

The WINDSOR TOWN CRIER

5c The Copy.

FEBRUARY 1916.

50c The Year.

"W'y We Ain't COLD!"

When you are crouching by the fire,
And shivering despite its heat;
When on the window panes resounds
The pattering of snow and sleet,
Your thoughts sometimes speed back
to days

When in the cold you were content,
When you would almost pray for snow,
And didn't care what frost-bite
meant.

With ears wrapped in a woollen scarf
And cheeks a vivid purple-red,
You'd plunge with whoops into the
snow,—

The lovely snow—and drag your
sled.

And people as the hours passed by
Would step out on the porch and
scold

For fear you'd freeze, and you would
shout—

"Come in? What fer? W'y we ain't
COLD!"

But that's been many years ago;

Your blood and hair have both grown
thin;

And mention of the snow and ice
Makes gooseflesh on your tender
skin.

And as you shiver, how you wish
That just as in those days of old,
When blood was young and warm and
red,

And life was one bright blaze of gold
You wouldn't shiver, but could shout

"Come in? What fer? W'y we ain't
COLD!"

—By the Dallas News Poet

It is my joy in life to find

At every turning of the road
The strong arms of a comrade kind
To help me onward with my load;
And since I have no gold to give,

And love alone must make amends,
My only prayer is, while I live,
God make me worthy of my friends.

—Frank Dempster Sherman.

Boy to smaller boy—"You're a
bloomin' fine soldier! 'Ere me taught
yer everything I know, an' you stand
there an' don't know nothing!"—Punch

"Dont worry about my diagnosis of
your case," said a physician, "If my
diagnosis is not correct it will be dis-
covered at the autopsy."

LITTLE KNOWN PORTRAITS OF WELL KNOWN MEN.



EDWARD J. KERNAN

Vice President

Windsor Business Men's Association.

This photograph was taken on January 8th, while Mr. Kernan was on his annual calendar distribution jaunt for the insurance and real estate agency he represents. The frenzied expression of the subject is due to the necessity for dodging the immense lumps of ice and snow thoughtfully thrown from the street car tracks to the middle of the road by efficiently directed representatives of The Connecticut Company.

The unusual speed was put on in order to catch up with a competitor who had started his calendar distribution on January 1st. The cigar being held so tightly is accounted for by the fact that it was a P. A. C. made in Poquonock (where Mr. Kernan resides) and therefore too good a cigar to lose, even at such a critical time.

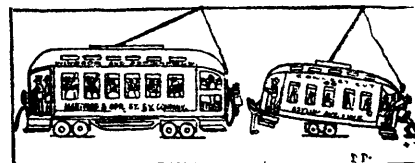
This picture best represents our subject, however, because it shows a hustler, and that is what Mr. Kernan is.

The north wind doth blow
And we shall have snow,
And what will the trolley do then
Poor thing?

It will stand in the storm
Where the crew can keep warm,
And patiently wait for the Spring
Poor thing?

—By The Town Crier Poet.

THE REMARKABLE EXPERIENCES OF MR. HUMPHREY DINGLEBLARTER ON A TROLLEY VOYAGE FROM HARTFORD TO WINDSOR.



CHAPTER I.

'Twas a cold winter's night before Christmas in the year 1915 and our hero, a handsome lad of forty years, who bore with characteristic bravery the name of Humphrey Dingleblarter, stood waiting shiveringly in front of Le Palais du Courant on State Street in the locally famed city of Hartford. About him in groups and otherwise stood, with arms filled with Christmas packages and bundles, numberless other waiting human beings, for Humphrey was a human being in spite of the apparent evidence of his name



to the contrary. All these people were waiting prayerfully, hopefully, patiently; for this kind of waiting had long since become habitual to them. Who were these gentle people and for what were they waiting?

"Lis-ten," as the famous actor, Alfred E. Taylor, was wont to say, and I will tell you!

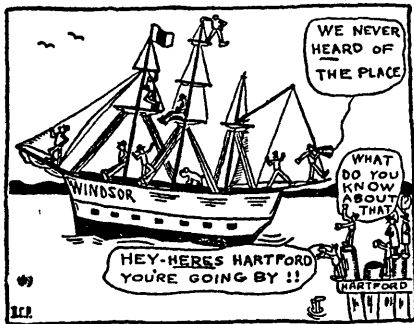
These people were the unfortunates who depended, perforce, upon the trolley cars to get them to their homes. Many of them dwelt in the city and their lot indeed was hard, not only on account of that sad fact, but because their chance of ever reaching their homes by trolley was so pitifully small. Many of them were rich beyond the dreams of avarice—men and women who could afford to keep their own automobiles and hire chauffeurs to tell them when they might and when they might not use their cars.

(Continued on page 2)

Many of these people were suburbanites and their lot was not so sad, for sooner or later they knew they would get to their homes by trolley. They always had!

The vast majority of this throng, for reasons obvious to anyone who has ever been in Windsor, dwelt in that beautiful city six miles to the north of Hartford. They, even they, were obliged to wait tonight.

Humphrey Dingleblarter, our hero, was a native and life-long resident of Windsor, where his ancestors were dwelling when the first settlers came to Hartford. They had accumulated great wealth in the days when the Indians in their canoes and later the sailing vessels from the Indies passed Hartford on their way up the Connecticut and Farmington Rivers to trade with the people of Windsor.



