

WILLIMANTIC

NORWICH BULLETIN WILLIMANTIC OFFICE Telephone 105 23 Church St.

What Is Going On Tonight. Natchaug Lodge, No. 22, Knights of Pythias, meets at 8:47 Main street.

William S. Congdon, of No. 57 Turner street, received official notification Friday night of his appointment as federal prohibition agent, from State Prohibition Director Mackenzie, as told on the Bulletin's front page Saturday. With the appointment comes the assignment of Mr. Congdon at the head of the eastern district of Connecticut, with headquarters in this city. Where Mr. Congdon will make his office has not yet been stated. Some time ago announcement was made that the state had been divided into two divisions with headquarters for eastern Connecticut in Willimantic. Mr. Congdon's name had been mentioned often in connection with the work.

Mr. Congdon is well known in this city and in all Windham, for the past ten years having been chairman of both the town and city republican committees. He had also served one term as city tax collector and city street. He is an ardent republican and has worked hard in the interests of his party. He was born in this city and received his early education in the local public schools. For the past three years he has been connected with the American Thread Company and for several years past was foreman of the dyeing department. He has always been interested in athletics especially those connected with the American Thread Athletic Association of which he is an officer. Mr. Congdon is married and has one child. He is to assume office, Thursday, Sept. 4th, and will resign at the American Thread Company plant soon.

Caroline Sullivan died early Sunday morning at his home, No. 54 Brook street from infirmities due to age. He was born in Ireland but came to this country when a young man. Upon coming to Willimantic he entered the employ of the Willimantic Linen Company and after a few years was transferred to the American Thread Company which took over the business of the linen company. For the past five years Mr. Sullivan has been on the staff of the American Thread Company. He was survived by his wife, Sarah Nickerson Sullivan; a daughter, Mrs. Mary McCallister; and a son, John P. Sullivan of this city.

Mrs. Rachael Chappell, 73, died early Sunday morning at the Norwich State Hospital. She was the wife of Peter Chappell, formerly of Willimantic. She is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Lydia King of this city, and Mrs. Charlotte Scoville of Providence, R. I., and a son, Irvin Chappell of East Hartford.

An important real estate transfer was made Saturday forenoon, when Archibald W. Turner sold the desirable dwelling at No. 77 Main street to Walter H. Hibbard. The purchase price was not stated. The property had been in the possession of the Turner family for sixty-three years. Mr. Hibbard stated on Saturday afternoon that he intends to extend the front of the building to the sidewalk and bring the lower level level with the sidewalk. On the east side of the structure he is to build an addition and upon completion of alterations it will provide for two large stores, and an upstairs tenement.

Faithful Lee and John Polak, residents of Chapman street, were in court Saturday morning as the result of an argument over a visit of way leading to an old thoroughfare in the rear of Chapman street, each having claimed the other with reason. Both pleaded not guilty. Lee, who resides at No. 23 Chapman street, testified that he owned the front of the building and had erected a gate, Friday a man with a load of furniture came along with one of his neighbors and had been told to stand by the gate and told them they could not enter, but Nowak and others told Polak to open the gate and use the driveway. Polak, according to Lee, opened the gate, the furniture was hauled through, and injured his ribs also. The furniture was being moved into a house owned by Miss Ada Brown. Polak claimed the furniture was hauled over his shoulder. Lee also claimed he did strike Lee, pushing him. Judge Foss stated that what-

Dr. F. C. Jackson DENTIST 715 Main Street, Willimantic Hours—9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Phone 44

JAY M. SHEPARD Succeeding Filmore & Shepard Funeral Director & Embalmer 60-62 NORTH ST. WILLIMANTIC Lady Assistant. Tel. Connection

Killourey Bros. FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND EMBALMERS 86 Union St. Willimantic, Conn. (Lady Assistant) Phone 290

