. She was very lame from friends. One day he had a birthday ship meant so much, his face grey was a great black cloud creeping slow- come a Go-Hawk. I promise to be the results of a disease. One day and his father gave him a basket of The white clown doll, as bold as grave, for Robert Shirley and his ly over the sky, slowly covering the good to dumb animals. For pets I a little girl came from the Happyland good and bad apples. nother were closs friends and com- sun, and thundering in the distance. have two kittens and one dog. I to the city of New York. She was The boy was much pleased with his ades and had been for years. To On the outskirts of the town stood have two brothers. My elder brother about as pretty as the prettlest queen, present. But he would have liked it eave her alone in their home and a little white house. At the window is 8 years old and my little brother is She saw a little girl walking down the better if there hadn't been bad ones. start away himself on a trip to a there was a woman. She was pale, four weeks old. I am 9 years old street. She was limping also. This So he asked his father: foreign land was almost more than and said to herself: "I do wish Mary and my birthday is on the fourth of little girl's father had quite a bit of "Why did you give me the bad apwould come home." Mary had left December. My brother's birthday is money. So she took the little lame girl ples, too? They will spoil the good Left foot forward, one, two threeabout half an hour ago. Now Mary on the 29th of January. My little to the hospital. The little girl was ones" decide what he should reply to the letter he held in his hand from his do anything for her mother. Her January. I like to go to school. My a crutch and the Go-Hawks paid for "don't you support the letter he held in his hand from his do anything for her mother. Her January. I like to go to school. My a crutch and the Go-Hawks paid for "don't you suppose evil friends will it. The little girl was visited by the spoil good boys? the dolls for her. She soon got well with his evil friends, but played with enough to work. The nurses at the good friends. hospital soon found that Mary would

> The years rolled by and now she M. Snyder, Griswold, Ia. is 15 years old, and is quite cured of her lameness. She used to work in the girls' homes to make sure that | Dear Happy: This is my first letter hospital the next week for a few dol- page of Happyland every Sunday and lars a week. When she had been test- like it very well. I promise to be ed by the nurses, they found that she good to all dumb animals.

and now she has about \$1,000. She I would like very much to have some buys clothes and things needed for of the Happy Tribe write to me.

one little girl alone. That is what for you. Yours truly, Sterling Mar this little club is for. This is just tin Eckhait, 798 South Second street, about one eighth as much as we do. Norfolk, Peb. has no brothers nor sisters, so thinks I am doing my best to do what is The next minute Mary was pinned to she would especially like to belong right. Your old friend, Alberta Mae Blankenship, age 11.

second grade. There are 32 pupils Neola, Ner. in our school. I will try to be good to dumb animals. I have to get the

The Rabbit.

Dear Happy: I hope you are feeling well. I like to read your paper as I have given you a 2-cent stamp mals.-Elanor Wakehouse, Pisgah, Ia Scotch Collie, a cat, and a rabbit and a pigeon. I let my rabbit go but we are such good friendhs he stays by the door. I feed him milk and Mass., throws out crumbs to the birds corn. I take care of the birds in every noon and one day saw 42 birds Royal, Neb. the winter and feed them, but the eating then. birds pay me back in the summer by singing beautiful songs. Well, I must close. Your friend, Lyle Selleck, Woodbine, Ia.

Join the Go-Hawks.

Dear Happy: I would like to join the Go-Hawks. I will be kind to all a horse and when I got it home I Dear Happy: Enclosed find a two-Go-Hawk. I will be kind to dumb dumb animals, trees, birds and found out that she would not ride. cent stamp to become a member of animals. I am 8 years old and I am

Go-Hawks. The girls would dress So the boy didn't play so strong Will my twin brother or

make a fine cook with a little help. write to me? I will gladly answer. Lucy, Mary, Jane, Ellen, Louise, Eva, I am 13 years old; born April 20, 1910; Marporie and Ruth, some of the Go- I am 5 feet 6 inches tall. Hawk people, took turn in teaching one of your members, and good luck to all the Go-Hawks .- Dorothy

she could cook well enough for the to your page. I am sending a 2-cent hospital. She started to cook for the stamp to secure a pin. I read the

deserved more pay. Now she receives I have a dog, cat and some ban-ties for my pets. I am 8 years old She has been saving her money and in the third B class in school. I will clese for this time, but next This is what the Go-Hawks did for time I wrie I shall have a long story

A Fifth Grader.

Dear Heppy: This is my first letter to you. I am sending a 2-cent stamp. A promise to protect my Dear Happy: This is my first let- flag and all dumb animals. I am

A Third Grader.

am in the third grade. I like my eacher. & will promise to be good to all dunta animals. I have 2 sisters and 4 brethers. I have no pets of same birthday, November 21. my own. We have a cow and some pigs and some chickens. I am sending a 2-cest stamp so please send me button. I wish very much to join your Go-Bawk tribe, Marshall Winfor, Lewis Iowa. read the Happyland every Monday, to write to me. Eleanor Hamer,

Francis C. Tyler of Fairhaven,

Eunice Thompson of 106 Broadway, them very well. I wish some of the cats and one Leghorn hen. Her name riding, then I came in and put my Dover, N. H., would like to correspond Go-Hawks would write to me. I will is Stub-toe. Please find enclosed a little brother to sleep. I did not go to with Go-Hawks who are 11 years old, gladly answer. I guess I will close. 2-cent stamp for a Go-Hawk pin. I school Monday. I set out some flow and is also going to ask some of her From your Go-Hawk, Ralph Lambert, Avoca, Nep., Box 156.

