A LETTER FROM A SUBSCRIBER.

Do I want to renew?
I most certainly do.
If I couldn't I'd feel pretty bad.
There's nothing comes nigher
My heart than the “Crier”
I read it from title to ad.

I'm never found blue
On the day that it's due—
My face wears a broad beaming
And I carefully shirk
All I can of my work
So's to have time to read it awhile.

First I read the town topics
And who's in the tropics.—
(I like to keep track of the folks.)
Then the Crier’s suggestions
On prominent questions,
The fashions and all of the jokes.

John Rodemeyer’s letter
Could hardly be better
So humorous, witty and good
But the whimsical way
Of the editor’s say
Is the way I would write—if I could.

Yet the thing I admire
In you most, Mr. Crier,
If to reason you pin me down,
Is the faith that you preach
And the tolerance you teach
In the things of our own home town.

So here's my remittance,
It seems but a pittance
To pay for a paper so good,
But it surely is sent
With a willing intent
And I'd make it five plunks if I could.

His body above the waist was
Mashed, part of the face and jaw were
Gone, his neck broken, right arm
Fractured and the chest caved in. The
Man made no outcry—News Item.

Our Town Debt. By Frank P. Gilligan.
John Rodemeyer On “Fools—April and Other Kinds” This Number.

PEN AND CAMERA PORTRAITS OF WELL KNOWN MEN.

CHARLES E. STINSON.
Dealer in Real Estate, Lumber and Coal. Director of Windsor Trust
And Safe Deposit Company.

He is energetic, ambitious and,
Through his own ability and efforts,
Successful. He has the clear head and
The keen judgment in all things which
Make the thoroughly good, all-round
Business man. He is as interested in
“Being shown” as was a certain far-
Famed gentleman from Missouri. He
gave valuable assistance in the organ-
ization of the Windsor Fire District.
Charles Stinson knows how to, and
does, intelligently balance the work
And play, thrift and liberality, which
Insures the most lasting gratification
In living, for himself and for those
About him. An unusual self-control
Preserves him from becoming easily
Excited. He is a loyal friend and a
generous opponent. These traits com-
bined have won him the respect and
good will of his towns-people.

PATRIOTISM

By Sir Walter Scott

Breathes there a man with soul so
dead
Who never to himself hath said,
“This is my own, my native land!”
Whose heart hath ne'er within him
burned
As home his footsteps he hath turned
From wandering on a foreign strand?
If such there breathe, go, mark him
well!
For him no minstrel raptures swell;
High though his titles, proud his
name,
Boundless his wealth as wish can
claim—
Despite those titles, power, and pelf,
The wretch, centered all in self,
Living, shall forfeit fair renown,
And doubly dying, shall go down
to the vile dust from whence he
sprung,
Unwept, unhonored, and unsung.

ORIGIN OF THE GROCER

The modern grocery store is very
well known. The origin of its name is
not so well known. Several centuries
ago arose in England and France a
class of thrifty and fore­sighted trades-
men who went about buying up bar-
gain lots of every conceivable kind of
merchandise, just as the modern
American buys fire damaged goods
and bankrupt stocks. The French-
man bought “en gros” and the Eng-
lishman came to be called an “engross-
er.” He might handle hardware, thread,
dried vegetables or anything else
that could be obtained in large lots,
and he began to call himself a
“grocer” at a time when our sort of
grocer was termed a “spicer.” From
that beginning comes the name
grocer as we know it today.
—Credit Lost.
The Delta Alpha Club recently donated $25 to the Windsor Fire Company. These young ladies express in a most practical manner their appreciation of the good work of others.

Members of St. Gabriel's church are arranging for a big fair to be held in the Town Hall on the nights of April 19, 20, 21, 26, 27 and 28. An entertainment, followed by dancing, will be the features of each evening. The fair is sure to be a grand success.

The annual drawing for canoe racks at the Tunxis River Canoe Club was held March 13.

Arthur J. Garvan, one of the pupils who took the Underwood test, won the initial certificate by writing at the rate of 43.5 words per minute for ten minutes. The record is noteworthy in itself and also because this is the first time such a credential has been won by a Windsor High school pupil.

The Masons, Washington Lodge, No. 70, of Windsor, are to hold their grand annual dance and musicale on Tuesday, April 12, in the Windsor Town Hall. Music will be provided by the widely known Metropolitan Orchestra and the usual enjoyable evening is looked forward to with much pleasurable anticipation.

Many Windsor people will be interested to learn that a daughter was recently born to Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Austin of Los Angeles, California. Mrs. Austin was formerly Miss Pearl Wrisley of Windsor.

Rev. W. B. Cornish of the Methodist Church had the compliment paid him of being asked to remain another year. The compliment was well deserved.

It now seems certain that Windsor will have a Town Plan Commission.

Among other needed improvements it is to be hoped that the Fire District will install a few catch basins in several places, during the coming summer. Either catch basins or rowboats should be on duty next winter.

At the formal organization of the local branch of the Hartford Red Cross Chapter, which occurred at the March meeting of the Business Men's Association, Reverend Roscoe Nelson was elected Chairman; Mrs. F. W. Harriman, Vice-Chairman; Wm. P. Calder, Treasurer and Mrs. F. M. Case, Secretary. Mr. Calder will be glad to receive applications for membership, accompanied by the one dollar fee. This work deserves the hearty support of everyone.

At the meeting of the Windsor Rogue Detecting Society of March 5, Albert E. Phelps was elected President, Edson A. Welch, Vice-President, and CARL H. Goslee, Secretary and Treasurer.

Much interest is being taken in the newly formed Windsor branch of the Hartford Red Cross Chapter, in the Poquonock and Rainbow sections as well as at the center. A training class in first aid work is under consideration.

It is probable that a Boy Scout organization will be formed soon.

YE TOWNE MEETING.

It was held on March 5 and was a most lively occasion. A resolution appropriating $50,000 for an addition to the Third District school was voted down, and a proposed appropriation for the purchase of an auto combination chemical and pumping engine was laid on the table. One thousand dollars were appropriated for teaching music in the schools, and it was voted to leave to the judgment of the Selectmen the matter of selling a woodlot in the Fourth District and a sum not to exceed $3000 was voted for the purchase of an auto combination chemical and pumping engine.

Many Windsor people will be interested in the new activity of the town in the matter of providing for the use in indexing the town records. A 16 mill tax—the same as last year—was laid.

The recent announcement that Harry S. Bond had succeeded to the sole ownership of the Hotel Bond and the lease of the Bond Annex, in Hartford, was of interest to Windsor people, because of the fact that Mr. Bond was a resident of the Deerfield section of Windsor for a number of years and because his brother, Austin Bond, not long since built an attractive new dwelling here, removing from Hartford, where he had lived for several years.

Harry Bond, in addition to his ownership of Bond's Restaurant, controls in the two hotels named the largest single hotel proposition in the state, having accommodations for 550 people. Mr. Bond's great personal popularity, combined with the up-to-date conduct of all his enterprises, have given him unusual, but well-merited success. Both the restaurant and hotel have been the scene of numerous social gatherings of Windsor people.

