



Birds and Dumb Animals Find Friends in Go-Hawks.

Have you noticed how steadily seeds of kindness grow? Each week there are always five or six boys and girls who, through some special act of courage or by their protection and care of birds and dumb animals, are happier.

THE SQUAW LADY

Editor Shirley wishes to make a trip with a friend but hesitates to leave his mother alone. Jack Carroll and the Go-Hawks decide to look after Mrs. Shirley during the Go-Hawk's absence and the day before, feeling his mother will not be lonely, Jack Carroll and the Go-Hawks find a little carpenter shop fixed for him.

What's up now? Got another squaw lady for us? Donald's tone was a bit quizzical, but things had not gone altogether right with him at school.

Jack paid no attention to the questions. "It makes me sick about the 'b-ride', for it looks as though we didn't take very good care of her."

"Wasn't all of us did it, anyhow. 'Twas Tinker's fault, for he made those old chairs so wobbly. I am glad he didn't make a chair for me," Donald looked at Tinker accusingly.

"I didn't call us here for anybody to pitch on you," Jack thought it time for him to end the hostilities. "I want to do something to make it up to our squaw lady, that's all."

"I'm glad it isn't my week yet, for most likely she won't want to make cookies. She bakes the fattest cookies I ever saw." No one knew better than Piggy about the merits of the cookies.

"Do you help her comb her hair, or what does she do about it, Tinker?" "Course I don't, Pat, and that's why one of you girls ought to be there for she has to help Jimmie, too. He's hardly been able to sit up since the 'b-ride'. She has asked his father if she couldn't keep him there next week."

"Tomorrow's Saturday. Let's go over and stay all day, and I'll comb her hair and curl it and fix it up like Aunt Salie's, and Pat can dust and Tinker can run errands, 'cause it's his week, and—"

"Hold on, Prus, you go so fast, before a fellow gets a chance to think," chimed in Jack. "Who's to take care of Jimmie?"

"I was just coming to Jimmie when you interrupted me. I was going to

THE SINGING DELL



Today when I looked in my mail box outside my oak tree home I found these "Nuts from Doris Schille of New Haven, Conn."

IN AUGUST

The August sun shines very hot. And so I take my waiting pot. And to my mother's garden go. Where many pretty flowers grow.

Why is the letter T like an island? Answer—Because it is in the middle of water.

What has a mouth but cannot talk? Answer—A river.

What has a roof that is wet all the time? Answer—Your mouth.

Another Way to Be a Good Go-Hawk. A good Go-Hawk does not forget to put out water for the birds during the warm summer days.

Field and Forest. How many of you know a catalpa tree when you see it, with its large leaves that are heart-shaped?

A Lesson. Tell me little spider, Who taught you how to spin? Tell me little minnow, How you learned to use your fin?

UNCLE JOHN. Irene Rajotte of Manchester, N. H. is giving the birds water this summer and also never touches their nests.

PLEDGE. "I will honor 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."

NUTS TO A CRACK

Today when I looked in my mail box outside my oak tree home I found these "Nuts from Doris Schille of New Haven, Conn."

What has two eyes but can't see? Answer—A button.

What begs for money but doesn't know how to spend it? Answer—A monkey.

What has a hundred eyes but never sees? Answer—A thimble?

Twenty-eight horses on a red hill. Now they go, now they go, now they stand still.

What has a mouth but cannot talk? Answer—A river.

What has a roof that is wet all the time? Answer—Your mouth.

Helps His Mother. Dear Happy: I would like to join the Go-Hawks. I am 8 years old and live on a farm. I have a pony named Buster.

The Kindness of John. Tommy was a boy of 8 years of age. He lived with his mother in a small house. They were very poor.

Mother. Oh, mother in my heart you are like a beautiful, heavenly, evening star.

Our Cow. Dear Happy: I enclosed a 2-cent stamp for button. I am always kind to dumb animals.

Come Play With Me. Peter and Polly love to play tennis, so they were very much pleased to be invited to a tennis party the other morning.

Maple Sugar Cake. Cream one cup of granulated sugar with lump butter the size of an egg.

Another Go-Hawk. Dear Happy: I have a cat and her name is Peggy. I am sending a 2-cent stamp. I hope to get a pin soon.

Letters From Little Folks of Happyland. Dear Happy: I would like to join your club. I promise to be kind to birds, animals, trees and plants.

Letters From Little Folks of Happyland. Dear Happy: I wish to join the Go-Hawks. I am sending you a 2-cent stamp for which please send me a dumb animal and birds.

Letters From Little Folks of Happyland. Dear Happy: I wish to join the Go-Hawks. I am in the sixth grade and am 11 years old.

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Peter Rabbit

OLD MR. CHUCK BOASTS OF HIS LITTLE OSWALD'S STRENGTH BUT THE LITTLE YEK FALLS DOWN BADLY ON THE HEAVY WORK.

Nowdy Pete Rabbit—Now what might you be doing with those foolish dumb-bells?

Oh—I'm just putting 'em in my hands to see how they feel.

Ha-haw-haw—oh shucks! None of that nonsense for my little Oswald here—hes strong an willin' all the time.

Yes, I did hear what my daddy said about me—im strong an willin'.

Now hurry an clean up the messes—Oswald you're so strong an willin'.

Now Oswald—jes mosey this here around an see how this here will happen to you—your strong an willin'.

Quick an scatter this old ash heap—your so strong.

Whoop! Turn her faster—Oswald—we've got a lot more things to sharpen—your strong an willin'.

Pa—pa—help—help!

See—see! Mr. Chuck—we thought you said he was strong an willin'.

Will Be Kind. Dear Happy: I am 12 years old. I would like to join the Go-Hawk club.

Second Letter. Dear Happy: This is my second letter. I am sending a 2-cent stamp.

A New Member. Dear Happy: I wanted to be a Go-Hawk and have wanted to for a long time.

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