THE BEE: OMAHA, SUNDAY, MAY 7, 1922.



Stories of Our Little Folks

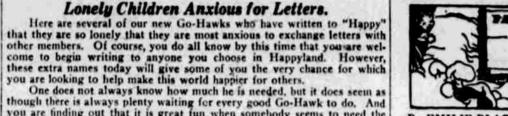
16-B

(Prize.) The Two Sisters.

Two girls lived with their father New York. Their names were Rosie and Mary. They were both beautiful, but very quarrelsome. They seldom helped their father, for they were busy amusing themselves. When they were at home, they spent much of their time quarreling. Once they quarreled about sweep-ing. Their father overheard them. Rosic said, "I'd be ashamed if I

swept the way you do. Look at the streaks of dust!" You would have nothing to be

ashamed of. Come and see if you can do any better," answered Mary; but Rosie pretended to be busy read-



you are finding out that it is great fun when somebody seems to ded. And you are finding out that it is great fun when somebody seems to need the very things you have to give. Friendship is something every Go-Hawk is able to give so generously, and is it not wonderful that one does not have to be rich to give friendship?

Now here are a few special names. Mary Roberts is 10 years old and lives at 111 Spring street, Fairhaven, Mass. Here is a 12-year-old girl whose name is Pearlalee Trimmier and her address is 327 South Main street, Jacksonville, Ill. She wants to be a Go-Hawk because sometimes she is very lonely. She is sure she will feel much better when some of the members write to her and, of course, she will soon

have letters.

have letters. Juanita M. Bishop is anxious to correspond with other girls of 1. or 12, because she, too, is lonely. Juanita lives at 5434-A North Broadway, St. Louis, Mo. Here is another idea for Mary, Learlalee and Juanita. Why not all write to each other also? And then you would soon forget all about being ionesome. Surely you will not have very much time to think about be-ing ionesome when our Go-Hawks get busy, because of course you will want to answer your letters promptly and you will all want to anake your letters as interesting as you possibly can, so your new friends will write again. You must all be very careful about your letters, for no

one wishes to receive poorly written and uninterest-ing letters. So, good luck to you, Mary, Pearlalce Homes



By EMILIE BLACKMORE STAPP and ELEANOR CAMERON. Buttercups should have to wear Caps as pale as that one there. (Goes over to put, her hand tenercups should have to wear as pale as that one there.

Today in our Fairy Grotto the curtain rises on a new play writ-ten especially for the month of May. (Goes over to put her hand to derly on Buttercup's head.) How I wished this little one Would be gold-just like the sun-So her shining little face Could light up this dreaty place. And now look at her-(Begins to cry) Boo-hoo! I just don't know what to de! ou are always glad to have a new play to read even though you are sorry to say good-bye to the old one. Our May play is called

"THE DISAPPOINTED DAISY." A play in One Act, One Scene

CHARACTERS. (In the order of their appearance.)

Flicker Golden Heart Bright.

TIME-The last of May.

Jack did not answer but permitted the boys to walk disconsolately away, while he sat in satisfied sil-ence on the peak of the barn, their souls thrilled with the joy of pos-session that sent a flush of pride to SCENE-Happy Forest near the end of May. Very dim and chilly, but in the darkest corners two little Sunbeams, Flicker and Golden Heart, dart about, chasing the Shadows by flashing their lights on the

places where they gather together. Under their covers of green and brown, the Flower Buds sleep among "You girls ought to be able to

foreground are several trees and old stumps with scant vines clinging to In the center foreground is a hem. fallen log, and near it stands Buttercup, holding up her yellowish-white cap bravely, as she sways in the cold wind. Beside her, Daisy is still

Dear Happy: I would like to join your Happy Tribe. I am sending Can warm a big place on a diamal day. (Stooping over to caress Butercup.) I'm very glad you blossomed, little dear! You really make it happier in here. (He turns from Buttercup to the unbeams.)

Sunbeams, you have both done well, And I worked MY magic spell.



But yeu de not understand That for all the work on hand It would take far more than two Tiny Fairies small as you; Many Shawdons uncet and grow In a place like this, you know.