MURRAY'S BOSTON STORE Willimantic, Conn. SPECIAL VALUES OFFERED DURING THIS MONTH Though August is usually a dull and lifeless business month, this store is going to be favored with an extraordinary large patronage, because of our between season bargains, and we want you to be among the assemblage. DRESSES, SKIRTS AND WAISTS are featured this week at unmatched low prices. THE H. C. MURRAY CO.

coupled the choir. After the customary hymns, Mrs. Ellen Saunders read from the Bible, and Rev. Jerome Greer offered prayer. A beautiful solo was sung by Mrs. Florence E. Manuel, of Whitman, Mass. Miss Marjorie Stephens, of Vernon, accompanied on the piano, and Miss Elizabeth Lane, of Norwich, on the violin. The first speaker was Mrs. Lucy Merris, of Boston, a secretary of the New England Society. She gave an interesting talk about conditions in far away lands, showing the need of aid from this enlightened country. The United States has a physician to every 700 persons, while China has one to every 400,000. The Standard Oil Co. spends money to furnish China with better artificial light, surely the Christian church should invest money to bring to their spiritual light the suffering and ignorant of the world. The world's population is 2,000,000,000 and it is spent for cigarettes last year, yet it is hard for the W. F. M. S. to get two and one-half million annually.

At 4 o'clock a Children's Missionary meeting was held in the tabernacle. Mrs. Robert B. Greer, of New London, conference secretary of the Connecticut conference, spoke interestingly on Home Mission Opportunities. The W. F. M. S. speakers also illustrated further their work in other lands.

Saturday evening at the tabernacle was held one of the regular meetings of the Epworth League Institute has ever had. Mrs. W. J. Stebbins of Vernon was in charge of the program. A most pleasing feature was the Sunday school orchestra, under the direction of Rev. W. H. M. S., presided by Miss Elizabeth Lane, with Miss Olive D. Linton, piano, accompanist. The youthful artists comprised six violinists, Misses Alma Fenton, Miss Gladys, Dorothy, and Gertrude; Misses Gail, Fred Russell and Carlyle Botham. Harriet Newbury was cellist, and Robert Zaccoray cornetist. The program was as follows: Two numbers by the orchestra; reading, "The Story of the City"; violin solo, Fred Russell; reading, Miss Isabelle Shearer of Norwich; whistling solo, Mrs. Manuel of Whitman; piano, Mrs. O'Neil of Norwich; vocal solo, Miss Elizabeth Lane; violin solo, Alma Fenton; remarks, District President, Rev. Victor V. Sawyer of Rockville; orchestra. Several games were enjoyed by many enrolled for the institute classes.

Members of Willimantic Lodge, No. 1311, E. P. O. Elks spent Sunday morning at Elks Park, Pleasant street, aiding the Elks country fair committee in placing articles in position for exhibition purposes.

George Shafer, who was bitten by a rattlesnake during the stay of the Calloway camp in this city, was discharged from St. Joseph's hospital on Saturday morning. He stated that he had bitten three times by rattlesnakes, but this last one was the worst he had experienced.

Motorcyclists from Manchester gathered at Homer Mountain Sunday and held hill-climbing contests. One of the spectators made the ascent starting from the summit of the mountain. The feat has attracted wide attention among motorcyclists in this section of the state.

Friends of A. D. Zabrickie, of Norwich, are pleased to know that he has again been able to return to his home in Norwich. He was discharged from the hospital on Saturday morning. He stated that he had bitten three times by rattlesnakes, but this last one was the worst he had experienced.

