

Stories of Our Little Folks

(Prize.)

How Bob's Go-Hawk Pin Helped. Bob was coming home from school. He heard the barking of a dog which seemed to be in pain,

Around it there were boys who were at least 13 or 14 years old. Bob was only 10 years old so what could be do. He started on. He put his hands up to fix his necktic. He touched something slippery.

He took it off. It was his Go-Hawk 10 years old this is a case of emer-

He,ran to the dog's rescue. There



dirt tied onto his tail. Tears filled He took the can off and buried his head in the dog's bushy hair and sobbed as if his heart would

The boys looked on in amazement and tears also came to their eyes. Bob got over the situation and dried

The boys asked, "How did you do it, Bob?" "Oh!" he said, smiling, 'By my Go-Hawk pin."

A Happy Thanksgiving.

Bright-eyed Teddy stood at the window watching the snow flakes fall softly and quietly to the ground, spreading a white blanket every-Teddy clapped his har

'Mother Goose is shaking her feather bed," he said. "I would like to know what they will do in Fairyland Thanksgiving."

His eyes sparkled as he thought of his new red mittens, he would soon get to wear. How pretty they would look as he' guided his sled down the long hills. On the streets outside Teddy heard

a newsboy trying hard to sell his He was a ragged little chap and

his hands were bare. But never-theless he was clean. The people hurried on heeding not

his cries. tear rolled down Teddy's the boy, but now it seemed different. As Teddy turned slowly away from the window, and made his way to his room, he said aloud, "And tomorrow is Thanksgiving.

Walking to the dresser he picked up his red mittens. Choking back He approached the newsboy timid-

"Want a paper?" shouted the boy.

"No sir," was the answer. "Take Teddy held out the mittens toward

"I can't take them," said the boy tearfully, "I can't. You are too And unaware of it he told of his

mother and himself trying to make "It's hard to keep a goin' some-

times," he said, "and we live in a little cold room." "Take the mittens," said Teddy.

"My folks aren't poor. I earned the money all by myself," and he slipped the mittens on the boy.
"What is your name?" asked the

newsboy. "Teddy," was the answer, "and "Mine is Billy. You are just an

awfully good angel. I just love you and-and the mittens." "Teddy," called his mother as he entered the door. He hurried to the kitchen. "I want you to do some shopping of Fashion, who was darning the

for me. Hurry and get ready. You Old Soldier's sock. "Mother," whispered Teddy, "I water solid tonight or I loose my gave them to a poor ragged news-hoy. He needs them worse than "The thermometer has dropped about

With a note in his hand he sought Turk.

You and your mother must come at 12 o'clock on Thanksgiving day."

Around the Cameron table was assembled Mr. and Mrs. Cameron,

boy and his mother.
"And to think," said Teddy,

"Grandma brought me a pair of red of felt boots. mittens just like the other ones."--Cornelia Moore, age 14, Brown-ville, Neb.

Good Member

Dear Happy: I would like to join rose bush were almost covered, the Go-Hawks. I am sending a 2cent stamp for my button. I promise away, but the snow fell so fast they way.

Happy New Year to You, One and All!

When you turn to HAPPYLAND today it will be a brand new year, with days and weeks and months, stretching out before you, all new and fair and beckoning to you to come and meet them and make of each some-thing sweet to remember always. Some weeks ago a little New England girl, named Hester Fay, wrote that she knew she was being true to one of our symbols, the blue bird, because she had been so happy for the last two weeks. That was fine to hear, because one of the best ways to teach others to love the Go-Hawks is to have a happy heart at home, in school and everywhere. One of our boys, William Bates of South Dakota, sent this little mes-

sage a few days ago: "I understand what you mean by shooting Kind Deed arrows everywhere. They are not really truly arrows but the things we do for others." Willam guessed just right, for our arrows have always been just the things we were doing for others and many of you have found all sorts of unexpected places for yours. This South Dakota Go-Hawk wrote also that one of the things he had tried very hard to do ever since he joined the Happy Tribe was to see how quickly he could ouched something slippery.