FLICKER.

(In a discouraged tone.)

And our sisters romp and play in bright meadow all the day's While the best that we can do is to warm a spot for two.

(Despairingly.)

If our sisters only would Come and work here as they should, All this dismal cold would fly In the twinkling of an eye, And the birds would nest and sing As they used to, every spring.

FLICKER. "(Turning to Jelf imploringly.) Work your makle spell, and then Maybe they will come sagin.

(Continued Next Sunday.)

A Sixth Grader.

GOLDEN HEART.

Synopsis of preceding stories: The you've got. Never show your naughty, decides to leave home its wealth, for once they find out how wealth, for once they find out how they won't be satisfied until they'get it." The two grains of wheat which had written to the fied until they'get it." The two grains of wheat which had been soaking were now soit, so the Dunce sat down and ate one of them in an empty bottle. When the Dunce awakened the hast days travel the Dunce the the fught is breakfast. Picking up his bundle and stick, the Dunce thanked the old hen for her kindness. "Well."

when the Dunce awakened the next morning he was terribly stiff after his long walk of the day be-fore, and he ached in every muscle as he climbed out of the bottle where he had spent the night. "Good morning, my dear," cried the old hen, who, with her three chicken may have a long ways to go," "You have a long ways to go," said one of the birds. "You have a long ways to go," said one of the birds. "You have a long ways to go," said one of the birds. "You have a long ways to go," said one of the birds. "You have a long ways to go," said one of the birds. "You have a long ways to go," said one of the birds. "I-I-I'll give you five grains if you will carry me five miles," said the Unnce. "They're the worst thieves in the bunce. "It's a harroin" answered the bird

chickens, was busy eating breakfast, world, and you had better not have "It's a bargain," answered the bird. which had been spread on the anything to do with them." "It's a bargain," answered the bird. The Dunce quickly opened his

A New Member. Dear Happy: I have been reading the Go-Hawks' letters in The Bee every Sunday, and I enjoy reading them very much. I am sending a 2-cent stamp for my button. 1 go to achool almost every day. I have missed two days this term. 1 go to school in the country. My teacher's t is cut and the tronsers? name is Anna Newmann. I am 10 it is cut and the trousers are cut

before they are made. years old and I am in the fourth grade. Your friend.—Ethel Winfrey, Wolbach, Neb. Whitie told Whitie to run Whitie out of Whitie. Cau you explain

Dear Happy: I would like to join your Happy Tribe. I am II years old and in the fourth grade. I am sending a 2-cent stamp frade. I am

AUTS TO CRACK BY BILLY SOUTRA

What is the difference between a

Answer-The pie is made before

Second Letter.

you a 2-cent stamp for which please send me a button. My father is a subscriber and I read your page every Sunday. I am in the sixth grade. My teacher's name is Miss Hansen. I like her very much-Alice Fauss, Hooper, Neb.



Mary went over to Mrs. Brown's. their neighbor, to borrow some sugar. Mrs. Brown had a little girl, but she was lame. They took The Bee every Sunday. John and Mary always read "Happy Land." When they found that they could join the Go-Hawks free they sent for a pin. About three works after they had About three weeks after they had About three weeks after they had received their pins, when they were walking home from school, they saw a crowd of children. They ran up to see what was the matter. They found that some boys were hurting a dog and a cat. Before they could say anothing one of the how soid "Now anything one of the boys said "Now watch the fun."

here, boys; what do you mean by hurting dumb animals! That is very cruel." One big boy said. "Ho, ho, you little smarty; don't get toc smart."

Then John said: "See that?" And he held up his Go-Hawk pin. "Yes," said the boys.

"This is my duty to stop you from doing this and, I will." So he took the dog and cat and fed them. The older boys sent for a

pin and when they received it they were never unkind to dumb animals, for they became just as loyal as John and Mary were.-Doris Boucher, 1802 Ninth Avenue, Kearney, Neb.

