

THE WIDE-AWAKE CIRCLE

Boys' and Girls' Department

WIDE-AWAKE POETRY.

THE BLUEBIRD. Fanny Summels Poole. When maples are touched with rosy...

UNCLE JED'S TALK TO WIDE-AWAKES.

Milk of the members of the Wide-Awake Circle have written about their pets...

Hanging a May Basket.

Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to tell you about my May basket...

Along the Banks of the Amazon.

In the northern part of South America is an immense river, the largest in the world...

Winners of Prize Books.

- 1-Agnas Satkowsky, of Norwich-Hill's Masses. 2-Sidney Rood, of Plainfield-Ty...

LETTERS OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

Gertrude Fontaine, of Norwich-Many thanks for the prize book you sent for the book you sent me...

LETTERS WRITTEN BY WIDE-AWAKES.

A few of us girls under the leadership of Mrs. Dart made up a club called the Ivy Seven...

How Lincoln Figured.

Not far from Hopkinton in Kennebunk there once lived a man named Thomas Lincoln...

Description of My Home.

Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to write you about my home. I have been here since I was born...

My Pet Rabbit.

One day I went out hunting with my brother's dog Rex. Soon I heard him bark and went to see what he had...

My Trip to Rocky Point.

Dear Uncle Jed: I thought I would tell you about my trip to Rocky Point...

My Trip to Rhode Island.

Dear Uncle Jed: I will tell you about my trip to Rhode Island...

My Pet.

My pet is a dog and his name is Gyp. He ought to be called Trick because he is full of tricks...

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Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to tell you about my trip to Rhode Island...

My Black Cat.

Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to write you about my black cat. His name is Tiptoe...

Hired, Tired and Fired.

Farmer Green hired a boy named Jack to pick strawberries...

My Trip to Worcester.

One day my mother said: "Agnas, next week we are going on a visit to our friends in Worcester..."

Always Tell the Truth.

In the summer time I pick strawberries, huckleberries and raspberries...

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One time I got for strawberries a half dollar and wrapped it up in my handkerchief...

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berchief. He said "Look here; is this yours?" "No, it is not," I answered...

Well, then, is this yours, and this money yours?

"Yes! Yes! That is the one," I proudly said, and took it from him...

MARY BLAHUSKA, Age 10.

West Willington.

One Day Trapping.

My brother and I went trapping for muskrats. We set nine traps. When we went to look at them we had two muskrats...

HAROLD MARRA, Age 11.

Colchester.

My Pet.

My pet is a dog and his name is Gyp. He ought to be called Trick because he is full of tricks...

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She Gained 33 Pounds

Among the most interesting cases of nerve and weight increase is that of Mrs. Rosa Harris...

Well, then, is this yours, and this money yours?

"Yes! Yes! That is the one," I proudly said, and took it from him...

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Keystone Special Week End Sale

IT WILL PAY YOU TO COME FROM MILES AWAY TO ATTEND THIS SALE

The Object of This Sale is to Dispose of Depleted Lines and Reduce Surplus Lots

- LADIES' 19 CENT COTTON STOCKINGS 3 Pairs For 50c. \$2.00 VALUE SHEETS 72x90 INCHES For Only \$1.53. LADIES' 23 CENT COTTON STOCKINGS 2 Pairs For 39c.

THE KEYSTONE STORE, Danielson Trust Co. Building, Danielson

the way this time, and reached home, tired and hungry, but with our buckets well filled.

A Severe Winter.

It has been a very severe winter, the worst we have had for a long time. We have had so much snow this winter that in some parts of the country you could stand on the snow and reach the telephone wire...

My Cut Finger.

Dear Uncle Jed: I thought I would tell about my cut finger. Last Saturday I was whitening. I placed the stick on a log, and went to hit the nail with the axe...

The Fourth at Wyassup Lake.

Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to tell you about a picnic we had at Wyassup Lake. There were twelve besides me...

My Black Cat.

Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to write you about my black cat. His name is Tiptoe. He will lie down in my lap and purr and catches all the mice and rats in our house...

Hired, Tired and Fired.

Farmer Green hired a boy named Jack to pick strawberries. Jack was a lazy boy, but Farmer Green did not know about this. The first week Jack picked a good many strawberries...

My Trip to Worcester.

One day my mother said: "Agnas, next week we are going on a visit to our friends in Worcester. We expect to have an entertainment after Easter vacation. Mrs. Dart is sick at present, so we have not had a meeting for a long time. As soon as Mrs. Dart is better we expect to go on with our work."

Always Tell the Truth.

In the summer time I pick strawberries, huckleberries and raspberries. I sell them near the city and the money I bring to my mother.

Always Tell the Truth.

One time I got for strawberries a half dollar and wrapped it up in my handkerchief. As I was going home I lost the handkerchief with the money. My goodness changed. Crying, I turned back to find what I lost. Not far from the city I met a boy and gentleman. He saw me crying and asked why I wept. I told him I had lost my handkerchief.

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Postmaster Raymond Allen reports that the money order business at the Danielson post office during March was the greatest in the history of the office and practically double the amount of money order business transacted in the office during a single month five years ago.

D. E. Jette, representing the Pace Mfg. Co., purchased Wednesday the Danielson garage property on Farmington street as the site for the new company's manufacturing plant.

