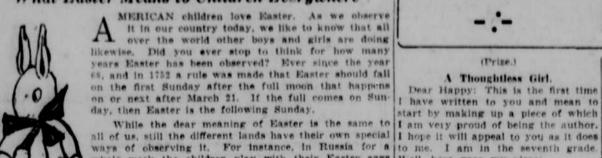


What Easter Means to Children Everywhere



joyous shouts of the people, but the air will be filled with the sounds of And e'en although she's in the wrong

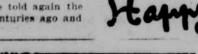
sweet music.

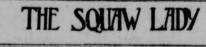
trudging long, weary miles that they may bathe on Easter Sunday in the River Jordan. Our young friends in France love Easter almost as much as they do Christmas, for they exchange gifts and have a good time. Their She'll tear her curtain, break her bowl Easter eggs are usually dyed red. Each French child hopes to receive one Easter egg made of chocolate or candy, hollowed out, and in the sweet But a frown never ruffles her placid shell a tiny gift is hidden. Every child in France will wear pinned to his cost today a sweet-smelling blossom.

ligious celebration. Everywhere will be seen the long processions of richly dressed religious societies and also wonderful floats. All during Holy Week Again we hear in piteous tones: in Poland the children go to church. They look forward to Easter, when they visit the castle of the rich land owners in their own neighborhood. where they are always given a feast.

In Mexico a make-believe man, all stuffed with gifts and candy, will hang from a tree. The children will dance around the tree and the grownups will shoot at the man with their guns and hard stones. Finally this | But these are not quite half the make-believe Mexican is shot to pieces and falls with a crash, scattering his gifts and candy, which the eager children have

beautiful story of the first Easter centuries ago and what that day gave us.





Synopsis.

Shirley is in his newspaper office of the trip he wishes to make riend, but dreading to leave his sione. Just then Jack Carroll, the Go-Hawks, comes to eall shirely tells him his trouble, a meeting of the Go-Hawks ing and it is decided that they or Mrs. Shirley while their editor, is away. Jack goes rs. Shirley, first asking if she omething that would make her happy would she like to do it, tley answers that she would anything for her devoted son. It was very hard to go south and provided the south and the south and

(Continued from Last Sunday.) It is just this way. When he went college years and years ago he other kid planned they would take a certain trin when they "Yes, yes, I recall Robert's telling me about it one vacation when they were both at our house

Well, that man is all ready to go. bravely faltered.

"And you think he ought to go?" "Of course, I know it is hard for you to understand how a boy feels when he wants something so much; well, he just feels as though he would ourst inside if he didn't get it, and suppose that is the way Mr. Shirey feels now if he has been waiting so long to go."

Mrs. Shirley's face grew troubled as the idea protruded itself that perhaps her son had been longing all these years to take this trip and had made the sacrifice for her sake. "Did he tell you about it, Jack, and why does he think he cannot go?"

Jack was puzzled for a minute tofind a way in which to reply. "Whenever my mother and father go away they always stew about me, and that is just how he feels about you, for he wouldn't leave you for the world -in the winter, and it is cold and snowy, and this house is so big, and thought maybe-well-maybe you and I could think out a way." Instantly the mother understood,

and her fine, brave spirit rose to meet the loyalty of the boy toward his friend, who had never been too busy to be interested in all that touched ik it out, and I would not have im miss this opportunity for the world. Have you a plan to suggest?" Jack's face brightened, and he

patted King's head vigorously. 'Course we have a plan, that's what we're here for, isn't it, old fellow?" It seemed as though the dog understood, for he looked up at his master adoringly, wagged his tail frantieally, and, running over to Mrs. Shirley, put his head on her knee.

She laughed as she patted him. "I see my son has two loyal friends. What is your plan, dear?' "He told me about it this after-

noon, and said he was not going to take the trip because he could not bear to leave you, and I made him promise not to send the letter until tomorrow, and I have talked it all over with my Indians. It's all fixed. He can go, because we've decided to take care of you ourselves." "How lovely! Let me sec, did I not

hear that some of you children had adopted Mr. Peter Trevellyn?" You heard about the missionary



A Thoughtless Girl.

She never seems to rue it:

And do all sorts of things

the'il spoil her exhibition piece

And as she stops to view it.

"I didn't mean to do it."

And still she cannot rest;

When at her very best,

"I didn't mean to do it."

first street, Cheyenne, Wyo.

I would like to hear from them.

cided to have their meeting on Sat-

and pledge. Yours truly, Hazel Buhr-

My Pets.

