

How the Little White Kitten Saved Grandmother

The Little White Kitten had heard a great deal about Hallowe'en. She had listened to Dubby and Bobble talk as they made their Jack o' Lanterns out of two pumpkins from the garden. They had said they were going over to Grandmother Kneeland's just as soon as it was dark and slip up on her porch and scare her.

"I think she'll be so scared that her cap will fall off," chuckled Bobbie and then Dubby laughed loudly.

The Little White Kitten thought this a very silly plan, for she secretly admired the lace cap that grandmother always were when she came to tea. ton and I am very proud of it. This She thought about it a great deal the afternoon of Hallowe'en as she took a time I am going to write you a walk out into the garden among the pumpkin vines.

"I think Dubby and Bobbie ought to be taught a lesson, for there is no Once upon a time there was a litsense at all in scaring grandmother's cap right off her head. I'll save her," the girl named Noreen and her friend

Of course she knew that everyone expected cats to run around on "I wonder what makes everybody Hallowe'en, and for that reason no one would think about it at all if she did leve Noreen so much?" asked Rose stay away from home a little while.

So when Dubby and Bobble went to the front window at grandmother's "I don't know," said her mother house the Little White Kitten tore to the back door. She cried so loudly that perhaps if you watch her you will grandmother hurried to the back door instead of going to the window when find out."

her arms and sat down. She was so busy petting her that she paid no at- looked back and saw a little girl cry- and one sister whose name is Lor- The trees bud and blossom, tention to the Jack o' Lantern grinning at them through the window. Much ing. Then raising up her hand she rene. Well, I will close for this time disappointed, Dubby and Bobbie turned away slowly toward home. They asked permission to leave her seat. Yours truly, Clifford Beckendorf, Wal- My father's garden is growing well, could not understand it at all.

The Little White Kitten knew. She was very happy because that day to this kittens have always been specially kind on Hallowe'en to grandmothers. had thought out a way to save grandmother and her pretty lace cap. From



The Singing Dell

Kind Old Witch

By HAPPY.

She loves to ride her broomstick

And if you listen you may hear

Her sing as she goes swiftly by-

Oo-Oo-I love you,

Yes I do!

She polishes the moon and stars,

The little children watch and walt,

Oo-Oo-I love you.

Yes I do!

On Hallowe'en a witch is kind,

cats purr-

No one need be afraid of her,

For when she sings her little song

The goblins laugh and black

And Jack o' Lanterns grin and

Then singing, shines the win-

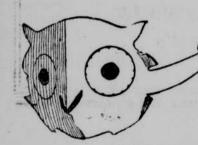
the sky.

And sweep the cobwebs from



Polly always has a Hallowe'en party and each year she expects n to help her make masks for all the children to wear. To be sure, I am glad to do it, for the most fun of all about having a workshop is the making of toys for mother and Polly. Even father thinks it is fine when I an mend things around the house and help him "keep things up," as he calls it.

Use very heavy brown wrapping paper for your Halloween masks First, make your drawings with the softest possible black pencil. When bur mask is ready it should be fitted



just under the point and the eyes back of the peek holes just above. If you are not having a party in your own home on Hallowe'en, these masks are fun to make for small children in your own neighborhood who will wear them when they go out with their Jack o' Lanterns.

"There are nettles everywhere, but mooth green grasses are more com mon still. The blue of heaven is Black cats and ghosts are seen arger than the cloud."

COME

PLAY

of her mother one day.

old. My teacher's name is Miss Knoll. So Rose watched very closely. "You poor little kitten, what is the matter?" She took the kitten into One day while in school Noreen I have two brothers, Orville and Ivan.

A New Member.

going to send to you a poem I made

The cock crows the alarm

It's morning on the farm.

Hear the cattle,

Birds are flying,

Hens are laying,

Birds are singing,

Calves are playing.

Hear the cart rattle.

The calks are a'fling,

The cattle are lowing,

Roosters are crowing,

Cow bells are ringing.

Goodby, I am going to close my let-

A Good Boy.

Jack stopped to think. "I better

So he picked it up- and took it

Dear Happy: I want to join the Go-

She said to the girl, "What is the nut, Ia. matter, Annie? "I cannot solve this problem," the girl replied.

Then Noreen took her pencil and howed her how to get it. After school the girls were playing

Noreen.

