

# Stories of Our Little Folks

### A. Resolution.

Dear Happy:-We have taken the Bee for two years. I saw one of my stories in print so I thought I would write another one:

There were two boys, one boy was very quarrelsome, Robert Rummie, and teh other boy got along with his friends finely, Clarence Burdge. One day the two boys were playing together. They were playing people that go to our school and I marbles. Clarence saw Robert am going to cheer them up this cheating, but he did not say anything as he did not want to fight. Soon after Robert was quite ill. Clarence came to see him. He said to Robert: "Do you knew why God made you sick?"

Robert said, "No." "If you would not have wanted to fight with all your friends and cheat and if you had been a good boy, you would be as healthy as I am."

After his talk with Clarence he resolved to be good. The next day he began to get better. When he got well enough to go to school he played. One boy got bold enough to accuse him of cheating when he squall. really did not, but Robert did not fight, instead he just quit playing. Omaha, Nebraska,

### A Happy Group.

Dear Happy: There are nine girls that would like to join the Go-Hawks. I will send you the stamps. Will you please send us the rules. These are the following girls names that wish to join: Della Hahlbeck, Roma Martin, Genevieve Hoskinson, Mar-garet Howely, Marcella Mason, Hazel Lederer, Marcella Sheets, Wilhelmine Haley and Rdelle Groes-

We are willing to obey the rules and wear our badges. Please send the rules and badges to 107 North Sixteenth street, Norfolk, Neb .- Is it Possible That Monkeys Adelle Groesbeck.

## My Vacation.

This summer for my vacation we went to Colorado to see my uncle and aunt. My mother, father, brother Frank, Lauretta; my cousin Harvey my baby sister all went in a For car. We took our lunch and Thousands and thousands of years For car. We took our lunch and we are it on the way. It was about 4 o'clock when we went through Idalia, Colo. We were delayed on account of rain. We got to my uncle's at 4:30. We all had a very nice time. It was in the country and we rode horses nearly all the time. we rode horses nearly all the time.

Lola Harvey, Elsie, Neb. Box 122. Two of

# A Good Reader.

page every Sunday and enjoy it very probably not quite so near at hand, much, though I have never written will doubtless be the same.

I have a twin sister, Marian, and a birthday party.

I would like very much to have

will gladly answer all the letters I get. Vivienne Harris, aged 15, 2309 Avenue C, Council Bluffs, Ia.

# A Third-Grader.

Dear Happy: Last week I sent then, so will do so now. I received mext morning when he came down my button last Thursday. I am 9 to breakfast Bobby said:
years old and I am in the third "Well, I guess we are going to grade at class. I have three broth- have sleepless nights, too. ers and one sister. I have two dogs and three chickens .- Gladys Geyer, Aged 9, Hamburg, Ia.

# A New Go-Hawk.

Dear Happy:—I am nine years of age and I am in the fifth grade. I he is melon-cholic." wish to join your happy tribe and be a Go-Hawk. You will find enclosed a 2-cent stamp for which send me your rules and Go-Hawk pin. Mil-dred Haas, aged 9, Burwell, Neb. Wants a Tribe.

Dear Happy: I am very much interested in the Go-Hawks. Please send the badge and rules as soon as possible. Could I have a tribe of the Go-Hawks at Crete? I am 14 years old. Yours truly.—Ray Mer-riman, Aged 14, Crete, Neb., Box 852.

A Fifth Grader. Dear Happy: I am joining your happy tribe. I live two miles and a



"To Make the World a Happier Place."

# PLEDGE

"I promise to help some one every day. I will try to protect the birds and all dumb animals."

SYMBOLS Gold Arrow for Kindness Indian Head for Courage Blue Bird for Happiness

## Another Way to Be A Good Go-Hawk

GOOD Go-Hawk does not A injure people or destroy property on Hallowe'en. He may have lots of fun over jolly tricks, but he does not forget to be considerate of other people and other people's posses-sions. So a good Go-Hawk does not injure people or destroy prop-erty on Hallowe'en. (

half from Brownville, and 10 miles from Auburn. I am about 70 miles from Omaha. There are some poor am going to cheer them up this Christmas. I am 8 years old and I am in the fifth grade.-Oliver Marsh, age 8, Brownville, Neb.



What word is it you take away • the first letter will make you sick? Answer-M-usic.

Why is a new-born baby like a gale of wind? Answer-Because it begins with a

Why are cowardly soldiers like Answer-Because when exposed to fire they run.

What key is hardest to turn? Answer-A donkey.

### Theology. The Cardinal argued with vigor and zeal

His interpretation of Solomon'

While Jack in the pulpit was calmer and sadder, Discussing the climax of old Jacob's ladder.