Two Irishmen met a short time after the Messina earthquake. "Tis terrible, that news from Italy," said one.

"Indeed an' so it is. 'Twas a terrible earthquake."

"So it was, so it was. But, thank Hiven, no such thing c'n happen to Ireland."

"Be aisy now. An' why couldn't an earthquake happen to Ireland?" had said the other Irishman.

"It's this way. The Irish is a prayin' race. We believe in prayer."

"But so is the Eyetalians a prayin' race."

"Mebbe so, mebbe so; but who c'n understand thin'?" — Sat. Evening Post.

TO SERVE ALL THE PEOPLE

with the highest type of service; to welcome every account regardless of its size, and to extend to each depositor the utmost courtesy, is the aim of this institution.

We invite your account

THE WINDSOR TRUST & SAFE DEPOSIT COMPANY

RESOURCES $450.000 WINDSOR, CONN.
AUNT JERUSHA'S MEDITATIONS

"If folks could have their funerals when they are alive and well and struggling along, what a help it would be!" sighed Aunt Jerusha, folding her paisley shawl with great care. "Now there is poor Miss Brown," she added as she pinned her Sunday bonnet into her green veil. "How encouraged she'd have been if she could have heard what the minister said today. I wouldn't wonder one bit, she'd have got well. And Deacon Brown a-wipin' his eyes, and all of them takin' on so! Poor soul, she never dreamed they sot so much by her.

"Miss Brown got discouraged. Yer see, Deacon Brown, he'd got a way blaming everything onto her. I don't suppose the deacon meant it—'twas just his way—but it's awful wearing. When things wore out or broke, he acted just as if Miss Brown did it herself on purpose. And they all caught it like the measles or whooping cough.

"And the minister a-telling how the deacon brought his young wife here when 'twan't nothing but wilderness and how patiently she bore hardships, and what a good wife she had been! Now, the minister wouldn't have known anything about that if the deacon hadn't told him. Dear, dear! If he'd only told Miss Brown herself what he thought, I believe we might have saved the funeral. And when the minister said how the children would miss their mother, it seemed as though they couldn't stand it, poor things."

"Well, I guess it's true enough; Miss Brown was always doing for some of them. When they were singing about sweet rest in heaven, I couldn't help thinking that was something Miss Brown would have to get used to, for she'd never had none of it here.

"She'd have been awful pleased with the flowers. They were pretty, and no mistake. Yer see, the deacon wasn't never willing for her to have a flower-bed. He said it was enough prettier sight to see good cabbages a growing; but Miss Brown always kind of hankered after sweet-smelling things, like sweet peas, and such.

"What did you say, Levi? Most time for supper? Well, land sakes, so it is! I must have got to meditating. I've just been a-thinking, Levi, you needn't tell the minister anything about me. If the pancakes and pumpkin pies are good, you just say so as we go along. It ain't best to keep everything laid up for funerals."

—Word and Works.

CONNECTICUT MILITARY CENSUS.

The Way We Did It In Good Old Windsor.

The First Selectman got busy.

Ready response by Census Takers—Volunteers in the ranks—One of the first towns receiving Commission Badges and blanks personally delivered by a good Stewart, (J. B.)—First meeting called, February 13, 1917—

Territory mapped out—Commissions, Badges and Blanks put into hands of the following Census Agents—


Three nights later 700 completed blanks turned in to the Selectmen and delivered the following morning at the Census Headquarters—

Four days later, one week from first meeting called, 1,100 additional completed blanks in and census practically accomplished with a few scattering blanks—All honor to the enthusiastic, and willing service on the part of each loyal Agent in the Enrollment.

F. M. CASE, First Selectman. Windsor, Conn., March 12, 1917.

Apropos of the 100 per cent. dividend announced by the Standard Oil Company of Ohio, Mrs. Julia Heath, president of the Housewives' League of New York, said at a Brooklyn damaged by that there cyclone?" meeting:

"This dividend rather condemns the oil men's claim that the price of oil will have to go up.

"Yes, this dividend is as bad a condemnation as the speech from the chicken house.

"A farmer, in the dead of night, stole up to his chicken house, shotgun in hand.

"Who's in there?" he said fiercely, rattling the door.

A mild, ingratiating voice answered:

"Dar hain't nobody in here, boss, 'ceptin' us chickens."—Hartford Post.
THE WINDSOR TOWN CRIER

OUR TOWN DEBT

In considering various plans for improvements the following facts may prove worthy of study.

When the town books were closed on February 28, 1917, just previous to our adjourned annual town meeting, Windsor's town debt consisted of three items as follows:

Town bonds, outstanding, issue of 1894 (due 1924) $30,000.00
Town bonds, outstanding, issue of 1915 $50,000.00
School notes, issued 1917 $5000

Gross debt $199,000.00

We have, however, a sinking fund to apply on the old bonds that amounted to $19,430.00, July 31, 1916, so that with the interest accrued to date, we now have sufficient cash in the sinking fund depositories to retire the old issue of bonds. Hence, our gross debt as of February 28, 1917 is actually $179,000.00.

As a further credit against the debt, we have our working cash balance in the treasurer's hands, and uncollected taxes. On February 28, 1917, Treasurer F. W. Morgan had on hand $19,516.60 and Tax Collector Goslee had $5,500.00 of uncollected taxes due on the lists of 1907 to 1915, considerably over half of it due on the list of 1915. Deducting these two items, (total $17,451.60) we have left a net town debt of $161,548.40 (February 28, 1917.)

Under the statute passed by the Legislature of 1915, a town cannot legally contract a debt in excess of 5 per cent. of its grand list without special charter rights or a special legislative act. Windsor's grand list is $5,166,615, which means that our legal debt cannot exceed $297,800.60. Thus it would appear that we are well inside the limit by at least $96,000.

What provision are we making for the payment of this debt? It might be asked.

The bonds issued in 1894 totalled $60,000 and it was a condition of these bonds that one mill on the grand list should be laid aside each year, to constitute a sinking fund and that $20,000.00 of these bonds should be retired every ten years until paid—1904—1914 and 1924. When these bonds were issued, our grand list amounted to $3,500,000 and one mill thereon amounted to less than one-third what it did in 1914 when the second instalment was retired. Consequently, our sinking fund has accumulated so rapidly that we are eight years ahead of our bonds.

Therefore at the last town meeting, no payment to the sinking fund account was appropriated.

The bonds issued in 1915, amounting to $150,000 are to be retired in a somewhat different manner, viz, “Five of said bonds ($5000) shall mature on July 1, 1917 and thereafter five of said bonds ($5000) shall mature annually on July 1 of each year for thirty consecutive years, beginning July 1, 1917” Your Selectmen have included this item of $5000 in their budget for the current year, therefore after July 1, 1917, the total amount outstanding on the bond issue of 1915 will be $145,000.

In connection with school notes, aggregating $29,000, the following item appears in the vote authorizing the issue of the notes: “And that said Selectmen be authorized to execute an assignment to the United States Sinking Fund of a sum not to exceed $20,000 as a sinking fund for the retirement of the bond issue of 1915.”