> WEATHER Raining violets all over Happyland

A Birthday Party. Dear Happy: I am going to write to you for the first time, I want to be a Go-Hawk. I am sending a 2-

cent stamp. I am going to try te be a real Go. Hawk. I have a little

SYNOPSIN The Go-Hawks, a joily crowd of hogy whis play Indian, ask the twins, Pru-twee of the meetings bring sorrow to the Two of the meetings bring sorrow to the trick, but a dolf's wedding and a circus make them glad to be Go-Hawks. Un-fortunately, the clown, otherwise-known as "Kain-in-the-Face," ills ill-mess anddens the Go-Hawks, who, to show their sympathy, gather before Dom-ald's home, each waring half-mourning hands. These are cut from Auni Sallie's who be prepared with full mouring, the twins offer Aunt Sallie's black peritoust for bands. The petiteous is tonsed out the window to the waiting Go-Hawks, but Donald recovers, so the mourning is not needed. NOW GO ON WITH THE STORT. SYNOPSIS ing a book. One day their father said, "Today my office has not yet been cleaned. Rosic, you shall do it now and Mary tomorrow." When Rosic entered the office some 15 minutes later her father was not there. She worked fast for a few minutes, and said, "Oh, it's so tiresome in here. I'll sweep it

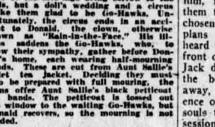
here and father will never see the dust behind the boxes and the papers were scattered all over the floor.

The next day Mary went to clean the office and piled the boxes in a corner and put the papers on the Under a box she found a gold She felt very happy and wondered who the owner was. Then carefully sweeping the floor and dust-ing the desk she hurried home and showed it to her father and sister. Her father said, "You have cleaned

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY. "I wouldn't be at all s'rprised if

swered Prudence piously. "I'm glad He changed His mind," swered Prudence piously. "I'm glad He changed His mind," continued Jack, "and I sometimes think we ought to do something to celeberte Doriv certain methods and think and the something to think we ought to do something to the somet

Her father said, "You have cleaned my office better than Rosie. She could have found it, too. Keep it." Her sister was very jealous and angry and never quarreled again, un-less she was in the right.—Edward Abraham, age 12, Route 3, Box 62, Schuyler, Neb.



their cager faces.

He was tryin' to recall Donaid for something his mother did." an-think of something. You can al-ways think of things better'n the

"And we might bring presents to



PLACE-The Happy Forest.

Early afternoon of a dark, chilly day.

the Grass Blades Foliage with sparse

leafage forms the background. In the

JELF. (Brightly, as he goes over to stand beside Buttercup.) Stop grieving, Golden Heart, Her cheery smile May prove quite catching in a little while It's wonderful how one small heart that'

A Hunt.

One day as my uncle and I went out hunting in the forest, we came to a den which we never saw before for we were in that forest before. We took our hounds with us and led them to the den. Before we let them loose they ran into the den, but when they came out they had two foxes. One was a silver fox and the other was a red fox. '

On the way home we were held up. We had our fox hid in our Jack and the twins, by means of a ladder, made their way to the roof knapsacks and they took the knap-sack and all. When they left us a of the barn, where they perched be-neath the friendly shelter of a huge coyote came around and we shot it. oak tree and discussed the plans for the following day. "I've been thinking, girls, it Just before we got home we found

our knapsack and all. I suppose some one chased them. Just about doesn't seem hardly 'nough to have that time I was all tired out. The time I had was great to me. So next day when we went out

hunting we got five coyotes, three gray foxes, five wild ducks and six wolfs. That was the greatest hunt I ever had in my life.—Michael Kil-ton, age 10, 57 and Y street, South Omaha, Neb.

Barney. Dear Happy: I wish to tell you about by pony. His name is Bar-ney. He is brown and white and used to be in a circus. Sunday we went for a ride with my father. rode about 16 miles, and today I feel a little stiff. My pony lives on a farm on Dodge street. My broth-cr, Billy, who is 7, and I, who am 10, both side long rides every Sunday. We want to grow big and strong. I can swim, too, and I am learning to dive, then I will teach my brother. —Jane McCaffrey, 514 South Thirty-first street, Omaha.

