

THE WIDE AWAKE CIRCLE

BOYS AND GIRLS DEPARTMENT

Rules for Young Writers.

- 1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only, and number the pages.
2. Use pen and ink, not pencil.
3. Short and pointed articles will be given precedence. Do not use over 250 words.
4. Original stories or letters only to be used.
5. Write your name, age and address plainly at the bottom of the story.
6. Address all communications to Uncle Jed, Bulletin Office.
7. Whatever you say—Be that!
8. Whatever you say—Be true!
9. Straightforwardly say it.
10. Be honest—Don't cheat.
11. Be nobody else but you.

POETRY.

"CAPTAIN GYP."

By Louella C. Pools.
From over sea, where war's alarms
Strike terror to the souls of men,
His pleasant battle cry comes
Straight from a British soldier's pen—
A tale that serves to make us smile,
His horrors to forget awhile.

have read it through and find it very interesting.
Ida Freeman, of Baltic—I received the prize book a few days ago. I was very glad to have it. I have read up to page seventy-nine. I think it is a very interesting book. I think it is a very interesting book. I think it is a very interesting book.

Josephine Borovicka, of West Willington, has a very grateful thanks for the prize book you sent me. I have read it nearly through and find it very interesting.
Cecilia Story, of Brooklyn, N. Y.—I thank you for the prize book sent me. I have read part of it and find it to be very interesting.

Zelma Rocheleau, of North Franklin: I am a little late in thanking you for the nice prize book you sent me; but I have been away for two weeks. I am going to try and win another soon.
Mary Gorman, of Versailles: I thank you very much for the prize book you sent me. I have read it nearly through and find it through and find it very interesting.

THE WINNERS OF PRIZE BOOKS.

- 1-Raymond Welden, of Willimantic—The Iron Boys as Foremen.
2—Edmund A. Smith, of Burnside—The Adventures of Two Cats.
3—Hilder Franken, of Easton—The Meadowbrook Girls Afloat.
4—Frank Marley, of Stonington—Hickory Ridge Boy Scouts.
5—Mary Garity, of Stonington—The Blue-grass Seminary Girls on the Water.
6—Oscar Mathewson, of Versailles—A Regular Tomboy.
7—Fred Dugas, of Versailles—The Walcott Twins.
8—Katharina Hickey, of Montville—The Red Cross Girls in British Trenches.

STORIES WRITTEN BY WIDE-AWAKES.

The Man in the Moon.
Flocks after flocks of snow through the still atmosphere. The downy snow of cotton found a snug place beside their companions on earth. The trees were motionless in the white and the pines outside Johnnie's window groaned under their burdening load from the laughter of the men. The posts were of snow.

Johnnie's list of Christmas gifts had been long. Santa Claus, but he had to come. His heart sank to the bottom of his shoes. How he did want that popgun he had seen in the Corner Store.
Not many hours later he was put to bed by his mother. Slowly and cautiously he got out of the bed and went to the window. Nothing had changed in the world outside. Slowly and cautiously he got out of the bed and went to the window. Nothing had changed in the world outside.

A Siny Mother's Care.
As is well known, humming birds are very shy and fleet of wing; and should be extremely difficult to get acquainted with them, unless one is well on his guard.
New York is located at the mouth of the Hudson river, which helps the city to maintain her many yards and good harbor. This river is supplied with water from the Adirondack and Adirondack mountains. If it were not for the Hudson river, New York would be a very different city.

TWO LITTLE STORIES

THE MOTHER'S EYE.

A Home Council mother says that if she can persuade her little son to look her straight in the eyes and make her a promise, he never breaks his word. Norman Dunnon's mother, too, it is "Dr. Luke," seems to have had faith in eye suasion, if one may call it so. She sat me back in her lap, he writes.