Yours truly, Pearl Sederster.

Ewoldt, Irvington, Neb.

A Fourth Grader.

Loves All Animals.

Dear Happy, I am sending a 2-cent

She does, if you but knew it.

et all are covered by her plea:

things

"I didn't mean to do it."

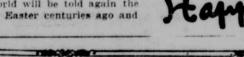
brow,

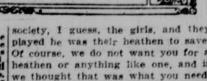
While the dear meaning of Easter is the same to I am very proud of being the author. all of us, still the different lands have their own special I hope it will appeal to you as it does ways of observing it. For instance, in Russia for a to me. I am in the seventh grade. whole week the children play with their Easter eggs Well, here goes my piece: and exchange them with each other much as our boys She does the most annoying things, do their marbles. All Italy is in holiday dress for Eas- And says things out of place; ter. In Italian cities a great religious procession will You never know what she'il do next, pass through the street. Not only will be heard the But still she has a smiling face.

If you were in Palestine today you would see many boys and girls This is the burden of her song;

In Central and South American countries Easter is always a great re-

been waiting for, to the ground. Today all over the world will be told again the





(Continued Next Sunday.)



Shirley to go with him, to start right colored a lot of eggs yesterday and man age 10, 107 Charles street, Coun-Since today is Easter, Polly and I away-and-I guess they would be then we decided to draw different cil Biuffs, Ia. gone a long time and-" The eager sorts of faces on them and then young voice which had begun to painted them in with water colors. I can give you only one of the pat-



terns we used, but it will show you how to draw faces on plain colored stamp and a coupon for a button. I pin so I am going to send a 2-cent ones. We always make so much of have only one pet which is a cat, but stamp for another one. I have one every holiday in our home that I like ; love dogs and other animals just dog and a cat whose names are Dick to think perhaps you are all doing he same. I am 14 years of age. I hope and Tom. I am 8 years old and my his young life. "To be sure we can the same. If so, then you will enjoy some of the Go-Hawks will write to birthday is in May. I have been havmaking some little extra thing for me. I will be looking for my pin soon. the table. Happy Easter to you all Will close. Yours truly, Rachul PETER. Graisle, Harlan, Is.

An Easter Egg Hunt.

logether and something children the best a prize is given. greatly enjoy at an Easter party is an egg hunt. Use candy eggs and hard-boiled ones and hide them in every possible place. If the weather is nice, it is fun to have the hunt out of doors. The child who finds the golden egg (which is gilded) receives first prize, the one finding the silver egg and the one who finds the most eggs both get prizes, too. Each child carries a little egg shaped bag or yellow basket, in which he puts

For the Prettiest Egg of All. crayons, paint brushes and boxes of as much as possible

paints. Each is told to decorate his Easter and Easter eggs always go eggs as prettily as he can, and for

WITH

For an Easter Table Party.

In the center place a small tree with a brown bunny at the top. On the branches put chicks, bunnies and ducks. At each place have a little nest of eggs and either use decorated Easter place cards or Easter postcards with the child's name on the other side.

Easter Refreshments.

For refreshments for an Easter his eggs as he finds them. Prizes party of little folks, serve cocoa and may be rabbits, yellow chicks or a Easter sandwiches made by Polly's recipe. Have the ice cream in the form of an egg on a nest of candled orange peel and with it give the chil-Give each child a hard-boiled egg, dren rabbit-shaped cookies. Yellow hen ask them to sit at a table where and white are the Easter colors, so alare paste, small-colored pictures, ways use them in your decorations name is Fox. From John McNulty,

I wish to write and Dear Happy: Dear Happy: This is the first time friend and I have organized here. start by making up a piece of which could come to our first meeting, which we held at the school house. tan, for he is no longer of any use. We wrote stories and made little books that we pasted pictures and stories in. We also cut out the stories in the Happyland page and the sourons.

day. I gave a little talk on "How to Be a Good Go-Hawk and What to the symbol of our club. We named it "The Pocohantas Tribe."

The next Monday we had all of ions and made them repeat the As her mournful song she sings. pledge and the motto. We pasted the 'Children's Museum" in a scrapbook along with "Polly's Cook one good friend, the wolf in the for-Book," "In Field and Forest" and est, and he visited him that evening.

attendance. We elected officers, I be-S me little scheme she'll quite upset ing elected president. We have about 10 in our club and some more wish to join. We sew when we don't have haymaking with his wife and they too much work to do.

members next fall. In the summer, if all the members don't go away to him behind the hedge in the shade, visit, we will make use of Uncle and set you by to watch him. I will Enclosed find 2-cent stamp and oupon, for which send me a pin for John's "Field and Forest." We will then spring out of the wood and steat the Happy Tribe. I promise to keep go out in the woods and study about away the child. And you must run all the rules and be good and kind, birds and trees.

