

Stories of Our Little Folks

(Prize.)

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 years, was watching her geese, 32 in number. Four of them would always run away, but Margaret al-ways found them. This little girl had a step mother who was very cruel to her. One day these four geese wandered far away and Margaret could not find them. She looked all over. Her step mother told her if she didn't find them she would thrash her good. Now Mar-garet was once told if you wander far far into the woods, you would find the Land of Childless, Margaret tried this. She came to a little house. She went inside where there sat an old woman. "Go home and open a trunk which you will find in your step mother's bedroom and in the top of the lid in this trunk is tied a key. Go bring it to me and I will tell you more. Margaret did as she

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 in no time. The old woman said, "Come on.

Margaret followed her. She came to a big door. The old woman un-



locked it with the key and told Margaret to go down the steps. There she would find the Land of Childless. Margaret did this and after she walked a ways she caught sight of some beautiful houses, but children there were none to be seen. When the people saw Margaret they ran the people saw Margaret they ran think of it—and Christmas almost the people saw Margaret they ran to meet her, bought silks and satins, and had dresses made for her. Margaret lived here the rest of her life, happy and contented.

Closing I am as before, Anna Merinald, age 11, 3621 Madison street, South Side, Omaha.

A Thanksgiving Dinner.

Dear Happy: I enjoy reading your page very well. I have never written to your page before. I will send you a Thanksgiving story this 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 Thanksgiving dinner in their lives. Isn't it hard to believe it?" said

Mary.
"Yes, it is very hard to believe, but for me, I am not going to part with my dinner tomorrow," said

ashamed of you! Do you mean such a thing?" Yes, I do, and I shall stick to the

words I said, wicked or no wicked. Miss Righteous, you think you're always on the right track," replied Albert.
"Well, for my part," said Mary,
"I will run and tell mother that I

will eat bread and butter tomorrow." I don't care," called Albert, "Our father works to buy us food and here you want to give it away."

It made Mary feel bad because such sharp words had passed between her brother and herself. But, alas! In the evening just before Thanksgiving Albert went to a

church party and came home sick, so his dinner was sent to the Smith boy and Mary and her father and mother all spared some of their food to send to them all. "After this," said Albert, "I'll never be stingy again, for I have

been taught a lesson by my sister." Good-bye. Someone please write and I will gladly answer.—Lucile Reynolds, Aged 12, Plattsmouth,

Has Fine Teacher.

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

am in the fifth grade at school and I have five teachers. Miss Tyre is No task too great for Love's bright wismy main teacher. Please send me my button, as I want to be a good Go-Hawk. I would like to have some of the children write to me, as I like to get letters. Would like to hear from some of you soon.-Carroll Ferne Gocke, age 10, 118 North Greenwich avenue, Grand Island,

Has a Pet Dog. I wish you would please send me a pass, as he says clearly): button. I have a pet dog, his name

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. Of course, it does seem sometimes that Christmas was planned to bring a good time to ourselves, for it is easy, isn't it, to spend much time wondering and wondering about one's own gifts? At least, that is true among the boys and girls who have many to love them and think of their Christmas and who are asking every day what they would like best of all to receive.

You all know right in your very own room at school are children who are very poor. No matter how much their fathers and mothers love them. they cannot spare any money this year to buy gifts. And these children think and think, just as you are doing, of all the things they would like to have. Sometimes it makes one feel almost ashamed to have so many, many gifts when you stop and think of the children who have none.

Then what can the Go-Hawks do about it? you ask. Pick out some poor child from among your schoolmates, or choose an older man or woman in your neighborhood who is lonely at Christmas. Perhaps there is somebody ill in your neighborhood, some one who has been shut indoors all winter. If so, that would be a fine chance for you.

After you have chosen some one, then play you are Santa Claus.

Fix a little Christmas box this week for some one. If you do, then you will find on Christmas day you will be twice as happy yourself. If there are several Go-Hawks in your neighborhood or in your room at school, talk it quietly over together tomorrow, so that you will not choose the same ones. Line your little basket or box with pretty colored paper. You will be surprised how many you will find waiting for your merry Christmas. After Christmas please write and tell me what you found to do. Here is some extra



Adrien and Annabelle, who have of father, went to the Happy Forest ne day before Christmas looking or holly to brighten their poor little ome. Jelf overheard them talking and he called on Mrs. Santa Claus. no father, went to the Happy Forest for holly to brighten their poor little home. Jelf overheard them talking and he called on Mrs. Santa Claus. She promises to send her Grey Mes-senger and the Spirit of Christmas to find out how best to help. Jelf places the Happy Forest under a love spell just as the children are returning sadly, because they could not find any holly. This is the third section of the Fairy Grotto's Christmas play called

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

What little cottage did the Gray One (Her eyes fall upon mirror and she exclaims in a relieved tone):
Ah, this is better! Now things can be seen.