THE LESSON OF THE HORSESHOE

A countryman, walking his little son, Thomas, to a neighboring town, noticed a horse lying in the roadway.
"See," said he, "there lies a broken horse! Pick it up, Tom, and put it in your pocket."
His father made no answer, but stooped down himself, picked up the horse and put it in his own pocket. When they reached the next village, he sold it to a smith for a half-price. The smith had a horse shoe made for the horse. The smith had a horse shoe made for the horse.

than his good points, and that is always a pity.
The donkey is a small animal, compared with the horse. In some countries they are taller than a Newfoundland dog. They are wonderfully sure footed little creatures. Following mountain trails, where a horse could not possibly keep its footing, the donkey will pick its way without even a dipper. It is sure to get its rider a good jolting, that is not worth fussing about, as long as it is safe to understand how they can move under their load. Yet the patient little creatures march off under their burdens as pluckily as if they were twice their size.

THE ADVENTURES OF TWO CATS.

It was only one and a half years ago that one of our neighbors gave us two little kittens. One was black and one was white. They were very nice and we loved them very much.
We had not had Nig more than three months before he was killed by a dog which belonged to a young man who was getting drunk near our house. The dog picked the cat up and then threw it down with such force that it must have broken its back. Then the dog picked it up again and carried it off. The young man said his dog was sick on cats, and I guess he told the truth, because Nig never came back.

Toby was very nervous for a few weeks until a shepherd puppy which kept Toby on the ground not to let the dog get too close to him. Finally they got on good terms.
About three weeks ago, when we got up in the morning, we saw that Toby was covered with water (as we had examined his fur closely before we thought he had been prowling around someone's house and got wet). The water was very clean and it no more attention until my mother went to the shed (which was in the afternoon of the day). The reason is that an evaporated milk can that was nearly full of kerosene had been spilled in which my mother had some paint. The kerosene had been spilled in which my mother had some paint.

The Automobile.
Years ago in the eighteenth century, the people of the world were used to them for work on the plantations and for travel. During the latter part of the eighteenth century, the automobile came into use. From that time on automobiles have taken the place of horse-drawn carriages.
If you want to make a tour to any other part of the country you can do so in a motor car. It is much less time than a horse could. An auto does not cost so much as a horse. On the whole, the automobile is a very convenient means of transportation.

The History of a Dollar.
I was born in a beautiful city on the banks of a charming river, the capital of a great nation. Like all other human beings, I had my childhood. But, when I left this beautiful city, I can barely recall the things that I saw and did.
I was a poor boy, and I was in a prison, bound with others with an elastic band. But soon some one secured me and I was set free. I was a poor boy, and I was in a prison, bound with others with an elastic band.

The Preservation of Our American Forests.
We little realize the importance of the forest in the development of our country. Trees form a protective covering for the earth. The trees hold moisture in the ground and prevent it from being carried away.
New York is located at the mouth of the Hudson river, which helps the city to maintain her many yards and good harbor. This river is supplied with water from the Adirondack and Adirondack mountains. If it were not for the Hudson river, New York would be a very different city.

Dean's Mills.
Dean's Mills is about three miles from Stonington. It is popular for automobilists and picnic parties. It was one time inhabited by Indians, who, no doubt, they used it as a camping ground, since it has all the things necessary for outdoor living.
A large stone table and a number of stone chairs stand in the meadow. An old washboard carved out of stone and another carved bowl of stone are in another section of the field. The latter was probably used for grinding corn. An old fashioned sweep was in the meadow.

A Trip to a Lighthouse.
As we stood on the deck of our sailboat we could see the lighthouse from a distance.
When we arrived we first went to the base of the tower, which seemed like a giant's foot. There were many neat piles of coal and wood, casks of oil, and barrels of provisions. The first room we entered was the kitchen. There everything looked as neat as possible.

Beauty.
One day I remember I lived in a store with other little birds and small dogs. I was so happy all day long, and sang to my heart's content.
The picture of Judge Lewis, who had white wings and tail and bright little black eyes. One day, six months old at the time, a pleasant faced young man came into the store and looked at my picture. He was dressed in a pale yellow suit, and he had a very nice face.