Thirty-five tobacco growers recently organized as the Poquonock Tobacco Growers Association. Its purpose is to secure well-thought-out and united action in meeting various problems of labor, growing, handling and selling. A constantly growing appreciation of the extraordinary services being rendered farmers by the Hartford County League, represented here by County Agent Walter A. Cook of Windsor, led these growers to call upon him for assistance. As usual he responded heartily and organization was promptly effected. Farmers are beginning to realize that if they are to get more than the 35 cents that is their usual share of the consumer's dollar they must hang together—or separately.

Recent accounts in city papers of the burning of several large potato warehouses in Maine, concluded with the fervently expressed hope that the farmers who owned them carried no insurance and would sustain total losses. It did not occur to those who conceived and passed along this gracious prayer, that farmers had any right to take advantage of the rare opportunity afforded by the potato famine to reduce or pay off their mortgages. Everybody has a right to corner markets and demand high prices—everybody except the farmer, that is. Why it is monstrous, indecent and immoral for the farmer, nobody can explain, but it must be so for it said so right in cold print, and what you read in the newspapers is so—sometimes.
THE HIGHWAY COMMISSIONER Thinks We Can Use Pleasant Street This Spring Instead of the Causeway.

A Happy Thought, Indeed!

POEMS WORTH READING

Recessional

By Rudyard Kipling

(Note: This poem, written in 1897, made an extraordinary impression throughout the English speaking world. It is reproduced here, not because it is wholly appropriate in our present crisis, but because it is a "poem worth reading" and re-reading. Its great dignity—even solemnity—of thought is suggestive, inspiring a feeling of patriotism vastly more worthy of a people than the unthinking enthusiasm of "Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe.")

God of our fathers, known of old,
Lord of our far-flung battle-line,
Beneath whose awful Hand we hold
Dominion over palm and pine—
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

The tumult and the shouting dies;
The captains and the kings depart:
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart.
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

For heathen heart that puts her trust
In reeking tube and iron shard,
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
And guards, calls not Thee to guard,
For frantic boast and foolish word—
Thy Mercy on Thy People, Lord!

The Boy Scouts have started a "Learn the Star Spangled Banner Campaign." In these troublous times you may not feel like singing much but somebody got after you.

The Town Crier enjoys the plebeian "movies" but his ire is roused when he finds that the clergyman in nine out of ten of the plays introducing such a character, is portrayed as a sanctimonious sap-head. Favoring the writer has been, with the acquaintance of many ministers of various denominations, most of whom have been among the manifest of men, he knows that there are some freaks among them—as there are in every profession and vocation—but he appreciates also that in no walk of life are so many men inspired by high principles alone. The Lord knows that a minister's material reward for service rendered is usually shamefully inadequate and that what he receives is often given by those who believe that it is "more blessed (for the minister) to give than to receive." The "movies" surely give conclusive evidence of their half-civilized state of development when they perpetrate such crimes against truth.

One of the ways in which more money may be raised by the town without oppressing any one was recently suggested to the Town Crier by one of the best-known attorneys in the state, who called attention to the fact that the many advertising billboards on private grounds in Windsor were all rentable structures subject to taxation, and that they were so taxed in many of the towns and cities of Connecticut.

The Town Crier is informed that a telephone has been recently installed at the Town Farm. The town has so long depended on the courtesy of neighbors when emergency made it necessary to communicate promptly with the Farm that this new improvement may well be regarded as a boon to many besides the principals.

The Boy Scouts have started a "Learn the Star Spangled Banner Campaign." In these troublous times you may not feel like singing much but if you don't know that anthem it's time somebody got after you.
A few years ago, comparatively speaking, the powers that be at Washington, conferred upon the southernmost section of Windsor, or that portion included in the radius of its post office service, the name of Wilson. This community, which was known for many years by the name of Wilson's Station, given the little passenger station built by the Wilson family, in the time-tables of the New Haven Railroad as a compliment to the Wilson family, which has been prominently identified with the locality and its development for several generations, is considered in the following sketch, in the belief that its story, previous to, and since its rechristening, might prove of interest to readers of the Windsor Town Crier.

While tangible proofs may bar the community from any claims to great antiquity, it may, nevertheless, lay claim to a worthy place in the annals of history, dating back for 200 years. As only the more recent maps and charts recognize its present name and it might be difficult to determine just where the dividing line between Wilson and Windsor lies, the territory considered in this sketch may be said to lie between the northern boundary of Hartford—which in crookedness rivals the highway from Hartford to Windsor—and an imaginary line crossing at Trolley Station No. 14, running west by south to Blue Hills Avenue, and east to the Connecticut River. In the annals of Windsor there is very little said concerning its southern out-lying district. Its very location and extremely sparse settlement account for this. Fear of the Indians, whom to all intent seemed to all intents and purposes exterminated, caused the huddling together of homes and lands, arranged so that in times of peril the settlers could live within the historic and famous palisades.

The southern district, so distant, was outside the pale of safety and could not readily be reached by rescuers. Then in later years, when the best and noblest of Windsor's sons offered their lives on the sacred altar of love of country, there was a time when not more than one man was left to a home or a group of homes. Such was the southern community was, that which it had was so taken from it. Truly, the "foremothers" of Wilson, as well as the forefathers, played their humble parts grandly.

In these days of self-indulgence when even the school-girl wears her wrist watch, it seems a far cry to the time when our community, even after the advent of clocks, depended upon the ancient sun-dial for the time of day. It is difficult to now appreciate the pressing needs of Revolutionary Days, when officials came to seize all grain above the actual needs of each individual, and even removed the leaden weights from clocks, to be transformed into bullets "to shoot the British with."

In 1613, the year the Dutch settlement of New Amsterdam was made, they sent out a vessel called the Onrust, (or Restless), which cruised along Long Island Sound to the large river named by them the Versche, (or Fresh,) River, later to be known as the Connecticut. This they ascended until stopped by the falls at Windsor Locks. Their records mentioned an Indian fort and village at latitude 41 degrees, 48 minutes, which answers to the location of Wilson. The Indians here were called by these Dutch mariners the "Nowass" or "Nawaas." Nineteen years later, in 1633, when the Plymouth settlers came to Windsor, they found these Indians, of whom representatives lived in the vicinity for fully 150 years after the visit of the Dutch explorers.

Their great chief was Aramamet, who figures prominently in the early records. His place of residence is described as at the upper end of Newtow, (Hartford), Meadows and corner here, it was credited with being the burying ground of Indians slain in battle. This theory gave way before the conceded fact that a severe small-pox epidemic ruthlessly depleted the tribe, so that in 1770, according to record, only one member of the tribe remained. This was an aged woman who lived with a neighboring white family until her death.

In his address at the Windsor Centennial in 1876, Mr. Jabez Hayden, speaking of Aramamet as dwelling at Wilson's Station, made the following suggestion: "Would it not be a graceful tribute to the first-known occupant of the spot to substitute the name of Aramamet?"