(Studying glass more closely).

Here is a small room where a woman (Bending lower over mirror.)

And—yes—a boy and girl work willingly

To keep the cottage clean—and now I

see!—

see!—
A baby boy—a 2-year-old—lives there,
And oh, the pantry?—it is almost bare,
Yet those brave children smile and smile
each day
And try and try—SO HARD!—to find a

And they are trying still-(She stops and covers her face with her left arm, as if trying to hide the things she sees in her look-

ing glass.) JELF. (Going up to Give and taking her

hand in a comforting way).

Please do not grieve.
With both of us to help, I do believe
That we will find a way quite soon (joyfully) and then
The twins are coming back this way
again. ((Shaking his finger mysteriously

as he says this with twinkling eyes) (A little period of silence follows and then Jelf takes the hands of Give and shakes them playfully as

he says impressively):
When Love and Give join hands—
(Shaking both her hands again).

THAT VERY DAY
A lovely miracle is on the way.
(He steps to center stage foreground, raises the little horn, hanging at his side, and blows seven long blasts. As the last note dies "Why Albert Jones!" exclaimed away, Swift, the Happy Forest Meshis sister, "you are so wicked I am senger, darts into the room to curtsy prettily and then drop on one knee before Jelf).

(Taking the hand of Swift and drawing her tenderly to her feet).
You have such willing little feet, my
dear!
The moment that I need you, you are
here. (Drawing her forward to face the

Christmas Spirit).
This is the Christmas Spirit. Guide her well
To Wisdom Spring in Happy Forest Dell
Where she may meet our Workera,
(Swift takes hand of Give).

Is gathered there to see what can be Chrismas Spirit from stage to R. Left alone, Jelf walks thoughtfully about the Forest, stopping now and then to pat the small rabbits, who have come out from their hiding places and now play tag in the fore ground).

(Musingly).
How wonderful it is—Love's magic pow-(Looks down at the golden wand

in his hand as he speaks).
It smiles in starry skies in every flower, in tender eyes—(A pause) in every dark—ened place, How it can lift the shadow from a face And leave a joy instead.

(Pauses and turns the little wand Christmas Candle and her attendants in his hand as he speaks). round and round in his hands

(Smiling to himself as a happy thought comes to his mind). While they are all at council in the Dell, I'il lay this Forest underneath Love's spell—

(Capers about delightedly as he thinks about his plan).
Then, all I need, when that is really done,
Is just to watch things happen, one by

(Standing in the center fore-ground, Jelf very solemnly and slow-Dear Happy:-I am 10 years old ly extends the little magic wand, in and I am in the fifth grade at school. turn to the four points of the com-

button. I have a pet dog, his name is Al. Please have some of the girls write to me. Your friend, Wanita Robeck.

Days, as he says clearly):

JELF.

Oh. I am bitle Jelf.

The happy little elf ame down to the earth from far shave No soul too sad or old.

suddenly flashes on the moving wand and follows it as it continues moving. Beautiful music swells softly through the Forest. The light slowly fades and then becomes warm and rosy. After a time a bird call sounds through the wood and is soon answered by another).

JELF.

(In delighted excitement).

A Love bird—Two of them in here today!

Murrah! A miracle is on the way!

(He dances joyously until voices are heard, when he hides hastily in the shrubbery. The voices sound more loudly and soon Adrien and Annabelle enter. They walk slowly and wearily, with heads hanging Seeing them coming, the four young rabbits hop forward fearlessly and stand waiting with their paws held out in welcome. At the sound of the And other women come to try on clothes.

(Bending lower over mirror.)

(Bending lower over mirror.)

(Bending lower over mirror.)

(Bending lower over mirror.) soft rustling they make, Annabelle ment runs forward in delight).

ANNABELLE. (Caressing the first rabbit she

reaches).
Oh, see these darling rabbits sitting here And not afraid at all!—My, this 18 queer!

(She pats the next one enthusiastically and then starts as she hears the call of a bird).

Was that a bird?

(Looking at Adrien wonderingly).

