

THE WIDE-AWAKE CIRCLE

Boys' and Girls' Department.

Boys For Young Writers. 1-Write plainly on one side of the paper only, and number the pages.

the vacations for the big city boys and girls, but the effect which the change will have upon their health that prompts the taking of them to the country.

WIDE-AWAKE POETRY.

In the suburbs. In the city street. May find life a glory. Thrill-like an' sweet; But, if youth returnin' Gave a choice to me, New-boy to th' suburbs- That is what I'd be!

It is therefore a most commendable service that is rendered in entertaining these young city friends, and even the children of the country should be anxious to do their part when they have the chance.

WINNERS OF PRIZE BOOKS.

- 1-Gladys Young of Voluntown-The Camp Fire Girls' Careers. 2-Catherine C. Hayes of Norwich-The Automobile Girls at Palm Beach. 3-Olive E. Rathbun of Norwich-Miss Pat's Problem.

LETTERS OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

Russell Beckwith of South Windham-I am writing to let you know how much I appreciate your kindness in sending me such an interesting book.

UNCLE JED'S TALK TO WIDE-AWAKES.

At this time of year there are large numbers of children who are coming into the country to get the benefit of the many beneficial conditions which are to be found there in contrast to the hot, noisy and congested sections of big cities.

Betty Benson of North Stonington-Thank you ever so much for the book I received, entitled Uncle Jed Wiggly at the Seashore. I have read it and find it very interesting.

Fatella Reilly of Norwich-I wish to thank you very much for the prize book entitled Miss Pat and Company, Ltd. I read it and found it very interesting.

Archie Doyon of Glasgow-I received the prize book entitled Pilots in the Air on my birthday. I received it as a birthday present and thank you very much for it.

Lillian M. Culver of Glasgow-I thank you for the book you sent me. It is a very nice book.

LETTERS WRITTEN BY WIDE-AWAKES.

Walking down Boswell avenue one day I met Esther Brown. After greeting her she told me of a strange dream which she had the night before.

She thought she was in a canoe, dashing down a great waterfall. And when just about to crash into a large rock which seemed to have sprung up before her, she screamed and awoke to find that it was only a dream.

In concluding Esther declared that she was glad it was not a reality and blamed her experience on a boating party which had taken place the same day.

As we had reached the corner, we parted, promising to tell each other of any future dreams.

Now Attending High School.

Dear Uncle Jed: Last year I graduated from grammar school. One other girl and two boys graduated with me, making four in all. Our class colors were blue and white, and we had class pins of blue and silver, with the initials V. G. S. for Voluntown grammar school.

One of the boys had Theodore Roosevelt for the topic of his essay, while the other wrote about Germany and the World War. My essay was on Woman Suffrage, and the other girl's essay was about the League of Nations.

We also had a play called Mother Goose's Goslings and some of the children in the lower grades spoke pieces. I took part with other girls in a prize reading contest and was lucky enough to win the first prize, which was "honorable mention."

The supervisor gave a short talk and presented our diplomas, after which cake and cream were served to the visitors and children.

A girl who was present took a picture

MOTHER!

"California Syrup of Figs" Child's Best Laxative



of the graduating class and later sent each of the graduates one. Three of the class, including myself, attended high school this year, and I think all passed creditably.

GLADYS YOUNG, Age 15. Voluntown.

Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to tell you about the Fourth of July in the morning and afternoon we shot off fireworks and salutes. My uncle and cousins were here. My uncle lighted most of the big fireworks. We had twelve things for the night besides the salutes, fireworks, and caps. We had six boxes of sparklers. We used them first. Then we set off the other fireworks.

One was named Niggerjater. It was supposed to chase the one that lit it, but it didn't. It only made sparks in the air. After we had set off the other fireworks we sat on the porch and sang songs and then went to bed. I wish you could have been there. The fireworks were beautiful.

BETTY BENSON, Age 9. North Stonington.