The Egg Girl—Drawn by Alice Gorman, age 9, or Versailles.
Uncle Jed received two drawings too late to compete, for they were not received by him until December.
The picture of Young Lady, by Pauline Perry, age 13, of South Windham.
The picture of An Indian, by Claude Robinson, age 14, of Norwich Town.

Tommy Tidd says:
There's a pretty little proverb, From the sunny land of Spain; It hop down from my case celery, lettuce, or my little bit of mint, as I can only have a very little of the last.
Sometimes the older lady gives me a piece of cracker, or of apple and bread. At other times she places in the bottom of my case celery, lettuce, or a small bit of mint, as I can only have a very little of the last.

Her Vocularity.
"Will you let me ever be able to write compositions?" Charlotte inquired in an impatient tone. She had the poorest composition she had ever written, and she was believing everything that's right was born in you, and it was just pure nonsense.
"Maybe I can help you," replied her resourceful sister.

My mistress seemed to enjoy having him sing, but I was glad when he went "Good night," and disappeared.
My case is usually hung in the bay window by the organ, but in warm weather it is hung on the front veranda, where I can hear the birds sing and have a fine time answering them.

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Baker, a boy of his own age and height, who was very cunning. When they met, Joe said, "Come on skatin'." The ice is great." "Now, I have to go down street for my mother, and anyway, the ice isn't safe."

Traffic on the Ocean.
Ocean traffic has taken on quite a different aspect since the time of the Fulton, the first invention of the steamboat. The first ship to cross the ocean was the Fulton, which made the trip in 25 days and it was a ship of 320 tons. She made the return trip in 20 days, but never crossed the ocean again.

Gasoline from Oil Shales.
In anticipation of the day when, on account of the advancing cost of gasoline and other products obtained from petroleum, it might be found commercially profitable to utilize some of the enormous supply of petroleum to be derived from the distillation of the vast deposits of so-called hydrocarbon shales of the Green River formation of the western Colorado and northwestern Utah, the U. S. Geological Survey has for three years been making field investigations of these deposits.

The Freezing Point of Mercury.
The Bureau of Standards has completed a very careful determination of the freezing point of mercury using platinum resistance thermometers to measure the temperature. The result of this work gives 38.87 degrees (37.97 degrees F.) for this temperature.

Volcanoes in Arizona.
An interesting report on the San Francisco volcanic field, Arizona, an area of about 3,000 square miles south of the Grand Canyon of the Colorado is available for free distribution by the United States Geological Survey, Department of the Interior. This report, Professional Paper No. 100, contains a brief description of the geography of the field and gives detailed descriptions of the volcanoes and lava fields. It relates the volcanic history of the region and correlates the periods of the general history of the surrounding country.

They'll Have to Work.
Certain senators object to a tariff commission on the tariff. They say that they are expected to do more than to have a tariff commission. They say that they are expected to do more than to have a tariff commission.

The Chemung went down with her flag flying. The ship was carrying a general cargo and off the Spanish coast in the Mediterranean when the submarine came along. A shot across our bows was the signal for us to stop, and we did.

A Surprise Cake.
I am sending the Wide-Awakes a recipe for a Surprise Cake. I like to make it. The surprise comes when it is taken out of the oven.

The Book-Winning Pictures.
The picture of Judge Lewis, who had white wings and tail and bright little black eyes. One day, six months old at the time, a pleasant faced young man came into the store and looked at my picture.

Delia Ames, age 10, of Willimantic.
Wilhamitic—Mrs. Lydia Hart, who on Dec. 1 observed the 86th anniversary of her birth, died Monday. She leaves a husband and five grandchildren and great-grandchildren.



When the German soldiers built the dugout shelter shown in the picture and placed the sign "Durengang Verboten" ("no throughfare") he did not think it would be captured by a party of Englishmen who took part in the Somme battle. Three of the Britishers making themselves at home in the captured dugout are seen in the picture. The shelter was well built, and the roof was reinforced with old railroad rails.

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