Why, they should all be gone!
What lovely glowing lights there are upon
The snow! It feels warm! With that
rosy look
It's like a forest in a fairy book!
This is a pretty sight we must not miss—
(Seating herself on the log and

motioning Adrien to a place at her

never saw the wood look just like this Before in all my life!—Why, just look there!
I saw a fir tree move!—I do declare
It is!—It's coming here!—There, look at (Pointing an excited finger to rear

stage). And yet. I'm not afraid—no, not a bit!

(As the children stare, wide-eyed with surprise, Fir Tree stalks gravely from rear and stations himself with dignified ceremony and bows. Then he looks carefully all about

FIR TREE. (Thoughtfully).

Well, so I'm here the very first of all!
But I was quite near when I got the call
And when they asked my help, of course

I flew!

I always fly when there is work to do
(He nods head to emphasize this
and then looks about him again).

And then I should be first—it seems to For what is Christmas time without a (He throws back his head proudly

and recites in a loud, rather boasting

FIR TREE. I am the good old Christmas Tree. The whole world likes to look at me! My fruit is queer but very dear And no one knows what it will be When all the leaves are turned and Some, with a final curtsy, leads (Swift, with a final curtsy, leads And through the snow they gleam and through the snow they gleam and self alone. Left walks thoughtfully for flying flakes to oling upon. And—think of it!—just over night I bloom into a lively sight With candle-beam and tinsel-gleam And swaying pop-corn chains of white.

And, on my branches everywhere, Are strange fruits swinging high in air; Toys, books and drums and sugar-plums And pretty dolle with curly hair. All through the passing ages we Have furnished every Christmas tree That Love might grow and Love-fruits grow.

(Boastfully emphasizing each

Whos! Whos, my boys! Whos! Whos! Whos! This is the tree
We came to trim, See how quick you can be
And hang your chains so things will look more gay,
Then we must gallop right off on our way. come into the Forest). CHRISTMAS CANDLE.

(Standing before tree and addressing her bearers). I see the tree is here. (Pointing) How bare it stands!
It seems to be just waiting for our hands. Stepping to center stage and facing audience). CHRISTMAS CANDLE.

I am a Christmas Candle. Ever since the Savior's birth I've kept a little gleam a-shine To light the sad old earth.

" Mine is a sweet sweet labor,
For wherever I may be
I keep the fires of Love alight
Upon the Christmas Tree.
(Turning to her maidens).
Come, put your candles on and we (Eighth one, as he runs forward hurriedly after he finishes rehanged ing the low festoon). For there are other waiting drees, you (The Candle Maidens quickly fasten holders, insert their candles and

Here's an idea for all the little friends of the Tennie Weenles to carry out. You will notice the Tennie Weenles are shown in black and white, and so you can take your box of paints or crayons and color the picture yourself.

The floor should be a light tan; the engine's body should be black, not too dark; the stripes around the body yellow, and the smokestack red. The car can be red with dark wheels. The background should be light yellow. The Teenle Weenles' faces and hands should be pink, except for Gogo.

hands should be pink, except for Gogo and the Chinaman. The Chinaman should be light tan and Gogo's face and hands should be brown. The Teenie Weenies' clothes can be colored to suit your fancy. The tool chest ought to be a dark brown.

NUTS TO

I have a mouth, but no teeth. I

your pies? Answer-Your teeth.

A good Go-Hawk, when plan-

ning and looking forward to his own happy Christmas, does not

forget the best part of Christmas

is giving to others. Perhaps he can't do much, but one little

thing he can do is to buy or make

a pretty card and send it to

you could make happy with a simple little message of love and

good cheer. So remember, a good

Go-Hawk does not forget the best part of Christmas is giving.

then stand aside as the Pop-Corn

Boys gallop upon the scene, their

leader driving them with long por-

about the stage several times and then stop with a great flourish). POP-CORN LEADER.

(Pop-Corn Brothers hang chains

under the direction of their Leader.

There, that is good. This one, (pointing) is rather low.

One moment for a word and we will go.
POP-CORN LEADER.

POP-CORN BROTHERS.

(All bowing together and then numbering in turn).

'Concluded Next Sunday).

Four, five, six, seven-

(With an air of great ceremony,

who watches the work).

waving hand toward others'

A Good Go-Hawk

and there are so many

Another Way to Be

CRACK A

Jerry Squirrel, Benny Mouse, and cried Paddy Pinn. "I'll bet there is almost a man now and he wouldn't the Teenie Weenies Spread a were many things Tommy would want it any longer. Why don't you the Teenie Weenies Spread a

Little Christmas Cheer.

It had been reported to the Teenie Weenies that Santa Claus would not stop at the Logan house on Christmas Eve, because Tommy Logan had been a bad boy and would not receive a single present.

