



Stories of Our Little Folks

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.



He ran to the dog's rescue. There he found a dog with a tin can full of dirt tied onto his tail.

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

A Happy Thanksgiving. Bright-eyed Teddy stood at the window watching the snow flakes fall softly and quietly to the ground.

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

He was a ragged little chap and his hands were bare. But nevertheless he was clean.

"Want a paper?" shouted the boy. "No sir," was the answer. "Take these."

"I can't take them," said the boy tearfully. "I can't. You are too kind."

"You think it's going to be cold, do you, Grandpa?" asked the Lady of Fashion, who was darning the Old Soldier's sock.

"The thermometer has dropped about seven pits since 6 o'clock this morning," and besides my rheumatism is curtin' up a bit."

Dear Happy: I would like to join the Go-Hawks. I am sending a 2-cent stamp for my button. I promise

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.

One of our boys, William Bates of South Dakota, sent this little message a few days ago: "I understand what you mean by shooting King Deed arrows everywhere."

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.

to be a good Go-Hawk and obey the rules, which are to be good to dumb animals and be kind to people.

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.

A Fifth Grader. Dear Happy: I wish to belong to the tribe. I like to read the Sunday Bee. I am 10 years old.

It Snowed and Snowed and Snowed. By WILLIAM DONAHEY. "Well, we had better get a couple of lead pencil logs in tonight, for we're going to have a change in the weather," announced Grandpa one evening as he moved his tiny chair near the fireplace.

The Teenie Weenies

couldn't make much headway, so they decided to wait until it stopped. All that night it continued to come down, and the next morning they found 24 teenie weenie feet of snow on the ground.



"I don't care if it isn't fair, I'm going to throw it up from the ground," said the General. "We've got enough of that snow on the shelf."

The little folks were snowed in for several weeks, but they did not mind it much, for the cellar was full of food. There were four big potatoes, two apples, four carrots, one turnip, one beet, canned tomatoes, corn and fruit, and fully 300 dried beans.

"Well, we don't need to worry," said the General. "We've got enough of that snow on the shelf."

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NUTS TO CRACK

Why is a wig like a lie? Because it's a false hood.

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

Which is the most ill-tempered work for ladies? Cross stitch.

A Constant Reader. Dear Happy: I read the letters of the Go-Hawks in The Bee every Sunday, and enjoy them very much.

The Trail of the Go-Hawks

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

"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.

As Miss Sallie glanced from one tense little face to the other her own grew grave; she knew instantly that this was no child's quarrel.

Prudence never could hear 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!'"



"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 comely here on your knee all night."

"I remember, once back in '32 when I was snowed in a tomato can for six days, and I only had half a bean to eat," said Grandpa.

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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.

What animal would you like to be on a cold day? Answer—A little 'otter.

Why Is Bread Such a Valuable Food?

It is only in the last few years that men have learned how to study all kinds of food, and find out exactly how good they are, and in what way they are good for the human body.

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POLLY'S COOK BOOK

Mother made the plum pudding for Christmas, so she said she was going to have me make the dessert for our New Year's dinner.

Remove the pits from cooked prunes which have been cooked until tender, but not long enough to be soft.

First Letter.

Dear Happy: I am very much interested in the Go-Hawks, and I am sending a 2-cent stamp and this letter.

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.

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

Another Way to Be A Good Go-Hawk. A good Go-Hawk not only makes, but tries very hard, to keep his New Year resolutions.

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Fairy Grotto Plays

By EMILIE BLACKMORE STAPP and ELEANOR CAMERON. It is time for the curtain in the Fairy Grotto to rise for a new play.

MOLLY'S NEW YEAR PARTY

Characters. Molly, a pale, slender child of 8. Mrs. Benson, a stout, middle-aged woman.

Place—In the sitting room of Molly's home. Time—Early in the evening of New Year's eve.

Scene—The sitting room of the Bemis home. At back are two windows with pretty ruffled curtains and silken draperies of orange.

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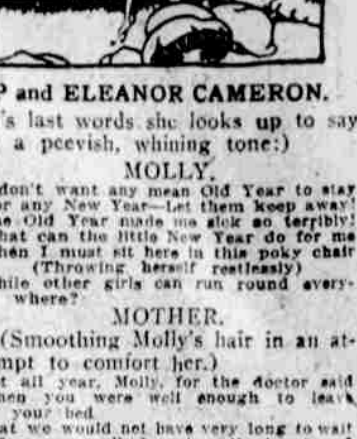
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Dear Happy: I am sending the coupon so I can be a member of the happy tribe. I will stand up to the rules as a true Go-Hawk.

Dot Puzzle.



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

Trace every line carefully.

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