Likes Cats. Dear Happy: I wish to join the Go-Hawks and I am sending a 2cent stamp. I am in the sixth grade at school and I am 12 years old. I at school and I am 12 years old. I sure am glad to see spring and the birds come back again. I heard a robin the other day. For pets I have two cats, which I take a great interest in, for I like cats. I haven't any brothers or sisters. I wish some the Go-Hawks would write to me. I sure enjoy reading the Happy-Land page. Your friend,—Thelma Carlson, age 12, Woodbine, Ia.

A Little Helper.

Dear Happy: I wish to join the Go-Hawks. I am sending a 2-cent stamp for my badge. I am 9 years old. And I am in the fifth grade at school. I have one sister and her name is Kathlyn Marie Harr. She is 5 years old and does not go to school. I have no pets. My teach-er's name is Miss Marie Overturf. take music lessons. I help my father in the store. I must close my letter itis getting long .- Clement Harr, Aged 9, Fairfield, Neb.

Rouer.

Dear Happy: I received my Go-Hawk pin and like it very much. I will begin my story by telling about my Rouer. He has a white ring around his neck and black and brown. He is my best pet. I for-got to tell you I have six sheep and my sister has a big dog.-Dale lurges Benning, Neb

Thus it came about that every Go-Hawk received a personal invitation to spend the next afternoon at the chief's home. It was so lonely to the little chap without his mother that he thought it must be even that he thought it must be even more's so to the cook, and conse-quently she would be glad to have the Go-Hawks to dinner. However, instinct warned him it would be more comfortable to have the affair a surprise.

The afternoon before the party

better'n the kids and that's why I invited you up here. We'd better go down now and tell all the Indians 'bout it so they can hunt up

some presents." As the girls climbed down, Pa-tience said, "We ought to take him something we like 'cause father said people ought to be willin' to give up something they like once in a while." The flowers

doesn't seem hardly 'nough to have a party and play games just like ev'rybody else does, but we ought to do something different. Can't you think of somethin'?" The girls puckered their brows in anxious thought. They felt deeply the importance of the occasion, that their opinion should be asked rather than that of any of the boys. Ever since their admission into the charmed tribe of Go-Hawks they had blindly followed Jack's lead and

Dot Puzzle

620

3.

35*

•34

•33

· • 32

29

30

28

27 .

.6 •9

5.

•4

.17

If you will draw to sixty-two.

You'll see poor Peter cry "Boo-hoo !"

picture by drawing a line through the dots,

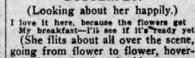
.19

• 22

15.

brighten the Forest. Suddenly the Donald to show him we're glad he's well," interrupted the other girl. Jack's quick imagination pictured ground. After a bit she rests quietly upon the log, her only movement being the sofe opening and closing of her heautiful wings. Presently she rises and comes down stage to poise

moment. BUTTERFLY. .



going from flower to flower, hover-ing about the dry shrubbery, stop-ping to look at the trees in a puzzled way. She stops a long time before Daisy, seeming to wonder why she s not yet awake, and then turns to look long at Buttercup before she shakes her head and comes back to

The flowers are still asleep-How

Ye always come to find my nectar here. But there is none at all, so I must so-And-Where? Now, that's just what I do not know.

(She spreads her wings rather un willingly and flutters out just as Jelf enters, looks about, shivers a bit, draws his little jacket more closely about him, and shakes his head. At his entrance, the two little Sunbeams stop their work and run to him. As he continues to shiver, they turn their bright flashlights full upon him, in a kindly attempt to make him feel warmer.)

JELF. morning, Flicker. Little Golden

Heart. It's very hard to watch you, for you dart So quickly into every shadowed nook. My! How much brighter things begin to

FLICKER. (In worried tones.) Chasing Shadows is my work, So, of course, I cannot shirk! But in spite of all I do, It stays dark here—and cold, too. When I Chase one Shadow out, More come crowding all about. Yet this very spot, last year, Was just full of sunny cheri

D

GOLDEN HEART.