offer his seat to a woman who was standing in the street cars. So you see, the idea of both Hetty and William are good ones to share with the He said aloud, "If I am only rest of you on the first day of a new year. It is the doing of such things that makes the official button you are wearing mean something to those

whom you meet. What a lovely thing it is for us to have a new year to carry on our work to bigger, better things. If there were things that hurt you or made you sad last year, try your best to put them by now and greet the new year with a smile. Let us all work together to make each new day count for something. If we take care of each day just as it comes and make it what it should be, we do not have to worry about the tomorrows. Try today to wish as many people as you can a happy new year. Here is an extra good wish to you from your

It Snowed and Snowed and Snowed couldn't make much headway, so

Be patriotic, my friends and folks-

Stand up for the right

And do the right-

right.

to be a good Go-Hawk and obey the rules, which are to be good to dumb Stick to your flag, boys, animals and be kind to people. I am For it means a great deal; 10 years old and in the sixth grade light for your flag, boys, at school. Goodby.—Darwyn C. And for the Country in which stands.

Plays Basket Ball, Dear Happy:—I received my pin and I think it is very nice. I read the Bee every Sunday and I read all the letters, rules, plays and recipes of Polly's cook book. I am 11 Three cheers for Old Glory! years old and I am in the sixth For many years it has waved grade at school. I have five teach- Over land and seas. ers. We play basket ball at school and Saturday the girls' team played the boys' team of the sixth grade

Three cheers for Old Glory!

Leona Keller, age 11, 6 and the boys beat, 2 to 0. I have a basket ball and I like to play. Yours

truly, Esther Kirk, Gibbon, Neb.

every story in the "Happy Land" Next day many letters were sent to Happy and a few days later the happy boys received their pins.—Inez Hardy, age 13, Columbus, Neb.

and the them very well. I am in the I think I'd better close my letter, old shoes full of rice and Susanna now, so I will say good-bye. Your friend, Richard Koplin, 3712 North Twenty-fourth Street.

and Snowed.

By WILLIAM DONAHEY.

's a false hood.

When are birds like blossoms? When they are on trees.

work for ladies? Cross stitch.

A Constant Reader. Sunday, and enjoy them very much. I wish to join the Happy Tribe, available.—Book of Knowledge. Please send me the official button. I am 9 years old and I am in the

A Simple Mattress. When resting or sleeping in the

open air, it is as necessary to have something to lie upon as to have proper covering for the body, otherwise the part of the body that is in contact with the earth may get chilled. All kinds of things will provide a useful mattress and in this matter we may imitate the bird in making its nest. Dried grass, leaves, Which is the most ill-tempered feathers, wood shavings, bundles of faggots, newspapers, and such like can be used with advantage, and if the ground is really wet, an excel-Dear Happy: I read the letters lent bedstead can be made from a of the Go-Hawks in The Bee every heap of stones or a couple of tree Sunday, and enjoy them very much.

What animal would you like to fifth grade.-Elsie Berner, age 9, be on a cold day? Answer-A little

You will get along in this world all (Continued From Last Week.) "Don't cry," said Prudence penitently, "I never meant to make you cry and I'm sure Lillie's lookin' bet-Over land and seas.

Chree cheers for Old Glory!

Leona Keller, age 11, Octavia,
Neb.

Never Misses School.

Dear Happy: I would like to join our club and get my hadge for spiration. "Oh Pat Lillie slooks to -Leona Keller, age 11, Octavia,

they decided to wait until it stopped, but little wood in the old teapot, and

All that night it continued to come the two little fellows had to go to

BY WILLIAM DONANEY

"Well, ye had better get a couple down, and the next morning they bed to keep warm when their wood of lead pencil logs in tonight, for found 24 teenie weenie feet of snow was all gone.

we're goin' to have a change in the on the ground. It had stopped, but When they were rescued they came

weather," announced Grandpa one the old shoe house was entirely cov- over to the shoe house to live until evening as he moved his tiny chair ered.

When the little men had shoveled supply of firewood to the laundry.

your club and get my badge for spiration. "Oh, Pat, Lillie looks to Dear Happy: I wish to belong to I am 9 years old and I go to school the tribe. I like to read The Sunday every day and I am in the third B. Bee. I am 10 years old. I read I have a little dog and he is nine she asked coaxingly. "Jack can be the minister and we can all throw months old. His name is Buddie.