From ancient records we learn that about the year 1638, Aramamet, and nearby Indians, entered complaint concerning certain matters in regard to the planting of the soil, the narrator stating that Lieutenant Holmes replied by an order that "they should plant the old ground they planted last year for this year only, and they are to sell, (set), their wigwams in the old place, (Wilson Station,) and not without."

In all Windsor the Indians had 1,000 acres of land cleared, upon which they raised Indian corn, pumpkins and beans.
Farming, and brick-making, of which we will later speak, early became the chief occupation of this section. In the northwestern part of the town a minor tract of land known as the Ten-Mile Woods—a tract of forest and within its boundaries. Very recently the city of Hartford has purchased a tract of 80 acres adjoining the Park. Fourteen acres of this are to be flooded and transformed into a pond. A project is on foot for the devotion of a part of the remainder to cemetery purposes.

According to Stiles “History of Windsor,” it was in 1773 that Windsor was divided into North, Middle and South School Districts, — South District embracing territory, “from Jerijah Loomis’s all south to Hartford line and Pipetstown Swamp.” The first school-house in Windsor was built in 1696—previously schools were kept in private dwellings.

In the vault of the Windsor Town Hall is a record book evidencing a good old age and of musty odor, entitled: “Keney Book and the South School District in the First Parrish in Windsor. Bot Novr. 1818, pr. two and sixpence.” The first annual school meeting noted in this ancient record was on Nov. 9, 1817, ninety-nine years ago, although, without doubt, earlier records are extant. At the above meeting Benjamin Allyn acted as moderator, Job Loomis as clerk, and Benjamin Allyn, 2nd., composing the committee on abatements. At this meeting, among other items of business noted: “that the name of the South District is changed to First District.” Under date of 1845 it is recorded that the school house to the modern grade school is due to the march of civilization, industry and education.

Space forbids mention of more than a few of Wilson’s leading men of past or present times. In early days the southernmost house, now owned and occupied by Richard H. Mather, was the home of Samuel Mather, a man who assumed a very active part in town affairs.

The late Horace E. Cooley built and lived in the first house on “the Lane,” now an attractive residential street named “Wilson Avenue.” For a master of twenty-five years Major Cooley, a veteran of the Civil War, conducted services in the hall of the schoolhouse.

(Continued on page 12)

I LIKE TO DO GOOD WORK

because I know how and because I can do good work best. I like to leave a record of satisfied and pleased patrons wherever I have been—because I want them to want me whenever they have more work, in my line.

Every Detail of Paper Hanging, Decorating and General Painting, the Repairing of Cracked Ceilings, the Erection of Stretched or Pasted Canvas Ceilings, Tinting or Kalsoming, Is Done Under My Personal Supervision. I Will Give You An Estimate of Cost Without Charge Whether You Engage Me Or Not.

LET ME SHOW YOU IN YOUR OWN HOME MY COMPLETE LINE OF NEW AND EXCLUSIVE PATTERNS IN WALL PAPERS.

A. A. BEAUSOLEIL, Tel. Charter 4239, Hartford, 306 Main Street.
THE MOUTH

The mouth is the tool of the brain and stomach, but like the tail it sometimes wags the dog.

There are mouths shorn, set and repugnant. There are mouths fresh, blooming and inviting. There are mouths made beautiful with patience and kindness. There are mouths made hypocritical with smiling. There are mouths concealed by crops of whiskers. There are mouths decorated with condensed extracts of climax plug. There are mouths that are silent, determined and serious. There are mouths like Tennyson's brook, that babble on forever.

We arise in the morning determined to keep that mouth under padlock and key. Ere the day closes we confide in some friend, who has other friends in whom to confide and an endless chain begins. We speak words of praise and end with the word 'but,' following which usually occurs something that better never be said. We discuss our neighbors and wind up with the ever prevalent 'but.' We resolve to utter no serious word regarding our business or labor and straightforward break the resolution, only to regret. We uselessly and vainly talk, boasting and bragging, and end in a rag-chewing match or a wager, either of which makes fools of men. We speak sarcastically only to learn that men remember.

Men talk too much. They lose their equilibrium and say things that never can be recalled and are never forgotten. The less a man says the less he must account for. If men and women could control their mouths, there would be less quarrels, less fights, less crime, less divorces, and husbands and wives and children and neighbors would be happier. Life would be more worth living. —Credit Lost.

A North Carolina court has held that a woman may hire her husband as a laborer; but the most of them will continue to order the poor men around without bothering to ask the court's permission. — The Guthrie (Okla.) Leader.

"Better Home Year"

Who started it, where it began, how it arose no one seems to know. Yet across the land in city, town and country is spreading the "Better Home" movement. Women's clubs are discussing it. Magazines are taking it up. People are realizing that the center of their lives is Home, and they want their homes better. Probably no one person started the movement. Probably people just like you have simply begun to say more often, "I want to make my home better." What a splendid year this is to make better homes. And no time is better to begin than right now. This store has on display for you just the things you need to make your home a better home. You are cordially invited to make your plans amid our Furniture.

A COMPLETE STOCK OF

MICHELIN MOHAWK & DIAMOND
AUTO TIRES & TUBES
ON HAND AT ALL TIMES.

VULCANIZING IN ALL BRANCHES
GET OUR PRICES

THE E. J. TODD RUBBER COMPANY

BRANCHES:

Waterbury New Britain.

Men talk too much. They lose their equilibrium and say things that never can be recalled and are never forgotten. The less a man says the less he must account for. If men and women could control their mouths, there would be less quarrels, less fights, less crime, less divorces, and husbands and wives and children and neighbors would be happier. Life would be more worth living. —Credit Lost.

A North Carolina court has held that a woman may hire her husband as a laborer; but the most of them will continue to order the poor men around without bothering to ask the court's permission. — The Guthrie (Okla.) Leader.

"Better Home Year"

Who started it, where it began, how it arose no one seems to know. Yet across the land in city, town and country is spreading the "Better Home" movement. Women's clubs are discussing it. Magazines are taking it up. People are realizing that the center of their lives is Home, and they want their homes better. Probably no one person started the movement. Probably people just like you have simply begun to say more often, "I want to make my home better." What a splendid year this is to make better homes. And no time is better to begin than right now. This store has on display for you just the things you need to make your home a better home. You are cordially invited to make your plans amid our Furniture.

A COMPLETE STOCK OF

MICHELIN MOHAWK & DIAMOND
AUTO TIRES & TUBES
ON HAND AT ALL TIMES.

VULCANIZING IN ALL BRANCHES
GET OUR PRICES

THE E. J. TODD RUBBER COMPANY

BRANCHES:

Waterbury New Britain.

Men talk too much. They lose their equilibrium and say things that never can be recalled and are never forgotten. The less a man says the less he must account for. If men and women could control their mouths, there would be less quarrels, less fights, less crime, less divorces, and husbands and wives and children and neighbors would be happier. Life would be more worth living. —Credit Lost.

A North Carolina court has held that a woman may hire her husband as a laborer; but the most of them will continue to order the poor men around without bothering to ask the court's permission. — The Guthrie (Okla.) Leader.

