



Crows Weave Many Odd Things Into Nests

SO MANY of the Go-Hawks have written that they are busy building new homes for the birds that visit them each spring. How many of you know anything about crows? If you could follow them to their nests you would be surprised to find the very odd things they have woven into them.

One day a friend missed a pair of scissors and a thimble from her sewing basket in the window and a week later her small son climbed a nearby tree to look at a crow's nest. And, much to his surprise, he found his mother's thimble and scissors. I don't believe Mr. Crow and his wife found them very comfortable as a mattress, do you? They probably thought they looked pretty in their nest home. Just why crows like bright things no one knows, but they do.

Did you ever know that crows make fine pets? They are very bright and can be easily tamed. Just feed them every day and they will learn to know you. They are mischievous, however, and like to steal shiny articles.

Blackie was the name of one pet crow, and he was never kept in a cage, but came and went as he pleased. He was trained to make a noise as though he were talking, and when his master went for a walk Blackie would fly to him, eat nuts from his hand and then fly to the ground again. He loved to follow his master and was a happy crow because he was free, and yet he knew where he could always find food and water and petting.

Another story about a crow I want to tell you before I say goodbye. A little girl friend had a tiny toy bird made of wood and painted red, yellow and blue. One morning she had been playing with it and laid it on the railing of the porch while she went indoors. Just as she came back she saw a crow flying away with her bird. However, when he reached the branch of a tree he dropped it to the ground, so Helen went and picked it up. Perhaps Mr. Crow felt sorry that he had stolen Helen's toy and that is the reason why he dropped it. You know, yourself, when you are sorry for something you do, you try to make it right.

Happy

COME WITH ME PLAY

Choosing the May Queen
One way to choose the little May queen is to place slips of paper in a basket. The little girls then draw and the one who receives the slip marked "Queen" is her majesty for the afternoon and may choose her knights and ladies in waiting, also the games to play after the winding of the Maypole. She is crowned with a wreath of flowers and given a floral scepter, and watches the Maypole dance.

For the May Pole Dance
With May day so near, many of you are perhaps hoping to take part in a Maypole dance, if the weather is pleasant. For your school or a May day party here are some directions which may help you. Erect a pole some eight or 10 feet in height on the lawn, with streamers of tarlatan or cheesecloth, or you may even have ribbons, although this is much more expensive. The streamers should be about four yards in length, and choose colors that will look pretty when they are all wound together on the pole.

Letters From Little Folks of Happyland

(Pete) Philo's Fortune
Philo sat still on the step. His little brain was whirling round and round. He was trying to think but it was so hard.

First Letter.
Dear Happy: This is my first letter to you. I am enclosing a 2-cent stamp and the coupon for the Happy Tribes. My friend, Frances Reedy, told me about it. I am also writing a poem by the name of...

Another Go-Hawk.
Dear Happy: I would like to join your Go-Hawk Happy Tribes. I am sending a 2-cent stamp for a button. I am 11 years old. I am in the sixth grade at school. My teacher's name is Anna Fisher. I have four sisters and two brothers. I will write a little poem. The name is...

First Letter.
Dear Happy: I would like to join the Go-Hawks. I am sending two 2-cent stamps and the coupon for a button. There is only one member besides myself in this neighborhood. I live in the country and I have five cats, two are black and two are white and the other black and white. My teacher's name is Miss Pease. My letter is getting long so I guess I'll close. Your new friend, Eleanor Petersen, Blair, Neb.

First Letter.
Dear Happy: I am sending a 2-cent stamp for a button to join the Go-Hawks. I have two brothers, one is an electrician, the other goes to high school, and carries the Omaha Bee, he is a Boy Scout. We have a dog named Tip; he helps to carry the Bee. I have two sisters, one is going to high school, the other is going to grade school. I like to read the Go-Hawks letters. My name is Ernest Hansen, and I am 9 years old. Nebraska City, Neb.

Wants Letters.
Dear Happy: I want to join your happy tribe, so I am sending you a 2-cent stamp and a coupon for a button. I am 10 years old and am in the sixth grade at school. I promise to be kind to all dumb animals and birds, to protect the trees and plants, I will honor my country's flag and help someone every day and I will try to make the world a happier place. I have a dog, it is named Tricky, and it will chase the other Go-Hawks, and it will chase you. Your friend, Jules Nilsson, 330 West Grant St., Blair, Neb.

Will Be Kind.
Dear Happy: I am sending a 2-cent stamp for my pin. I am 7 and will be 8 on the 25th of October. I want to join the Go-Hawk club. I will be kind to all dumb animals. I have a pet dog, its name is Fanny. I have two brothers, too. My teacher's name is Miss Hackenberg. Well, I must close for this time. Hoping to get my pin soon.—Catherine Bertha Meisinger, Plattsmouth, Neb.