Dear Happy: I received your but-

Noreen was playing too. She whirled around and knocked a cane out of a gentleman's hand. As soon as she saw what she had done she said: "Oh, pardon me," and picking up

the gentleman's cane handed it to him. He said "That is all right, For I am glad to tip my hat to such a polite young lady. "Oh, I would not have done that

for anything," said the rest of the A few minutes later a rich lady

enter. The next week Noreen's Lead, S. D. mother had a party. Noreen and the little girls were looking at a book. Noreen saw an old lady. No one seemed to notice her, so Noreen left the girls and talked to the old lady. father and mother by the woods. next day Rose said to her mother: "I know why every lady loves wing broken.

Noreen. She is so good and kind." Your friend, Helen Balte, Snyder, take that bird home," he said.

A First-Grader.

Dear Happy: I enclose a 2-cent Jack let it go when it was well. horse. I am in the fifth grade at ready gone on a hike, in fact the club stamp for which will you please send The bird flew away and Jack never school. I went to school two years was organized on a hike. Your loving me a Go-Hawk button. I am in the saw it again.-Harry Von Essen, Oak- without missing a day. I live a quar- friend, Helen Marie Davis, age 11 first grade at school and I am 5 years land, Neb.

Letters From Little Folks of Happyland

A New Sister. little poem about summer which I old and my address is Donald Mur made up all by myself. We have a phy, in care of James R. Murphy little baby girl at our house. I have Route 1, Oakdale, Neb. two other sisters and we were wanting a boy, but we got another girl. Now we have three girls and one boy in the family. Lovingly yours, Charles ful time today. We arrived in Den-

Summer.

The cool spring days are going, The summer sun is here. It maketh warm the fields of corn. It gives us joy and cheer.

The cherries are turning red. And so is my flower bed. The birds are chirping and singing

Hawks. I am enclosing a 2-cent The brook is rippling and gurgling stamp for a Go-Hawk button. I am And overflowing its brim. In the brook the lazy trout lies

And swaving on every limb

Basking in the sun. The man comes after the trout with

a hook. Run for your life! Run!

Let us cheer up and rejoice now While the warm summer is here, For when the summer passes by We think it's the best of the year -Charles Horejs, Age 10, 2023 Bancroft Street, Omaha.

Please Write to Me.

ter because I am tired. Your friend. topped her carriage and had Noreen Logan Engel, 520 McQuillan avenue, kind enough to write to me, but no Well, I will have to close now as it body does ever write to me. I wrote is bed time. I wish some of the Happy to two girls, but one answered me, Go-Hawks would write to me as I will Once upon a time there was a boy write to me any more. I am 13 years truly, Marjorie Spelts, age 12, Grand who lived in the country with his old and in seventh B at school. I Island, Neb. will close, hoping to receive a letter One day the little boy went out to from somebody.-Mary Distefani, 1413 the woods and saw a robin with a S. Fourth Street, Omaha.

A Splendid Record.

Hawks. I like dumb animals and am cent stamps. We have organized a home, put it in a box and kept it till kind to them all. We have a black Go-Hawk Tribe, with our school

preparing for a box social and car Dear Happy: I haven't written to nival at school. I will send a 2-cent you for a long time. I'm sending a stamp for a button. I am 11 years

Dear Happyland-I had a wonder

Horep, Age 10, 2023 Bancroft Street. Ver yesterday. We went straight to the hotel father had engaged. I was so tired that I laid down and rested, for we had traveled 200 miles in one iay. When I arose it was 4 o'clock. then looked around the room. found a little writing desk on which I am now writing this letter to you It is all old oak furniture and is really very becoming to the room which is finished in oak. The parlor we have a private one, is all maple wood. There is a lovely old grand plane and the first thing I did was o seat myself and play a few popular

> There is a nice girl and boy who are going with us to see the mountains tomorrow. I played jackstones with them and then we went to the postoffice to mail some cards.

We will make the trip again tomor row for it is too late now. Your cousin, "Fae." (La Nelle Pisar, Lincoln street, Wymore, Neb.)

Please Write to Me.

Dear Happy: This is the third letter I have written to the Happy Tribe. I hope Mr. Wastpaper basket is out strolling when my letter reaches you. I am sending a couple of nuts for I wish some Go-Hawk would be Billy Squirrel to crack, in this letter

A New Club.

