The dreamer dreamt and the busy world
Passed by with a mocking smile,
As it went in search of the world's rewards,
But the dreamer dreamed the while.

He saw the world as the world should be,
When longer years had run;
And the world but paused in the work to see—
Pray what has the dreamer done?

Yet ever the dreamer dreamed his dream,
Until, in some wondrous way—
As the water springing in deeps of earth,
Finds passage to upper day—
The dreamer's dream found the man of power—
'Tis strange how men's lives are knit—
Who knew not the dreamer, but took his dream
And transformed the world with it.

The world bows down to the man of power—
Forgotten, the dreamer dies,
Yet the dream he dreamed is the secret force
That has forged man's destinies.

JAMES F. NORRIS
Tobacco Grower, President Hayden Station Social Club

He has strong opinions on many subjects but is reticent in expressing them unless the occasion calls for a statement or his opinion is asked. In either circumstance he gives his opinion briefly and exactly, without frills or apologies.

From the day of his birth in the "Picket House" in Hayden Station to the day these lines are written, his many friends have failed to find one attribute more characteristic of James Norris than his reliability. In his dealings with men no bond could be better than his word. During his long association with Fred H. Thrall in the growing of tobacco he has never failed to receive loyal, effective cooperation and service from the men who work with or under him. He has an unusual reputation for mechanical ingenuity, it having been said that he could "fix anything." As a grower and handler of tobacco he has no superior—and that is a record of meaning in Windsor.

SPECIAL FEATURES:
The Story of the Hayden Station Social Club.
By Hattie F. Granger.
John Rodemeyer's Monthly Letter to the Town Crier.
TOWN NEWS AND GOSSIP.

Dr. Peter MacQueen, F. R. G. S., a brilliant lecturer, war-correspondent, and writer, recently gave an address of singular vivness and comprehensiveness on "The Great European War," at the Loomis Institute. This lecture like the others in the splendid series of lectures by prominent speakers held at the Loomis Institute this winter was opened to the townspeople through the courtesy of Head Master Dr. MacQueen. Dr. MacQueen displayed over two hundred pictures taken by him on battlesfields and in ruined towns and villages in France, Belgium and Germany.

Thomas Driscoll and his daughter, Lucille, Miss Lucy Delen and Miss Mary Alford, of Poquonock are in Florida for the winter.

Miss Maria Phelps of Poquonock is on a several weeks trip to the Pacific coast.

Charles T. Welch, former postmaster in Windsor, has been elected as messenger for the House of Representatives in Hartford.

Miss Jane Blood of Cambridge, Mass., a member of the faculty at Loomis Institute, recently entertained as guest at her home, the Misses Annette Pomeroy, May Tolles and Elizabeth Eddy, who are students in her class at the Institute.

Harry W. Mack has secured a five-year privilege of cutting the ice on Hatheway Pond in Poquonock. A large ice-house will be built there from which ice will be distributed in Poquonock and Rainbow next season.

The Delta Alpha Club gave a performance of "The Mischief Makers" at the Windsor Town Hall on January 18. A large audience was present, and the play was as heartily enjoyed as when it was presented last season. Miss Biss will go into the fund for a public Play Ground established by this girls' society last year. The play was produced under the direction of Mrs. Grace Omlstead Scouten.

The Wilson Fire District has paid about $1,200 interest on money borrowed for constructing the sewer in that place. The unanticipated causes for delay in completing the work has therefore been irksome and expensive to the residents of the District, as well as to Contractor Lambe. The contractor has already been paid $18,254.70.

Rev. Roscoe Nelson was presented with a purse of $160 at the annual meeting of the First Congregational Church, Jan. 17.

The Christmas Tree entertainment for employees and families of the neighborhood, given at the office of the Connecticut Brick Company, was thoroughly enjoyed by all. Presents were contributed by many friends and the occasion was one long to be remembered by those who participated.

SPECIAL TOWN MEETING

At the special town meeting on December 29 the Selectmen were unanimously voted to petition the General Assembly for special acts which will enable Windsor to have a Town Plan Commission, composed of the Three Selectmen and three others to be elected at a Town meeting. This Commission which will serve without pay, if created, will have power to decide street and veranda lines in Windsor, outside the Windsor Fire District. The bill presented was drawn up by Attorney Royal W. Thompson, a member of the special committee appointed by the Windsor Business Men's Association for that purpose.