"Better Home Year"

Who started it, where it began, how it arose no one seems to know. Yet across the land in city, town and country is spreading the "Better Home" movement. Women's clubs are discussing it. Magazines are taking it up. People are realizing that the center of their lives is Home, and they want their homes better. Probably no one person started the movement. Probably people just like you have simply begun to say more often, "I want to make my home better." What a splendid year this is to make better homes. And no time is better to begin than right now. This store has on display for you just the things you need to make your home a better home. You are cordially invited to make your plans amid our Furniture.

A COMPLETE STOCK OF

MICHELIN MOHAWK & DIAMOND
AUTO TIRES & TUBES
ON HAND AT ALL TIMES.

VULCANIZING IN ALL BRANCHES
GET OUR PRICES

THE E. J. TODD RUBBER COMPANY

BRANCHES:

Waterbury New Britain.

Men talk too much. They lose their equilibrium and say things that never can be recalled and are never forgotten. The less a man says the less he must account for. If men and women could control their mouths, there would be less quarrels, less fights, less crime, less divorces, and husbands and wives and children and neighbors would be happier. Life would be more worth living. —Credit Lost.

A North Carolina court has held that a woman may hire her husband as a laborer; but the most of them will continue to order the poor men around without bothering to ask the court's permission. — The Guthrie (Okla.) Leader.

"Better Home Year"

Who started it, where it began, how it arose no one seems to know. Yet across the land in city, town and country is spreading the "Better Home" movement. Women's clubs are discussing it. Magazines are taking it up. People are realizing that the center of their lives is Home, and they want their homes better. Probably no one person started the movement. Probably people just like you have simply begun to say more often, "I want to make my home better." What a splendid year this is to make better homes. And no time is better to begin than right now. This store has on display for you just the things you need to make your home a better home. You are cordially invited to make your plans amid our Furniture.
Between broad fields the river flows
In many a deep and shallow;
The margined reed in cool depths grows
Midst playing light and shadow.
Now willowed arches o'er it bear
Their canopied green, full shading
The rower from the noon-day glare—
Lovers in twilight fading.

Then sweeping 'round a mossy brink,
There star-eyed daisies flower;
Past yonder vine whose tendrils sink
Where turtles shily cower.
Upon the hill the dead lie still
In pious sleep awaiting
The trumpet call whose notes shall fill
God's Acres with rejoicing.

The Farmington (Formerly Called The Tunxis) River

The white-towered church stands
guarding all
With somber Dorian portals;
And shadows on its whited wall
Dissolve like fleeting mortals.
Beneath the bridge whose yawning sides
Make March a windy whistle,
The river whirls its eddy tides—
A laughing, pert dismissal.

So on to Ocean's restless deep,
Through dry and rainy weather,
The golden sand its lockers keep
'Tween rows of purple heather.
Glist'ning, blinking, laughing, whirling,
Ever new with fond delight—
Autumn leaves its bosom twirling,
Fades the river from my sight.

ELMER J. HEMPHILL
Teacher of Violin
STUDIO: 49 Maple Avenue, Windsor, Conn.

Eastman Cameras
and All Accessories

Spring is here
Warmer days near
Which mean CUSTOMERS!
For Our
Nice Line of REFRIGERATORS
and “NEW PERFECTION” OIL STOVES
A. WILBRAHAM & SON

R. H. BARNES, Druggist
(“The Store of Cheerful Service”)
THE TOWN CRIER NOTES A FEW STYLES AND THINGS

Horror of horrors, men! They are upon us—these dresses that fasten in the back, with small buttons and no end of them! Look up some way to toughen your finger nails and take boxing lessons to improve your tempers.

We see that fringe is exceedingly smart as a trimming on ladies gowns and are anxiously waiting to see if masculine styles follow suit. We have, on occasion, worn fringe on our collars and cuffs but never exploited it, so to speak.

The Town Crier is convinced that he could build a gown now, if ever. These sandwich dresses appeal to him. Given some fairly substantial material for a good straight slab, fore and aft, and you can fill in with any whipped cream oozy sort of stuff you happen to have on hand. If it squeezes out a bit on the sides all right; tie a band or a rope around where it will do the best work—and there you are.

A short time ago we saw a window display of riding clothes for women; trousers and boots, of course, and an orthodox pink coat. But a coat of hunter’s green aroused our curiosity; either the lady was expected to ride in her shirt sleeves or the tailor ran short of cloth or time, for there were no sleeves in this coat. It may be that we have been left at the post and that this is the latest style. Very likely.

The Town Crier struggles valiantly to keep his mind abreast of the times in regard to fashions but these fabrics featuring two inch square blocks of red and green, and lavender and yellow, etc., seem to him calculated to make a horse shy. He is strongly reminded of an antique bed-quilt that is known as “Old Thunder and Lightning” and is kept in the attic to spare the eye-sight of the family. The quilt is composed of bright red, green and yellow pieces on a pink background and he knows now that there is nothing really the matter with it except that it was born too soon to be appreciated.

Men, we have lost the monopoly of one more article of wearing apparel. Vests are very much the proper thing for ladies this Spring—separate from the coat, sure-enough vests; yes, and blouses are slit up the sides like shirts. About all we have left now are our trousers and the vote and we must stick pretty close to Connecticut to keep them.

Now that the WEEKLY WASHING can be DRIED and IRONED IN WINDSOR, WHY NOT have it DONE in WINDSOR?

Windsor Wet Wash Laundry
20 Union Street
WINDSOR
Phone 4-3
F. H. Tolles

Coons's READING FLORIST
FOR SALE.
Five Piece Bedroom Set Of
FINE BLACK WALNUT
Eastlake Style. Perfect Condition.

SILK HOSIERY for EASTER GIFTS
MISS EGAN
IN HER ATTRACTIVE NEW SHOP AT
No. 76 Pratt Street, Hartford, Conn.
Carries a splendid line of Phoenix and Gordon Hosiery for Ladies and Children and Phoenix and Fibre Silk Socks For Men.

The Town Crier has made a discovery that ought to bring him an F. R. G. S. title. It is that for $1.50 you can buy a man’s union-made soft hat such as usually costs $2.50 or $3.00 by going to the place where they are made, the Shelmerdine Hat Renovating Company right upstairs over the Walkover Shoe Store (opposite the Hartford Times office), on Main Street in Hartford. The Crier at the same time discovered the place where ladies’ worn hats are renovated and made over as good as new.

If we were rich we would offer a bushel of potatoes or a peck of onions as a prize to the one who would rest our eyes and ears by inventing some word that would be just as good as the word “Sport.”

The next supper of the Hayden Station Social Club will be held on Thursday, March 29. As usual it will be well worth attending, as will be the entertainment which is to follow the supper.

Some giant must have upset the mustard judging from the dots, dashes and splashes of this striking color that we see everywhere on the city streets. Well, the more we see of it now the less we will have to look at it later—for which let us be truly thankful.

The word “jersey,” which we so often see this Spring, awakened hazy memories of garments that made women look either like walking knitting needles or fat sausages. As we have been spared these apparitions so far we conclude the present day jersey is no descendant of the old time nightmare.