Lebanon Graduation. Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to tell you about the graduation exercises in Lebanon on June 12th. The Church on the Green, Laverne Puliz; Lebanon's Colonial Houses, Marion Burgess; in Flinders Fields, Cora Chappell; piano solo, Eleanor Burgess; A High School for Lebanon, Woodworth Picher; My Creed, Ruth Fargo; The Camp Exercises, Harold Madley; chorus, Rose Song, a group of girls; essay by Joseph Sinder; A Mystery of democracy, Louis Levit; Conversation, Ralph Gray; My Country, The Flag and the School, by the schools; conferring of certificates by Mrs. Sweet; address, J. L. Meader, America, by all.

My sister graduated and is going to high school. I am going to graduate in two more years.

GLADYS M. FARGO, Age 10. Yantic.

A Picnic. One day last June my sister and I went to a picnic which a club was giving. We started at 9 o'clock in the morning. The weather was fair and warm.

We went on a truck which was decorated with red, white and blue. Everybody sang songs and blew their horns while we rode along.

When we came to the place where we were to have our picnic, I saw a sign which read "Picnic." I was a little surprised to find out that we were at the Golden Spur. There were benches and tables under a grape vine which made it look very nice.

We were very hungry, for it was about eleven o'clock. Everybody enjoyed their lunch because the air made us quite hungry. When we had finished eating, we played games. We also sang songs and some children played the violin.

There was a stream nearby so we went in a rowboat and had a fine ride. When we came back from our boatride we had ice cream and soda. We played more games until we started for home.

CHARLOTTE COHEN, Age 12. New London.

On a Large Farm.

Dear Uncle Jed: My father lives on a farm of 150 acres. He has eight cows, two cats, one dog, and five pigs, forty hens and seventeen chickens. Our dog's name is Prince. Papa bought him for my little brother.

I get up in the morning and drive the cows to the field. I come back and eat my breakfast, wash the dishes and help my mother about her work all I can. I have three brothers and five sisters. I go to Boardman school. I am in the fourth grade. My teacher's name is Miss Miner.

LILLIAN M. CULVER, Age 11. Glasgow.

My Pet Cat.

Dear Uncle Jed: I am a little girl five years old and I wanted to write you a story, so I asked my sister if she would help me. My sisters always read the Wide-Awakes to me. I want to tell you about my pet cat. He is white, with black spots on his hind, I call him Whitey. I take hold of the rope and he follows me all around the yard. One day he got lost and I didn't know what to do, but the next day my brother and a friend who was visiting here found him near a large wood. I was very glad to get my Whitey back again.

LOIS MORGAN, Age 5. Jewett City.

Birdie and the String.

Dear Uncle Jed: One day when I was playing in the yard my mother called me into the house. She told me to look out the window. I looked out and saw a little bird trying to get a piece of the string out of a cloth. She would take hold of the string and pull on it. Then she would let it go and it would fly away and return and repeat this process over again.

My sister and I thought it was trying to get some string to line its nest with, so we got some worsted and placed it near the cloth.

The next day we looked to see if she had taken any of it, and we found she had taken almost all of it.

EVELYN RENSHEW, Age 11. Jewett City.

Getting Around the E's.

There was a boy in the school room that couldn't pronounce the letter "E". The teacher gave him this sentence to read: "Robert gave Richard a rap in the ribs for roasting the rabbit so rare."

and then read: "Bobby gave Dickey a thump in the slats for cooking the bunny so little."

HAROLD ANDREW, Age 10. Baltic.

Our Picnic.

We all were pretty glad that the fourth day of July was a pretty good one, for we were going to have a picnic in our cedar grove.

us in his automobile for a ride to the lake and surrounding places. There we saw donkeys, deer, monkeys, buffaloes and many other animals.

The next day being the fifth of July, we shot off some of our fireworks, because of the Fourth coming on a Sunday. We did many other things that are numerous to mention.

In the afternoon about half past three my uncle took us in his car to the Union Station to take the train for dear old Rhode Island (Norwich). We reached Norwich about half past seven. We then went home and had supper and talked over our journey. We all went to bed and rejoiced over being at home again in our city we all like the best.

