

Columbus Day Is Here Again

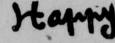
Since this is Columbus day one cannot help but think of how surprised that bold sailor would have been could he have foreseen the great vessels that daily cross the ocean over which, many years ago, he made so perilous a voyage. We read much of these big ocean liners as well as the great airships and the courage of the men that are flying over land and sea. They courageous and yet they always know about what to expect when they reach

How different it was with Columbus when, in 1492, he set sail for an unknown world. Today no effort is spared to make our great ships as strong have become interested in making Tom. as possible that they may weather safely every storm. Many people cross feeding conveniences for the birds. It was Christmas eve and as Tom the ocean not only once but several times a year. Think of the sea-going ves. is always well to plan them so that was on his way to church he saw fifth grade. My teacher's name is Corning, Ia. sels as they must have been in the time of Columbus. Often they were the weather will not affect them. This all the rich boys going in their warm Miss Churchhill. I like her very much. scarcely more than a shell. It must have taken great courage for Columbus week I made a feeding place out of clothes. to face the many hardships of that lonely voyage so long ago.

try to imagine just how Columbus must have felt when at last he saw land, best to make the opening about the The little boy went in to the church. It always brings joy to anyone to make a dream come true through his own right size for them, otherwise the It was very warm in there and he efforts and courage. If one can do no more on Columbus day than just to be grateful we are living in these times rather than the day of Columbus, it is worth while.

Every year many people who are traveling in Italy visit the queer old house in Gença where Columbus was born. It stands very close to the crooked old street that is so narrow that any two of you could almost shake hands across it. All the streets nearby twist and turn and as you walk along you think surely you are lost. Then many little Italian children will dash out from doorways and run after you. They know you are an American looking for the house where Columbus was born. They are eager to guide you to it. They watch you closely while you read the tablet on the door. You wonder if perhaps they are not wishing they could see the great America their own Columbus discovered. They follow you down the street bowing and smiling their goodbys as you leave them. Colum-

summer day in Genoa and that search in the queer old street for the home of Columbus by





WITH ME

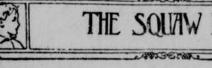
boy and girl. Two leaders are calls loudly, "Run, sheep, run." chosen and these then choose their spot is agreed upon for the base. Lots hide. are drawn to see which leader will take his "sheep" out first. The leader and the winning side start away

is a splendid game for a crowd of side can reach the base in safety, he small openings in the same way.

Then the hiding "sheep" run swiftsides from the other boys and girls. ly to the base, as also do the pursu-It is wise to pick out good runners last side when they hear the signal. for your side. The front doorsteps, The side reaching the base first wins a bench in the yard or some similar and it is then their turn to go and

"Poison.

quite a dis- | that is full of fun for the players. A tance from the base, while the other circle of about three feet is drawn decided to print this one: side blind their eyes. Finally the on the ground. The players join leader returns and says his "sheep" hands and form a circle about it and are hidden. Just before the leader try to make one of their number step spagetti. Break up into small pieces left his "sheep," signals were de- into the poisoned circle. He tries to and cook in boiling salted water until cided, such as "blue," meaning, the escape by stepping aside or jumping tender. Put a layer of spagetti in pursuing side is far away; "red," that over it or pulling another player into butter baking dish and over it a they are coming near; "black," mean- it. The first one to step inside is ing get rendy to run. When the pur- put out of the game and the circle suing side is very close to the hid then tries to get another victim.



SYNOPSIS.

Editor Shirley wishes to make a trip with a friend, but hesitates to leave his mother alone, Jack Carroll and the fooduring the editor's absence, and he departs feeling his mother will not be lonely, Jack spends a week at the Shirley home, then, in turn, Donald, Pigzy and Tinker. During Tinker's week the Squaw Lady gives a bob ride, and, unfortanately, she and little lame Jimmie are thrown out of the bob, Mrs. Shirley then takes Jimmie home with her for a visit. After a call from Aunt Sallie, Mrs. Shirley asks to give then cooking lessons every Thursday, Ruth, Rachel and Jane, the missionaries, become worried over the twins devotion to the Squaw Lady, and decide to write Uncle Peter about it. Jane composes the letter and reads it aloud to Rachel and Ruth.

(Now go on with the story.)

(Now go on with the story.)