The Town Crier notes that John Rodemeyer advances a theory that “the extreme high heels have pushed women too far out of their dresses.” The Town Crier would like to ask Mr. Rodemeyer if in view of the present short skirts he thinks it would be any improvement to remove the heels and let the women step down into their dresses, so to speak.
ELECTRIC WIRING OFFER

Last Year 1263 apartments were wired under the liberal and easy terms of our co-operative plan. Everybody was well pleased. All the work was satisfactory.

There are now over 12,000 families using Electric Light. This offer makes it easy for all to use it. We have been persuaded to re-open our liberal offer for orders placed in April only. "If a property-owner will wire an existing unwired residence on our lines we will defray the cost of wiring to the extent of the entire amount of residential electric light payments for this property from date of connection to December 1st, 1917."

You have your choice of the leading electrical concerns who are co-operating with us and have arranged low costs for this campaign.

We will pay the contractor for the work, and property owners have a year in which to pay us, on easy terms.

Our payments to you start the moment your lights are connected and continue until December 1st, 1917.

Do you want us to pay part of the cost of wiring your property? Do you want our lighting service? We want your lighting business!

This offer is limited to applications made in April—The work may be done later.

Telephone or write and we will send circular explaining how this offer applies to you.

THE HARTFORD ELECTRIC LIGHT CO.
CHARTER 3330.

WE ARE PREPARED

To co-operate with The Hartford Electric Light Company in their Clean-Up Electric Light Wiring Campaign, to arrange, if needed, for the financing of your contract, to give estimates on any request for same, immediately, and to give our most careful attention to the proper installation of work.

REMEMBER

This new campaign was arranged by The Hartford Electric Light Company following many special requests and that this will be your last chance to get aboard.

"PHONE OR WRITE US TODAY AND WE WILL CALL First Come—First Served.

The Thompson Equipment Co.
159 Broad St. WINDSOR Telephone 84

LET ME ESTIMATE

The Cost of Wiring Your Residence For Electric Lights

Under the terms of the special offer for April advertised by The Hartford Electric Light Co., I have a complete line of up-to-date fixtures at my store and am fully equipped to do all kinds of electrical work.

HENRY S. LOOMIS

Telephones
4-12 & 72-12

Henry S. Loomis

Broad Street
Windors Center
THE WINDSOR TOWN CRIER

(Continued from page 7)

The late Eaton brothers, Wallace W., and T. Jefferson Eaton, more familiarly known as the "Eaton Boys," were widely known and respected. They were often referred to in matters regarding the past, and their judgment concerning present day affairs was considered conclusive. Living by themselves and feeling the need of other companionship, they became friends with all the neighborhood children. They were fond of telling of some bright boys, members of a family newly moved into the district, who asked permission, as soon as the excitement of moving had subsided, to "go and play with the Eaton boys."

While traveling through field and by-way these true sons of Nature gathered many Indian relics, which they prized highly and gladly exhibited.

Of the Wilson family, which has resided here through several generations, but very inadequate mention can here be made. As builders of a great industry which was more fully treated in the Windsor Town Crier of July, 1916, and as men of integrity and ability, their influence is stamped on the community in a manner which time cannot efface. Deacon Samuel H. Wilson, who owned an unusually rich clay deposit, was instrumental in developing the lucrative brick-making enterprise, now principally represented by the Wilson Brick Company.

With us yet are such representative men as Judge D. Ellsworth Phelps, who served his town faithfully and with rare ability as Judge of Probate for many years, being finally released from the duties of the office at his own insistence. Judge Phelps had a state-wide reputation and was frequently called upon for active and advisory assistance in other places, Hartford in particular.

(Note: Since this article was written Judge Phelps has passed away.)

Many others are carrying out their allotted activities and doing their share toward making the world, as well as their town, better for their living. A little over twenty years ago the building of new homes in Wilson received new impetus through the pioneer work of Irving W. Morse and William R. Cook, the latter a magazine cartoonist and joke writer.

A highly prized landmark of Wilson is the brick house at Station 11, owned and until recently occupied, by Henry Hubbard, and which bears the distinction of being the first brick house built in Windsor.

Hayden's "Historical Sketches" refers to the fact that when the Upland road north from Broad street in Windsor was built, the heavy expense incurred, made it necessary to resort to the not infrequent plan in vogue then, of running a lottery to defray the indebtedness. "It was regarded little less than a public duty for every one to work out the price of one ticket. My grandfather, Levi Hayden, went down from Hayden's, three miles, with his team and negro, Tom, and worked out a ticket for each member of his numerous family, all of whom drew blanks. The highest prize, $2,000, went to a woman living in the brick house, (the Hubbard house,) which is still standing on the west side of the Upland road."

Wayfarers and the traveling public have paid tribute to many of the really fine wells of water in the vicinity of Wilson. One of these belonged to the late Eaton brothers, and was located on the site now occupied by Hallgren Brothers' green-house. The Eaton house also belonged to Wilson's past history, but was destroyed a few years since during a severe electrical storm, the mammoth elm which stood in front of it, being shattered and falling across and crushing it, the inmates escaping almost miraculously.

Almost forgotten is the fact that Wilson once possessed a public inn which was a "first edition" of the present Allyn House in Hartford, having been owned by ancestors of the same family. It was located where is now the entrance to Keney Park, and was a large square building with smaller additions in the rear, these extending back for a considerable distance. So popular was this resort that neither ambitious sign nor prominent location were needed. In fact, the house was nearly invisible from the road owing to trees and undergrowth between it and the highway.

An interesting bit of history is attached to the frame house standing on the north side of the "Meadow Road," a few rods east from the main highway, from the fact that at one time the intricate work of engraving plates for making bank notes was carried on within its walls.

Wilson has had much interest in the shad-fishing in the Connecticut River. Of late years two or three fisheries have been in operation. For many years the advent of the first captured and highly-prized shad, with the captor's name connected, has been heralded in city papers, and its happy possessor is the subject of great envy. Time was, however, when even the first finny trophy was not so highly prized. In Hayden's "Historical Sketches," the fact is recorded that in an old account book dated 1781 fifty shad were sold at 12 cents each ten years later single shad were sold at 8 cents each. A present resident of Wilson vouches for the fact that as late as 1857 shad were sold for 50 cents per dozen, with a good-sized salmon thrown in. Earlier than that date, local fishermen refused to sell a dozen shad unless purchasers would take also a certain number of salmon.

An anecdote is preserved of a dispute between two girls, about the year 1760, during which one taunted the

Church of Christ, Wilson

(Concluded on page 14)
John Rodemeyer's Monthly Letter To The Town Crier

FOOLS—APRIL AND OTHER KINDS.

"Fools, April and Other Kinds"—that's your topic for the April number of The Crier. Go to it.—Editor.

On receiving the above instructions I immediately took counsel of my wife, in executive session, with a view to devising a becoming method of treating the topic. "That's a broad and comprehensive task," said I, "a disquisition on all kinds of fools. How am I to go about it?"

"It looks to me as if the editor of The Crier wanted you to send him your autobiography," said my wife, in that quietly serious way she has with her when she wants to be sarcastic.

