



Almost Time to Say Happy New Year Again

When you turn to Happyland today, it will be the last Sunday of the old year. Before you read another Happyland it will be time for Peter and Polly, Billy Squirrel, Uncle John and all of your other friends to wish you a Happy New Year, with all its days, weeks and months stretching out before you fair and smiling. They will be yours to make of them what you will.

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 editor's absence, and he leaves, feeling his mother will not be lonely. Jack spends a week at the Shirley home, then in turn Donald, Piggy and Finker. After a long ride, Mrs. Shirley brings little Jimmie home for a visit. Prudence and Patience also spend a week with the Squaw Lady. Jimmie takes the Go-Hawks to a rehearsal at the rehearsal where the father works, and the children stay on for the matinee. Afterward they are all home, and little Jimmie is so happy with the "villain" of the play takes him home. The Go-Hawks will all spend the week with their day at the theater, and Patience longs to become an actress. They decide to give a benefit performance for Jimmie, and they go to see the Squaw Lady next time.

IN FIELD AND FOREST

This is the time of year when there is but one way to recognize our true friends. Foresters and hunters and all who spend much time in the woods never have a hard time in telling one tree from another. It is not so easy in the crowded cities. The bark of the tree is one of the surest signs, and yet it is not always easy to know a tree by the bark, for so many of them look alike, even though they are not even related to each other. Every tree has a covering of bark, the thickest being on the trunk and the thinnest on the younger branches. First of all, let us look closely at the white birch tree growing on so many of our lawns. Its bark is in thin layers and the outside layer looks like white satin. At first it is so shining and pretty that it is a shame it peels off around the trunk. Underneath its branches you will find three-cornered patches of black. Have you ever wondered what the narrow slits in the bark mean? If it would be hard for air to get into the layer under the bark. These slits are filled with a spongy substance through which the air is able to pass. The pretty satin-like bark is shed at the lower part of the trunk, leaving dark underlayers, checked into blocks. Darker and rougher the trunk becomes as the tree grows older. However, any time you look at the branches you can always tell what kind of bark the baby tree wore. And now a Happy New Year to you all from UNCLE JOHN.

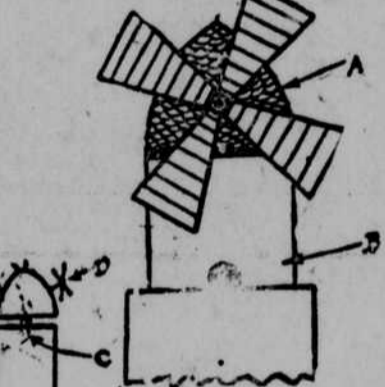
POLLY'S COOK BOOK

Happy New Year! It's a few days early to say it, but next week it will be a little late. Today I am going to give you a receipt for: Fruit Salad. One of the pineapple diced, two cups of white grapes, halved and seeded, one cup of celery, washed and cut in small pieces, one-half cup of chopped walnut meats. Mix with mayonnaise dressing and serve on lettuce leaves. Fruit salad is always so nice to have for holiday parties or a holiday night supper and we have it quite often at our house. That is why I thought you would like to have this recipe. POLLY.

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 2-cent stamp with his name, age and address with this coupon. Address your letter to "Happy," care this paper. Over 125,000 members. MOTTO: "To Make the World a Happier Place." 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."

PETER'S WORKSHOP

One of the Boston Go-Hawks, Philip Jarvis, has sent to Happyland a drawing for a Dutch windmill that he has just finished. He writes that the real ones are made so that they may be turned around for the sails to face the wind which ever way it blows. A small one may be made on the same plan. The roof part, A, is put on the house part, B, by means of a swivel.



The big fan is made on a wooden form over which cloth is stretched, and it turns independently of the top. No matter how hard the wind blows, when it catches the big fan blades it will swing the top in the right direction and the big wheel will be in motion. If you like you can put a real birdhouse on the bottom. Happy New Year everybody from PETER.

A Little Bird Told Me

Mavine Bright of Waldo, Ark., was 12 years old December 14 and would like to find a twin. Elaine Zimmerman of New Haven, Conn., is trying very hard to get some more new members for the Happy Tribe. William Montgomery of New Haven, Conn., wants to join the Go-Hawks, for his teacher has told him how many kinds things the Go-Hawks are doing.

NEWS FROM THE NURSERY

The Doll House Family are planning to keep "open house" on New Year's day. All the members of the Nursery colony are looking forward to calling for the Doll House Family have a beautiful home and it is a great pleasure to go there. Such excitement in the Nursery yesterday. Cuddly Down, the smallest Teddy Bear, was sitting in the Nursery window watching Bill make a snow man in the yard below. Dora, the maid, was cleaning and dusting in the Nursery and opened the window so she could shake her dust mop. How it ever happened, Dora says, she just doesn't know, but some way she hit poor Cuddly Down and knocked him right out of the window, and down, down he fell. He landed right on top of the Snow Man's head (I know the Snow Man was surprised, then tumbled off on the ground and Bill picked him up. Bill carried him up to the Nursery, so Cuddly Down didn't even get cold. No, he wasn't hurt, either. Wasn't that fortunate?