Goodby, Happy. Your loving friend, Lucille Andersen, 412 East Twenty, ing the Japanese fantail. They are shall take it back to its parents and very pretty. We had 19, but some died. We have a pond in our yard they will be too thankful to do you P. S. If there are any other girls of the Happy Tribe about my age, 13, and we have all but some of the fan any injury, and so you will come tail in it. There is ice on it every back in great favor, and they will

I hope you will have some new Once there were five boys and five girls. One day they all gathered, and ed then we'd turn you over to them. didn't know what to do. One of the and one time I wrote to a little crip wolf running off with the child, but 'cause they're crazy about being mis- boys named John went into the woods pled girl in the hospital. She asked as old Sultan brought it back he was to think what they were to do. Fi. me if she could join. I hope she did. highly pleased and stroked him and "Mr. Trevellyn told me that the nally he said, "Let's make up a Go- I told my correspondents to write said, "Not a hair on your head shall hildren had made him so happy that Hawk club." First they voted for to the members of the club and one be touched; you shall eat your mea's it was very hard to go south and president, etc. They voted John for has already. Yours respectfully, Mar- in comfort to the end of your days." tha Pisar, Age 12, Wymore, Neb. their captain of the club. They de-

Tom and Thomas.

urday afternoon at 2:30. John built Dear Happy: I am 10 years old and teacher's names are Miss Borene and Miss McCormack, I have one sister; Sultan lived on in comfort for many John. Charles, William. Bobby and Fer name is Dorothy. We have a dog: Sultan lived on in comfort for many long years.—Roma Behrendt, age 11. lotte, Marian, Wilma, Kathryn and two cats, one of their names is Tom Benson, Neb., Rt. No. 7, box 61. and the other Thomas. I am enclosman, Pacific Junction, Ia.

Dear Happy-Please find enclosed a Wants Letters. 2-cent stamp. I would like to join the Go-Hawk club. I am 19 years old and will be 11 the 14th of July and I am in the fourth grade. I have how brothers and one sister. Their names are Levi, Deldon and Helens.

I will promise to keep the motto and I would like for you to send me a law. I would like for you to send me a law. I would like for you to send me a law. I would like for you to send me a law. I would like for you to send me a law. I would like for you to send me a law. I would like for you to send me a law. I would like for you to send me a law. I would like for you to send me a law. I have no pets. Enclosed you will find 2-cent stamp, gone, and they didn't get it. Another gone, and they didn't get it. Another day the girls were playing they saw with the help the snake was lor The Bee and editorials, too. Maybe gone, and they didn't get it. Another law gone, and they didn't get it. Another law gone, and they didn't get it. Another gone, and they didn't get it. will promise to keep the motto and I would like for you to send me a Laura Washburn, 208 East Sixth the pledge. For pets I have a dog, its pin. I am sending you a 2-cent street, Grand Island, Neb. name is Spot. I will promise to help stamp. I wish some of the children the poor birds and dumb animals. of Happyland would write to me. Your new friend, Bess Huff, Dorches-

got hers and she is very proud of always over to my house. One aftereight little pupples and they all died March 25. I was 12 years old. HopLove, from Clarine Kirby, age 8. it. I am 2 years old and am in the noon a boy started to throw stones but one. Yours truly, Glenn H. Piper, ling to receive a button soon, I will Gandy, Neb.

Start of the st er's name is Miss Edith Isham. For him I was a Go-Hawk, and I showed pets I have two kittens. Their names him my pin. He just laughed. I are Tom and Pussy. I had a pet hope some day he will belong to the Dear Happy: I read your letters dog but he died. Your friend, Nancy Happy Tribe.-Dorothy Kelsel, Hoop every week, so I thought I would

Likes Her Teacher. Dear Happy-I lost my Go-Hawk ing lots of fun this winter. I go to the Florence school. My teacher's name is Miss Loomis. I like her very North 29th Street, Florence, Neb.

Dear Happy: I would like to join be kind to all dumb animals. I am sending a 2-cent stamp and wish to receive my pin soon. Hazel Christenson, Washington, Neb.