I suppose that every man is some kind of a fool, but that man is an exceptional fool who is all kinds of a fool. Remember the homely but true story related to a son-in-law of his: "He is more kinds of a fool than any other man I ever knew!"

You know, Mr. Editor, there are fools of that kind, and they are not necessarily April fools—they are fools all the way from January to Christmas, and there's no help for them.

The "other kinds of fools" may fill an endless category. They are as the sands of the sea. The essayist who would attempt to catalogue them all is the biggest fool of the lot. He is no less egregious an ass than the newspaper editor who tries to please everybody, or the blunderhead who "means well."

A familiar story relates to an overbearing boor who admonished a tipsy neighbor, "but I'll get over it. You're a fool, and you'll never get over it."

"Climbing Fool Hill" is a term applied to boys of that real smart age where they know it all. Some of them never climb over it, but in most cases they come to their senses in time, and realize that they are fools—then they begin learning wisdom. A poet has said:

"At thirty, man suspects himself to be a fool;知s at forty, and reforms his plan."

And the same poet observes:

"A fool at forty is a fool indeed."

It may be said perhaps that some men are born fools, some achieve fools, and some have fools thrust upon them. One who is not a born fool may be made a fool of by somebody else, or he may make a fool of himself. The "fool at forty" might belong in the category suggested by another poet, in this:

"He is a fool who thinks by force or skill To turn the current of a woman's will."

Though wise men are just as apt to flatter themselves that they can turn that identical trick—until they try it. Other brands of fools for whom Fool Hill is an endless climb, include the gullible patriot who swallows the political spellbinder's assurance that "the party" (it makes no difference which) is sincerely concerned for the welfare of the dear common people; the fellow who can drink or let it alone; the groundhog weather prophet; the man that doesn't watch the neighbor who picks his apples on shares; the religious hypocrite who thinks he is getting away with it—and a variety of others, as the auction bills used to say, "too numerous to mention."

But there may be fools whose folly is their most valuable asset; such as the fools who "rush in where angels fear to tread." It will not do to forget this:

"The aspiring fool that fired the Ephesian dome Outlives in fame the pious fool that raised it."

Live Stock Insurance

LIABILITY-HOOD.

E. G. DOWN

Real Estate and Insurance Agency

41 Main St., Hartford, Conn.

Our Aim In Business

1st QUALITY
2nd PRICE
3rd SERVICE

Hosery and Underwear

ARE A NECESSITY

"Winonas" are a Luxury

ASK THE WEARING

Phone 145 for Samples

Our Aim In Business

1st QUALITY
2nd PRICE
3rd SERVICE
other with the poverty of her family, a condition evidenced by the fact that they actually ATE shad.

Lamprey eels were also very abundant in those days.

As in other days, Wilson is still much of a farming district, with a fair number of dairy farms and market gardens, nearly 200 acres being under cultivation for the latter industry. Christensen Brothers have a large and prosperous market garden business, J. A. Pilgard of Hartford has a farm of about 70 acres for supplying his market in Hartford with farm produce, and H. Lund also owns a large acreage devoted to market gardening.

Another rapidly growing industry is that of Hallgren Brothers greenhouse plant. Four years ago Axel Hallgren erected the original greenhouse, covering a floor space of 30 by 150 feet. Two years later he built a duplicate of it and last year built one of equal length. One of these buildings is devoted entirely to carnation culture, housing 5,000 plants. In the fall a second house shelters 5,000 chrysanthemums and in the spring they are superseded by 25,000 bedding plants, comprising many of our well known varieties, while Easter lilies in season, with azaleas, begonias, tulips, hyacinths, cyclamen, primulas, etc., add their dainty fragrance and colorings. The output of tomato plants for the spring trade is 25,000. Eighty tons of coal are required to run the plant. In 1914, Gustav Hallgren entered partnership with his brother. Earnest endeavor has built up the enterprise and the community's best wishes attend its further development.

There is room for a few facts supplementary to the article on brick-making in the Windsor Town Crier, previously referred to. The largest plant in Wilson, that of the Wilson Brick Company, produces 44,000 bricks daily. Fred H. Young is treasurer and general manager, and Frederick W. Kimberly is general foreman in charge. The clay is extracted from the pits by a steam scraper and is automatically dumped into a rail car, which in turn empties into the machine which turns out the perfectly molded brick. The plant is run by electricity, while oil and wood are used burning the kilns. The larger kiln sheds measures 70 by 400 feet. Although the company suffered from a disastrous fire on Dec. 9, 1916, the business has been carried on as usual. A resident of Wilson recalls a time when there were twenty-one different brick yards in the First School District.

There have been great changes and improvements here in the last twenty-five years. Wilson has its own post-office, circulating library, and a church called the Church of Christ. It is undenominational. The church building, which was dedicated in 1901, was moved from Rainbow, being purposed of the article on brick-making, Wilson, which name may be transferred, has gradually come into existence.

Owing to intervening woodlands the passer-by on the main road would hardly suspect the number or the proximity of these dwellings. The wage-earners of the east side contingent are largely employed in the manufacturing districts of Hartford, while those dwelling in the western sub-district are largely farmers, market gardeners and stock raisers.

That there is evidence of evolution in names as well as in the race and in vegetation is quite patent. In the days of the early settler this location was known as the Old Ground, then Bean Hill, then South District, First District, Bucktown, Wilson's Station, and now Wilson, which name may sometime remain, unless the community is engulfed in the greedy maw of city annexation.

Coe-Mortimer Fertilizer and Essex Fertilizer
IN SMALL OR LARGE QUANTITIES.
John B. & Ervaine F. Parker
Telephone 6-5 POQUONOCK

Trucking and Moving
ALL KINDS
LIGHT OR HEAVY RATES.
'Phone 120 REASONABLE WINDSOR
LeRoy Boot and Shoe Repairing
15 Central Street, WINDSOR

Shoes Shined
By LEON ALFANO
Work done by hand and Machinery promptly and at reasonable prices.
“Stone walls do not a prison make,
nor iron bars a cage.” Ask Sheriff Welch.

OUR GROWING POPULATION.

Jan. 2. Roger Hale Wessell, son of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Wessell, Mel-O-Ave.

Jan. 15th. Robert John DeGray, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. DeGray.

Jan. 19th. Mary Mikerwimmen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mikerwimmen.

Feb. 9th. Emock Godfrey Hall, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Hall.

Feb. 15th. Charles Rice, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Rice, Poquonock.

Feb. 17th. Florence Salickowski, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Salickowski, Cool Hill.

Feb. 17th. Louise Tomolonic, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Anton Tomolonic, Poquonock.

Feb. 22nd. Grandestiel, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Grandestiel, Poquonock.

Feb. 25th. — Odell, son of Mr. and Mrs. George I. Odell, Rainbow.

Feb. 27th. Birder Donahue, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Donahue, Poquonock.

March 1st. Lydia Irene Newman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Newman, Poquonock.

MARRIAGES.


Feb. 29th. Miss Margaret Cunningham and Thomas J. Kearney, by Rev. J. F. Quinn.

DEATHS.