The poor Chinaman and Zip had

the snow melted enough to get a

The Go-Hawks, a jolly crowd of boys whe play Indian, invite the twins, Prudence and Patience, to join their Tribe. Two weeks later at a meeting the twins nearly lose their preclous dolls, as the Go-Hawks decide they must be burned at the stake. However, the chief comes to the rescue and the twins with their dolls hurry home. While talking about their children Prudence says she's afraid Lillie (Patience's doll) is going to be ill but adds that it would be great fun to have a funeral. Poor little Patience bursts into tears.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

(Continued From Last Week.)

**wedding cake and presents and, oh —that'il be lots splendider than a fun'ral. Oh! Oh! Can't you see your darling?" she chattered on, hoping to dry the tears and catching the fire of enthusiasm from her own words. "We'll dress her in sky-blue with a long train and she can walk down the aisle on her gray-haired father's arm and Donald can play his mouth harp—an'—"The word "Donald can play his many times over and all was fatal to happiness at that

The heart of Patience had been ders. sorely tried by the trial through which she had passed. She had suf-

fered, no doubt, as keenly as though she were many years older, the dol! human, and in very grave danger. Prudence likewise had grieved, but in this, as in everything else, seemed more quickly to throw off nervous As Miss Sallie glanced from one tense little face to the other her own grew grave; she knew instantly that

was no childish quarrel, and that the seat of the trouble las deeper. She put her arms tenderly around Prudence, who was more calm than her sister, "Won't you tell father and auntie what has made you and Patience so unhappy?"

The child looked at her longingly, then replied slowly, "I'd like to tell, auntie, and get it out of my insides but mebbe it wouldn't be fair." Miss Sallie glanced at her brother, as much as to say, "We can almost



"It is only that we want to help ou, dears, that we ask, and because graves us to find you in trouble. At these words the heart of Pa tience could no longer bear its bur den alone and she threw her arms inpulsively around her father's neck 'I don't care if it isn't fair, I'm going They wanted to burn up Lillie and Susanna, and we weren't

babies to cry, were we?

you cry, too, if your children were to be tied to a stick and burned up? And the stick was red and it was an awful sight," Prudence never could bear to remain long in the background, and now that the ice was broken added eagerly, "And we were so frightened and Susanna cried, 'Save me, mama! And Pat said that Lillie's body just shook with sobs and then we cried

cause we love our children and then Jack felt bad and told us to hike, and Pat can't seem to stop cryin'." "And, father," chimed in Patience, 'I'll never part from Lillie another minute-and my head aches so-and please, father, I don't want to go down to dinner, and I'd like to sit all comfy here on your knee all

night." At these words Miss Sallie withdrew, taking Prudence with her. She determined to return later with the other child's dinner and tuck her into bed for the night, trusting to nature to give her the rest she needed.

The father drew the trembling little figure close in his arms, rocking her gently back and forth until the tears gradually ceased. "Father is very, very sorry for

ou, darling, he whispered. You'd have cried, wouldn't you, if they'd wanted to burn me all up like that Ark girl?"

"Cried! It would have broken my heart, little one, and father does not wonder you cried, but Lillie is safe here in our arms and we will try to forget her danger, dear." Copyright by David McKay. All rightCOOK BOOK

for Christmas, so she said she was going to have me make the dessert for our New Year's dinner. Of course, it is much more simple than plum pudding or mince pie, but still

grieved one of the other. The eyes of Patience were full of tears while those of her sister were still red, as its freedom from anything that inthough she, too, had wept but a jures the body. Therefore it can-short time before. Jures the body. Therefore it can-not be too cheap.—Book of Won-

> 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. Address your letter to "Happy," care this paper. Over 50,000 members!

Wants to Join. Dear Happy: I am 10 years old and in the fifth grade. I go to the Meadow Grove High school. I

send me the official button.-Marvin Hicks, Meadow Grove, Neb.

good Go-Hawk not only makes, but tries very hard, to keep his New Year resolutions. resolutions if you turn right around and break them the next day. But if you do, just "try, try again" and say to yourself, "Because I broke the promise made to myself, I should work all the harder to remember next time." Our boys and girl want to do all they can "to cut their own trails straight and true," so, remember, a good Go-Hawk not only makes, but tries very hard to keep his New

Mother made the plum pudding

why is bread Such a furial Oct 10st Spiender than a furial Oct 10st Spiender than a furial Oct 10st Can't you see your darling?" she chattered on, hoping to dry the tears and catching the fire of enthusiasm from her own walk all kinds of food, and find out exit a long train and she can walk down the aisle on her gray-haired after's arm and Donald can play his mouth harp—an'—The word "Donal dan' was fatal to happiness at that moment.