NUTS TO A CRACK

From Agnes O'Malley of Clinton, Mass., comes this "crack" of nuts that I am sure you will enjoy "cracking" with me. When is a blow like a hat? Answer—When it is felt. What is the longest whip used to whip children. Answer—A rod. If a mason fell off the staging into the mortar, how would he feel? Answer—Mortified, of course. Which is the more impudent, cake or pie? Answer—Pie, because it has more crust. What do you expect at a hotel? Answer—Inn-attention. What is the finest ship in the world? Answer—Friendship. How are lawyers related? Answer—They are brothers-in-law. If you detected a false ghost on what grounds could you accuse him of murderous intentions? Answer: On the grounds he was trying to frighten people (fry ten people). What is that which has form without substance and size without weight? Answer: A shadow.

Another Way to Be a Good Go-Hawk

On New Year's day a good Go-Hawk resolves to be kind, unselfish, loving and honest. Not only does he keep this resolution on New Year's day, but wakes up each morning after with the thought that he will try to live up to his resolution made the first day of the year. So remember this way to be a good Go-Hawk.

THE SINGING DELL



A Little Walk

By HAPPY. I took a little walk today All up and down the nursery floor. And then I went to grandma's room And knocked politely on her door. "Come in," she said. "I'm very glad. You came today, for it must be quite cold outside. I know that you have brought a New Year's wish to me." I told my grandma that I wished I had a hundred grandmas who Bake fat cookies all the day. And then could tell me stories, too. I wish that every little child Might have a grandma just like mine: A grandma for a New Year's gift, With a smiling face and eyes that shine. That storks might bring them if they knew How much we need to have them here. A baby and a grandma, too, Would make a fine and glad New Year.