Light machinery will be installed in the present building which also will contain the office and shipping room. Possession of the building will be given 30 days. It is understood that the property brought about \$11,000 and that the company will spend \$25,000 in developing it.

To work for a living is no disgrace unless you work there.

16799 DIED

In New York City alone from kidney trouble last year. Don't allow yourself to become a victim by neglecting pains and aches. Guard against this trouble by taking GOLD MEDAL BARKENOL.

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. Holland's national recipe since 1898. All druggists, three sizes. Guaranteed. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

Members of the Connecticut Mills basketball teams and others who were privileged to attend the splendid banquet given at the Putnam Inn in honor of those who made the playing season such a success were given their praise Wednesday of what the company did in showing its appreciation of the results achieved during the season.

The great feature of the banquet was the fine spirit of co-operation manifested between players, management, helpers and mill officials. The boys seemed just as much at home with Supt. Amos Morin and Manager W. E. Keach as with their own chums.

In the speech making that followed the feast there was plenty of praise and commendation for the management and players. Mr. Keach thanked them collectively and individually for the hundreds of ways in which they had assisted him to make the season such a glorious success and particularly complimented them on their good sportsmanship, oftentimes tried to the limit by unfair playing on the part of some opposing individual.

In responding to a toast that called him to address the banquet, Captain William Reddy of the team, after speaking briefly relative to the season's playing, presented Mr. Keach a \$20 gold piece on behalf of those assembled.

Rev. Albert Jepson, time-keeper at the games, was another speaker who responded to with great interest. Walter Adams and John Marland also responded to toasts.

The boys will tell you that they had a great time at the post-season banquet and will promise you that there isn't any man living for whom they would do more than for Manager Keach and the officials of the big company by which they are employed.

Twin Cottages and Pan Cakes is the subject of a prize story from the pen of Miss Florence Mellich, 177 Main street, printed in a Boston paper of recent date.

Danielson had two snow storms on Wednesday—one in the morning and the other in the afternoon. It won't be good sleighing this morning, however. J. Carl Witter conducted an auction sale at the Doyers farm in the town of Brooklyn, Wednesday, many com-

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Because of the death of Thomas Chaffee on December 16 last, he having been the executor of the estate left by his wife, Martha K. Chaffee, who was a sister of Lucy E. Crofut of No. 25 North Beacon street, Hartford, the necessary executor of the estate was appointed administrator with the will annexed to the estate left by Mrs. Chaffee.

Mrs. Chaffee died at Miami, Fla., on April 16, 1918, leaving a will, executed in September, 1916, in which she directed her net estate, wherever situated, to be distributed as follows: After death of her husband, Thomas Chaffee, her Melbourne cottage, also two lots, to her niece, Mrs. Minnie S. Rindge, of Palmer, Mass.; Miss Martha K. Starr of Monson, Mass., and Miss Helen Starr of No. 221,

Equineur avenue, Santa Barbara, Cal.; to Mary Bowman, the North cottage.

Immediately after her death to Miss Mary Shea, friend, of No. 278 Jefferson avenue, \$5,000 in cash, also all the money held in trust for her at the Seaman's Savings bank of New York.

To Thomas Chaffee, the husband of the home at No. 10 Tenth street, Miami, Fla., and also three lots there, absolutely; also, a life interest in the remainder of the estate after which one-third was to go to his brother, Thomas K. Macy, who predeceased her and left no issue; one-third to Lucy E. Crofut, the sister of the remaining third to the children of her predeceased sister, Cora A. Taylor, Thomas Starr, Minnie S. Rindge, Martha K., and Helen E. Starr.

Mrs. Chaffee directed that in the event that her brother predeceased her and left no issue, then "in that case, his share is to be divided between the nieces and the nephews."

Mrs. Chaffee, in addition to the nieces and the nephew already named, survived by another niece, Florence S. Mary Crofut of No. 25 North Beacon street, Hartford.

In her application for the appointment, jointly with the Farmers Loan & Trust company, of letters of administration upon the estate with the will annexed, Mrs. Crofut said that when her brother-in-law died he left undistributed assets of his wife's estate amounting to \$62,787.68 in personal and about \$7,000 in real estate. She experienced sadnessy wanted, Apply to John M. Dowse—Dowse, Danielson.

Leo J. L'Homme post, American Legion, held open house Wednesday evening in their new rooms on the third floor of the Brooklyn Savings Bank building. Many came to greet the soldier and sailor boys—also the marines—who represented this and other communities during the world war.

There was a spirit of good fellowship about the affair indicative of the appreciation that the local public feels of being invited to join the world war men in an evening of social intercourse. The programme included an address of welcome by the post manager, Lieut. Ira A. Warren, selection by Henry and Louis Wolsard and Earl F. Winslow; a reading by Miss Marjorie Gaffney and an address by F. E. Cunniff, a veteran of the Spanish-American war. The rooms of the post have been decorated and painted and otherwise made attractive for the boys who served the country in the days of stress, but when noted Wednesday evening that the furnishings are not sumptuous, and in this there was a suggestion in the minds of many of those present that the time has come for Danielson, and all of Killingly, to start a real, together movement to create a fund to be used to fit the rooms in the way that all Killingly's citizens who are apprehensive of the service of these world war veterans would like to see them.

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