Will Be Kind. Dear Happy-I want to join the Go-Hawks, so I am sending a 2-cent I am 10 years of age and am in the fifth grade. My teacher's name is Miss Scott. She is very nice to us all. I promise to be good to all dumb animals. Your friend, Nelda Fawley, Hot Springs, S. D., 106 Jennings Avenue.

A Fourth Grader. Dear Happy: I would like to join the Go-Hawks, too. I am sending a 2-cent stamp for a button. I go to school every day. I am 8 years old and in the fourth grade. I also go to Sunday school every Sunday. like pet animals. Winifred Ollenburg. Bloomfield, Neb.

Dear Happy: I am sending you ecent stamp for Go-Hawk pin. I will be kind to all dumb animals and

I am 7 years old and in the third grade next year. Have a pony, his

A certain peasant had a trusty dog ell about the Go-Hawk club my called Sultan, who had grown quite We asked certain friends not over teeth, so he could not hold anything 13 and not under 10 years. Most fast. One day the peasant stood with of them accepted. Only about five his wife at the house door and said, "This morning I will shoot Old Sul His wife, however, pitying the poor animal, replied, "Well, since he has served us so long and so faithfully, I think we may very well afford him food for the rest of his life." "What?" to Be a Good Go-Hawk and What to is afraid of him, so he must trot off. Do." We wear a feather, which is if he has served us, he has also received his dinner."

The poor dog, lying stretched out them there. We asked them ques in the sun not far from his master, troubled at learning that the mor row would be his last day. He had Another Way to Be a Good Go. and complained of the sad fate which awaited him. "Be of good courage, The last meeting we had a large my friend," said the wolf. "I will help you out of your trouble. I have tust thought of something. Early tomorrow morning your master goes I hope we will have at least 20 no one will be left in the house, and while they are at work they will put after me hotly as if you were pur-I have about 14 gold fish, three be- suing me. I will let it fall and you they will believe you saved it, and never let you want again."

This plan pleased the dog, and it ideas so we can use them in our club. was carried out exactly as proposed. I correspond with two Go-Hawks The father cried when he saw the So, saying, he told his wife to go home and cook old Sultan some bread

and broth, which would not need any a clubhouse to put his books and in the firth grade at school. My of his bed, that he might give it to him for a resting place, and so old

ing a 2-cent stamp for my pin. Well. Dear Happy: This is my first letas my letter is getting long I will ter to you. I am 9 years old. I am rain. They were having lots of fun. in junior high. I would like to hear become bright green, and then they close. Your friend, Darlene Timmer in the fourth grade at school. My Mary fell. When she fell she said from boys and girls my age, and I will shine and twinkle in the bright teacher's name is Miss Titzel. I like she saw a snake. She told Eva to will certainly answer. her very much. I read the Gollawk run for help. The time that Eva My father writes "Sunny Side Up" page every Sunday. I have no pets. came with the help the snake was for The Bee and editorials, too. May-

Dear Happy: I am sending 2 cents much.—Ruth Johnson, age 8, 9216 for my pin. I am very glad to know that I can join such a club, and I like school very well. There are 11 to me.—Your friend, Frank Mueller, but they ran away. I had a dog, but children in our school. I promise to 12, Hampton, Neb.

> 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 Chief, can se cure his official button by send-

. your name. Many 100 age and address stamp with with this coupon. Address your letter to "Happy," care this paper.

MOTTO "To Make the World a Happier

PLEDGE "I will honor and protect my

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

Letters From Little Folks of Happyland

It was a dark and stormy night. The wind had shifted to eastward, the who lived with his father and mother old in his service, and had lost his stars had disappeared under the in a small tenement house. clouds and within a little fisherman's His father was paralyzed and his cottage on the New England coast mother worked very hard to keep the good wife feared for her hus the little family. band's safety, who she knew was out. One day as Dick was going to on the rough waves with others after school he saw a shabby dressed man mackerel. Outside the storm raged, standing in front of the postoffice. but within it was warm and cozy. When Dick got home from school The blazing logs sent ruddy sparks he told his mother of seeing this up the wide chimney and beside the man. The next day he was there fire sac an old woman. This woman again peering into the window. replied her husband, "He has not a had health. She kept the dogs That night about 10:30, while Dick tooth in his head and never a thief and cats in the house. Her little son and his mother and father were sitwas just getting into bed when he ting by the stove. Dick's father let heard some one say: "My feet are out a great shrick of pain. Dick's cold; your father is all wet and cold." mother knew what this meant and Little Jack opened the door. Some sent Dick for the doctor. one caught him. They took all of On his way he saw the shabby his things, but when he was coming dressed man trying to get in the postnome he saw a small cat on the coast, office. He saw Dick and grabbed him The ship on which his father was, and told him not to holler or he as sinking. He dived into the water. would suffer. took a boat and rowed it to his Dick was frightened and didn't say father. He saved some 36 people, a anything. The man tied his hands cat and a dog. He said with a smile, with a rope on the doorknob of the This is what the Go-Hawks do, save postoffice. the lives of many people," I wish some of the members of the came out with a bag. Dick watched Go-Hawk tribe would write to me: I him until he was out of sight and would gladly answer them. Your then broke loose. He went to the