The selectmen were empowered to borrow $29,000, under the third item in the call of the meeting.

The matter of the petition of the New Haven Railroad to the Public Utilities Commission was vigorously discussed. It was finally voted as the sense of the meeting that Union Street be not closed as a highway, but the Selectmen were given full power and authority in the matter.

The matter of the purchase of voting machines was tabled, as a demonstration of the machines was to be given at a public meeting of the Business Men's Association on January 5th.

Just before the holidays a teacher of one of the primary classes in a Windsor school, in the children's wait, Marion, the little daughter of Carlan H. and Mrs. Goselee volunteered the explanation that "Merry Christmas" meant. After a few minutes of singular vivness on "The Great European War," at the Loomis Institute. This lecture like the others in the splendid series of lectures by prominent speakers held at the Loomis Institute this winter was opened to the townspeople through the courtesy of Head Master Dr. MacQueen. Dr. MacQueen displayed over two hundred pictures taken by him on battlesfields and in ruined towns and villages in France, Belgium and Germany.

The officers and directors of the Windsor Trust and Safe Deposit Company will hold their annual reception at the bank on the afternoon and evening of Friday, February 16.

The new Orpha Lodge of Rebekahs was formally instituted with 80 members on December 29th, the officers of the Lodge being duly installed by Grand Master F. Henry Monroe of New Haven. The officers of the new lodge are: Noble grand, Mrs. F. H. Phelps; vice-grand, Mrs. Volney M. Burdick; recording secretary, Mrs. Carlan H. Goselee; financial secretary, Mrs. Mary Reilly; treasurer, Mrs. Mary Norrie; warden, Mrs. Katherine Drake; conductor, Mrs. Emily Gregg; right supporter, Mrs. Lida Matthews; left supporter, Mrs. Grace Jones; chaplain, Mrs. Joseph Olroyd; right supporter, vice-grand, Mrs. Ida Cox; left supporter, vice-grand, Mrs. Lois Potter; inside guard, Mrs. John W. LeGeyt; outside guard, Oliver J. Reilly.

The local chapter of the D. A. R. is to present the operetta, "Cinderella in Flower Land" shortly after Easter, which comes this year on April 8.

E. D. Hammond of Hartford is driving an artesian well at the home of Lewis Allen in Hayden's.

The Town Crier believes in heredity and an incident at the end of the evening of the Leap Year Dance convinced him that an ancestor of his was the original little Sunday-School boy who always got his come-uppance if his foot strayed an inch from the path of virtue.

He was given a box of lemonade glasses to carry to his home. Raising the cover of the box he noted that the glasses were not very closely packed and the same glance wandering around observed a goodly number of little fancy cakes left over. Now, like Nature, he abhors waste and a vacuum, so he tucked a few cakes in his pockets. Just as he was about to leave the house he was stopped by an acquaintance. He was given a box of lemonade glasses and small cakes danced into view to the music of the unfeeling laughter of his friends.

Well, the cakes were lost but it might have been worse. He broke no bones and only five glasses.

At the meeting of the Emergency Aid association, held January 9 in the town hall, officers were re-elected as follows: Dr. A. H. Campwell, president; Miss Agnes McCormick, vice-president; Ruel Tuttle, treasurer; the Rev. Roscoe Nelson, secretary. Six directors elected to succeed the six retiring at this time were: Mrs. C. H. Schneider, Miss Josephine Griswold, Estus W. Alford, Miss Roberta T. Park, E. Holcomb, Mrs. N. W. Hayden, the Rev. W. B. Cornish. George W. Mastiglio was elected auditor.
ANNUAL STOCKHOLDERS MEETING
OF THE WINDSOR TRUST AND
SAFE DEPOSIT COMPANY

Five hundred and thirty-one shares were represented in person or by proxy at the third annual meeting on January 3, in the Town Hall. The directors of last year were re-elected as follows: H. H. Ellsworth, A. H. House, H. F. King, G. F. Davis, R. L. Clark, J. E. Hanson, C. E. Stinson, A. Mahan, F. H. Thrall, George R. Ford and F. W. Morgan. The directors re-elected the following officers: President, George R. Ford; Vice-President, Frederick W. Morgan; Secretary and Treasurer, William P. Calder.