At 10 o'clock, in the tabernacle, the woman's Home Missionary Auxiliary meeting was held. Mrs. Stetson, president of the New London, presided. Friends of Norwich District W. H. M. S. presided. The speaker was Mrs. Jerome Greer, conference corresponding secretary, wife of Rev. Jerome Greer of Mystic. The service opened with several inspiring hymns. A chorus choir on the platform led the audience. The leader of the singing this year is Elmer G. Wilson. The prayer was given by the late pastor at Willimantic M. E. church, Rev. C. Harley Smith. Mrs. John Gallop, vice president of the district, W. H. M. S., read the scriptures and Rev. W. H. M. S. of Norwich, the district superintendent, offered prayer. Mr. Smith gave the solo. Still with These, Miss Sarah Greer, conference corresponding secretary, wife of Rev. Jerome Greer of Mystic. The service opened with several inspiring hymns. A chorus choir on the platform led the audience. The leader of the singing this year is Elmer G. Wilson. The prayer was given by the late pastor at Willimantic M. E. church, Rev. C. Harley Smith. Mrs. John Gallop, vice president of the district, W. H. M. S., read the scriptures and Rev. W. H. M. S. of Norwich, the district superintendent, offered prayer. Mr. Smith gave the solo. Still with These, Miss Sarah Greer, conference corresponding secretary, wife of Rev. Jerome Greer of Mystic.

At 5 o'clock was held the anniversary of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society. Mrs. Costello Lipsett, of Norwich, president of the district, occupied the chair.

Decorating Committee—Miss Agnes Burleigh Allen, Mrs. Alice Hayden Kennedy, Henry Dorrance. Banquet Committee—Miss Annie L. Tillingham, Mrs. Evelyn Hassey Hall, Mrs. Susan Ashley Wain, Mrs. M. E. Barlow. Music Committee—Frank H. Tillingham, Miss Ruth A. Hall, Mrs. Harriett L. Barlow.

Reception Committee—Mrs. Jennie Olin Matthews, Mrs. Harriet T. Barber, Mrs. Fredrickson, Mrs. Mary P. Loring, Mrs. Mary B. Gallop, Mrs. Rose L. Douglas, Mrs. Marjorie G. Simons, Mrs. Lettie Dodge, Mrs. Lora P. Chapman, Miss Anna P. Smith, Miss Margaret Sullivan, Mrs. Gertrude S. Laird, Mrs. Pannie P. Clark, Rev. Charles Spalding, George H. Jones, Nathan Burleigh, W. B. Gilisp, Everett E. Brown, W. L. Palmer.

People come from long trips to the old town and still stop at the inn. Stonington seems to be popular with motorists for fully one hundred automobiles per hour pass on the highway. The thoroughfare is the main one between Boston and New York, the road being of cement for hundreds of miles, tourists pour through the historic old town of Stonington and many visit Dean's Mills, with its pond of pure water and its fine scenery. An ideal spot for the work of the society.

The other day a man who came here on a business trip remarked he guessed that "Stonington didn't know the war was over," as he had to pay war-time prices for a cool drink and a bit of ice cream.

Dr. Jules Jordan of Providence, with a company of young singers plan to present two one-act operas in the borough. W. L. Bliss, who has been spending his vacation here has returned to his home at Mt. Vernon, N. Y.

Leon James of the Valley, metored here for over Sunday. Mrs. A. C. Sade is visiting in New York.

WESTERLY

Before an enthusiastic crowd of 1,500 fans, the Bradford baseball nine again triumphed over the Westery nine in an interesting game at Douglas park Sunday afternoon, 3 to 1. This was the second game in a five-game series, and now Bradford needs but one more win to clinch the division. The game was a pitchers' duel between Collins of the Kaceys and Arthur of Bradford, with honors about even. Bradford connected for seven bases, the most ever made by the Kaceys, but the horseshoes were all with Arthur, and three star catches by his left fielder saved the day for him. Both teams put up an errorless game in the field. The fielding gems turned in by Porter and Dowd for the Kaceys and Lester for the Bradford team would have done credit to big leaguers. The same lightening of the third game of the series in Westery during September.

The score by innings: Bradford, 2 0 0 0 0 1 5—3 7 0 Kaceys, 0 0 0 1 0 0 1—1 0 0 After the playing of a hymn Mrs. Lipsett introduced a young lady from India, a former member of Gurtleyville Methodist church, Miss Inez Mason, professor of science. The speaker, Mrs. Inez Mason, gave an interesting account of the work of the school, its varied courses of instruction, its atmosphere of simplicity and joy. An offering for the W. F. M. S. was taken at the close.