Humphrey had inherited the family fortune, wisely invested in constantly appreciating Windsor real estate, and by his thrift and common-sense, both characteristics of Windsor people, had largely added to it. Only a few days before his hoard had been handsomely augmented by the payment of a first dividend on the large block of stock of the Windsor Trust & Safe Deposit Company, in which, his faith in his home town, based on his sound judgment, had induced him to invest.

Amidst that vast multitude of Christmas shoppers, therefore, few there were indeed who had a larger armful of packages than our hero. In spite of the tediousness of waiting in Hartford, Humphrey wore a glad, happy smile, as will be easily seen by referring to his portrait. He was looking forward to the meeting with his sweet and lovely wife, as he looked forward to it every time he was obliged to journey to the semi-civilized suburbs of Windsor. He thought of the seven dear little children who would climb upon him joyously and smear him with half-devoured chocolate-drops, as he passed the portals of his Windsor pal-al-ace. How they would shriek with anticipatory glee at the sight of his bundles, even though they wisely continued to deceive their dotting parents as to the continuance of their faith in good old Santa Claus.

He had gone to Hartford that morning on faithful old car number 475—the one with the most long-suffering and best-natured crew that ever lived. His fellow passengers had included the Librarian, the Bank President, G. W. C., the young lady who was beautiful when she smiled, but who, alas,—seldom thought to smile; the D. D. S., the French gentleman, Henri de Grump;

(Continued on Page 6)

THE TOWN CRIER SOCIAL CALENDAR FOR FEBRUARY

Brief items are solicited for this calendar. Mail to Town Crier before the 15th of the month preceding date of issue.

Tues. 1st—Business Men's Association Monthly meeting. Special speaker.

Winoq Bowling Tournament, Winoq No. 1 vs. Firemen.

Wed. 2d—Palisado Lodge No. 23, I. O. O. F. Meeting.

Winoq Bowling Tournament, Winoq No. 2 vs. Masons.

Thurs. 3d—Monthly meeting Winoq Club.

N. E. Order Protection, meeting.

Winoq Tournament I. O. O. F. vs. Farmers.

Fri. 4th—Winoq Bowling Tournament Poq. Forester vs. G. E. M. B. A.

Sat. 5th—Winoq Bowling Tournament G. E. Co. vs. Business Men's Association.

Sun. 6th—Services all Churches.

Mon. 7th—Literature Club Meeting. Lecture on the Drama.

Winoq Bowling Tournament, G. E. M. B. A. vs. G. E. Co.

Tues. 8th—Woman's Club, Cong'l. Par. House, Travel Talk by Mrs. E. T. Curtis, Afternoon.

Winoq Bowling Tournament Farmers vs. Poquonock.

Wed. 9th—Palisado Lodge No. 23 I. O. O. F. Meeting.

Winoq Bowling Tournament W. B. M. A. vs. Winoq No. 1.

Thurs. 10th—Winoq Bowling Tournament, Odd Fellows vs. Masons

Fri. 11th—Winoq Bowling Tournament Winoq No. 2 vs. Foresters Windsor.

Sat. 12th—Winoq Bowling Tournament, Firemen vs. Poq. Foresters

Sun. 13th—Services all Churches.

Mon. 14th—Meeting, Washington Ldg. No. 70 A. F. & A. M.

Winoq Bowling Tournament, G. E. M. B. A. vs. I. O. O. F.

Tues. 15th—D. A. R. Monthly Meeting Afternoon.

Winoq Bowling Tournament, Firemen vs. Winoq No. 2

Wed. 16th—Palisado Lodge No. 23 I. O. O. F. Meeting.

Winoq Bowling Tournament Poq. Foresters vs. Masons.

Thurs. 17th—N. E. Order Protection Meeting.

Winoq Bowling Tournament, Windsor Foresters vs. Winoq No. 1

Fri. 18th—High School Junior Prom., Town Hall

Winoq Bowling Tournament Poq. vs. G. E. Co.

Sat. 19th—Winoq Bowling Tournament, Farmers vs. W. Business Men's Association.

Sun. 20th—Services all Churches.

Mon. 21st—Firemen's Minstrels, Wind. Town Hall.

Literature Club meeting. Reading G. B. Shaw's "Man and Superman"

Winoq Bowling Tournament I. O. O. F., Windsor Foresters.

Tues. 22d—Woman's Club Cong. Par. House, Washington's Birthday Party, Afternoon.

Firemen's Minstrels, Windsor Town Hall.

Boy Scout Rally, Armory, Hartford

Winoq Bowling Tournament G. E. Co. vs. Winoq No. 2

Wed. 23d—Palisado Lodge No. 23, I. O. O. F. Meeting.

Winoq Bowling Tournament Poq. Foresters vs. Winoq No. 1

Thurs. 24th—Winoq Bowling Tournament G. E. M. B. A. vs. Firemen

Fri. 25th—Winoq Bowling Tournament, Poquonock vs. W. B. M. A.

Sat. 26th—Winoq Bowling Tournament, Farmers vs. Masons.

Sun. 27th—Services all Churches.