Jan. 1. Mary McCabe, age 1 day, Wilson.

Feb. 25th. Mrs. Christiana Shelley, age 84 years, Windsor Heights.


Feb. 27th. Miss Ada Willes, age 66.

Mar. 2nd. James A. Mitchell, age 1 month, Rainbow.

Mar. 10th. Robert John DeGray, son of Mr. Welch.

Mar. 20th. Miss Margaret Cunningham and Birdine Donahue, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George I. Odell, Rainbow.

Mar. 25th. Louise Tomolonic, daughter of Mr. Joseph Rice, Poquonock.

Feb. 27th. Miss Ida Willes, age 65.


Feb. 20th. Mrs. Christiana Shelley, age 84 years, Windsor Heights.


F. J. Harrington Undertaker
Connecticut and Massachusetts Licenses Experienced Lady Attendant

THE WINDSOR TOWN CRIER

THE TOWN CRIER'S CALENDAR FOR APRIL

Sun. 1st. Palm Sunday. Meeting of Holy Name Society, St. Joseph's Church, Poquonock.

Mon. 2nd. Meeting of the Literature Club, paper James M. Barrie, by Ruel C. Tuttle.

Tues. 3rd. Meeting Windsor Business Men's Association. Meeting Eureka Chapter O. E. S. No. 66.


Thur. 5th. Monthly meeting of Winpoq Fish & Game Club. Meeting of Poquonock Court Tunxis F. of A. Meeting New England Order of Protection. Meeting Board of Fire Commissioners.

Fri. 6th. Good Friday.

Sat. 7th. Meeting of Boy Scouts.

Sun. 8th. Easter Sunday. Meeting of Holy Name Society St. Gabriel's Church, Windsor.

Mon. 9th. Washington Lodge No. 70 A. F. & A. M. meeting. Meeting Loyal Order of Moose.

Tues. 10th. Woman's Club of Congregational Church progressive dinner. Emergency Aid Ass'n. meeting, Poquonock Camp 9065 M. Mrs. of A. O. Luke Lodge of Rebekah meeting.

Wed. 11th. Palisado Lodge of Odd Fellows meeting. Operetta "Cinderella in Flower Land" in town hall under the auspices of D. A. R.


Fri. 13th.


Sun. 15th.

Mon. 16th. Literature Club, paper John Galsworthy: Strife, Mrs. W. F. Harriman.

Tues. 17th. Meeting Eureka Chapter O. E. S. No. 66.

Wed. 18th. Ladis' Aid Society at Wilson in afternoon. Palisado Lodge of Odd Fellows meeting.


Fri. 20th. St. Gabriel's Church fair in town hall, dancing and entertainment.

Sat. 21st. St. Gabriel's Church fair in town hall, dancing and entertainment. Meeting of Boy Scouts.

Sun. 22nd.


Tues. 24th. Meeting Woman's Club of Congregational Church—election of officers. Meeting Orpah Lodge of Rebekahs No. 60. Meeting Poquonock Camp 9065 M. W. of A.

Wed. 25th. St. Mark's Day. Meeting Palisado Lodge I. O. O. F.


Fri. 27th. St. Gabriel's Church fair in town hall, dancing and entertainment.

Sat. 28th. St. Gabriel's Church fair in town hall, dancing and entertainment. Meeting of Boy Scouts.

Sun. 29th.


A Cen A Word Advertisements.

FOR RENT—Single house 4 rooms. Children, chickens, and garden allowed. Phone 219 Windsor.

FOR SALE—Green cord wood, mixed. George R. Ford, Trolley Station 21, Windsor.

FOR SALE—At less than one-half of its cost, Livingston Vacuum Sweeper, New Model $25. Will take $15. Call at 49 Pleasant Street or Telephone 146, Windsor.

WANTED—Would like to purchase an old Windsor Fair. Address Chair, P. O. Box 219, Windsor.

WANTED—To purchase a two-volume set of Stiles' History of Windsor. Please state price and address: "History" care of Town Crier.

THE CAMPBELL SCHOOL, Windsor, Ct.


A. H. CAMPBELL, Ph. D. MRS. A. H. CAMPBELL, Principals

FOR SALE-Child's white enameled crib with springs and mattress complete. F. O. Box 169, Windsor.

THE WINDSOR TOWN CRIER

FOR SALE—N. 6. 66 Asylum Street, Hartford, Conn.

If you are interested in knowing about ANY MAGAZINE telephone or write MRS. J. B. GREEN representative of all leading magazines Phone 176 WINDSOR Res. Prospect St.

WE BUY BOOKS


The Hobby Shop 347 Asylum St. HARTFORD, Ct.

JOSEPH & CO.

TAILORS

SUITs MADE $18 TO ORDER $18

Join Our Suit Club

81 Asylum Street HARTFORD
DECORATIVE PROBLEMS

are often difficult to solve, as every season brings some changes in the style of wall paper.

OUR 1917 LINE IS NOW COMPLETE

Our show rooms are newly decorated with some of the distinctive features of this years production.

We invite your inspection.

THE HOFFMAN WALL PAPER CO.

1136-1140 Main St.
Opposite Trumbull St.
Hartford, Conn.

CANNED SPECIALS

Del Monte Asparagus Tips ............... 25c., $2.75 doz.
Carmello Asparagus Tips .............. 25c., $2.75 doz.
No. 2½ Tall Asparagus ................. 25c., $2.75 doz.
No. 1 Cans Tall Asparagus .......... 15c., $1.60 doz.
No. 2½ Cans Del Monte Sliced Pineapple .25c., $2.75 doz.
No. 2 Cans Del Monte Sliced Pineapple 18c., $2.00 doz.
Medium Cans Del Monte Grated Pineapple 15c., $1.50 doz.
Small Cans Del Monte Grated Pineapple...10c., $1.10 doz.
Canned Spinach ..................... .22c., $2.50 doz.
Canned Sauerkrut .................... .22c., $2.50 doz.
Richardson & Robbin Chicken Soup ... 10c. can $1.00 doz.
Richardson & Robbin Tomato Soup 10c. can $1.00 doz.
Lutz & Schramm Tomato Soup......... 10c. can $1.00 doz.
Franco-American Soups, quarts ....... 32c. can $3.65 doz.
Tomato Sauce (Del Monte Brand) ......7c. can 80c. doz.
Tomato Puree ....................... 7c. can 80c. doz.
Canned Tomatoes ................... 14c. can $1.60 doz.
Canned Tomatoes ................... 15c. can 1.75 doz.
Canned Corn ........................ 12c. can 1.40 doz.
Canned Corn ........................ 15c. can 1.70 doz.
Canned Corn ........................ 18c. can 2.10 doz.
Canned Peas ........................ 10c. can 1.10 doz.
Canned Peas ........................ 13c. can 1.50 doz.
Canned Peas ........................ 15c. can 1.70 doz.
Canned Peas ........................ 18c. can 2.10 doz.
Canned Raspberries ................. 17c. can 1.95 doz.
Canned Strawberries ............... 17c. can 1.95 doz.
Canned Pears ....................... 17c. can 1.95 doz.