# Will Ever Become Men?

There is no great future for the race of monkeys simply because they are so far behind today that they have lost the race forever.

Two of these exist in the Congo forest and will probably soon be-come extinct. The other two live Dear Happy:-I read the Bee in Malaysia and their fate, though



Before the war ended they were talking at the table one night about meatless and wheatless days. Bobby listened very closely. That night In my application for membership in several cats selected a spot just beyour club, but did not write a letter low his window to have a fight. The club, but did not write a letter low his window to have a fight. The

"I am sorry your little boy is sick.

### CHILDREN EVERYWHERE LOVE HALLOWE'EN

of England Hallowe'en is called "Nutcracker Night?" Isn't that a queer name for it? Roasting apples, cracking nuts and telling fortunes is the way the English children have their good time.

In Scotland the boys and girls have much fun. One of their favorite games to to hang a stick horizontally from the ceiling. The stick has a candle hung from one end and an apple from the other. The apples stands for good luck and a handsome husband or wife, while the candle means spinsterhood or bachelorhood. The stick is then made to twirl rapidly while the boy or girl, with his hand tied behind his back, tries to catch the apple in his teeth. If he hits the candle he thinks it means bad luck. Another trick of the children over the sea is to fill a bowl with flour. In bachelorhood and the thimble for spinsterhood.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

"I just wish father'd scold," said Patience dolefully, one noon as she better stay at home," answered Pruand her sister had kissed him goodbye and he had sighed even more regretfully than usual. "I know he
liked our hair but we cought to he

liked our hair but we cought to he

setter stay at home," answered Prudence, imitating her elders, who had
used a similar expression in regard
to herself.

"I'm sure my daughter will be

liked our hair but we cought to he
l bye and he had sighed even more re-gretfully than usual. "I know he to herself.
"I'm sure my daughter will be liked our hair, but we ought to be brave in times of 'fliction, Course he



"But he don't know we're game to run errands and pick pansies for squaws, does he?" interrupted Prudence earnestly. "Jack said all the Indians thought we were game not to holler when Donald cut off our what had a warrior like Piggy to do hair and not to tell on him after- with such frivolous affairs as girls' "I s'pose so, but he says he misses his clothes on the eyentful after-our hair like ev'rything, an' I heard noon. His mother, therefore, had

the girls' parties, 'cause—well, I home in the back yard, so that he might easily be found when needed.

"We're to take our dolls today to He was instructed to carry in the

"I am sorry your little boy is sick. He was so delighted with the water-melon that I let him have an unusually large portion of it."

"Well, he is no longer delighted; he is melon-cholic."

"We're to take our dolls today to lice cream firewas instructed to carry in the lice cream freezer when called to do so, but the cook had her orders to give to him neither the spoon nor the dasher to scrape, and if there was anything Piggy liked it was ice

Old Hallowe'en is here again and that means a good time for Go-Hawks and all their friends. How many of you know that in the north of England Hallowe'en is called "Nutcracker Night?" Isn't that a queer

Another trick of the children over the sea is to fill a bowl with flour. In t drop a thimble, ring and button. Then turn the flour out on a plate and have each person cut a slice of it. Whoever cuts the slice with the thimble, ring or button must take it up with his teeth. And such spluttering. If you do not believe it, try it. The ring stands for a wedding, the button for

SYNOPSIS.

The Go-Hawks, a jolly crowd of boys, invite the twins, Prudence and Patience, to join their Tribe. At the first meeting the curis of the twins are cut off because one of the Tribe objects to curis. The twins and Jack Carroll, the chief of the Go-Hawks, refuse to tell which one of the boys cut off the hair, Professor Trevellyn, father of the twins, feels very badly of the loss of the pretty curis.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY



"Well, I guess we are going to him tell auntie to let us go to all

Did you ever fill your mouth with water and a dish with salt and then try to run around the block without spilling the salt or swallowing the water? This is a question that one of my Go-Hawks who lives in Soth Dakota asks. She writes: "It is very hard to do but it is lots of fun."

If Happy tried to do that she Would want Jelf or some other good fairy running along by her side, and even then it would be hard not to laugh or say one word. As you play your Hallowe'en games and do your tricks this year you will enjoy them all the more when you think of all our Go-Hawks, and there will soon be 50,000 of us, who will be doing many of the same things. May every one of you have best Hallowe'n you have ever had is wish of

(Cintinued from Last Sunday.) wn stage and capers about, throwhis cap and jigging joyfully. The Widow stretches and yawns and A body's basket to help out a bitthen rises stiffly.)