Mon. 28th—Meeting Washington Ldg. No. 70, A. F. & A. M.

Winoq Bowling Tournament, Firemen vs. W. B. M. A.

Tues. 29th—Winoq Bowling Tournament, Poquonock vs. Winoq 2

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Every member of the Windsor Volunteer Fire Department is working days, nights and Sundays (after church) preparing a two-evenings' entertainment for Windsor townspeople, such as never before has been attempted by local talent. The entertainment is advertised as a "Minstrel" show, but really will consist of a production of surprises, novelties and startling effects in stage-craft, second only to the New York Hippodrome.

The Tempo Orchestra of less than 30 pieces is working hand-in-hand with the firemen, the entire production being under the personal direction of Mr. W. C. Simmons, whose inventive genius seems to be inexhaustable.

The big show will be given on the evenings of Feb. 21st and 22d, tickets for which will be placed on sale shortly. Indications point to "standing room only" houses, and the Firemen deserve it.

The following popular books recommended by The Reading Committee of the library will soon appear on the library's tables for public circulation:

A People's Man, Oppenheim; Beltane the Smith, Jeffrey Farnol; Dear Enemy, Jean Webster; Eltham House, Mrs. Humphrey Ward; Hempfield, David Grayson; Me, Gilbert Parker; Michael O'Halloran, G. S. Porter; Mr. Bingle, George Barr McCutcheon; Pegeen, Eleanor Hoyt Brainerd; Somewhere in France, R. H. Davis; The Heart of the Sunset, Rex Beach; The Real Man, Francis Lynde; The Story of Julia Page, K. Norris; The Three Things, Mary Shipman Andrews; These Twain, Arnold Bennett; The Little Iliad, Maurice Hewlett; Years of my Youth, W. D. Howells; The Story of the Verdict, Frank Danby.

A dainty operetta "The Wild Rose", is to be given in Campbell Hall by girl pupils two evenings just before Lent. Special scenery and costumes are being prepared for this production which will conclude with unique Tableaux. Tickets will be on sale shortly, the exact dates being announced in the daily papers. The cast follows:

Rose McCloud, a Society Belle, Grace Sheldon; Mary Forsythe, Secretary, Florence Lawson; Mrs. Fussy, Housekeeper, Louise Wright; Lady Grey, a Playwright, Marion Hingston; Reporters—Miss Writemeup, Margaret English, Miss Putemdown, Helen Wright; Debutantes—Dora, Marjorie

Nye; Flora, Lucy Austin; Molly, Brigetta Lاراia; Polly, Dolores Guidone; Miss Talkalot, a Suffragette, Eunice Case; Mrs. Doingood, Charity Worker, Laura Lاراia; Bobby, a Page, Ida Evans; Madame Sewseams, Dressmaker, Pearl Maynard; Madame Feather-top, a Milliner, Myrtle Bantley, Madame Smellsweet, a Perfumer, Mae Shean.

Chorus—Mary Archer, Therese Tranter, Elba Kibbe, Lydia Wheelock, Caroline Wolfson and others.

Maids—Ada Stockton, Grace Schaefer, Muriel Matteson, Mildred Clifton, Madeline McAuley, Eunice Case, Laura Lاراia, Evelyn Cadwell.

At the meeting of the Directors of the Emergency Aid Association, January 11th, the resignation of Miss A. A. Lester as visiting nurse was presented and accepted. It was voted that "the thanks of the Directors be extended to Miss Lester for the faithful and whole-hearted manner in which she has performed her duties as visiting nurse". Miss Lester will continue, on her own account, the same kind of work she has been doing for the past two years under the auspices of the Emergency Aid Association.

The Emergency Supplies are kept at the home of Mr. Fred Marks, next to the store of Evans and Marks on Broad Street. Mrs. Georgia E. Kennedy has been appointed custodian of these supplies, and any one desiring the use of them can secure them by communicating with her at Evans and Marks or at her home.

A LETTER OF INTEREST FROM A FRIEND OF THOMAS MOTT OSBORNE, FORMER WARDEN OF SING SING PRISON.

The Editor of "The Town Crier",
Windsor, Conn.

Dear Sir:

Will you allow me the pleasure of sending you a few lines regarding the Honorable Thomas Mott Osborne, as I have not forgotten the kind reception I received at your hands in Windsor, when I had the pleasure of addressing The Windsor Business Men's Association on "Prison Reform." I take it that some of my hearers that evening would be interested in knowing more about Mr. Osborne, on account of the prominent position that he occupies in the community today, and also on account of his having been indicted at White Plains by the Grand Jury. It is impossible for any one to know of Mr. Osborne's work without appreciating that he has been the one who has endeavored to offset the political manipulations of many politicians in New York State. When Mr. Osborne went to Ossining to be Warden at Sing Sing Prison, in December, 1914, he immediately divested the Prison of contact with any other powers than those which belonged to him as Warden, and his administration of the Prison until now when he has been indicted, has been of such a fearless and determined policy that he has made enemies, which have for the time being interfered with the carrying out of his ideals.

It was not possible, of course, to change the physical condition of Sing

Sing Prison on account of the old buildings, and the old fashioned construction, but the improvement that is noted in the atmosphere; the work that has been developed in the shops, and the different outlook on life that he has instilled into the lives of the inmates has been simply marvellous.