"He sha'n't play it, 'cause he wanted to burn up our daughter,' and the child stamped her foot resembly.

The loud tones and noise brought Miss Sallie and the professor into the room, the latter having just come home to dinner,

"What is the matter with my little girls?" asked the father, as he glanced from the flushed, excited face of one daughter to the angry, grieved one of the other. The eyes of Patience were full of tears while of Patience were full of tears while of value, and its cheapness, and of the professor into the function of the control of the control of the control of the professor into the flushed, excited face of one daughter to the angry, grieved one of the other. The eyes of Patience were full of tears while of value, and its cheapness, and the professor with the control of the child stamped her foot restablished. We are still in much as been done of the other. The eyes of Patience were full of tears while of the control of the control of the child stamped her foot restablished. We are still in most have a the last few years that men have learned how to study all kinds of food, and find out extended the spring back the Spring Two Lity Malds and the Spring Back the Spring Two Lity Malds and find out of the control of the three that way they are good for the human body. This has been done and in many different ways for thousands of foods and many different ways for thousands of foods and drugs, and certain very important in later to have the thinks. The four attendants of Decoration Day Read Spring Malds a

Another Way to Be A Good Go-Hawk

There is very little use in making Year's resolutions.

It is time for the curtain in the er's last words she looks up to say daddy and Peter think it is awfully Fairy Grotto to rise for a new play. in a peevish, whining tone:)

the canday and Peter think it is awfully good. Here it is:

New Year's Delight.

Remove the pits from cooked prunes which have been cooked until tender, but not long enough to be soft. Chop enough English walnuts to fill the centers of the prunes and serve three or four prunes for each person. Place them on a tablespoonial of whipped cream in sherbet glasses.

First Letter.

Dear Happy: I am very much interested in the Go-Hawks, and I am sending a 2-cent stamp and this letter. Please send me the pin as soon as possible. Yours truly, Dorothy Weatherwax, Aged 9, Lodgepole, Neb.

Why Is Bread Such a Valuable Food?

It is only in the last few years

It is mile for the Curtain in the cartain in the called and year foots up to say the good. Here it is:

New Year's Delight.

Remove the pits from cooked until tis called "MOLLY'S NEW YEAR PARTY"

Characters.

Molly. A pale, silely child of sing Bemis. Molter of Molly What can the little New Year do for me who who who was a serve three or four prunes for each person. Place them on a tablespoonial while the person. Place them on a tablespoonial while the person while sold of the while serve three or four prunes for each person. Place them on a tablespoonial while of while of the while serve three or four prunes for each person. Place them on a tablespoonial while of the while serve three or four prunes for each person. Place them on a tablespoon till of while of the days in order the four till not the while serve three or four prunes for each who keeps the days in order the continuation of the while serve three or four prunes for each who keeps the days in order the continuation of the while serve three or four prunes for each who keeps the days in order the continuation of the while serve three or four prunes for each who keeps the days in order the continuation of the while serve three or four prunes for each who keeps the days in order the continuation of the while serve three or four prunes for each who keeps the days in order the continuation of the while serve three

Time-Early in the evening of

New Year's eve. Scene-The sitting room of the is awake.) Bemis home. At back are two windows with pretty ruffled curtains and silken draperies of orange. Between the windows a library table tween the windows a library table (Eowing very politely.) with books and magazines and a Happy New Year again—to both of you cluster of red and white carnations in a vase. To the left, a grate with large cushioned easy chair before it. Our fairy first brought you here. Smaller rocking chair at side of easy chair. To the right center, a oh, door, leading out to other part of house. A couch, heaped high with cushions, is drawn slant-wise across right corner at back. Some smaller chairs, footstools and rugs here and there, give the scene an air of wealth

and comfort. Discovered-Molly, a small, pale, want to join the Go-Hawks, so please large-eyed child, scated among the cushions of the easy chair. She shows the traces of a long illness. Her mother sits close at her side and do.

In the mantel a small white clock ticks busily on and on. A large floor lamp stands at a distance behind them.

MOTHER.

Believe in fairies: way, as well do.

Each fairy is a precious dream come true! You mortals never live one day or night that some small fairy does not help make bright!