WIDOW MURPHY. (Remembering her troubles and scolding herself briskly.) Sure, Bridget Murphy, you're the great

have, then read it all over today, be-

"THE LOST FIREWOOD."

one now

To drop asiape on every fallin' bough
And not a bit of wood nor bite to ate!
Say woman, pick your sticks—it's nigh
too late To see here in the woods. You must be on To cook your mush! Now where's me basket gone?

(Looking about, she discovers the basket and stands transfixed with party, darling?" asked Patience of her blue-eyed dolly. "Let mamma dress you," she whispered. "You can lines her treasures with trembling joy and surprise. Falling to her

wear your pretty blue dress. Oh! You little precious!" she later ex-WIDOW MURPHY. claimed in delight when the doll was dressed to her perfect satisfac-tion. "Is your child ready, Miss Trevellyn?" she asked her sister. Well! Look at that now! See this apple And mind the peaches with their smilling

Just like a colleen's—and a skin like

(She stoops lower as she suddenly Since this is our last Sunday in October, I hope you have been care-ful to cut out the part of our little tom.) play published each Sunday. If you Faith and what's that so bright? Gold:

(She bends lower and stares into

cause it is a real Hallowe'en play, basket, rubbing her unbelieving eves.) Bless my eyes! But this is surely now a big surprise! about her.)

(When scene is clear, Jelf comes Oh, Biddy, you're a foine one-dreamin' of Irish

(Falling into a more matter-offace tone.)

Now, this treasure—It
Was left here where some wealthy one
I mind,
Was passin' through and leavin' it behind. hind.

And now I'm knowin' at this second he is huntin' where these missin' things can be!

It's me must find him, while there's still the light—

Sure, I'll be gettin' not a sup tonight! JELF.

(Recalling her.) No use to look, It's yours. I know it's This basket (pointing)—doesn't it be-long to you? WIDOW MURPHY.

(After examining basket closely.) The basket's mine—there isn't any doubt For it's me own two hands that brought it out Straight to this place, to hold the twigs I found. ries must have filled it, I'll be The fat yet-this is not Ireland! JT IS

(Not noticing the presence of Jelf, she goes about searching the Forest thoroughly and ending by standing for some time, with her hands shad-ing her eyes, as she looks earnestly ment, answers the widow's question.

WIDOW MURPHY.

(Coming forward, she deposits basket at Jelf's feet with admonish-

ing.) It's dancin' well you are, but have And tend some to your heapin' basket there!

(She points to basket and stoops over him to say in stage whisper): Excuse the likes of me, but I looked in And saw a glitter—you had best begin To leave the Forest, then, and go your (Breaking off to rise and look And find your mother while it's still the

day.
I had a boy once—and I fear it's bad
To trust such measure to so small a tad. (Jelf's eyes twinkle, and he hops about harder in his merriment.) JELF.

But, lady, this big basket is not mine WIDOW MURPHY.

Some other's then-JELF. (Interrupting.)

Long hour you were asleep. I played about

And not a single soul went in or out. (He steps closer to Widow to touch the sumac hanging around ler neck.)

Who made this levely erimson thing you The same hands must have lined that backet there. (Pointing.) WIDOW MURPHY.

(Noticing wreath for first time, and touching it admiringly.) How sweet and pretty! Now, who Would put this on a plain old soul like

(She starts to search the woodland all over again.)
(Suddenly turning to Jelf.) now-this wood-what do you call it here?

off into the distance in C. As she turns toward down stage, she catchlight seeks the bright wand waving es sight of Jelf and starts forward in his hand and follows it wherever it goes. Soft music is heard in a beautiful undertone, accompanying the entire speech. The woodland is transformed by a wonderful glow

> color, each far more lovely than the preceding one. This is the Happy Forest. In this place No one is sick of heart or sad of face. There is no pain or weariness to fear For Wose and Evil cannot dwell in here. No grief, that weighs the soul down, can

that slowly changes from color to

where loving thoughts and deeds of kind-ness reign.

And worries fice like snow before the spring.

Here in this spot where Love is always King.

WIDOW MURPHY.

grand, sweet place! It's just like Ireland now.

For Love is whisperin' out from every bough.

This basket, then, it's mine; what shall I de And who will I be thankin' for it—you? (Comes nearer to look at Jelf long and curiously.)

You are a funny lad now, 'pears to me-Would you be tellin' what your nam might be? JELF.

(Speaking joyously while the changing lights play over him.)

Oh, I am little Jelf.

The happy little elf!
I came down to the earth from far above.
No soul too sad or old.
No heart too hard or cold
For me to warm it with my power ef
Love.
I wave my wand and all the world grows
bright

And Hate is gone and Wrong is turned to Right. WIDOW MURPHY. (Very tenderly.)