The Self Government Leagues which have been established at Auburn and Sing Sing, New York, have shown themselves to be of the most important character, and through these organizations, the men have taken on a new understanding of their confinement, and have received an inspiration to work, and to make of themselves good members of society, as they never have in the past.

Whatever may be the outcome of the attack on Mr. Osborne's personal standing which is an infamous charge, the fact remains that he has brought into the eyes of all the country, a different understanding of Penal Institutions, and a different idea of directing them. "Prison Reform" has come to stay, not only in New York State, but all over the United States, and the principle of "Prison Reform" is simply to have the men understand through their own initiative, and through their own intelligence, they are the ones who have got to show that they are capable of "making good and staying good" (the motto of the Self Government Leagues), but "Prison Reform" has also shown that the old method of driving men to their work, and forcing them to obey the dictates of authority, and taking away from them all the natural surroundings of life, are methods which have got to pass, and which cannot be used longer. In this way Mr. Osborne has made for himself, and for this country, a standard that will be followed in the future, and every voter who desires to see the best interests of a State served, will know that Mr. Osborne has done more than any other man has ever done in this country, to bring about these results.

Yours sincerely,

E. KENT HUBBARD.

Middletown, Conn., Jan. 7, 1916.

The headline, in a contemporary, "Drops Dead After Cleaning His Sidewalk," moves the cynical New Haven Union to observe: "A good many of us would drop dead if the neighbors cleaned their walks"—Conn Western News.

To which we would add that some of us here in Windsor may drop dead or badly mangled if some of the individuals, churches or corporations, who ought to set better examples, do not attend to this matter of clearing walks more conscientiously.

The Hon. Thomas J. Spellacy gave an address at the January meeting of the W. B. M. A., on the "Duties Of A United States District Attorney" that was listened to by a good-sized audience with much interest.

Every member of the W. B. M. A. knows that he gets a lot for his \$3.00 per year. He should not fail to pay his dues promptly. Any Windsor man who doesn't belong to the Association is missing a whole lot. Better dig up \$3.00 and see for yourself..

Windsor people who have already suffered considerable annoyance on account of irregular train schedules would do well to make up their minds that they must suffer more for a time rather than less. The New Haven road officials are doing superhuman work in extreme conditions. The blizzard of December, the grip epidemic which laid up hundreds of employees, the heavy Christmas traffic and a resulting congestion of freight have combined to knock schedules higher than a kite. Better be as cheerful as you can for the trouble you may be caused is nothing to the real trouble the railroad is up against. If you are sceptical keep your eyes open next time you ride through the Hartford freight yards.

FIRST ANNUAL CONCERT AND BALL OF THE WINDSOR BUSINESS MEN'S ASSOCIATION.

This grand affair which is to be celebrated on Friday evening, March 3d, will eclipse undoubtedly any social event ever undertaken by the Association.

Already the novel and attractive tickets are ready for distribution by Chairman G. F. Scarborough of the Entertainment Committee, to which belongs the credit for planning the affair. These tickets, each of which admits one gentleman and as many ladies as he cares to invite, cost one dollar.

In addition to the dancing, there will be a concert by the Tempo Orchestra, twenty pieces, an exhibition of modern and fancy dancing (part of which will be in special costume) by Donald Pitblado and Betty Robinson, reputed to be the cleverest and most graceful society dancers in Connecticut.

A buffet lunch will be served by a well-known caterer, and the Town Hall will be very elaborately decorated by Simons of Hartford.

Tickets may be obtained of the Entertainment Committee or through any member of the Association.

Members of the W. B. M. A. to the number of 125 sat down to an excellent supper served in the Town Hall, Tuesday, January 18th, by ladies of Grace Church, following which they listened to an interesting talk by our fellow-townsmen, W. A. Cook, Agent of The Hartford County League, on the work of the League. Rev. Willard Scott of Brookline, Mass., followed with a brilliant address on "The Best Man In Town" combining wit and wisdom in proportions that served to make it as impressive as it was pleasing. Harold Fuller of Hartford made a hit with popular songs interspersed with original sketch songs. The Tempo Orchestra played, as usual, and played well—as usual.

"You say you are a pacifist?"

"Yes," replied the indignant person, "and let me tell you, sir"—

"Hold on a minute."

"Well?"

"Well?"

"If you're a pacifist, don't shake your fist at me"—*Birmingham Age Herald.*

The Windsor Town Crier

Issued Monthly by
THE TOWN CRIER PUBLISHING CO
WINDSOR, CONN.

(Make all checks payable to above.)

Subscription	-	-	50 cents Per Year
Single Copies	-	-	5 cents Each
Advertisements:	-	-	Rates on Application

VOL. 1 FEBRUARY 1916 NO. 2

We do not intend to print advertising that we cannot endorse. We will not publish liquor or fake advertisements at any price, and reserve the right to comment on any subject, whether it concerns an advertiser or not.

CONTRIBUTIONS: We shall welcome suggestions and short contributions of news of coming events, or other items of local interest at any time.

Advertising or other copy must be in our hands on the 15th day of the month preceding publication.

