



Stories of Our Little Folks

The Two Sisters. Two girls lived with their father in New York. Their names were Rosie and Mary. They were both beautiful, but very quarrelsome.

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One day his uncle and I went out hunting in the forest, we came to a den which we never saw before.

On the way home we were held up. We had our fox hid in our knapsacks and they took the knapsack and all.

Dear Happy: I wish to tell you about my pony. His name is Barney. He is brown and white and used to be in a circus.

Dear Happy: I wish to join the Go-Hawks and I am sending a 2-cent stamp.

Dear Happy: I wish to join the Go-Hawks. I am sending a 2-cent stamp for my badge.

Lonely Children Anxious for Letters.

Here are several of our new Go-Hawks who have written to "Happy" that they are so lonely that they are most anxious to exchange letters with other members.

One does not always know how much he is needed, but it does seem as though there is always plenty waiting for every good Go-Hawk to do.

Now there 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 Trimmer and her address is 327 South Main street, Jacksonville, Ill.

Janita M. Bishop is anxious to correspond with other girls of 1, or 12, because she, too, is lonely.

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

They yearned now to think of a plan which might be acceptable to them, for it seemed wonderful to them that they should be the elect chosen to sit on the roof and make plans with the chief.

Under their covers of green and brown, the Flower Buds sleep among the Grass Blades.

Butterfly. (Looking about her happily.) I love it here, because the flowers get my breakfast—I'll see if it's ready yet.

FLICKER. (In worried tones.) Chasing Shadows is my work. So, of course, I cannot stop here.

GOLDEN HEART. (Interrupting eagerly.) It is true. We try and try. For the spring is getting by.

Another Way to be a Good Go-Hawk. A good Go-Hawk is always polite to the caller or guest in his home.



By EMILIE BLACKMORE STAPP and ELEANOR CAMERON.

Today in our Fairy Grotto the curtain rises on a new play written especially for the month of May. You are always glad to have a new play to read even though you are sorry to say good-bye to the old one.

PLACE—The Happy Forest. TIME—The last of May. EARLY afternoon of a dark, chilly day.

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.

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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.

A Fourth Grader. Dear Happy: I would like to join your Happy Tribe. I am 11 years old and in the fourth grade.

Second Letter. Dear Happy: I received my pin. I like it very much. My little brother wants to join our Go-Hawk Tribe.



What is the difference between a pie and a pair of trousers? Answer—The pie is made before it is cut and the trousers are cut before they are made.

Whiteie told Whiteie to run Whiteie out of Whiteie. Cau you explain that?

John and Mary. Once upon a time there was a little boy and girl whose names were John and Mary. They were very poor.

The Teenie Weenies by WILLIAM DONANEY

Synopsis of preceding stories: The Dunces, having been punished for being naughty, decide to leave home. He takes a few clothes and sets out for the home of a little girl who had written the Teenie Weenie saying that she would make a good boy out of the Dunces if he would come and live at her house.



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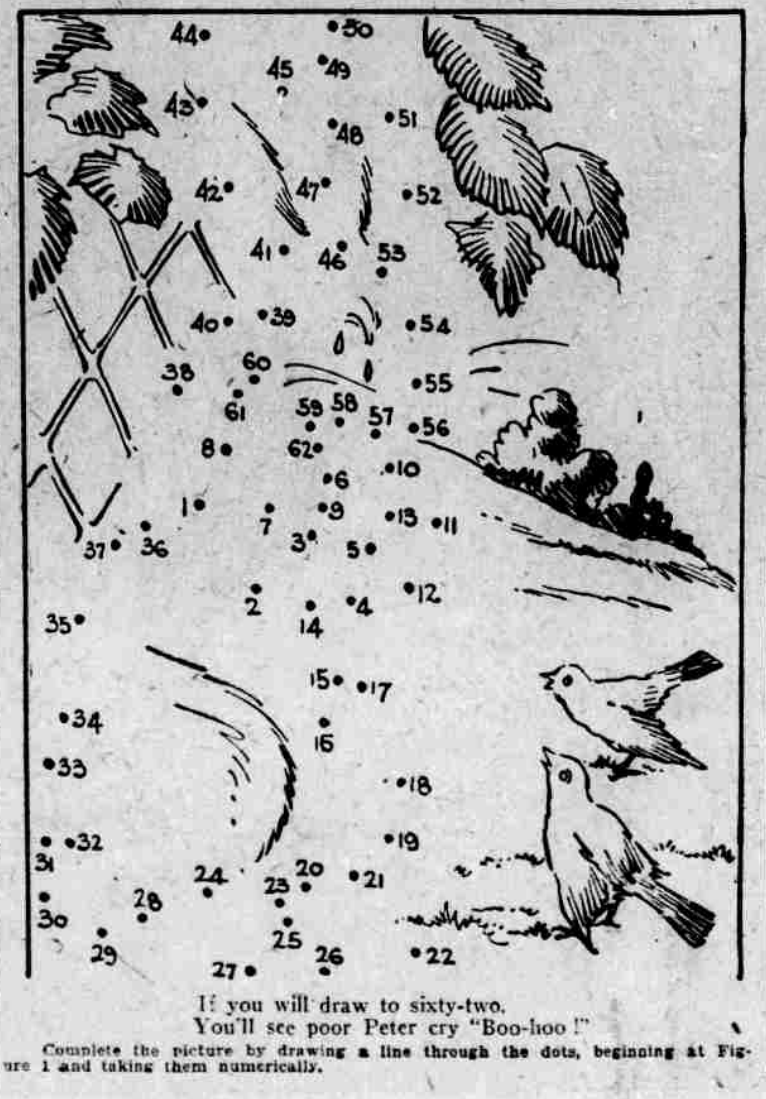
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Coupon for HAPPY TRIBE. Every boy and girl reader of this paper who wishes to join the Go-Hawks Happy Tribe, of which James Whitcomb Riley was the first Big Chief, can secure his official button by sending a 2-cent stamp with your name, age and address with this coupon. Address your letter to "Happy," care this paper. Over 60,000 members!

Dot Puzzle



If you will draw to sixty-two. You'll see poor Peter cry "Boo-hoo!"