This very room—the whole world everywhere is full of fairies flitting here and there (Molly has been starting at Jelf in that frightened way, but as he sud-

the grate.) Isn't our fire lovely! One log more Will make it even brighter than before; And we must celebrate, my dear. For 12 c'clock will end the good old year, (Glancing at clock on mantel.)
How very fast the minutes hurry on!
As if they wished the poor old year were gone. were gone. Just think! While you are dreaming in your bed The little New Year will have come in-A tiny, merry little year, who brings New days and pleasures and so mat things!

(Up to this point Molly has been sitting turning the pages of the picture book in her lap. At her moth-

By EMILIE BLACKMORE STAPP and ELEANOR CAMERON.

(Gleefully.)
Huppy New Year!
MOLLY.

(Rubbing her eyes to be sure she

DEAR MEI MOTHER. How do you of

MOTHER. JELF. (With a mysterious air.)

MOTHER. (With great delight.)

always did believe in fairles - so I sh. !!
know There are such things-But what a great surprise
To see a real one with your own own

(In much astonishment.)
Believe in fairies? Why, all wise folks

a half-frightened way, but as be suddenly smiles at her and waves his tiny golden wand in her direction, loses her fears and claps her hands joyfully.) MOLLY.

Oh. Fairy, you are just one merry smile! (Jelf bows elaborately, with one hand over his heart and his eyes twinkling with glee.) MOLLY.

(Stretching her hands toward Jeli n pleading way.)
Please, won't you stay with us a little
while? JELF.

My heart is just a smile, too-for-Oh.

The New Year's coming fast as he can And when I think of what he brings to-For all of us, I MUST dance with de-light! (He capers about a bit in a merry ig before the charmed eyes of Molly. whose face gradually loses its peevish expression.)

(Continued Next Sunday.)

A Good Go-Hawk. Dear Happy:-I am sending the oupon so I can be a member of the habby tribe. I will stand up to the rules as a true Go-Hawk. Your most respectively.—Donald Jackson, Aged 11, Council Bluffs, Ia



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.

"You think it's going to be do you, Grandpa?" asked the Lad "It will freeze a thimble full of

I do."

"My dear boy," said Mrs. Cameron (his mother), "kindness is a great thing."

"My dear boy," said Mrs. Cameron (his mother), "kindness is a great thing."

"Well, let it get cold," said the the house.

I de thermometer has dropped about a hole up to the root they found it several weeks, but they did not mind work to clear the drifts away from it much, for the cellar was full of food. There were four big potatoes,

"Well, it's a good thing we have Teddy, his grandparents, the news-boy and his mother.

fact that he was dressed in a heavy with their long-handled shovels. Next food in the cellar to keep us all

with snow. It snowed all day, and who stood on the shelf.

"Bet your life I'm glad this isn't by night the tiny houses under the It took the little fellows several days back in '52," cried the Dunce, who

food, and there's a pile of wood back snow away, for it was quite impossi- one beet, canned tomatoes, corn and My mother sent this to you," said of the kitchen as begi as a paving ble to throw it up from the ground fruit, and fully 300 dried beans. There with their tiny shovels. It's a good thing we have," answered the shoe house into the snow about smoked frog hams and four large Grandpa, and he shivered as he drew 12 teenie weenie feet, for this was as dried minnows. his coat about him in spite of the deep as they could possibly go and

socks, a huge overcoat, and a pair they began to dig a hole inside the winter. of felt boots. When the Teennie Weenies walk, about it onto which they when I was snowed in a tomato can crawled out of bed the next morn-threw the snow, and this was tossed for six days, and I only had half a ing they found the ground covered op to the top by Teenie Weenies bean to eat," said Grandpa with snow. It snowed all day, and who stood on the shelf, "Bet your life I'm glad

"We've got the cellar full of It was a great task to clean the two apples, four carrots, one turnip, was plenty of rice, wheat, and a great The little fellows dug down around pile of corn, to say nothing of 16 "Well, we don't need to worry,

"I remember once back in '52

The little men tried to shovel it borses bad to do the work, for all of the tiny was fond of plenty to eat.

(Note—A Teenie Weenie foot is a half inch in our measurement.)

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Trace every line now carefully

stands at ninety-three.

lete the picture by diswine a line through the dote, beginning with

Dot Puzzle.