The Town Crier will be for sale by
R. H. Barnes and Sumner Bros., Windsor
Mahan's, Walkley's and Wilbraham's Stores, Poquonock

PATRONIZING HOME INDUSTRIES— A NEW POINT OF VIEW.

Elsewhere we quote an editorial from John Rodemeyer's "Connecticut Western News", entitled "Buy at Home".

Windsor business men should give it thoughtful consideration and then ask if it would not pay to apply to themselves a suggestion they like to see frequently made to the purchasing public.

Do Windsor business men buy at home, bank at home, patronize home organizations, advertise in home mediums?

Do they buy here by preference when they can do as well here as elsewhere, do they bank here when they can obtain the same facilities that are afforded them abroad, do they assist worthy town enterprises and organizations as much as they can afford to, do they advertise in any way at home?

Some of them do most or all of these things—and some do none of them.

The man who invariably buys out of town has unquestionably decided that he does not need or desire the patronage of other local business men, their families and their clerks. If he banks abroad entirely he has probably concluded that by so doing more is gained for himself than would be gained by banking in Windsor and thereby bidding for the good-will of the many Windsor stock-holders of the bank, all of whom are much interested in the local support it gets. If he uniformly declines or grudgingly gives help to charitable, social, civic, religious or other local enterprises, it must be that he has chosen as more profitable to himself a name for being self-centered as to pocket and ideas rather than a reputation for giving cheerfully when he does give, and declining graciously when he must decline. If he never advertises it must be that he cannot himself see wherein he has anything to offer in the way of stock, service, reliability, workmanship or prices that could make it worth while to purchasers to go to his store rather than to the store across the street—or to the stores in the next town.

There are some business men who glue their eyes so fascinatedly upon the cent that they fail entirely to see the ten cents just beyond it; and there are some, not naturally generous men perhaps, but whose business acumen we admire, who see the cent and value it, but know how to squander it with a pleasing appearance of genial recklessness, when it appears reasonably certain that by doing so many more will be ultimately gained.

Such a course has no sentiment in it but it is consistent with good business sense.

The Town Crier would prefer to advertise in Windsor only such out-of-town concerns as do not compete with Windsor business men, but the only possible way for us to live, and to grow in interest, size and circulation, it through receipts from advertising. Give us your advertising and your moral support, and we will make this a consistent "Buy in Windsor" publication as soon as we can afford to,—a publication of constantly increasing size, readableness, interest, and with a circulation that will put many dollars into your pocket for every one you pay us for advertising.

The support we get now, when we need it most, will be the patronage most gratefully remembered.

Who owns the large wooded island at the mouth of the Farmington River?

Who pays taxes on it?

If nobody does, why not?

If nobody owns it why doesn't the town annex it?

Patronize our advertisers if you want the Town Crier to succeed. Tell business men that you saw their ads. here. Perhaps you did not see them. In that case we hate to suggest that you prevaricate—but use your own judgment. If you haven't yet seen their ads. here, you will!

Last month we promised to open a new account in the Windsor bank with the first subscription money received. The account has been started. To Julius E. Ransom belongs the everlasting glory of being the first to subscribe to The Windsor Town Crier—the second being Edward G. Riggs of New York City, Executive Assistant to President Elliott of the New Haven road, who sent a nice letter with his subscription.

Mr. Riggs will be remembered as the witty speaker at the Ladies' Night Banquet of the Business Men's Association, who claimed to be an old Windsor boy, because one of his wife's brides-maids came from Windsor.

The regrettable news that Miss Lester has resigned as Visiting Nurse for the Emergency Aid Association is somewhat compensated for by the fact that she will continue her useful work in Windsor on her own account. Miss Lester has done much good and gained many friends. We wish her the great success in her chosen work which she so richly reserves. We are glad to note that the Emergency Aid Association will continue to serve those who require the use of its valuable equipment.

THINGS YOU SHOULD KNOW ABOUT WINDSOR

The Eddy Plant of the General Electric Co.

For fifteen years up to January 1st, 1916, Windsor people had planned their evening meal and set their clocks and watches by the six o'clock whistle of The General Electric Company's local plant.

On that day it blew at 5:30 and the popular Superintendent, Arthur A. Bailey gave the employees of the Company a genuine and most welcome New Year's surprise by announcing that the Company had directed him to reduce the working time by two hours per week and increase the hourly rate of pay 5 per cent., so that while shortening the working hours no reduction in pay would be made. This change, which was so unexpected that one fireman in town thought the whistle at 5:30 was an alarm of fire and repaired post-haste to the engine-house, came weeks after the ineffectual strikes and strike agitation in Hartford. It came without any suggestion from the employees of the Company and was one that gave them an added and freely expressed feeling of loyalty and esthusiasm for their company—a company which is and has been of inestimable benefit to Windsor.

What is this Eddy Plant (so-called) of The General Electric Co? It is a branch of the largest manufacturer of electrical apparatus in the world. It employs 150 men and 50 girls in the manufacture of motors of fractional and larger horse-power, motors which are to be found in use all over the world on country farms or in city sky-scrappers.

It has over one-thousand agencies in this and foreign countries.

Since located in Windsor it has paid out approximately \$1,500,000 in wages.

It is the largest tax payer in the Windsor Fire District.

It handles about 250 carloads of material a year, shipping its products to all the civilized countries of the world.