Dear Happy-I enjoy your page in The Bee very much, and I hope pony that I ride a lot. She is a race teacher as guardian, and have al-

SURE . IF YOU HAVEN'T GENIUS

HOUSE THE GREATEST

M OUT FOR

BIG GAME

HUNTER IN TH' WORLD AND

THERE - SON - I'VE KNOCKED

T DEADER THAN A POOR

PAINT A BIG

FAT APPLE SO

YOU MUST HAVE SALESMANSHIP -

NOW - JES WATCH ME - FIRST

the alphabet?

Some real nuts for you today, n dears! These are mixed nuts for you Halloween party and I am going give you the answers, too, so yo can try this little contest on you.

Mixed Nuts. What nuts are twice-told tales?

Answer: Chestnuts.

What nuti s a sandy coast? Answer: Beech (beach) nut.

What nut should be eaten with

Answer: Butternut. What nut is the shape of the little Chinese maiden's eyes?

Answer: Almond What nut begins with a letter o

Answer: Pea (p) nut. What nut is a girl's name?

Answer: Hazel nut.

What nut is two boys' names? Answer: Filbert (Phil-Bert).

What nut can make good vegetable Answer: Pecan (pea can).

IN FIELD AND FOREST

square foot or more of bark above th

pocket must be cut off. The woo

is then chopped to the depth of a

inch or more. Just as fast as th

pockets fill with the rosin a ma

comes with dipper and palls to empi

Once every week from March

to sea-going craft of all kinds. Man

been able to furnish them so gener

UNCLE JOHN.

Our southern Go-Hawks would minutes, stirring constantly. Add two squares of Baker's chocolate, scraped fine. Boil five minutes, stir. ring at first rapidly and gradually value of the sap of the pine trees slowing down. Take from fire and This rich liquid is called rosin or add one and one-half teaspoons va. pitch. When the liquid is drained nilla. Beat until it thickens and then from the trees it is heated and a light liquid called turpentine is drained off. I am going to add that I think the The rest then hardens and is known best test to be sure your fudge is as rosin. Whenever this rosin is ex done, is to drop a little in cold water posed to the air it hardens into gum

dance, though Peter isn't very keen It is too bad that the smaller tube POLLY. | can't be used, for it means that grea gashes are cut into the side of a pin Alberta Hallman of Henrietta. tree, forming a pocket large enoug to hold three pints or more. Then

you will have enough pins and enough Okla., helps her mother every day Dear Happy: I want to join the Go- room in your stamp box for 21 2- and has a big cat and three little kittens that are very playful.

THE GUIDE POST

Good Books for Children them. He carries the pails to a st

Choose one of these books to read and the rosin is poured into greeach week. Perhaps you had better tanks and heated to draw off the ut the list out each time and take it with you to your city library. It is prepared for the Happyland boys and November more bark and wood mus girls by Miss Alice M. Jordan, super- be chopped off or the rosin will no visor of children's work, Boston pub- flow. Turpentine, rosin, and tar at lic library. This week she suggests: the products of the sap of pine tree Brown, A. F., "In the Days of and all are most valuable, especiall

Coast. Ewing, J. H., "Jackanapes." Hopkins, W. J., "The Sandman; His ously with these products.

Perry, W. S., "With Azir Girges in

Jack o' Lanterns in a row Gaily grin, "Hello, Hello!"

lat reheasal things never seemed

SYNOPSIS.

Editor Shirley wishes to make a trip with a friend, but hesitates to leave his mother alone. Jack Carroll and the Gollawks decide to look after Mrs. Shirley during 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, Piggy and Tinker. After a bob ride, Mrs. Shirley takes little lame Jimmie home with her for a visit. She also invites the twins over for a week and plans to the twins over for a week and plans to give them cooking lessons every Thursday. Ruth, Rachel and Jane, the missionaries, become worried over the twins' devotion to the "Squaw Lady" and write a letter to Unele Peter about it. Coming home from the postoffice they are passing the Shirley calls to them to opens and Mrs Shirley calls to them to come in and being care fice and they all sneaks to lovingly of Uncle Peter that Ruth, Jane and Kachel feel somewhat ashamed of the letter they just mailed. Jimmie's father is an employe on the stage of the letter they just mailed. Jimmie's father is an employe on the stage of the Crescent theater and often has Jimmie behind the scenes during the performance.

"I will play to your box, Jimmie, he leading lady had said with mile, which the boy later confided o his father was the one she always vore when she told the hero that she

Jimmie was decidedly better at able to walk around a little, for hi week at Mrs. Shirley's had proved blessing in more ways than one, H As the season advanced Jimmie was now among the most ardent as

move very slowly. While Mrs. Sh. They would smile when he turned ley felt just a little uneasy at suc

> (Copyright, 1924.) (Continued Next Sunday).