CATHERINE C. HAYES, Age 14. Norwich.

Arthur's Vacation.

One day Arthur's mother said "We are going to the beach." Arthur said, "Are you coming, too?"

"Of course I am. I wouldn't let you go alone." And as they were starting Arthur said "I am going to take my fishing suit." When he got home we ate our supper and went in back of a large barn to watch the fireworks.

I go riding every morning and nearly every evening. I am going to carry some food to some poor people. I like nothing better than to watch the men mow, and rake the hay. Best of all I like to ride on the load of hay when it is ready to be put in the barn for winter use. I like to help feed and water the hens and chickens and to pick up the eggs and also to watch the men milk the cows.

I am having a fine time on my visit to the country. I hope all the Wide-Awakes will have as good a time as I am having.

MISS EMMA DEARNLEY, Age 10. Jewett City.

On a Large Farm.

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We all were pretty glad that the fourth day of July was a pretty good one, for we were going to have a picnic in our cedar grove.

A large table was placed in the center, on all the sandwiches, cakes, cookies and lemonade was laid out. It was found that the guests had arrived we began to serve the refreshments. Soon most all were devoured as there were between 65 and 70 of us. After that the little children played games and the older ones talked.

My sister-in-law had a camera and she took our pictures. We hope they will turn out all right.

300 MORE MEN

Wanted At Once JOBS NOW OPEN

Due to completion of several factory buildings, many mechanical operations of high class work on which experience is not absolutely necessary. Large variety of general factory work. We have rooms available for 500 single men. If interested, call Del Hoff Hotel and ask for Mr. Mink, between 10 a. m. and 9 p. m. Wednesday, 14th; Thursday, 15th, or write to

New Departure Manufacturing Co. BRISTOL, CONN.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT

Jewett Business School

Sunlight Building, 50 Franklin Street, Norwich, Conn.

To assist Norwich Free Academy pupils, who intend taking the Commercial Course at the Academy this fall, and who would be interested in getting ahead this summer, we will teach, in our Day and Evening School, the Howard Pitman Phonography, the system taught at the Academy.

Advanced pupils in this system, receiving extra practice, will be given attention. ENROLL NOW.

Typewriters for rent, during the summer months for student practice, at three dollars per month.

MRS. A. S. COMSTOCK, Principal.

"Let's have a song first." So just to accommodate her we withdrew to the parlor, where we danced, sang and played the piano.

Most all of the people were our own relatives and thus it was called a family reunion.

LILLIAN ANDERSON, Age 11. Brooklyn.

The Twisted Chicks.

"Peep, peep, peep," my brother and I heard in the barn.

"Go and tell mamma that there are some little chicks. Hurry, because the hen might squawk them."

My mother came. When she took it out what do you think we saw? You might say a "little chick." No, it was more than that. It was a twisted one. One wing and one leg pointed to his tail and the other wing and leg pointed to his head. We thought he would die. But he seems just as happy as the others, although he is quite odd.

NORWICH TOWN.

The Little Leaf.

One time in a country far across the sea almost everyone was hungry, for only the very rich could afford to buy bread. There were many poor people, and so there were many hungry people.

There was one man who could buy plenty of bread, for he was very rich. He loved children and didn't like to see them suffer. So one day he sent for twenty poor, hungry little children and he said to them: "I will place in this basket a loaf of bread for each of you. You may take one loaf and then come back every day, and there will be twenty more loaves in the basket."

The children grabbed the basket. Each child seized a loaf and ran—all but one little girl, named Gretchen. She stood there all alone, and waited until the scramble was over, and then she took the one loaf that was left, the smallest one. Before she ran home she found the rich man and thanked him.

The next day the same twenty children came again. They scrambled again, and again, Little Gretchen waited and took the smallest loaf.

When Gretchen gave her mother the loaf she said, "It is small, mother, but I would not quarrel for the largest one."

Her mother took the loaf gratefully, and began to eat it, when in six shining coins of silver dropped out.

"O, Gretchen," said the mother, "take these back to the kind man. They are not ours."