At 4 o'clock a Children's Missionary meeting was held in the tabernacle. Mrs. Robert B. Greer, of New London, conference secretary of the Connecticut conference, spoke interestingly on Home Mission Opportunities. The W. F. M. S. speakers also illustrated further their work in other lands.

Saturday evening at the tabernacle was held one of the regular meetings of the Epworth League Institute has ever had. Mrs. W. J. Stebbins of Vernon was in charge of the program. A most pleasing feature was the Sunday school orchestra, under the direction of Rev. W. H. M. S., presided by Miss Elizabeth Lane, with Miss Olive D. Linton, piano, accompanist. The youthful artists comprised six violinists, Misses Alma Fenton, Miss Gladys, Dorothy, and Gertrude; Misses Gail, Fred Russell and Carlyle Botham. Harriet Newbury was cellist, and Robert Zaccoray cornetist. The program was as follows: Two numbers by the orchestra; reading, "The Story of the City"; violin solo, Fred Russell; reading, Miss Isabelle Shearer of Norwich; whistling solo, Mrs. Manuel of Whitman; piano, Mrs. O'Neil of Norwich; vocal solo, Miss Elizabeth Lane; violin solo, Alma Fenton; remarks, District President, Rev. Victor V. Sawyer of Rockville; orchestra. Several games were enjoyed by many enrolled for the institute classes.

Members of Willimantic Lodge, No. 1311, E. P. O. Elks spent Sunday morning at Elks Park, Pleasant street, aiding the Elks country fair committee in placing articles in position for exhibition purposes.

George Shafer, who was bitten by a rattlesnake during the stay of the Calloway camp in this city, was discharged from St. Joseph's hospital on Saturday morning. He stated that he had bitten three times by rattlesnakes, but this last one was the worst he had experienced.

Motorcyclists from Manchester gathered at Homer Mountain Sunday and held hill-climbing contests. One of the spectators made the ascent starting from the summit of the mountain. The feat has attracted wide attention among motorcyclists in this section of the state.

Friends of A. D. Zabrickie, of Norwich, are pleased to know that he has again been able to return to his home in Norwich. He was discharged from the hospital on Saturday morning. He stated that he had bitten three times by rattlesnakes, but this last one was the worst he had experienced.

At 10 o'clock, in the tabernacle, the woman's Home Missionary Auxiliary meeting was held. Mrs. Stetson, president of the New London, presided. Friends of Norwich District W. H. M. S. presided. The speaker was Mrs. Jerome Greer, conference corresponding secretary, wife of Rev. Jerome Greer of Mystic. The service opened with several inspiring hymns. A chorus choir on the platform led the audience. The leader of the singing this year is Elmer G. Wilson. The prayer was given by the late pastor at Willimantic M. E. church, Rev. C. Harley Smith. Mrs. John Gallop, vice president of the district, W. H. M. S., read the scriptures and Rev. W. H. M. S. of Norwich, the district superintendent, offered prayer. Mr. Smith gave the solo. Still with These, Miss Sarah Greer, conference corresponding secretary, wife of Rev. Jerome Greer of Mystic.

At 5 o'clock was held the anniversary of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society. Mrs. Costello Lipsett, of Norwich, president of the district, occupied the chair.

Decorating Committee—Miss Agnes Burleigh Allen, Mrs. Alice Hayden Kennedy, Henry Dorrance. Banquet Committee—Miss Annie L. Tillingham, Mrs. Evelyn Hassey Hall, Mrs. Susan Ashley Wain, Mrs. M. E. Barlow. Music Committee—Frank H. Tillingham, Miss Ruth A. Hall, Mrs. Harriett L. Barlow.