(Interrupting eagerly.) It is true. We try and try. For the spring is flying by. But the North Wind hangs around And -but see the bars, cold ground And the new leaves are so small! And no Breezes come at all. (Throwing her arm around sister comfortingly.) Sister, dear, you heard me say (Steeping to point toward Butt

(Stopping to point toward Butter

up.) One brave flower came out today. GOLDEN HEART. (Beginning to cry.) That is why I feel so sad! Oh. I think it's just too bad

Another Way to

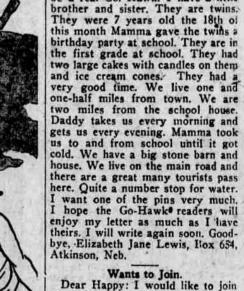
Be a Good Go-Hawk A good Go-Hawk is always po-lite to the caller or guest in his home. He quickly offers the caller a seat before he goes to call the member of the family for whom the guest asks. If per-haps mother or father or big sister cannot come immediately he tries his best to entertain the guest in the mean time. So, rember this way to be a good Go-Hawk.

200 The Dunce thanked her for her ad-vice, and set off down the big road toward the town in which the little "You've got some more there, ground in front of the coop. are just in time for breakfast." "You The Dunze quickly washed his face and hands in the pan of fresh water that stood in front of the coop. Picking up two large grains

little chap made a tiny cup out of a plantain leaf, into which he put the grains of wheat and covered them with a few drops of water. "You'd better gather up a few grains to take along with you," sug-gested the hen. "It's always best to have food along when you are traveling. You never can tell when you might need it. You can't travel well on an empty craw." "Thank you for the suggestion," answered the Dunce. "I might

The Dunce picked up 10 grains of wheat and put them into the bundle with his clothes. "Now, remember this," bunce The poor little chap did not sleep watched the weeping Dunce. the old hen while the Dunce

wrapped up the bundle. "Don't let long, for he was soon awakened by a the birds see how much wheat loud rasping voice, and, opening his



Wants to Join. Dear Happy: I would like to join our Happy Tribe. I was 8 years old. I live with my grandparents, as my lather is dead. I go to school every day. I have a certificate for attending school every day without being tardy. I read the stories every Sun-day in my grandpa's paper. Yout friend, Harold W. Parmenter, Yutan,

A New Member.

Dear Happy: I would like to join the Go-Hawks. I am sending a 2-cent stamp for my official button. I promise to be a good Go-Hawk and obey the rules, which are to be good to dumb animals and be kind to poor peole. I am 9 years old and in the fifth grade at school. Goodby.-El-mer Moorhead, Lodgepole, Neb.

Wants Letter. Dear Happy: I am enclosing a 2-cent stamp with the coupon to join the Happy Tribe. I would like to have some of the members write to me. As my letter is getting long, I will close. Yours Truly, Louise Tull, 1603 E street, Aurora, Nen.

Coupon for HAPPY TRIBE

Every boy and girl reader of

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 send-ing a 2-cent stamp with your name, age and address with this coupon. Address your letter to "Happy," care this paper. Over 60,000 members! ' MOTTO "To Make the World a Hap-

"To Make the World a Happier Place."

Not far away lay a big log, and around its edges a keen pair of eyes PLEDGE "I promise to help someone every day. I will try to protect the birds and all dumb, animala."

(Continued Next Week)

(Copyright, 1922,

coop. Picking up two large grains tiny feet began to ache and he wished he had not left the shoe house. Pres-ently he saw several grackles near swered the startled Dunce. of wheat for his morning meal, the the road, and the little chap wished more and more than he was safe at home under the rose bush. At noon the little traveler stopped at a small stream of water, where he found the too for a club box. There was nothing to do but out found the top of a salve box. He filled it with water, and, building a out the other four grains of wheat, fire under it, he took a grain of wheat for the Dunce was now greatly

out of his bundle and put it on to boil. frightened, particularly as they were When the wheat was done the little chap fished it out, and when it had The two big birds quickly gobbled cooled he peeled off the outer skin up the wheat, and then, winking at want to get a bird to carry me over and ate it eagerly to the last crumb. The tired little fellow felt sleepy after his lunch, so he decided to take "I-I-I've been r-r-r-robbed!" cried a river or something, and birds always want pay for what they do."