You are a sweet one! I could love you, Sure, often I shall look for you in here.
The elves that served the shoemaker so
well—
You mind the dear eld story that they
tell
And how the wife, though mortal, served
them, too? Is there a bit, now, I could do for you?

JELF. (Smiling radiantly at her question.)
In this great world is many a burdened heart To be made lighter. We can do our part. Go, take the Love that made your own

life glad
And pass it on to someone who is sad;
Look for a chance to be a kindly friend
And then the chain we make will have
no end
And all the world will smile with hap-

WIDOW MURPHY.

(Nodding approvingly.)
And I will go, then. May the heavens

JACK. (Dolefully.) Aw, fellows, she is gone!

JAMES. (Kicking his pile of sticks angrily.) JOHN.

What a shame! But I can't see that anyone's to blame-JACK.
But here we are—all late with our wood-JEAN. (Moping face comically with

handkerchief.) Can't help it. I sure hurried all I could! JACK.

JOHN. (Eagerly coming to the rescue.)
I know! Let's put all this away— (Separates one bundle from the other three and takes one of small bunches of sticks in hand.) One bunch of sticks will last her day-And then on Halloween we'll bring some

And pile them up around her kitchen door. JAMES. (Patting John playfully on back.)
Good work, boy, but I have a feeling
here (placing hand over heart)
That I'll be doing tricks like that all
year!

JEAN. (Bowing elaborately with both hands clasped over bosom.)
I know the lad to clean off all her snow.

And I will even up old scores, and go To hang her clothesline out on stordays! JOHN.

Let's all keep watch! There will be many JACK.

The things she needs can just appear-And we'll make Halloween last all the

(They shoulder their bundles and go off stage to L., in direction taken by Widow Murphy.)

JELF. (Looking after them and counting

on his fingers as he talks.) One happy and four happy-that makes No. six!-for I'm the happiest soul alive! (Very lively music, that coaxes Jelf until he dances a jig while cur-

THE END.

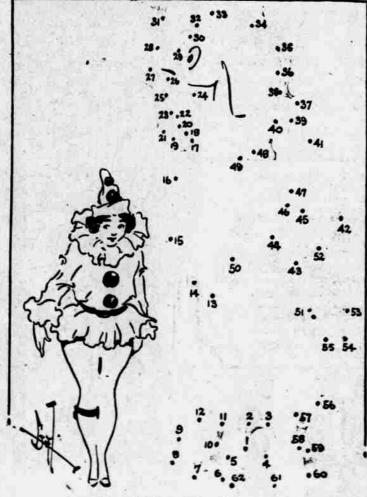
Letter From Fremont. Dead Happy: I want to belong to the Happy Tribe. Please sen me the official button and the rules-Caroline Van Anda, 707 East Sixth

Boys and Girls. To join the Happy Tribe fill out this membership blank and send with a 2-cent stamp

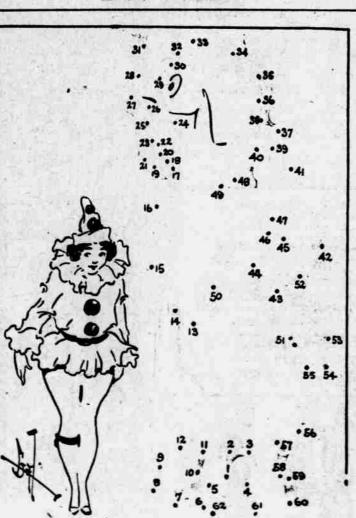
"Happy," care this paper. Dear Happy— I want to belong to the Happy Tribe. Please send me the official button and the rules,

Name ..... Address .....

# Dot Puzzle



See a - with funny face. Complete the picture by drawing a line through the dots, beginning with o taking them numerically



Trace the dots within this space,



Popcorn Balls. Measure out four cupfuls of corn after it is popped and be sure to pick out the largest and best kernels. Take one and one-half cups

of sugar and one-half cupful of balls. This recipe should make about the Turk.

S. P. C. T. T.

All join a big SOCIETY PREVENTING CRUELTY TO TOYS.

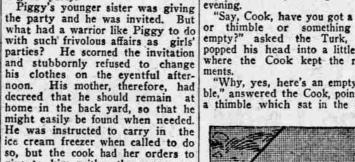
At these words of praise the small hat looked mighty pretty.