Gretchen went to the house of the kind man and said: "Here are some coins that I found in the loaf of bread that I have just taken home."

"Oh, no! I meant the coins for you because I have been very kind and you do not fight for the largest loaf."

So Gretchen ran home with the money to her mother.

RUTH MCGOVERN, Age 11. Glasgow.

A Friend in Need. One day at an Irish seaport a terrible fight was taking place on the pier between

A Bulletin Want

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FLOUR, GRAIN AND FEED. FARMERS—Just received a lot of all kinds of silage corn and corn fertilizers. Call us for prices. Green Valley Grain Co. Phone 325-5. j25d

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TO WATCH FOR OUR AD AND TAKE NOTICE OF THE SPECIAL PRICES:

Pennant Yellow Tag Stock-feed, 600 bags on track, 100 lbs. per bag \$3.95

Car Fancy Barley, 96 lbs \$3.75 No. 1 Corn, 100 lbs. per bag \$3.55

No. 1 Meal, 100 lbs. per bag \$3.55

No. 1 Oats, 96 lbs. per bag \$3.95

Choice Bran, 100 lbs per bag \$3.15

Choice Middlings, 100 lbs. per bag \$3.75

Mystic Scratchfeed, 100 lbs. per bag \$4.45

Mystic Laying Mash ... \$4.65

Union Grains, 24% ... \$4.05

Sucrene Dairy, 100 lbs. per bag \$3.40

Buffalo Gluten, 100 lbs. per bag \$3.75

Old Process Oil Meal, 100 lbs. per bag \$3.65

Chas. Slosberg & Son

3-13 Cove Street, Norwich "Big Sales, Small Profits"

BUCKWHEAT SEED

CLEAN AND GOOD A LIMITED QUANTITY JUST ARRIVED.

THE YANTIC GRAIN and PRODUCTS CO.

PHONE 999 "Higher Only in Quality"

appropriations totalling \$60,000 and voted to lay an additional tax of two mills to be levied on the grand list next rendered. The meeting took about half an hour and there was no objection to the appropriation of \$53,000 for fire escapes but the \$5,000 extra for almshouse and outside poor and the \$2,000 for the municipal piggery developed opposition.

An inch of smile is better than a yard of frown.

WE ARE STILL CONTINUING THE SELLING OF REMNANTS

AT VERY LOW PRICES, AS WE WANT TO SELL OUT OUR SUMMER STOCK BEFORE OUR WINTER STOCK ARRIVES.

Bargain Remnant Store 37 WEST MAIN STREET

192nd DIVIDEND

Office of The Norwich Savings Society Norwich, Conn., June 5, 1920.

The Directors of this Society have declared out of the earnings of the current six months a semi-annual dividend at the rate of FOUR PER CENT. per annum, payable to depositors entitled thereto on and after July 15, 1920.

COSTELLO LIPPITT, Treasurer.

NEW SHOES FROM OLD ONES

By our shoe factory system GOODYEAR SHOE REPAIRING CO. 85 Franklin Street NINO DI PALMA, Prop.

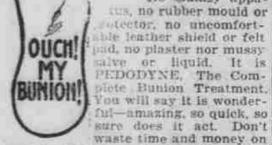
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BUNIONS!

Pain Stops Instantly—Hump Vanishes TRY IT AT MY RISK

New, marvelous way to treat bunions. Instantly—banishes the ugly, burning condition.



OUCH! MY BUNION! You can wear a smaller shoe with comfort. Test it at my risk. First trial convinces.

No clumsy apparatus, no rubber mould or protector, no uncomfortable leather shield or felt pad, no plaster nor mussy saline or liquid. It is PEDODYNE, The Complete Bunion Treatment.

You will say it is wonderful—amazing, so quick, so sure does it act. Don't waste time and money on useless methods. Don't suffer. Try PEDODYNE at my risk. Write today before you do another thing. Just say "I want to try PEDODYNE." Address KAY LABORATORIES, Dept. B-271, 535 S. Dearborn St., Chicago, Illinois.

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