




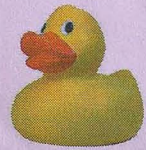
Wentworth Market Day/Duck Race

August 6, 9:00 – 4:00



On the Common

- ✓ Homemade bakery goods for sale
- ✓ DUCK RACE with many prizes
- ✓ Kids Duck Race 
- ✓ Face Painting by Veggie Art Girl
- ✓ Arts & Crafts
- ✓ Library book sale
- ✓ 50/50 Drawing
- ✓ Live music on Bandstand
- ✓ Delicious food menu and drinks at the Fire Station



Vendors are welcomed! For more information, morrillm@gmail.com 764-5256 Martha

Old Home Day Poem

-excerpts from Mary Currier's poem 1903

'Mid Pleasures, though many a pleasure we've known,
The pleasures of youth we have never outgrown,
The pranks of our school days we laugh over yet;
Our huskings and paring bees, can we forget?
And picnics and parties, what pleasure they give
To maids that were fair and youths that were brave,
In the jolly old days when we cared not to roam
Beyond the blue hills that encircled our home.

Mid palaces, beautiful though they be,
The cot of our forefathers still we can see.
No temple is purer in lands far away
Than the white village church where we gathered to pray;
No college is fairer, whatever its plan.
Than the schoolhouse low where our learning began;
No castle can tell us a legend more sweet
Than the old sugar camp in its maple retreat.

"Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home."
And what homes are happier, near or afar,
Then these homes between Mt. Cube and Mt. Carr,
Where singing all summer its beautiful song,
Our fair Baker's River goes winding along
Past emerald meadows of grass and of corn
That sparkle with dew in the light of the morn?

"Mid pleasures and palaces though you may roam,
Forget not old Wentworth, for Wentworth is home.