Another Way to Be a Good Go-Hawk While he may have lots of fun

on Hallowe'en, a good Go-Hawk does not put ropes across a walk. a brick on a walk, or do anything that might cause an injury to people. Nor does he destroy property. So remember to be a good Go-Hawk by not doing these things on Hallowe'en.



Oo-Oo-I love you. Yes I do! Everywhere on Halloween, WITH ME

"Some Halloween Game."

As Halloween is almost here many of our Go-Hawks are planning their is placed on the table. Around it the for that evening and no Hal. player in turn plunges his hands into oween frolic would be complete without games and fortunes, and so here to walk around the circle with hi are some that you may find are good hands full of his nuts, bowing to

Coupon for HAPPY TRIBE

Every boy and girl reader of

this paper who wishes to join the Go-Hawks Happy Tribe, of which James Whitcomb Riley was the first Big Chief, can secure his official button

by sending a with his name, dress with this coupon. 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

Grab and Bow.

A large basket full of mixed nuts the basket and takes out as many nuts as he can. He then proceeds each person in turn. If in doing this he does not drop a single nut he then keeps them all. But if he drops one he loses his grab.

The Magic Circle. Use an ordinary embroidery hoop painting it black and red. Stick all around the rim a number of pine and bend them. (Bent pins were the favorite dish-of witches, you know. The witch of the evening holds the hoop and each player in turn must

blow with a single puff, a feather

through the rings. If he succeeds he will marry happily. The Apple Picture.

This little contest is for the smaller children. Place a big red apple or the table. Give each child pencil and paper and see which one can make the best picture of it in 15 minutes As a prize some small toy will be found inside the apple which ha

been hollowed out. Candle Contest

Provide three candles of different length and colors. Light all of them at once. Then pass slips of pape to the players and let them writ down their guesses as to the length of time each candle will burn. The hostess writes down the exact minute of lighting the candles. Half-burned candles or very short ones are use for this contest.





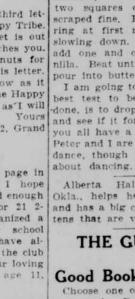


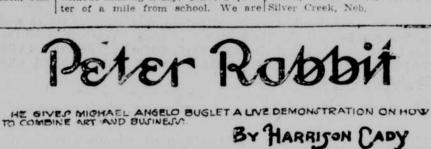










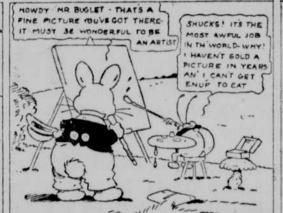


SO YOU THINK

YOU KNOW

EM . HEY?

HELLO NOW JES



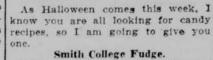












Melt one half cup butter. Add one cup brown sugar, one cup white sugar, one-fourth cup molasses, onehalf cup cream. Boil two and a half

pour into buttered pan to cool. and I wrote again, and she didn't gladly answer all letters. Yours and see if it forms a soft ball. Hope This makes it impossible to draw it you all have a good time Halloween, through small spike-like tubes such Peter and I are going to a Halloween as are used for the maple sap.

to

Giants." Collins, A. F., "Sentinels of Our foreign coutries have reason to be coast."

Pyle, Howard, "Robin Hood."

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

felt well acquainted with all the mem- mirers of the Squaw Lady and as hers of the stock company, some of mired the Go-Hawks. To be a men whom had played there for several ber of the tribe was at the presen seasons. They had grown fond of time the very height of Jimmle immie, and loved to indulge his odd ambition, one that he was cherishin ancies. They knew that on those secretly. days when he was stronger and came | Jack suggested that he draw Jir. o rehearsal he was playing he was mie home on his bob, assisted by tl somebody else as he sat up straight other members of the tribe, ar and stiff in one of the chairs in a promised earnestly that he wou

is head and bowed as though speak an arrangement, still the lad's eag ing to some one in the chair beside face and seeming strength led her iim. When he was pleased he would consent. never fatl to clap his hands. They came almost to regard him as the theater's mascot. More than one of the company searched him out for a few words those evenings when he was ehind the scenes. How well they emembered the night Jimmie said, I will come to rehearsal tomorrow and sit in a box, and if I am pleased will clap my hands."

wed him. When Jimmie was late

