



Good News Comes to Happyland From All Directions

NE never knows when the Happyland mail is being opened just what good news will pop out of an envelope. An envelope does not often tell all its secrets. For instance, not long ago one bore the postmark of Mounds, Ill., and Happy thought, "This is probably from some boy or girl who has been reading Happyland and now wishes to be a Go-Hawk."



Go-Hawks seem just as busy as they can be making bird houses these days and it is a good thing. There is no use in hoping and expecting the birds will want to live in your yards unless we do everything we can to make them welcome.



PLAYING MENAGERIE - This is lots of fun. Each person is given the name of an animal. A circle is formed with some one in the middle, who is "it." He calls the name of the animal a person represents (each child having been given a name) three times, and if the one called does not answer by saying the name once, he or she must then take the center and catch some one the same way.



Mother always likes to have Peter and me have a cereal for breakfast before going to school, and so I was very glad when I found this recipe, as it is nice to know a different way of fixing cereals.

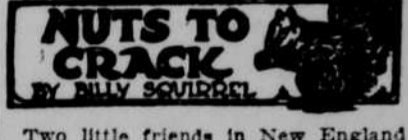
Cereal With Dates. Into one quart of freshly boiling water stir slowly three-fourths cup wheat germ or any fine cereal. Add one-fourth teaspoon salt. Boil 20 minutes. If placed in a double boiler, then cook for three-quarters of an hour or until it is free from any hard taste.

THE SINGING DELL IN OUR WILLOW TREE

By HAPPY. A THOUSAND pussies sitting in our willow tree Are opening wide their pretty furry coats for me; They dress alike in gray, as do some pussies we see.



Little Mary sat playing so long on the floor that her feet went to sleep. When she stood up she called to her mother.

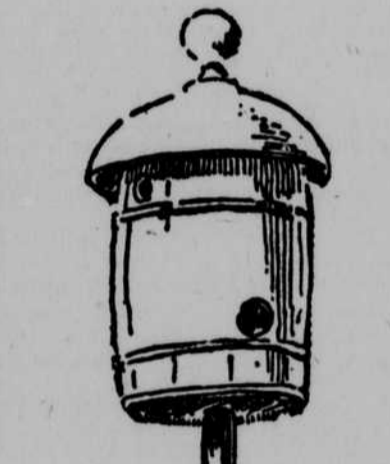


Two little friends in New England sent me some nuts for my Sunday dinner and I am going to share them with you.

THE SQUAW LADY

Editor Shirley is alone in his office after his newspaper work for the day and is thinking of the trip he wants very much to take with a friend, but hates to leave his mother alone.

Jack rose suddenly, and his ruddy face reflected the anxiety of the older man. "Well, I'd just as well leave my mother alone in the house. She's a lassy, and I am going to stick to her forever and forever when I grow up.



bird house out of an old nail keg. He divided the inside into several tiny rooms and the post runs through the middle to the top. He used an old chopping tray for his roof and put a little ornament on top. James stained his birdhouse a pretty shade of green.

A Little Bird Told Me That--

Leona Kellenberger of Barnsdall, Okl., lives at the edge of a big forest where there are lots of hickory trees, nuts and wild grapes. Helen Winger of Carlisle, Ill., is the daughter of a Methodist minister and is in the fifth grade at school.

Letters From Little Folks of Happyland

A Happy Boy (Prize) How Boys and Girls Can Repay Our Country for What It Has Done

We should all be able to live without having the law used against us. We can stop marking sidewalks, buildings and board fences; we can act decent in public places, stop breaking windows, keep lawns clean; if you live in a city, cross the streets at the proper places and time.

CHAPTER II. New Work for the Go-Hawks. It was 7 o'clock, and four doughty Indian warriors sat in a circle on a Navajo blanket before the door of a little tent which occupied a corner of the playground on the third floor of the Carroll home.

It was a comparatively new addition to the tribe, but a useful one. For he was a mechanical genius, inventing a labor-saving device. Tinker was willing to work himself that others might be spared, and who would not approve of him?

Another Way to Be A Good Go-Hawk. A good Go-Hawk does not tease his pets. You cannot blame pussy for scratching you if you pull her tail or doggy for snapping at you if you poke and pull at him when he is sleeping and trying to take his nap.

Johnney, Johnney," called some one. "What yea want?" he called back. "Uncle Fred is very sick and I want you to take this medicine to him."

A Poor Boy. Ned was a very poor boy. His father and mother were dead. He had to earn his living by selling papers and doing people's chores. One day as he was selling he saw people coming his way.

Winona and the Eagle. Winona was an Indian girl. She was 8 years old. She wanted to join the Go-Hawk tribe, which her sister belonged to. She would have to help some poor animal, bird or person in trouble.

A Scared Little Girl. Dear Happy: I just wanted to tell you I wrote to a Go-Hawk in Silver Creek, Neb. Her name was Clara Waldron. We have written several times.

A Splendid Club. Dear Happy: I am sending you 8 cents in stamps for which please send me four buttons. I have got up a club and these are the names of my members: Lois Thomas, Vernon Bishop, Loren Nye, Gladys Nye.

Will Be Kind. Dear Happy: I am sending a 2-cent stamp and coupon for my button. I am 12 years old and in the sixth grade. I read the Happyland every Monday. I like to read them very much.

Will Be Kind. Dear Happy: I am very pleased to find I could join the Happy Tribe from my friend, Jane Tomlinson. My sister and I want a button, so please send two buttons at once.

Will Be Kind. Dear Happy: I have lost my pin, so I am sending a 2-cent stamp for another one. We have a pup, Her name is Fanny. I am 9 years old and in the fifth grade at school.

Will Be Kind. Dear Happy: I would like to join the Go-Hawks. I am sending a 2-cent stamp for a pin. I am 10 years old. I will be 11 next Friday.

Will Be Kind. Dear Happy: I am sending a 2-cent stamp for a pin. I promise to be kind to all dumb animals.

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In Field and Forest

When using your lead pencils in school have you sometimes noticed the fragrance of the wood and wondered what sort of a tree furnished the wood from which the pencils were made?

Its foliage is also peculiar. Twigs and leaves are both small. In the new shoots, and often on the whole branch, the leaves are needlelike, one-half to three-quarters of an inch long and spreading out. The new foliage is yellow green and the greater mass blue green, and among the branches you will find the berries. You can tell a red cedar by its tall, thin shape.

Perhaps you have in your house a red cedar chest or a closet in which your mother will soon be packing the woolen clothing and furs, hoping thus to keep them away from the moths.

Uncle John. "To Make the World a Happier Place."

Coupon for HAPPY TRIBE

Every boy and girl reader of this paper who wishes to join the Go-Hawks, of which James Whitcomb Riley was the first Big Chief, can secure his official button by sending a 2-cent stamp with your name and address.

MOTTO "I will honor and protect my country's flag."

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