It has an organized fire department and an elaborate fire protection system under the frequent and thorough inspection of the insurance companies. It has frequently been called upon to assist in subduing fires in the town which would have resulted most seriously if the asked for assistance had not been always given cheerfully and promptly.

It has a Mutual Benefit Association which pays its members \$6.00 per week in cases of sickness or accident and \$100 as a death benefit. In cases of death the G. E. Company contributes another \$100, making a total of \$200.

It has a model system of old-age pensions for its employees.

And these are only a few of the many reasons why this plant is a boon and a credit to Windsor, and why it is introduced anew in these columns to the people of Windsor.

An ancient Egyptian moralist, writing to his son, said: "If thou takest a wife try to make her happier than any of her woman friends. She will be doubly bound to thee if the tie is sweet to her. Accord her what pleases her. She will appreciate the effort."

When wireless 'phones
Are everywhere
Will people yell:
"Get off the air?"

A young newspaper man, who lives at Fulton, on the Kentucky-Tennessee line where the trunk line of the Illinois Central Road crosses the Louisville and Memphis division, was at the station not long ago and overheard a conversation between two Pullman porters who met upon the platform.

One of the pair, a Southern darky, was a depositor of a savings bank which had just gone into the hands of a receiver. He told his friend, who was an educated negro from Chicago, of his misfortune.

"It sho' is hard luck," he bemoaned. "I'd done put two hundred and seventy-five dollars in dat bank, and now she's busted up on me and I reckon I've lost all mah money."

"Oh, I don't know," said the Chicago porter reassuringly; "maybe the suspension is only just temporary."

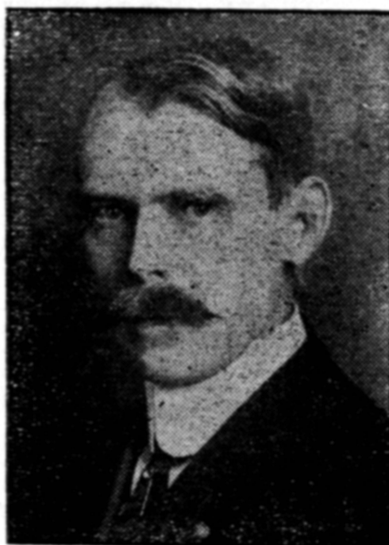
"Mebbe so, mebbe so," was the melancholy answer. "But you knows what dat song dey's all singin' says: It's a long, long way to Temporary."

—*Saturday Evening Post.*

Show me a man's desk and I will describe the man. An executive with a desk covered with papers—unfinished business—no time to see any one—every appearance of being busy, will be found to be on close analysis, busy—yes, busy, but nine-tenths of his busy-ness is occasioned by his efforts to keep from getting run over by his business. He is kept busy dodging and putting off, whereas if he would take things in their order and dispose of them one at a time, much of his busy-ness would disappear. And unless he does this his business may disappear.—100 Per Cent. The Practical Magazine of Efficient Management.

Mother—"Young man, don't ever let me catch you kissing my daughter. Young man—"No, ma'am, I won't."—*Michigan Gargoyle.*

It'll take some time for a wounded soldier who has married a nurse to find out for certain whether he's a war victim.—*Washington Post.*



FRANK G. MACOMBER
Editor "HARTFORD GLOBE"

To Be Special Speaker at Business Men's Association Meeting on Tuesday February 1st

The Speakers Committee of the W. B. M. A. made a happy choice when they arranged for such an unusually pleasing speaker as Mr. Macomber is, to address the next business meeting. He is the man who started the Municipal Market idea in Hartford and whose friends are persistently booming for the mayoralty of Hartford.

We are not informed as to his subject but we wouldn't miss hearing him talk on any subject unless we were sick-a-bed and unconscious, for he's a "live-wire" and what he says is always common-sensical, instructive and witty. And he's a jolly good fellow! Don't forget the date, Tuesday, February 1st.

The first number of The Town Crier was printed by E. S. Carter, proprietor of the Windsor Printing Company, within a period of ten days. Mr. Carter said he would do it and he did, but at such a sacrifice of energy and time that he did not care to undertake the second issue. We wish to offer a well-earned expression of our appreciation of Mr. Carter's efforts, and commendation for his workmanship.

Mr. X., the sub-editor, was asked to write an article on superstition and imbecility. When the article was printed the opening sentence was found to be as follows:

"That imbecility is not on the wane perusal of the following lines will amply demonstrate." *London Telegraph.*

"Have you hot air in your apartment?"

"Have we? You just ought to hear the landlord telling what he is going to do for us."—*Baltimore American.*

Charles Rowley, in his book, "Fifty Years of Work Without Wages," tells a story against himself. A nature enthusiast he was climbing Snowdon and overtook an old gypsy woman. He began to dilate upon the sublimity of the scenery in somewhat gushing phrases. The woman paid no attention to him. Provoked by her irresponsiveness, he said: "You don't seem to care for this magnificent scenery?"

She took the pipe from her mouth and delivered this settler: "I enjies it; I don't jabber."

After several unsuccessful attempts to draw her husband into conversation at the restaurant the wife discovered the cause of his abstraction to be a beautiful girl dressed in black and seated at a near-by table.