It had been reported to the Teenie Weenies that Santa Claus and I'm mighty sorry, that's what I am."

"He wanted a train of cars," said on Christmas Eve, because Tommy Jerry. "I heard him say that, for one would care if we took it and Logan had been a bad boy and would when his mother said that she had gave it to Tommy for Christmas?"

"Are you quite sure, Benny, that no one would care if we took it and saked Santa not to stop at their asked the General."

"Oh, positively!" ex-

"Oh, positively! Positively!" ex-

several of the little people set off to It was a long hard tramp, for there

was snow on the ground and the tiny folks were forced to wear their snow shoes, which made walking quite

When they arrived at the barn, Benny soon led them to the place to make my Christmas candies. I where the train stood and after the never like to leave them until just belittle men had cleaned the dust away they found an iron engine and things to do at the last. two iron cars. The engine needed make a box for daddy and for Uncle some repairs and the whole train was much in need of paint.

"We can fix this train up and make it look just like a new one," said the

On Christmas morning Tommy

shouted Piggy, wrathfully shaking

his little fist.
"Yes, I did," replied Sitting Bull,

"an' if you want to fight, Piggy Runt, come on! I'm ready! And

f you want to fight, Rain-in-the-

Face, come on, but you sha'n't burn those dolls; and if either of you

say one mean thing to the squaws you've got to bring your rabbit and

dog and we'll just tie them to that

Piggy and Rain-in-the-Face looked

stake and burn them up and see how it makes you feel. Now if you want

doubtful about accepting the propo-

sition. The chief glanced scorn-

fully at them and said, "I've had

nough of this business and I don't

care what you think of me. If you

you can get another. You can stay here if you want to, but I'm going

The tear-stained faces of the

playing any more with the members

on strained relations, but he was not

unhappy as he turned and walked off

without another word to the astounded Go-Hawks.
"Well, by gum! Wouldn't that get you? I call him an old pot of

mush," angrily declared Piggy. "Mushy! Mushy!" he called after the

"Going into play with his own

dolly or sit on his mama's knee, I s'pose," sneered Rain-in-the-Face.
"He's afraid to stay and fight us

kids," said Piggy, who began to feel very brave as the chief disappeared

"We'll smash his face if he comes bout us, won't we?" asked Rain-in-

"Yer bet your life! I'm going to

lick him 'cause he got chicken-hearted and spoiled ev'rything. Come

on, kids, let's get out of this and go

For want of something better the

suggestion was adopted, and the

scene of the proposed execution was soon deserted by the blood-thirsty tribe of Go-Hawks.

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(Continued Next Sunday.)

name for each day of the month.

The Persians have a different

kids don't want me for your chief

to fight come on!"

into the house."

chief.

the-Face.

down to the river."

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

fore Christmas, for there are so many Jack and Uncle Billy, for they say my candy is the best present I car give them. Here is what I make: French Cream Fondant.

"It's powerful of paint onto a sled, which Jerry, fectioner's sugar. (Be sure you get confectioner's and not pulverized.) Put egg white, water and vanilla in a bowl and beat until well mixed. If your sugar is lumpy, roll it smooth with a rolling pin, then sift it. Add one spoonful at a time, stirring well, Keep adding sugar until the mixture is quite stiff, then take out on a board and knead with the hands until smooth and creamy. From this cream you can make several different kinds of 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. Melt some Baker's chocolate in a small pan, set in another containing boiling water. Then take your creams one

> at a time on a fork and drop into

melted chocolate, roll until well covered, then place on waxed paper on a platter and set away to harden. Cocoanut Creams, Mix some fondant with grated cocoanut and form into small balls. Roll again in cocoanut to form a covering for the ball. If it does not stick well

Coupon for Happy Tribe

white of an egg and then roll.

dip your ball into a very little of the

Every boy and girl reader of this paper who wishes to join the Go-Hawks' Happy Tribe, of 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. Address your letter to "Happy," care this paper. Over 50,000 members!

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

This question really and rightly Jerry the squirrel brought the if Santa would only leave him an news and the Teenie Weenies felt origine and a couple of cars he'd be very badly over it.

house, Tommy cried and said that dusty and might take some fixin', the squirrel, very kindly pulled over assumes the answer to another question: Does the would be glad if you gave it to that to work putting the train in shape.