(Continued from Last Sunday) Rachel and Ruth had listened en-

raptured while Jane read. Rachel clasped her hands and said earnestly. "I might have sprinkled in a few more texts from the Bible to cheer his bleeding heart about the Squaw

"It is too late to sprinkle in Bible texts." Jane spoke with decision, for she had no desire to recopy what she considered was a work of art. "If in a pious frame of mind. you like we will sprinkle in a little Lady's popularity, it was surprising

Toilet water was substituted for Bible texts, and soon the letter was sealed and the children were on their way to mail it. They felt as though they had accomplished wonders in

Coupon for HAPPY TRIBE

Go-Hawks Happy Tribe, of which James Whitcomb Riley was the first Big Chief. can secure his

official button

by sending a

2 - cent stamp



with his name, age and adcoupon. Address your letter to "Happy," care this paper. Over 125,000 members.

MOTTO

"To Make the World a Happier

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."

of that magic house. Most unexpectedly the front door opened, and there stood the Squaw Lady-the bitter rival of Uncle Peter. She beckoned to them, and their hearts were all

aflutter in an Instant. "Mercy me! There she is herself -what can she want?" Jane was much excited. "I suppose we'll have to go up and

see what she wants. If she slaps one cheek we'll show her we're Christian and turn the other." Rachel was still

of my violet water on the pages, and how rapidly they ran up the driveway. "I saw you passing, little girls, and so hurried to the door to ask if you would not like to come in and help us, enjoy some popcorn balls that I made this morning. Have you

> She smiled in such a fashion there was no resisting. Ruth took the lead does before going to bed? and thanked Mrs. Shirley, and said if her brother, Piggy, was there she floor, guessed she might as well come, and, of course, then the other girls thought they must follow. When they were all sitting around the open fire, trying to munch their popcorn quietly while Mrs. Shirley read a story out loud, somehow their resentment faded

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Good Books for Children

Choose one of these books each week. Perhaps you had better cu the list out each time and take it "Aesop Fables."

French, H. W., "Lance of Kanana, Harradon, B., "Things Will Take a Otla James "Mr. Stubb's Brother.

from American History." Sandburg, Carl, "Rootabaga Stor-

water? Ans. A sponge.

Ever so many of the Go-Hawks a cocoanut. Bore a hole in one end. He had nothing but a coat made Vivian Huffaker, Genoa, Neb. Boys and girls of today love to read the story of that voyage and they If you wish to feed small birds it is of thin goods and it was very cold.



larger birds will eat all the food before the smaller ones have a chance, ing but a big stick. The cavity can be filled from time to time with chopped suct, nuts or othing but a big stick in their stockings er food mixtures and the birds, of and Tom had all the lovely toys. course, eat the meat of the cocoanut Neva Shoemaker, Elm Creek. Neb.

Hang the cocpanut by a wire from On a fine, crisp O tober day this tance from the base than the hidden a limb of a tree. If you cannot get



Here is quite an old game, but one bus, mother said we ought to have

SPAGETTI ITALIANNE

Use one-half package of fine layer of tomato sauce, then another layer of spagetti and tomato sauce until the dish is filled. Cover top with grated cheese and cook 30 minutes. TOMAHO SAUCE.

Take one can, of tomatoes and strain it through a sieve. Add two small onions cut in slices, one and one-third green peppers, one tablespoon sugar and one-fourth teaspoon hehalf of Uncle Peter when they sait. If sauce is not thick enough



was kind enough to remember how hungry I get sometimes and sent me Here they are; Why is a slippery sidewalk like a

Answer-Because if you don't C sharp you will B flat.

What is always behind time? Answer-The back of a clock.

Why is a proud woman like nusic book? Answer-Because she is full of airs What is the last thing a person

What time is it when the clock strikes 13?

Answer-He takes his feet off the

Answer-Time to get it fixed.

Why is a patch of sweet corn like dunce? Answer-Because It is liable to ge its ears pulled.

There was a nickel and a cent or the shelf. The cent jumped off. Why didn't the nickel? Answer-Because the nickel had nore cents, (sense),

The answers to our Riley contest with you to your city library. It is last week were as follows: (1) Little prepared for the Happyland boys and Orphant Annie, (2) The Raggedy Man, girls by Miss Alice M. Jordan, super- (3) Our Hired Girl, (4) Granny, (5) The visor of children's work, Boston pub. Old Swimmin' Hole, (6) When the lie library. This week she suggests: Frost Is on the Pumpkin, (7) Out to Old Aunt Mary's, (8), Lockerble Street

sent these nuts to Billy. Why can we send no more dis Lodge and Roosevelt, "Hero Tales patches to Washington? Ans. Be cause he is dead.