"An attractive widow," observed the wife coolly.

"Yes, indeed, a very attractive widow," agreed the husband enthusiastically.

"Yes, sighed the wife. "I wish I were one."

The telegraph editor of a Denver newspaper had often complained of a country correspondent who omitted names in his stories; so he wrote the man that if he neglected the names in his next yarn he would be discharged. A few days later the editor got this dispatch:

"Como, Colorado, June 8.—A severe storm passed over this section this afternoon and lightning struck a fence on the ranch of Henry Wilson, killing three cows—their names being Jessie, Bessie and Mary."

—*Saturday Evening Post.*

"My husband," said the matron, "was a confirmed smoker when I married him a year ago, but today he never touches tobacco."

"That's fine," approved one of the group. "To break off the habit of a lifetime in one year requires a strong will indeed."

"Well," remarked the wife meditatively, "that's just the kind of a will I've got."

"I want to write a description of a pack of wolves. But where can I find a pack of wolves?"

"You might make some satisfactory studies around my boarding house" —*Spokesman Review.*

So Hartford Chamber of Commerce members don't consider it worth \$10 a year. How funny!!

**Rubber Boots and Rubber Shoes,
Felt Boots, Arctics—twelves or twos.
Olives, Spices, Honey, Fruit,
Teas and Coffee, bound to suit.**

Good goods only offered here
At prices you've no cause to fear

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General Hardware

Stoves, Ranges, Furnaces, Steam
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the Suffragette, members of the Rainbow Dramatic Club, and Rep. A. H. House, whose Ford had balked at last. Who could blame it? It had borne much! Too much!

But I digress. Humphrey had been waiting for hours, it seemed, when suddenly a joyous shout arose from the crowd. What had happened? A street car came grandly rolling up State Street—a west side Springfield car belonging to the Hartford & Springfield Company—a small road but having the best lighted, most comfortable cars entering Hartford. No wonder the multitude shouted for joy and all that portion dwelling north of the hysteric City Hall rushed for it. Our hero, being strong and vigorous, was easily able to knock several ladies out of the way and was the second to board the car, the first being the genial Hartford letter-carrier who has held that record for ten years) which was quickly loaded inside and out, as will be seen by the illustration. As one Hartford lady remarked, "If the suburbanites would keep off the suburban cars there would be more room for city people."

Just as the car was ready to start a flat-wheeled Asylum Avenue car came pounding up behind it and was quickly filled to overflowing with its customary load of millionaires and aireses.



A complication had arisen! The Asylum Avenue car was the one scheduled for the same hour, but of the day before! The dispatcher telephoned to the manager and the manager telephoned to the President of the Connecticut Company in New Haven, for advice in this dilemma, as usual in all dilemmas. Should the car for Windsor go ahead or should both cars back down to the switch and let the Asylum Avenue car leave the waiting station first? The manager started to explain the situation and the President interrupted him to ask:

"How did it happen?"

Manager: "Well, you see, the Hartford & Springfield Company is a small line, so it isn't much trouble for them to take care of their line and keep their schedule."

President: "You don't understand me. I mean, how did it happen that the Asylum Avenue was only twenty-four hours behind schedule? Have you been letting local cars go out ahead of Windsor cars?"

Manager: "Oh, no, I wouldn't do that. It just happened."

President: "Well now, you hustle that Hartford and Springfield car ahead first as usual. Never keep Windsor people waiting longer than necessary."

Manager: "All right, sir—we never do."

The conversation ended, orders were circulated, and our hero and his fellow passengers were at length about to get under way. But they had hardly started when a remarkable occurrence detained them.

(To be continued next month.)

The Cigars that made Windsor Famous

"Doctor Jack" 10c - 3 for 25c

"Ben Bree" 5c - 6 for 25c

"Half-a-Ten" 5c - 6 for 25c

Morgan J. McGrath

Manufacturer Fine Cigars

Poquonock Avenue

WINDSOR

Sanitary Barber Shop

N. Troiano and M. Chiascone,
Proprietors.

Razors Ground and Honed

Massage Work a

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Mason Block 193 BROAD ST.

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All descriptions of light and
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TEAMS or MOTOR TRUCKS

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THE WINDSOR FLORIST

Cut Flowers, Flowering Plants

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WINDSOR, CONN.

Plumbing and Heating

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FOR CASH OR CARRIED ON SUITABLE MARGIN

YOUR BUSINESS IS INVITED.**YOU ARE TAKING NO CHANCES**

When you buy your Supplies of us. We are conducting a plain mercantile business. *Quality Goods with Service*

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POQUONOCK, CONN.**Popularity**

nowadays, is for those who dance well. Why not be a good dancer?

Donald Pitblado

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IF YOU WANT

PRINTING

Work of any kind done promptly and carefully

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WINDSOR**C. W. SEYMOUR**

Attorney-at-Law

Announces that, to suit the convenience of many Windsor clients who find it difficult to call during his usual office hours, he has arranged to be at his Windsor Office every **MONDAY EVENING.**

Windsor Office: Ellsworth & Filley Bldg.
Wednesdays and Fridays 2 to 5 P. M.Hartford Office: 36 Pearl St. Conn. Mut. Bldg.
Other Days**A Cent A Word Advertisements.**

Ordinary Want, For Sale, For Rent, Lost or Found notices will be inserted under this heading at one cent a word, name and address included, but no ad. will be accepted for less than 25 cents. Send one cent stamps or coin.