Reception Committee—Mrs. Jennie Olin Matthews, Mrs. Harriet T. Barber, Mrs. Fredrickson, Mrs. Mary P. Loring, Mrs. Mary B. Gallop, Mrs. Rose L. Douglas, Mrs. Marjorie G. Simons, Mrs. Lettie Dodge, Mrs. Lora P. Chapman, Miss Anna P. Smith, Miss Margaret Sullivan, Mrs. Gertrude S. Laird, Mrs. Pannie P. Clark, Rev. Charles Spalding, George H. Jones, Nathan Burleigh, W. B. Gilisp, Everett E. Brown, W. L. Palmer.

People come from long trips to the old town and still stop at the inn. Stonington seems to be popular with motorists for fully one hundred automobiles per hour pass on the highway. The thoroughfare is the main one between Boston and New York, the road being of cement for hundreds of miles, tourists pour through the historic old town of Stonington and many visit Dean's Mills, with its pond of pure water and its fine scenery. An ideal spot for the work of the society.

The other day a man who came here on a business trip remarked he guessed that "Stonington didn't know the war was over," as he had to pay war-time prices for a cool drink and a bit of ice cream.

Dr. Jules Jordan of Providence, with a company of young singers plan to present two one-act operas in the borough. W. L. Bliss, who has been spending his vacation here has returned to his home at Mt. Vernon, N. Y.

Leon James of the Valley, metored here for over Sunday. Mrs. A. C. Sade is visiting in New York.

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 page. 2—Use pen and ink, not pencil. 3—Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 250 words. 4—Original stories or letters only will be used. 5—Write your name, age and address plainly at the bottom of the story.

I'm only a poor little, brown little dog. But I'm writing to you the best that I can. With my five little, brown little toes I want to remind you that hot days are here. And, won't you remember to think, All you who have brown little dogs of your own, To give them fresh water to drink!

And won't you remember to speak a kind word to your little dog, Just once in a while or so, To the most trusty dog who runs at your heels? Wherever you chance to go?

For all of the brown little dogs that I know And all of the big dogs, too, Whatever their color or name or kind, Are loyal and true to you.

They grieve for you sadly, if ever you go ill. And long all your troubles to mend— I'm only a poor little brown little dog, But I'm only a poor little brown little dog, Irene S. Woodcock in Our Dumb Animals.

As I have been reading all the interesting letters from the Wide-Awakes for the last few weeks, I have noticed how many of them speak of what nice times they have been having! What with picnics into the country and to the seashore, visits to uncles and aunts, trips to the country by the city Wide-Awakes, and trips to the city by the country boys and girls, they have all been having a good time. A cheerful, happy note rings through all their letters and stories. And that is as it should be. We want to see our boys and girls cheerful, happy and light-hearted, for all that helps them to grow up into hearty and healthy young people, and later on men and women.

And I'm equally sure that many of the Wide-Awakes have discovered one of the wonderful secrets about being happy and having a good time, and those that haven't found it out for themselves would like to have it pointed out to them. Said in a few words, it is just about this: that happiness shared is happiness doubled. How do we share happiness? By helping to give somebody else a happy moment through the good time that we are having. That kind of sharing does not take away from our own happiness but rather increases it. Happiness does not get thin by being spread around. Sharing our fun is not exactly what I mean. We will all agree that that is easy enough. But there are ways outside of merely having fun and a good time that we can help those around us to be happy and

Why not surprise your guests at your patriotic party with some new decorations and favors? How about a jolly Thrift Bag to begin with?

Use red, white, and blue cambric sewed in strips, or red and white cambric with blue stars or stripes. Make the bag the size of a grab bag, and fill it with small favors, wrapped up in red, white and blue tissue paper so as to conceal their shapes. These should be inexpensive, but suggestive of thriftness, little bank books, toy washboards, flat irons, brooms, small cook books, and the like. Each guest will find a surprise in grabbing, and perhaps a suggestion for patriotism in 1920 as well.