How to Be a Patrictic Citizen 1-Not to interrupt when big people Dick went in the direction of the boiled eggs, one-eighth teaspoon salt. ate talking.

2-To keep streets clean for the pets you have. 4-Love your flag. 5-To brush banana and orange skins off the sidewalks so that peo-

ple will not slip on them. 6-If you have a disease stay away from other people so that they will was rewarded highly for his great of either watercress or parsley around not catch it. 7-Obey the rules that are made.

5-Not to throw hard things at people when you are angry with them. for if you throw them toward the eye ou would probably blind them. 9-To be good in school. 10-Not to waste paper in school o that your parents will have to buy

11-Mind your parents. 12-Not to tear pages of books 13-Mind your teacher.

-Rath Louise Hellman

After a Rain. Dear Happy: This is my second let. want to see his tracks."—Maurice are coming out and the soft, white ter to you. I got my button and Wales, Hastings, Neb. thank you very much for it. I have learned the motto and pledge by heart. I am writing you a story for

your page.

Dear Happy: Enclosed you will Dear Happy: I am writing for a sweet-smelling gum? When growth find 2-cent stamp for my button. I Go-Hawk button, for which I am enwill be a true Go-Hawk. I live five closing a 2-cent stamp. I promise to Dear Happy: This is my second let. and one-half miles southeast of Burter. I have seen some robins this one's name is Edna, who is 10 and in have learned a good deal about birds.

Well. I have two sisters. The eldest in the fourth grade at school. We spring, and sparrows. I went to one's name is Edna, who is 10 and in have learned a good deal about birds. Dear Happy—I would like to join the Happy Tribe. I am sending a 2-cent stamp for I wish you would send me a Go-Hawk button. My sister all the rules. A dog named Laddle is dog named Snowball and she had send me a Go-Hawk button. My sister all the rules. One after the fifth grade. I went to Sunday school today. I have sent my 2-cent stamp for my pin. I will be the fifth grade. The youngest one's I have a brother named Junior. He is 7 years old and in the third grade. To stop up the cracks they use it? I

The Gray Mouse.

in the fifth grade. I have a nice brown and white pony. I had a pet pig and I fed it on the bottle. It was white. I sold it last week. I got \$21.75 for it. It was 2 months old and it weighed 240 nounths. Well, I am an Illinois sixt now. I sold it has a months of the sold and it weighed 240 nounths. ed with my prize book. old and it weighed 340 pounds. Find lost my pin and I enclose two cents my pets. I am 7 years old. We had is prepared for the Happyland boys enclosed a 2-cent stamp for the pin. for another one. Well, I must close. a dog, but it died. We did have nine and girls by Miss Alice M. Jordan. Well, I am an Illinois girl now. I -Lester Anderson, Stromsburg, Neb. Leoni Filkins, 119 Sixth St., Peorla, cats, but I don't know where the supervisor of children's work, Boston

A Third Grader.

Dear Happy: It has been a long THE SINGING DELL time since I wrote. I lost my pin hope that I can protect some dumb and I would like to get another one. animal every day. I am in the sixth I read the little folk's paper every he Go-Hawks. I am 10 years old grade in school. I have a dog by the Sunday. I am 7 years old and in name of Spot. I like him very much, the third grade. I had some kittens, and in the fifth grade at school. My I wish some of the tribe would write but they ran away. I had a dog, but teacher's name is Miss Robertson; I wish some of the tribe would write but they ran away. I had a dog, but they ran away. I had a dog, but they ran away. I had a dog, but they ran away. ow. I hope all the Go-Hawks are real well. Please send my pin.-Sarah Jean Hooker, Blanchard, Ia.

My Toys.

