



Stories of Our Little Folks

Margaret and the Geese. Dear Happy: This is my second letter to you. I am going to write a short story.

Margaret, who was a little girl of 6 years, was watching her geese, 32 in number. Four of them would always run away, but Margaret always found them.

When she got there it was just as the old woman had told her. She was back to the old woman's house with the key to the trunk.

Margaret followed her. She came to a big door. The old woman unlocked it with the key and told Margaret to go down the steps.

Dear Happy: I enjoy reading your page very well. I have never written to you before.

Mary and Albert were talking very low together. "Mother says we should share our Thanksgiving with Alice and John Smith, who never even had one."

"Yes, I do, and I shall stick to the words I said, wicked of me, wicked of you."

Dear Happy: I want to join the Happy Tribe. I read the paper every Sunday and I like it very much.

Play You Are Santa Claus to Someone.

Another whole week lies smiling before us in which to think of ways to make a happier Christmas for somebody else.



Adrien and Annabelle, who have no father, went to the Happy Forest the day before Christmas looking for holly to brighten their poor little home.

"THE HOLLY WREATH." (Continued from Last Sunday.) CHRISTMAS SPIRIT. (Turning to Jelf.)

Dear Happy: I enjoy reading your page very well. I have never written to you before. I will send you a Thanksgiving story this time.

Mary and Albert were talking very low together. "Mother says we should share our Thanksgiving with Alice and John Smith, who never even had one."

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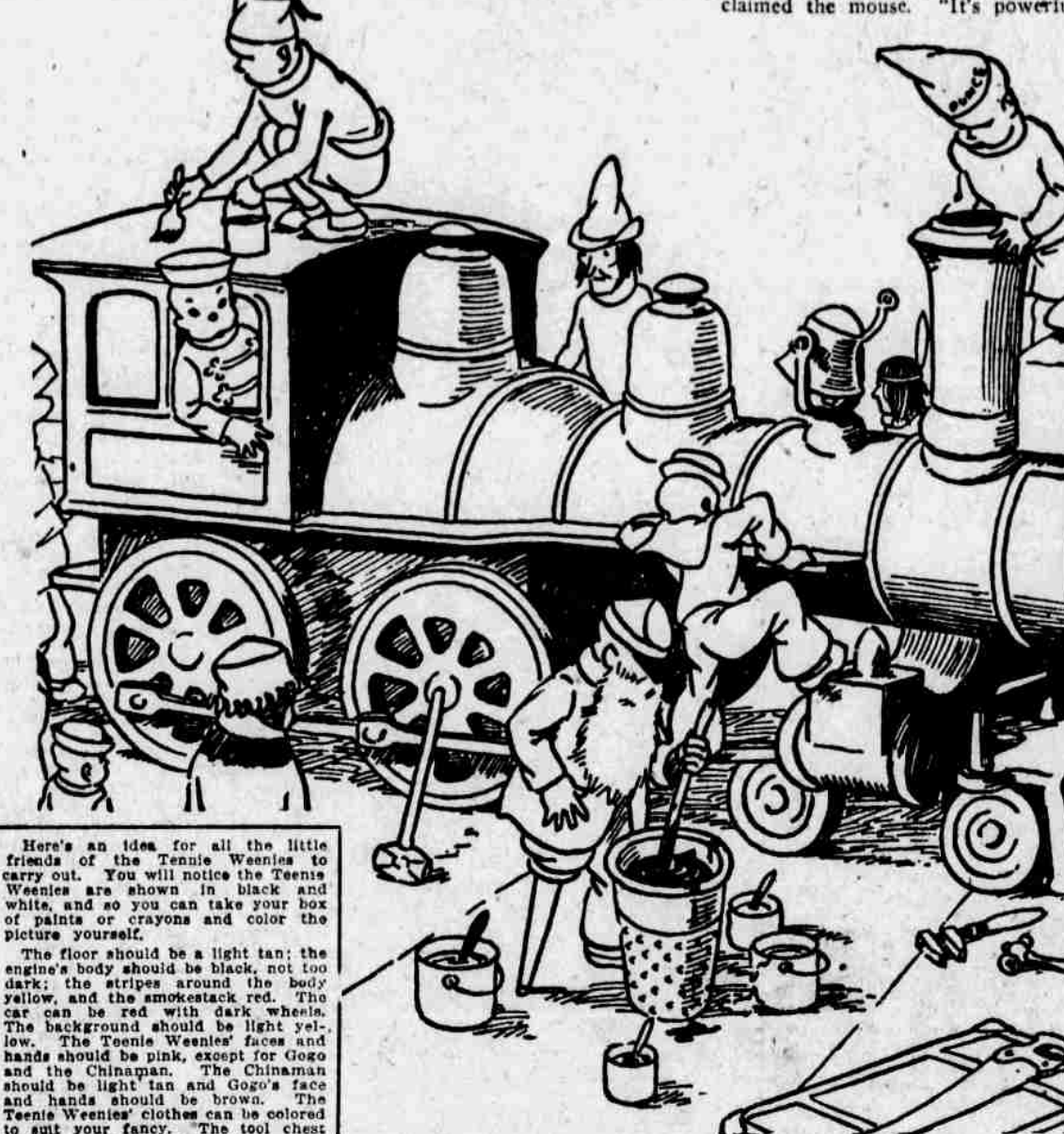
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The Teenie Weenies

Jerry Squirrel, Benny Mouse, and the Teenie Weenies Spread a Little Christmas Cheer.



Jerry the squirrel brought the news and the Teenie Weenies felt very badly over it. "Tommy isn't such a bad boy," said the General.

NUTS TO CRACK

I have a mouth, but no teeth. I rise every day, yet do not leave my bed. I have no money and yet can make bank deposits.

Another Way to Be A Good Go-Hawk

A good Go-Hawk, when planning and looking forward to his own happy Christmas, does not forget the best part of Christmas is giving to others.

CHRISTMAS CANDLE

(Standing before tree and addressing her bearers.) I see the tree stands! It seems to be just waiting for our hands.

CHRISTMAS CANDLE

I am a Christmas Candle. I've been since the Savior's birth. I've kept a little gleam a-whine to light the sad old earth.

The Trail of the Go-Hawks

The Go-Hawks, a jolly crowd of boys who play Indian, invite the twins, Prudence and Valence, to join their tribe.

Dot Puzzle



Complete the picture by drawing a line through the dots, beginning with one and taking them numerically.

POLLY'S COOK BOOK

Tomorrow I expect to spend a very busy day, for I am going to begin to make my Christmas candies.

Chocolate Creams. Take some fondant and mould into cone-shaped pieces with your fingers. Place on platter in a cool place and let harden for several hours.

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 your name, age and address with this coupon.

Where Does the Wool Go When We Get Holes in Our Stockings?

This question really and rightly assumes the answer to another question: Does the wool go to nowhere?

WEATHER FORECAST

Sun will shine all week in Happyland.

Why a Saw Has a Little Notch on Top.

On most big saws there is a little notch near the end and at the top. This is put there as an aid to the carpenter in his work.

IM A GO-HAWK The Happy Tribe

MOTTO "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." SYMBOL Indian Head for Courage.