Fill a round tin with small favors or bags of candies, each wrapped in tissue paper, and having a ribbon attached long enough to reach from the center of the table to each guest's place. Stuff chinks in this pie with shredded paper, cover the top with red crepe paper, cutting slits in it through which the ribbons are drawn, and the wide red, white and blue ribbons around the edge to cover up the sides of the tin. Stick small flags in the top of the pie until it is covered with the colors.

At the end of the party feast, the guests pull their ribbons, break the pie, and enjoy its contents.

Wrap sugared almonds in red, white and blue tissue paper, twisting the paper at the end to look like a torpedo.

Quaint little soldiers can be made by cutting bodies of tarlatan in blue, just a round head, a straight body and arms and legs. Put a large pink peppermint drop inside the tarlatan head, and draw a face on it. Stuff a body with shredded blue tissue paper so that it will stand. Give the soldier a cocked hat, and a peppermint stick for a gun, and send one of the regiment at each place at the party table.

LETTERS OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT

Pauline Eisenstein, Colchester—Received the prize book entitled "Down the Amazon." I have read it very much and it is very interesting.

Gordon Johnson, Baltic—Just a line of acknowledgment to thank you for the book I received.

Louise L. Case, Baltic—I thank you very much for your book, "The Cabin in the Clearing." I have read it and it proved to be very interesting.

Winners of Prize Books. 1—Ida Winkler, of Colchester—The Camp Fire Girls in the Mountains. 2—Aurelia Doyon, of Glasgow—Rescued by a Prince. 3—Idella Gasfield, of Glasgow—The Camp Fire Girls on the March. 4—Lloyd Chapman, of Norwich—The Boy Scout Fire Fighters.

Winners of prize books living in the city may obtain them by calling at The Bulletin office after 10 o'clock Monday morning.

Then we chose a good spot for our large napkins on the ground, upon which we arranged our things and brought to eat. Near us was a little pond, in which some boys were sailing small boats. Thus we had plenty to eat and talk about while we were engaged in eating. There was a gentle breeze and the situation was charming.

After we had finished our lunch, we started for a spring some distance away, to refresh ourselves with a drink from its cool water. As we were walking along, I discovered a bush of blueberries. We stopped and picked them in a place which we took along.

When we had each taken a drink at the spring from a cup we had brought along, we played toss the ball on the grass till we were tired.

Then we went home and told our mother. She told us to go and get it, so we went down with a bag and the other dog Prince to see if we could find it. We found it covered up in some leaves and dirt so that it could be hardly seen. I took two long sticks and uncovered it and told my sister to hold it, so she held it and I pushed the turtle in. We got it in and carried it home to show it to our parents. They said they never saw a turtle.

Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to tell you about the big turtle my sister and I saw when we were coming home from mall Thursday.

Its head is like a snake, it has long claws on its feet. It was black and white stripes on the top and yellow on the bottom.

The turtle was about a foot away from us. When we first saw it, we were frightened for it was great and had its head out. Then we took some sticks and threw them at the turtle. We had our dog "Short" with us. When I told him to snuff it, it jumped up and bit him on the nose.

Then we went home and told our mother. She told us to go and get it, so we went down with a bag and the other dog Prince to see if we could find it. We found it covered up in some leaves and dirt so that it could be hardly seen. I took two long sticks and uncovered it and told my sister to hold it, so she held it and I pushed the turtle in. We got it in and carried it home to show it to our parents. They said they never saw a turtle.

I hope all the Wide-Awakes will have better luck than he did.

Dear Uncle Jed: One day last week my friend Beatrice and I wanted to go swimming and boat riding. We decided to go boat riding first and then swimming. We got a little ways from the boat and then got into the boat. On the pond there was another boat, so we went over to see it. In all at once we saw a splash. I looked back and saw that Dick was not in the boat. I dived in after him and found him half-drowned. I managed to swim with him, and when we were then I got hold of the boat and pushed him into the boat after me. We removed all tight clothing from his chest and moved his arms and legs.