Arlene Costeel of Randolph, Neb.

What is full of holes and yet holds

Letters From Little Folks of Happyland

(PRIZE.) Kindness.

was quite comfortable.

When church was over the little oy went out with the other people. There by the church lay a little child half frozen. The poor child had no shoes on. The poor boy, who was Tom, took off one of his shoes and put it on the little child. Tom lived with his old cross aunt.

When he reached home she scolded nim and said: "Where is your other

Tom told her about his giving his shoe to the little child. Then the old aunt scolded Ton nore than ever and told him he would find nothing in his stocking in the morning but a big stick. Tom sobbed very bitterly and felt quite badly.

In the morning he was awakened y a loud scream from his aunt. Running downstairs, he too gave loud cry, for there before his eyes e saw the fireplace full of lovely

The night before at church the rich oys had told Tom that they were going to have lovely toys on Christmas morning and he would have noth-

But instead the rich boys had noth-

Dear Happy: This is the first time I have ever written to you. We have a lot of cattle and I have a pony Her name is Bess. I have some other pets, a dog and a cat. My dog will jump up in the air and then I will catch him. His name is Rex. I will tell you about my cat later. I am sending a 2-cent stamp for the badge and I promise to protect dnmb animals. I am 13 years old. Your friend, As today is the birthday of Colum- Kenneth Mates, Plainview, Neb.

CREETINGS SONNY! HERE'S A DOLLAR

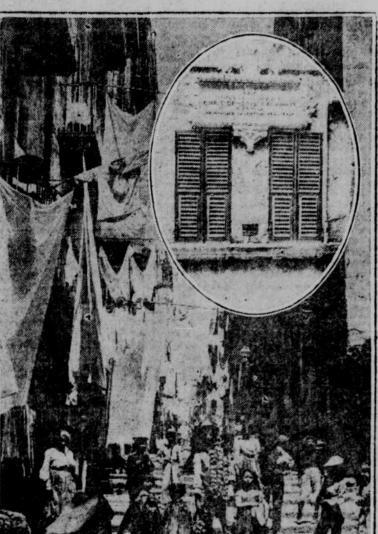
BUY YOURSELF A TINE PRESENT.

APPRON - A LIL PROGLE

Likes her teacher.

I am 10 years old. I am in the Hawk pin. Yours truly, Mary Law, faucet. My box number is 373. Goodby, from

"Our days are better lighted by loving smiles than by the sun."



Birthplace of Columbus, at Genoa, Italy.

QUICK-MISTER! IVE

HOW ABOUT THIS ! -- AN

BUG AN JES AS FRISKY AS THEY MAKE EM

AND SOME LIVELY WALTZER

HEADS OF ZIP!

DUNNO POPEY _ BUT

T WILL HAVE TO BE

WANTS A JIGGER WITH

HELP! HELP!

Peter Robbit

AND PRESTO-HE BAGS THE GREATURE WHO PUT THE "PEP" IN PEPPER.

HE MECHANICAL TOY

YEP! HE'S LIVELY

LIVELY ENUF

BUT NOT

FOR ME -

Undeserved Punishment.

Dear Happy: I am sending for a Dear Happy: I lost my Go-Hawk A little girl had not been to school Mr. and Mrs. Murray had gone There was once a little boy named Go-Hawk pin. I am sending a 2-sent pin at school a few days ago. I am for some time. She did not know that a party given in honor of one of the sending a 2-cent stamp for another the professor had told all the chil- neighbors. A girl named Lucille was one. I think very much of my Go- dren not to play with the water left to take care of Mr. and Mrs. Mur ray's baby. The baby's name was

She was alone on the side where Minnle Pearl. The baby was the faucet was. A boy named Frank months old. At 3 o'clock Lucille pu came along and told her to turn on Minnie Pearl to bed. the water faucet. Mary, for that was | About 2 o'clock in the morning L the little girl's name, turned the cille got up to see how the baby was water faucet on. The boy saw the sleeping. When she reached the bed professor coming and walked away, she saw no little baby. -Neva Shoemaker, Elm Creek, Neb.

office and wait for him. I tell Mr. and Mrs. Murray the baby She waited all recess and he did uncle and aunt took it? No. th not come. She had to wait about will never do; I am a Go-Hawk and half an hour after school started I must tell the truth." again before he came. "Mary did I not tell you not to Betty Jane, were out for a walk. Two play with the water faucet," said the men approached them. One of them

"No sir." said Mary "I told all the rooms not to." re-

plied the professor. "I have missed, sir," was the an- have. Our parents are dead. It took

"Then you did not know about it," he asked.