WANTED—A boy's, strong sled, home-made preferred, state price; "Sled" care of Town Crier.

BUY AT HOME.

It is gratifying to note that the local merchants report a good holiday trade with local people.

It is generally the case that people who insist on trading abroad find, on comparison, that they have paid fully as much, if not more, for their purchases, than they could have procured the same articles for, at home.

It is likewise true that some people are obsessed by the fallacious notion that it gives them "tone" to journey out of town for their Christmas shopping, in disregard of home merchants—and "tone compensates even for the experience of being "stung" by a bad bargain.

Others, whose circumstances permit, have the legitimate reason, that they are obliged to go to the larger places to procure goods of a quality beyond the reach of the general demand.

On the whole, however, fairness and justice would seem to dictate the general policy of patronizing home merchants.—Conn. Western News.

By a letter recently received from Rainbow we find we were all wrong about the piano being left on the stage throughout the performance of "The Last Loaf." The lines actually required that piano to remain on the stage. That's just the way with editors! They invariably seem to make wrong everything they try to set right. We are covered with blushes and confusion.

We were recently invited to join a dancing class, being advised that we were eligible if we knew the Fox Trot, the Canter, and the One Step. Now if we knew those dances what would we be taking dancing lessons for?

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WILLOUR ATTORNEY WILL DRAW
FREE OF CHARGE**ALL WILLS**IN WHICH WE ARE NAMED
EXECUTOR.

MAKE APPOINTMENTS NOW.

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DEPOSIT COMPANY****Furniture Moving**

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Cigars of Merit

The Old Fashioned	10c, 3 for 25c
Little Beauties	5c, 6 for 25c
Leaders	5c, 6 for 25c
Poquonocks	5c, 6 for 25c
P. A. C.	5c, 6 for 25c

Manufactured by

W. G. CLARK**POQUONOCK, CONN.**

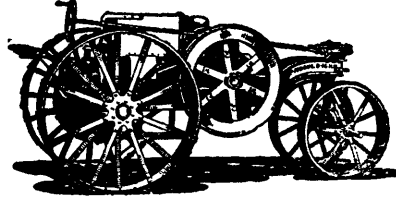
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RUN SIX HOURS FOR 42 CENTS



*The only small Tractor
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 burning Kerosene
 satisfactorily.*

Bloomfield, Conn., January 14, 1916

The Windsor Stock Food Co., Windsor, Conn.
 Gentlemen:-

Referring to the 8-16 Mogul Tractor purchased of you last September, would say I have used this tractor doing all kinds of work and same has met all requirements beyond my expectations. I have used this tractor for six (6) hours harrowing in heavy soil before it was plowed and only consumed five (5) gallons of Kerosene @ 7 cents per gallon or 42 cents cost of operating for six (6) hours. I respectfully recommend one of the 8-16 Tractors to anyfarmer who is interested in a small tractor.

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Grain, Feed,
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 plants of all kinds.
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 and Repairs.

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WINDSOR, CONN.



"I
 AM
 GLAD

I went to

**Albert
 H. House**
 FOR
Fire Insurance

before *this*
 happened.

The Windsor Fire Department will save all that it is possible to save and Friend Policy will do the rest. Now I'll go and have **HOUSE** find me a rent or else buy a new place for me. Nothing to worry about!"

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2
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Residence Office
 Maple Ave.
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Any customer purchasing one pound of Morning Glory Coffee or one pound of Queen Quality Tea, 55c lb. or better, will be given 18 lbs. best American Sugar for \$1.00. If you come to the store bring this ad with you, if you telephone mention this paper.

Morning Glory Coffee	A smile with every sip	35c lb.	3 lbs.	\$1.00
Hartford Market Special	Blend Coffee	29c lb.	3 1/2 lbs.	\$1.00
Hotel Blend Coffee		22c lb.	5 lbs.	\$1.00
High Grade Formosa Oolong and Ceylon Teas		45 - 55 - 65 - 75c lb.		
California Prunes	7c lb.	4 lbs. 25c	10c lb. 3 lbs. 25c	
		15c lb. 2 lbs. 25c	18 - 20c lb.	
California Yellow Peaches		10c lb. 3 lbs. 25c		
		7c lb. 4 lbs. 25c		
California Apricots		15c lb. 2 lbs. 25c		
Canned Peas	8c can 90c doz.	10c can 98c doz.		
Canned Corn	8c can. 90c doz.	10c can 98 doz.		
		12c can \$1.28 doz		
Canned String Beans	cut wax 12c can, \$1.28 doz.			
Whole wax	15c cn. 1.60 dz., whole gr'n 13c cn. 1.48 dz.			
Van Camps Condensed Soups		8c can 90c doz.		
Sauer Kraut No. 2 1/2		7c can 75c doz.		
5 lb. Bags Graham Flour		25c		
10 lbs. Yellow Corn Meal		25c		
6 lb. bags Purina Whole Wheat Flour		30c		
Del Monte Seeded Raisins		10c		

Phone Charter 700 **The Hartford Market Co.** HARTFORD