The Horse. Dear Happy: My father bought me

plants. I have one brother and two For pet I have a dog, two cats and sisters. I hope some one will write a horse. and in the fourth grade to me and I will answer them as soon at school and I like my teacher, too, grade. My teacher's name is Miss school every Sunday. My Sunday as I receive them. I am 9 years old. I guess I will close, as my letter is Bouc. I like to read the letters on school teacher's name is Myrtle

Once upon a time there was a good I went upstairs when I heard a noise,

Was teaching a midnight dancing

like me: Two steps sideward, point your toe,

A hop and a skip and away you go.' The football doll he tried and tried,

could glide. And the big rag doll in the calico dress

And the little china doll began to But hadn't a thought of when to

And the twin dolls just wouldn't hold straight, giggled and romped and

wow-wow,

clock struck four,

clear and Mary heard shouts, and four the Go-Hawks. This is my first letter to you. I am also sending a two 10 years old. I go to school. I am read the Happyland letters every

Dear Hsppy: I am 8 years old. I

mals.-Your friend, Eldythe Wade,

Wants Letters.

The white clown doll said, "Do just two subjects to each room. I have

But he only could kick and never

Was most too heavy to dance and

sight-One foot went left while the other

awful bad

Then the blue ribbon doll went bow-

All in a heap on the playroom floo

in the fith grade. My teacher's Sunday or Monday. For pets I have am 6 years old and in the second name is Miss Kerber. I have a a dog and a calf. I go to school grade at school. My teacher is named brother ard sister. I have two pets. every day and I like to go. My Miss Newman, I have a brother and name is Miss Becker. As this is my brother. My sister is 9 years old and The dog's name is Binks and the teacher's name is Mildred Hoover. two sisters. We have lots of fun with called the sugar pines. Sometimes she was free. Mary asked them who first letter I will not make it too my brother is 4 weeks old. I go to cat's, Tod'my. My story is getting Monday we chose up sides for a tooth they grow to be over 200 feet in they were and why they came there. long. I prom'se to be kind to all school every day and I am in the long so I will close. Barbara Witt. brush contest and I am on Willard Yours truly, Gerald Fenstermacher, Nelson's side. Now I must close as Cedar Bluffs, Neb.

guess. The kewpie doll was the funniest

went right. stop.

And every one danced the best they knew how, Till they all dropped down as the

Dear Happy: Enclosed you will find a 2-cent stamp for my button, I

my letter is getting long .- Gomer Warthan, age 8, Murray, Neb. Iva Davis, Box, 46, Livingston, Ill., is 13 years old and wants to know how many other Go-Hawks have the

A New Member your Go-Hawks, I am sending you a sending a 2-cent stamp for a Go-2-cent stamp for my button, I am Hawk pin. Well I have no more to 12 years old and in the sixth grade, I say. I want some of the Go-Hawks

Wants to Join. Dear Happy: I am writing to you the Go-Hawks. I sure will be good to fourth grade at school. I like school because I have nothing else to do. I dumb animals. For my pets I have very much. My teacher's name is tot the tuttons and the boys like a dog. His name is Buster, two Helen Schriemer. I was out sleigh

A Third Grader

the Go-Hawks. Josie Mekech, 3720 Saratoga Street, getting lo.g. Your friend, Pat Kenthe Happyland's page. Yours truly, Morse. Goodby. From Susia DenniOmaha, Neb. Tonie Busch, Valparaiso, Neb. son, Clarks, Neb.

Second Letter

have two pet kitties named Bluebeil and Thomas. I received my badge and was glad to get it. I am 11 years old and am in the sixth grade. My home teacher's name is Miss Eodar. I have four teachers, each teaches several brothers and sisters. I would little friends showing an interest in like to have some of the Go-Hawks write to me. My letter is getting long burg, Mass., writes that she likes our so I must close. Yours truly, Eloise mixed letter contests. She was also Manley, Gibbon, Neb.

A New Member. Dear Happy: I am sending a 2-cent stamp for a badge. I would like to order and see what you find. The corjoin the Happy Tribe. I promise to be kind to all dumb animals. I am 10 years old and in the fourth A class at school. I like school very much I have two sisters. For pets I have six chickens. I had two goldfish, but they freze one night and it killed them. My sister has a pet rabbit and I had one, but it got killed. My letter is getting long so I will close.

Street, Grand Island, Neb.

Tom's Reward. It was a cold dark night. Tom Maover a package or some kind of a And made the white clown dreadfully bundle. He picked it up and carried it out to the light. It was a baby. He took it home. His mother cared for it for a week and one morning he was reading a paper when his gaze rested on these words: "Baby kidraped." He hurried home, told his

A Second Grader. Dear Happy: I am sending you a 2-cent stamp, I want to be a Go-Hawk.

Dear Happy: This is my first letter to you. I am in the fourth grade at school. I am 9 years old. I have two brothers, one is 7 years old and the other is 5 years old. I have three kittons. We have an old dog. His name Dear Happy: I would like to join is Sport. He is 10 years old. I am

I will protect birds and all dumb ani- Curtis, Neb. Likes School.

Dear Happy: This is my first letter. I am sending a 2-cent stamp for Dear Happy: I would like to join a button, I am 9 years old and in the on 9 years old, Lavetta M. Idghtper, ers on Monday, Gertrude Curttright, 1203 North Lexington St., Hastings, aged 9, Dunbar, Neb.

Dear Happy: I would like to be a

in the third grade and I have I am 8 years old and in the third teacher very much. I go to Sunda

button by send ing a 2-cent stamp with

"To Make the World a Happier