I hope all the Wide-Awakes will have better luck than he did.

Dear Uncle Jed: My sister invited me to spend part of my vacation with her in Hartford. During my visit I had a very pleasant time. I went to the park with the other children. We played in the swing and many other things which I enjoyed very much. It rained. I played in the house with my little sister. We had many of the steps. If we didn't go out, we'd play hide and go seek and many other games.

After four weeks of pleasure I returned home. I certainly enjoyed myself very much.

LETTERS OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT

Pauline Eisenstein, Colchester—Received the prize book entitled "Down the Amazon." I have read it very much and it is very interesting.

Gordon Johnson, Baltic—Just a line of acknowledgment to thank you for the book I received.

Louise L. Case, Baltic—I thank you very much for your book, "The Cabin in the Clearing." I have read it and it proved to be very interesting.

Winners of Prize Books. 1—Ida Winkler, of Colchester—The Camp Fire Girls in the Mountains. 2—Aurelia Doyon, of Glasgow—Rescued by a Prince. 3—Idella Gasfield, of Glasgow—The Camp Fire Girls on the March. 4—Lloyd Chapman, of Norwich—The Boy Scout Fire Fighters.

Winners of prize books living in the city may obtain them by calling at The Bulletin office after 10 o'clock Monday morning.

Then we chose a good spot for our large napkins on the ground, upon which we arranged our things and brought to eat. Near us was a little pond, in which some boys were sailing small boats. Thus we had plenty to eat and talk about while we were engaged in eating. There was a gentle breeze and the situation was charming.

After we had finished our lunch, we started for a spring some distance away, to refresh ourselves with a drink from its cool water. As we were walking along, I discovered a bush of blueberries. We stopped and picked them in a place which we took along.

When we had each taken a drink at the spring from a cup we had brought along, we played toss the ball on the grass till we were tired.

Then we went home and told our mother. She told us to go and get it, so we went down with a bag and the other dog Prince to see if we could find it. We found it covered up in some leaves and dirt so that it could be hardly seen. I took two long sticks and uncovered it and told my sister to hold it, so she held it and I pushed the turtle in. We got it in and carried it home to show it to our parents. They said they never saw a turtle.

Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to tell you about the big turtle my sister and I saw when we were coming home from mall Thursday.

Its head is like a snake, it has long claws on its feet. It was black and white stripes on the top and yellow on the bottom.

The turtle was about a foot away from us. When we first saw it, we were frightened for it was great and had its head out. Then we took some sticks and threw them at the turtle. We had our dog "Short" with us. When I told him to snuff it, it jumped up and bit him on the nose.

Then we went home and told our mother. She told us to go and get it, so we went down with a bag and the other dog Prince to see if we could find it. We found it covered up in some leaves and dirt so that it could be hardly seen. I took two long sticks and uncovered it and told my sister to hold it, so she held it and I pushed the turtle in. We got it in and carried it home to show it to our parents. They said they never saw a turtle.

I hope all the Wide-Awakes will have better luck than he did.

Dear Uncle Jed: One day last week my friend Beatrice and I wanted to go swimming and boat riding. We decided to go boat riding first and then swimming. We got a little ways from the boat and then got into the boat. On the pond there was another boat, so we went over to see it. In all at once we saw a splash. I looked back and saw that Dick was not in the boat. I dived in after him and found him half-drowned. I managed to swim with him, and when we were then I got hold of the boat and pushed him into the boat after me. We removed all tight clothing from his chest and moved his arms and legs.

I hope all the Wide-Awakes will have better luck than he did.

Dear Uncle Jed: My sister invited me to spend part of my vacation with her in Hartford. During my visit I had a very pleasant time. I went to the park with the other children. We played in the swing and many other things which I enjoyed very much. It rained. I played in the house with my little sister. We had many of the steps. If we didn't go out, we'd play hide and go seek and many other games.