Letters From the Little Folks of Happyland

Prize. Jimmy's Boat. It was the week before Christmas. They had drawn names at school and Jimmy had drawn Billy's name. Jimmy was a poor boy with very little spending money. Billy was a rich boy who had everything he wanted except a boat of Jimmy's. The boat was a big handsome one that Jimmy had made. It was beautiful. None of the other boys could boast of such good craftsmanship. When he took it to the pond near his place every one of the boys and girls wanted to ride in it and he was not stingy with it, you may be sure. Billy was crazy over it. Jimmy could not afford anything nice that he thought Billy would like. He knew Billy would love to have his boat but how he hated to part with it! He loved it as a brother. The last day of school before the Christmas holidays found the children in their seats looking toward the front where sat a beautiful Christmas tree. At the foot of it were presents of all sizes. There was one big package which all the children were hoping would belong to them although they didn't know what was in it. Jimmy was looking at this package with hungrily eyes. Another big package near it was looked at almost as much but as it was not as big as the other why look at it as much. Soon came Jack. Jack opened his package to find a beautiful knife, just what he wanted. Many other names were called. Billy. The big package was handed to him. He opened it to find Jimmy's boat. How wonderful! Next was Jimmy. The other big package was handed to him. It was a bicycle from Billy. He felt more than repaid that he had given his boat to Billy. Then he thought, Why anyway if I can make one boat like that, why can't I make another? And he did. I wish some of the Go-Hawks would write. My age is 12 years. My address, Box 268, Bayard, Neb. Your friend and Go-Hawk, Florence Pincke. Wants Letters. Dear Happy: I am sending a 2-cent stamp for a button. I have only a few goats for pets, Winnie, Snowball, Nannie and Billy. I wish some of the Go-Hawks would write to me. I have two brothers: one is 6 years old and the other is 2. The oldest is Phillip and the youngest is Teddy. I am 9 years old and in the fourth grade at school. I like school very well and my teacher's name is Miss Dentz. Yours truly, Magdelene Schmidt, Route 1, Talmage, Neb. Wants to Join. Dear Happy: I would like to be some member of the happy tribe. I have a little puppy. It will be a year that I would like him this month. Well that is all I have to say, Happy. I am 12 years old and am in the seventh grade at school. This is all I have to say. Please send me the button as soon as you can. Yours sincerely, Jack Shenben, 305 Kerr avenue, Hastings, Neb. Loves Birds. Dear Happy: I have a good teacher. I love birds and promise to be good to them. I go to school in the country. I am in the second grade. I have a large doll that is 14 inches tall. I am sending a stamp for my Go-Hawk button. My name is Alice Schulz and I live in West Point, Neb. Likes School. Dear Happy: I am sending you a 2-cent stamp for a Go-Hawk button. I am 8 years old and in the fourth grade at school. I like school very much and my teacher's name is Miss Walker. I have one sister, she is 11 years old and is in the sixth grade. Goodbye Happy, your friend, Wilma Jewell, Winnetoon, Neb. Will be Kind. Dear Happy: I am a boy. My age is 11 years old. My address is 3220 North Twenty-eighth street, Omaha, Neb. I am in the Sixth grade at school. I will promise to be kind to dumb animals always. I am enclosing a 2-cent stamp to get a Happy Go-Hawk tribe pin. Yours truly, John Paul Shreve, Jr. Our Pets. Dear Happy: This is my first letter. We have three cats and one dog. Our cats' names are Pussy Purr Mew, another Tommy, another Puss. Our dog's name is Teddy. I have two sisters and two brothers. My sister just wrote to you last Sunday. I am sending you a 2-cent stamp with this letter for a button. Your new friend, Billy Harvey, age 8, Conad, Neb. A Sixth Grader. Dear Happy: I am enclosing a 2-cent stamp for a Go-Hawk button. I have one sister. I am 11 years old and in the sixth grade at school. I have one kitten. I promise to be kind to all dumb animals. I will close now. From yours truly, Muriel Jewell, Winnetoon, Neb. A New Go-Hawk. Dear Happy: I wish you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year. I thought I would write to you. I read a piece in the paper and this is it. See the little sunbeam Darting through the room, Lighting up the darkness Scattering the gloom. Let me be a sunbeam Everywhere I go Making glad and happy Everyone I know. I am a little girl. My age is 9 years. Now I will close my letter. Goodbye, Happy, Maurine Hill, Elmwood, Neb. A First Grader. Dear Go-Hawks: My name is Francis Eldine Elder. I am a little stock girl. I am 6 years old. I have a dog and a cat. My dog's name is Ted and my cat's name is Floste. I have three pet ducks. My father takes me to school every morning. I am in the first grade at school. I am sending you a 2-cent stamp and the coupon and will you please send me the Go-Hawk badge. Thanking you for the badge. I am our friend Francis Eldine Elder, Riverton, Neb. Second Letter. Dear Happy: I am sending my second letter to you. I received my badge and am sending you a poem. Once there was a little boy and he had a little sun. And his mother said, "here is some fun." Then he said, "I will have a little sun." I wish you to shoot the sun! I will some of the members of the Go-Hawk tribe would write to me—Elmer Pribnow, Scribner, Neb. A Seventh Grader. Dear Happy: I was reading of this Go-Hawk club and I thought that I would like to join. So I found your coupon and I cut it out and thought I would send it. I am 13 years of age and I am in the seventh grade at school. If I find any more coupons I will give my friends each one. I read Happyland every Sunday and I think it is wonderful. Here is a 2-cent stamp for my button. I have a verse to send to you. Dear Happy: I wish to join the Go-Hawk tribe, so am enclosing a 2-cent stamp for my pin. I read the Happyland every Sunday and I like it very much. I am 12 years old and in the sixth grade at school. My teacher's name is Miss Lovejoy. Hoping to receive my pin soon, I will close. From your friend, Blanch Smith, 21 E. Washington Street, Norton, Kan. A New Go-Hawk. Dear Happy: I would like to join the Go-Hawks. I am 8 years old and in the fourth grade at school. I am sending you a 2-cent stamp for a pin. I have a pet dog named Queen and a sister named Agnes. She is 10 months old. Yours truly, Edson Corcoran, 4219 Camden Avenue, Omaha, Neb. Little Bird sitting in a tree. Why are you shaking your head at me? Why don't you turn it the other way? And shake it at the tree? Goodbye, Happy, I will write you some letters sometime. TINY TAD TALES. Little Dorothy had been particularly cross. Nothing seemed to please her and it was hard to find out just why the child was crying and so fretful. Late in the afternoon she found her aunt out in the yard, and because she was not allowed to play in the snow, she began crying again. Her aunt said: "Well, Dorothy, what are you crying about now?" "The child replied through her tears: "I think I am crying about the same thing I was crying about this morning." Harry who is only 6 years old, has been much interested in the talk about the high cost of living. Last week he said to his mother: "Mother, isn't it a good thing that they don't charge in the elevators when everything else is so high?"

Peter Rabbit comic strip by Harrison Eddy. HUP KIDDIE, MAKE A GRAND NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION BUT DISCOVER THAT THEY'VE UNDERTAKEN A BIT MORE THAN THEY CAN HANDLE. BY HARRISON EDDY. OH! POPSY-O! NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION IS TO DO JES WHAT EVERYONE TELLS US TO DO FOR THE COMIN' YEAR. THAT'S A FINE IDEA AN IF YOU FOLLOW IT YOU'LL HAVE NO HEART ACHES-NOW RUN ALONG AN MAKE YOUR NEW YEAR'S CALLS. HUMP! WE CAN'T CALL ON EVERYBODY SO SPOSE WE JES PICKS TH' GOOD COOKS. YOU BETCHA AN I SHELLS SUMFIN GOOD RIGHT HERE AT JIMMY CHUCKS. MY! BUT I'M VERY GLAD YOU LIL RASCALS DROPPED IN-YOU MUST HELP US EAT OUR NEW YEAR'S SPREAD. THATS US MR. CHUCK WEVE RESOLVED TO DO EVERYTHING EVERYONE ASKS US TO DO. WANTS TO JOIN. Dear Happy: I would like to be some member of the happy tribe. I have a little puppy. It will be a year that I would like him this month. Well that is all I have to say, Happy. I am 12 years old and am in the seventh grade at school. This is all I have to say. 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