"No, sir," was Mary's reply. "Did you do it without anyone telling you," asked the professor. "No, sir, Frank told me to," said

Mary. The professor called Frank in, but Frank denied it, and Mary got the see the baby. We will name it Anna

Wants Letters.

Dear Happy: I am sending you a poem which I wrote last term, cried, "Why it is Mrs. Murray's I wish some of the Go-Hawks would baby!" write to me. Down by the Old Mill Stream

Down by the old mill stream, Where the canyon steams, Where the high waves dash in, And the beautiful fall O'er the beauhiful cascade. Down by the old mill stream.

II. Down by the old swimmin' hole Where the ocean waves dash in Down where the river runs

swiftly Where the children clapped their hands with joy. In the old swimmin' hole

NOPE - TAKE IT

AWAY I THE OL THING & COING TO SLEEP ON THE

SORT OF COOD __

LOOKING

BY HARRISON CADY

NOW- HERE'S SOMETHING

IN A MECHANICAL CHO

Down by the old mill stream. Plainview, Neb. Your friend, Winifred Marson, When the Moon Sees the Change. Brainard, Neb. One night as Bobby looked out of

> "Oh! that looks like my birthday cake and it looks like a sugar frost ing." he said.

"What shall I do," she said. 'Sha

Next day Mary Jane and her sister

said, "Say there, kid, what will you

Mary Jane answered, "We have

"Well, my dear girls, you can have

the baby for a dollar if that is the

"Won't you please give us your

After the four had parted Betty

They uncovered the baby's face and

They hurried to their home and

"How do you do," said Mr. Mur-

"We have bought your baby from

two men. They sold it to us for a

"Bless your heart," cried Mr. Mur-

ray, "you shall have \$500 apiece for

Mary Jane and Betty Jane lived

I wish some one would write to

me. I wrote a letter to Ruth Preston.

Your true friend, Rose Corghan

there heard the Murray baby was lost.

They they rushed over to Mrs. Mur-

as soon as they saw it they both

address," said Betty Jane, "and we

shall send you some money later."

only 2 dollars for the food we have to

give me for this baby?"

case," replied the man.

May, after mother."

ray when they arrived.

dollar and you can have it."

ray's house.

your reward."

happily ever after.

us five days to earn this \$2."

Then he added very softly, "Oh it's my chance.

So up, up, up, the shimney he goes.

Once more he said, "That looks like my birthday cake." So he snatched at it, Oh! Oh! So quickly, His mouth grew so wide that Mr. Moon almost slipped inside. Oh, Oh, it was so cold it made his teeth ache. I shall not tell my mother or I shall get licked. Mother, mother see the old moon. See it is a cradle for you and me. The little stars had better get out of the way for no one knows what will rock over their toes. From Laura Sweet.

First Letter.

Dear Happy: I am sending you a cent stamp for a button. This is my first letter to you. I am 8 years old and in the third A at school. I have two brothers. I have a chicken for a pet. I will be kind to animals, and

I hope to receive my button soon. Your friend, Maxine Hamilton, Box 54, Ravenna, Neb.

Likes Birds. Dear Happy: I was once a Co-

Hawk. We have no 2-cent stamps, so am sending two 1-cent stamps. I am glad to get another badge. I use to sell the Bee. "I will honor and protect my coun

try's flag." I promise to help someone every day. I will try to protect the birds all the dumb animals, trees and plants. We have three birds. Harold



Three-year-ol Earl was watching orkman who was trimming the trees and shrubbery in the yard. The man was about to leave when Earl said

"You better clean up this mess my father will go for you."

You tell your father to go and jump in the river," answered the Earl held up his head high with

nuch dignity and replied: "My father doesnt take his bath that way."

Columbus.

By JOAQUIN MILLER. Behind him tay the gray Amores.
Behind the gates of Hercules.
Before him not the ghost of shores.
Before him only shoreless seas.
The good mate said. "Now must we pray For, lot the very stars are gone.
Brave Admir'l speak;" what shall I say:
"Why say: 'Sail on, sail on, and on!

They sailed. They sailed. Then spake the

This must see shows his teeth to night the curis his lip, he lies in wait.
With lifted teeth as if to bite!
Brave Adm'r! say but one good word what shall we do when hope is gone.