After four weeks of pleasure I returned home. I certainly enjoyed myself very much.

LETTERS OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT

Pauline Eisenstein, Colchester—Received the prize book entitled "Down the Amazon." I have read it very much and it is very interesting.

Gordon Johnson, Baltic—Just a line of acknowledgment to thank you for the book I received.

Louise L. Case, Baltic—I thank you very much for your book, "The Cabin in the Clearing." I have read it and it proved to be very interesting.

Winners of Prize Books. 1—Ida Winkler, of Colchester—The Camp Fire Girls in the Mountains. 2—Aurelia Doyon, of Glasgow—Rescued by a Prince. 3—Idella Gasfield, of Glasgow—The Camp Fire Girls on the March. 4—Lloyd Chapman, of Norwich—The Boy Scout Fire Fighters.

Winners of prize books living in the city may obtain them by calling at The Bulletin office after 10 o'clock Monday morning.

Then we chose a good spot for our large napkins on the ground, upon which we arranged our things and brought to eat. Near us was a little pond, in which some boys were sailing small boats. Thus we had plenty to eat and talk about while we were engaged in eating. There was a gentle breeze and the situation was charming.

After we had finished our lunch, we started for a spring some distance away, to refresh ourselves with a drink from its cool water. As we were walking along, I discovered a bush of blueberries. We stopped and picked them in a place which we took along.

When we had each taken a drink at the spring from a cup we had brought along, we played toss the ball on the grass till we were tired.

Then we went home and told our mother. She told us to go and get it, so we went down with a bag and the other dog Prince to see if we could find it. We found it covered up in some leaves and dirt so that it could be hardly seen. I took two long sticks and uncovered it and told my sister to hold it, so she held it and I pushed the turtle in. We got it in and carried it home to show it to our parents. They said they never saw a turtle.

Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to tell you about the big turtle my sister and I saw when we were coming home from mall Thursday.

Its head is like a snake, it has long claws on its feet. It was black and white stripes on the top and yellow on the bottom.

The turtle was about a foot away from us. When we first saw it, we were frightened for it was great and had its head out. Then we took some sticks and threw them at the turtle. We had our dog "Short" with us. When I told him to snuff it, it jumped up and bit him on the nose.

Then we went home and told our mother. She told us to go and get it, so we went down with a bag and the other dog Prince to see if we could find it. We found it covered up in some leaves and dirt so that it could be hardly seen. I took two long sticks and uncovered it and told my sister to hold it, so she held it and I pushed the turtle in. We got it in and carried it home to show it to our parents. They said they never saw a turtle.

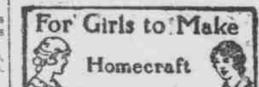
I hope all the Wide-Awakes will have better luck than he did.

Dear Uncle Jed: One day last week my friend Beatrice and I wanted to go swimming and boat riding. We decided to go boat riding first and then swimming. We got a little ways from the boat and then got into the boat. On the pond there was another boat, so we went over to see it. In all at once we saw a splash. I looked back and saw that Dick was not in the boat. I dived in after him and found him half-drowned. I managed to swim with him, and when we were then I got hold of the boat and pushed him into the boat after me. We removed all tight clothing from his chest and moved his arms and legs.

I hope all the Wide-Awakes will have better luck than he did.

Dear Uncle Jed: My sister invited me to spend part of my vacation with her in Hartford. During my visit I had a very pleasant time. I went to the park with the other children. We played in the swing and many other things which I enjoyed very much. It rained. I played in the house with my little sister. We had many of the steps. If we didn't go out, we'd play hide and go seek and many other games.

After four weeks of pleasure I returned home. I certainly enjoyed myself very much.



For Girls to Make

Homecraft

A Patriotic Party

BY CAROLYN SHEWEN BAILEY

MERROW

Mrs. William Webster and daughters, Misses Dolly and Mildred Webster, of Merrow, were guests Friday at Gu