The answer to that question is 'No,' is the squirrel, very kindly pulled over assumes the answer to another question: Does the wool go to nowhere? The answer to that question is 'No,' is the squirrel, very kindly pulled over assumes the answer to another question: Does the wool go to nowhere? The answer to that question is 'No,' is the squirrel, very kindly pulled over assumes the answer to another question: Does the wool go to nowhere? The answer to that question is 'No,' is the squirrel, very kindly pulled over assumes the answer to another question: Does the wool go to nowhere? The answer to that question is 'No,' is the squirrel, very kindly pulled over assumes the answer to another question: Does the wool go to now here? The answer to that question is 'No,' is the squirrel, very kindly pulled over assumes the answer to another question.

rery badly over it.

"Tommy isn't such a bad boy," said the General. "He's full of fun and plays a great many pranks, but almost every boy does that and I give them to Tommy?"

"Not gas a great many pranks as good as he knew how."

"It would take months to make an engine and some cars and think it's too bad if the little fellow

"Not gas a great many pranks had been made the repairs had been made anything to go nowhere.

After the repairs had been made and cars were painted and hick provide the repairs had been made the repairs had been made and cars were painted and hick provide the repairs had been made and cars were painted and hick provide the repairs had been made the repairs had been made the repairs had been made and cars were painted and hick provide the repairs had been made and cars were painted and hick provide the repairs had been made had been made and cars were painted and hick provide the repairs had been made had and provide the repair had been made ha think it's too bad if the little fellow "Not possible," said the General. doesn't get a Christmas present."

"It would take months to make an "It would take months to make an back of the Logan house yesterday and I heard his mother tell him that train of cars," cried Benny Mouse, and I heard his mother tell him that train of cars," cried Benny Mouse, and I heard his mother tell him that train of cars," cried Benny Mouse, and show you where they live. As the place where the folks lived who owned the train was some distance from the shoe house, it was detake from the shoe house it was detake from the shoe house it was detake from the shoe house, but with the shoe house, but with the shoe house it was detake from the shoe house, but with the shoe house, but with the shoe house it was detake from the shoe house it was detake from the shoe house, but with the shoe house it was detake from the shoe house it was detake from the shoe house, but with the shoe house it was detake from the shoe house, but with the shoe house it was detake from the shoe house. mouse they finally finished the a stocking we could find traces of wool on the skin and inside the boot, if we were to look with a

Dear Happy:—I would like to join your tribe of Go-Hawks. Enclosed find a 2-cent stamp. Please send me the official button. I am 8 years old and in the third grade. I have a dog and his name is Rex. I have one brother, and two

Glenn, and my sisters' names are Hazel and Elva. Hubert Brunnell, age 8, Plainview, Neb. WEATHER FORECAST

Sun will shine all week in

sisters. My brother's name is

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. Very often when a thick plank or beam is being sawed, the sawdust or large fragsquaws were too strongly outlined ments of wood get wedged into the before their chief for him to enjoy cut, and make sawing difficult. The carpenter then takes out the saw, of his tribe that afternoon. He felt turns it round the other way, and with the notch clears the obstruction. -Book of Knowledge.

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.

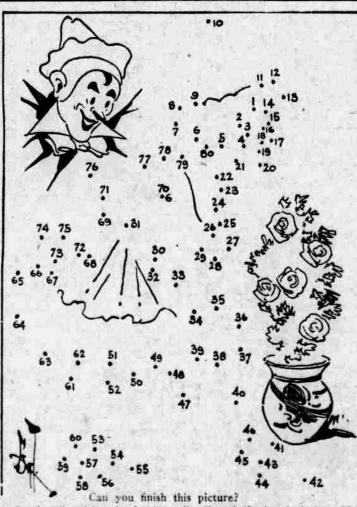
their house because Tommy had "I used to see a little engine and two in the morning." The task arrangements were made to meet task. Or in the morning. tion of the Logan house. "It's too bad, that's what it is!" Uncle Jimmy Iron Jaw lives. "It's before the Teenie Weenies had found the train and you can well finished their breakfast Benny was believe he was a very happy little owns. Owns Rex.

bed. I have no money and yet can make bank deposits. I can run, but not walk. I can reflect, but cannot speak, yet rarely keep still. I am often ruffled and crossed, but never lose my temper. Answer—A rivet.

What is the best thing to put into your pies? Answer—Vows teach of the special meeting their sad parting with the same to the stake. For Piesty Runt says Indian Squaws shouldn't play with dolls. Seeing their sad parting with Lillle and Susanne, Chief Sitting Bull tells. NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY. (Continued From Last Week.)

"You did, did you, old softy?"

Dot Puzzle



picture by drawing a line through the dots, beginning with one numerically.

she had asked Santa not to stop at who had been listening to the talk. cided to wait until the next day, so the