First Letter.
Dear Happy: I, too, want to join your happy tribe. I am sending a 2-cent stamp and coupon for my pin. I am 7 years old and in the third grade in the A class. I have no brothers or sisters. Will close for this time.—Maxine Saduski, St. Paul, Neb.

Pussy Grey.
Pussy Grey is a very smart cat. Who dearly loves to catch a rat. And roams around the cellar floor. Watching carefully every door.

The Possums.
Dear Happy: I am sending a 2-cent stamp, for which I hope to receive a badge soon. I am in the fourth grade and 9 years old. I like to go to school. I like my teacher. Her name is Miss Taylor. I have a nice black pig. I am going to plant a garden soon. I wish some of the Go-Hawks would send me some flower seeds or bulbs for my garden. I have some seeds I will send in return. I have four brothers and we have lots of fun in the summer in the woods. Our mamma goes with us and we take our lunch. Last summer we found a mother possum in a hollow tree and she had 11 babies. They were so cunning and about as large as a half grown rat. They were not a bit afraid but would hang to our coats and crawl all over us. I wish some of the tribe would send me some postal cards. With best wishes, Albert Doyle Moore, Elliott, Ia.

A Seventh Grader.
Dear Happy: This is the first letter I have ever written. I am 14 years old and in the seventh grade. My teacher's name is Miss Bundy. I like her very well. I have four sisters and four brothers. My sisters' names are Anna, Katie, Meta and Anita. My brother's name is Anna Fisher. I have four sisters and two brothers. I will write a little poem. The name is...

A Fine Club.
Dear Happy: Our Go-Hawks are getting along fine. We had a party February 19 at George and Lucile Stovall's and we had a fine time. We played a few games and then we had our business meeting and elected Lois Kildow for president. We were then served with a delicious lunch consisting of cookies with chocolate, fruit salad, sandwiches and candy hearts.

A New Go-Hawk.
Dear Happy: This is my first letter to you. I am sending a 2-cent stamp so please send me a button. For pets I have a cat, two dogs and a pig. I am 14 years old, in the 10th grade. I hope that I'm not too old to be a Go-Hawk.

Tom and Fanny.
Dear Happy: I am sending a 2-cent stamp for a pin. I am in the fourth grade and 9 years old. My teacher's name is Miss Miller. I will try to be kind to all dumb animals. I have a pet cat. We call him Tom. I had a pet dog. Its name was Fanny. But it died. I will close with love, Wilma Matousek, David City, Neb.

A Good Student.
Dear Happy: I would like to join the Go-Hawks. I will promise to be kind to all dumb animals and birds, to protect the trees and plants, I will honor my country's flag and help someone every day and I will try to make the world a happier place. I have a dog, it is named Tricky, and it will chase the other Go-Hawks, and it will chase you. Your friend, Jules Nilsson, 330 West Grant St., Blair, Neb.

Wants Letters.
Dear Happy: I want to join your happy tribe. I am sending a 2-cent stamp and coupon for my pin. I am 7 years old and in the third grade in the A class. I have no brothers or sisters. Will close for this time.—Maxine Saduski, St. Paul, Neb.

THE SQUAW LADY

Editor Shirley wishes to take a trip with a friend but he will leave his mother alone. Jack Carroll, chief of the Go-Hawks, told me that Mr. Shirley tells him his trouble. Jack calls a meeting of the Go-Hawks that evening and it is decided that they look after Mrs. Shirley while she is away on her trip. Jack goes to see Mrs. Shirley and tells her their plan. She remembers what a good time she had when she was with the little girls and says to Jack that Jack Peter had to go south and leave his little girls.

THE SINGING DELL
Very early this month many of you noticed the strange looking tassels hanging to the twigs of the poplar or cottonwood tree. Its buds were large and always shining in the sun. A week or two later one day you found the tassels covered with these funny little red tassels. You picked one up and found its pretty color came from the many stamens that contain the pollen dust. When this is ripe the stamens burst and it flies away. The tree is then through with the catkins, for they have done their work and so they let them fall.

AN APRIL DAY
WHEN children walk in April rain. It seems to them just fun, For out will come the sun. And then the rain will fall again.

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

Another Way to Be a Good Go-Hawk
A good Go-Hawk does not grumble on a rainy day because he cannot go out to play. There are so many jolly things to do indoors and he enjoys his games and helps his mother by being contented and happy. So remember this way to be a good Go-Hawk.

Spring is here.
Spring is here, and the birds are singing. All the birds are singing. And bluebells will soon be blooming. Spring is here, and summer is near. All the world is gay. Waiting patiently for May.