Mothers' faces dimpled with happiness and its afterglow still lingered as they started down the street to several handsome caterpillar skins

Oldred leaves and bits of goldenthand water and quietry the Teenle Weethes cathe hotself water and quietry t

were thrown over benches to help

Go-Hawks, at least so it seemed to Gogo, the Old Soldier, and Paddy him, had gone fishing that after-Pinn furnished the music for the noon, while he had to stay at home dancing, and the little fellows were kept quite busy during the whole



Even Napoleon had gone whistling by, grinning apishly over the back fence at Piggy. "They say fish'n's awful good today," he called pleasantly as he passed.

"Yes, thank you, but Susanna's not

very well today, and I think she'd

pleased to take care of your child and see that she does not run her-

self all out of breath-children are so-so unresponsible, don't you think so?"

"Yes, they are," drawled the other little mother. "My child often has it." She had no idea what the word

meant, but she wished her doll to

the party, wheeling their go-carts.

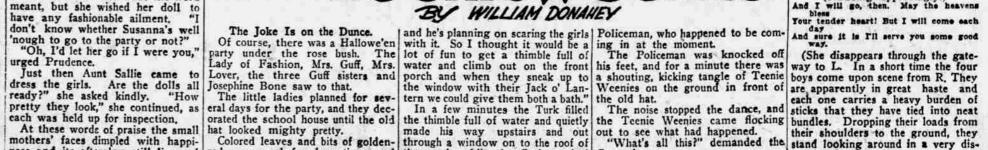
"Piggy" Runt had thrown himself, down disconsolately behind the back

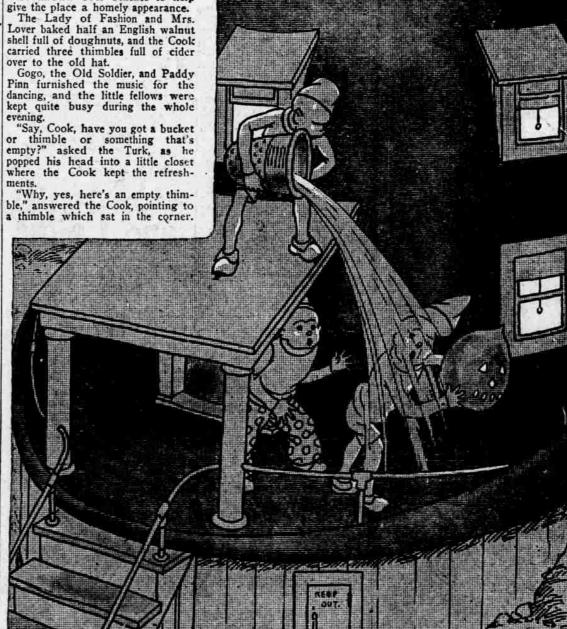
terrace. He was decidedly out of sorts. Every warrior in the tribe of

(Copyright by David McKay. All rights reserved. Printed by permission and special arrangements with David McKay Publishing company.) (TO BE CONTINUED.) POLLYS COOK BOOK

Isn't it fun that Hallowe'en is here again? Peter and I are going over to Mary Anne Wright's to a over to Mary Anne Wright's to a Hallowe'en party tomorrow evening and Mary Anne told me to bring some popcorn balls. One of the other girls is to bring popcorn balls, too, Mary will furnish the taffy, the boys will bring the apples and cider and we expect to have a simply great time. Here's the way I make

I wish the careful little girls Could make the naughty little





fun if you promise not to tell," said the Turk.

"Cross my heart and hope to choke on a grape seed if I tell," grinned the Cook.

"Well, I was standing by the front door a little while ago and I overheard the Dunce and the Clown planning to play a joke, and I thought it would be fun to get the joke on them. The Dunce has a Jack o' Lantern, and close behind him came has a little joke without gettin' drowned for it?"

"Well, I was standing by the front the roof of the porch the Turk threw the thimbleful of water, and it landed right on top of the Dunce.

The two frightened Teenje Weennits let out loud yells and jumped the Junce.

"J-j-j-jinks!" grinned the Dunce.

"J-j-j-j-jinks!" grinned the Dunce.

"I never thought of that. I think it was."

tern which he made out of an acorn, down the front steps right on to the it was."

tain falls.) water, put in a pan and cook until when you drop the syrup from a spoon it forms a long hair-like thread. Do not stir. Take from the stove and pour over the popcorn. Mix it together with a fork. When the popcorn kernels are well covered with the syrup grease your hands with a little butter and mold the corn into halls. This recipe should make about the Turk.

"What in the name of cherry seeds outside and waited back of the old hat.

"I'll tell you and let you in on the funce. "I was just "I'll tell you and let you in on the fun if you promise not to tell," said the Clown came sneaking up the front steps. Street, Fremont, Neb.