Dear Happy: I am writing for a Go-Hawk pin. Enclosed you will find the Go-Hawk pin. This is my second year in school and I am in the third grade and I will be in the fourth grade next year. I am 7 years old. I have a scooter and a sled and I have lots of fun with them .- Junior Kirby, Gandy, Neb.

Third Letter.

Dear Happy: This is the third letter I have written to you. Every Sunday I read Happyland and since I have lost my button I am sending another 2-cent stamp. I am in the For it is Easter time again. third grade at school. I have a little Each lily bud has opened wide brother named Alan Lincoln Horton. Next year will be his first year at school .- Joseph Spurlock Horton, Age The lilies love the Eastertide, . Salem. Neb.

A New Go-Hawk. Dear Happy: I am sending you a 2cent stamp for a button. I am \$ years old and have one brother. have a pet dog; its name is Trixie and And if among my flowers I stay we have lots of fun with him. We And watch the folks go walking by are moving to the country.-Marie Beneath the laughing April sky. Campbell, Paxton, Neb.

The Poor Little Brave Boy Dick was a poor little brave boy

The man broke in the window and friend, Rose Croghan, Plainview, Neb. doctor's office, lucky to find him in, and told him of his father's illness and to hurry to Dick's home. Then spread with this filling-two hardpolice station, but luckily, found one one teaspoon paprika. Mash egg on the corner, and told him of his yolks until smooth, mix in salt, pap-3-To be kind to animals and care story. They both went in the directink and moisten with a little mayon tion of the robber. They caught him naise dressing. Spread the bread with just as he was going to get on a butter, then with the yolk mixture train. They took him to the police and then with egg whites chopped station and was he given a long fine. Cut with an oval cookie cutterm in jail, because there were many ter. Pile the sandwiches in the midvaluable letters in the bag. Dick die of a plate and make a circle

Sincerely, Jean Casart, 3928 W street, South Omaha, Neb. A Story

hunter and the lion. "Have you seen any tracks of lion?" asked a hunter of a wood-cutter whom he met. The wood-cutter nawered, "Come with me and I will how you the lion himself." The

Dear Happy: I promise to be kind to dumb animals. Mary and Eva were playing after a a button. I am 14 years old and am

Will Be Kind.

Dear Happy: This is my first letter to you. I am 6 years old and

Dear Happy: I surely was delight in the second grade at school.

Horton, Salem, Neb.



By HAPPY.

All up and down our sunny lane Are windows smiling 'long the way Where lilles are in bloom today,

Her golden heart for us to see; For it is happy as can be-

have a little garden, too, Its home is on our window-sill, Where tulips do their best to fill With heauty all the world for you.

They wave at us on Easter day.





Just the other day I had a from Susan Jane Adams of Omaha, and she sent me a recipe that she thought I might like to use Easter week. Mother had some friends in for tea yesterday, so I tried Susan

EASTER SANDWICHES

Use thin slices of either white or whole wheat bread. Butter and then deed, and his father got well, and the edge. On top of the sandwiches they weren't very poor after that.

SUSAN JANE ADAMS.

You can't imagine how pretty these looked, and I am very glad Susan Dear Happy: I have a story of the wrote me how to make them.

In Field and Forest

Last week all the poplar trees unter turned pale with fright. His about me were in blossom and today teath chattered. "I don't want to I found the slimy buds opening on see the lion," he stammered, "I only the same twigs. The young shoots down and tinted pink under the hairs time and then the hairy coat will be Please send me shed and the tiny leaves will look as white and helpless as babies, and will

sunshine. The long, flattened twige will catch every breeze and these pretty leaves will tremble and shake. You have heard of the trembling aspen, have often noticed their bright, fluttering leaves, always dancing, never still a minute.

Did you know that the buds of the cottonwood tree are sealed with a begins then the scales loosen ours. Should they happen to gather more wax than they need, the wise bees store it carefully away for future use, for they love this wax the UNCLE JOHN. best of all.

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 others went. From Joseph Spurlock public library. This week she sug-Carter, M. H., "About Animals."

Eliot, E. C., "Little House in the Grahame, Kenneth, "Wind in the Villows." Harris, J. C.. "On the Plantation." Lindsay, Maud, "Bobby and the Big Pearson, E. L., "Theodore Roose

Who at the gates of Easterland Bid us good morning and lead Children, a world of them hand in Palms and processions of lily

The sacred bells of Easter ring: And where the soft feet of the spring The quiet brookside banks have White violets look up to God.