The Treasurers reported that the bank, with a capital of only $50,000 but no definite action was taken. There was some discussion of the desirability of increasing the capital to $50,000 but no definite action was taken. The meeting was a very enthusiastic and interesting one, a unanimous vote of commendation of the officers and directors being passed. Many complimentary remarks followed the presentation of the motion, Treasurer William P. Calder being highly praised as well as President Ford, Vice-President Morgan, and the directors.

ERVINE F. PARKER AGAIN A PRIZE WINNER.

To Ervine Parker of Poquonock, the State Board of Agriculture awarded first prize for half bushel of potatoes exhibited at their meeting in New Haven on January 4. The prize, worth fifty dollars, was won under conditions which reflect extraordinary cred- it upon Mr. Parker.

No growers were allowed to exhibit in this competition except those who had won a first prize on potatoes at one of the local agricultural fairs held last fall in this state, so that Mr. Parker took the prize from the best and most successful growers in the state.

County Agent Walter A. Cook of the Hartford County League, who has acted as judge at many fairs and exhibits in this and other states, declared that Mr. Parker's potatoes were the best he had ever seen anywhere.

HIGH SCHOOL HONOR ROLL FOR SECOND SIX WEEKS OF WINTER TERM.

HIGH HONOR PUPILS

Gertrude Woolf  George Tracy

HONOR PUPILS

Ernest Wagner Ethel Filkins
Helen Brown Arthur Garvan
Elizabeth Baldwin Edith Parcells
Agnes O'Connor Roy Lanphere
Hulda Peterson

HONORS IN SPECIAL SUBJECTS

Irving May .................................. 1st Year Science—Biology
John Laverty ....................... Bookkeeping
Lillian Harrington

Edith Roberts ....... Spanish, Bookkeeping
Ruth Barnes ............................. Eng. Sten. & Typ., Com. Arith., Bookkeeping

Olive Barnes ................. Geometry
Grace Ware ......................... English, Biology

PERFECT SPELLING RECORD

Gertrude Woolf  Hulda Peterson

All High Honor Pupils must obtain an average of 90 per cent or above in all subjects.

All Honor Pupils must obtain an average of 85 per cent or above in all subjects.

All Special Honor Pupils must obtain an average of 75 per cent in all subjects and an average of 90 per cent in the special subjects.

The Wilson Volunteer Fire Department held its annual meeting on January 9, electing: Foreman, C. A. Arm-itage; Assistant Foreman, F. W. Kimberly; Secretary, L. P. Wilson; Treasurer, C. W. Granger. The organization now has seventeen members.

During the month of November the Thimble Club was entertained at its afternoon meetings by Mrs. Walter Cook and Mrs. Stanley Foote. For the Gentlemen's Night in November Mrs. Henry Potter and Mrs. Stanley Foote were hostesses. The December meetings were held at the homes of Mrs. Henry Potter and Mrs. Mason C. Green. Wednesday evening, January 3rd, the members of the club with their husbands were entertained at a theatre party, Mrs. William Penn Mott and Mrs. Walter A. Cook being the hostesses. After the theatre, supper was served at the home of Mrs. Cook. Thursday afternoon, January 11th, the club was entertained at a special meeting at the home of Mrs. Ralph Seymour. On the evening of February 19th the members of the club with their husbands will be entertained by Mrs. Alfred Taylor and Mrs. Roland Tiffany.

SETTLEMENT OF UNION STREET CROSSING MATTER.


It developed that the Commissioners felt that the Union Street crossing should be closed as a public highway and the conference as to terms finally resulted, following arguments by the attorneys and a statement by First Selectman Case in an order being given the railroad to guarantee a perpetual right of way across the tracks, and while the vote of the Town opposing the closing of Union Street was ineffective, it would seem that there was little cause for dis- satisfaction.

The railroad proposes to extend past Union Street the concrete platform recently laid front of the passenger station, in this way providing for long trains. Employees of the General Electric Company who wish to cross the tracks at Union Street, probably, but at their own risk, although it is stated that there is no time like the present to make a walk will be provided for their use on the east side of the tracks opposite Central Street.

SAFETY FIRST

Insure Against Loss
Tornado-Fire-Automobile-Theft- Accident Liability-Hail.

E. G. DOWN
Real Estate and Insurance Agency
Elm & Spring Sts., Phone 107, Windsor, Conn.

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There is no time like the present to make your will and no one who can safeguard your estate any better than this Trust Company, As Trustee, Administrator or Guardian, our service costs no more than that of an individual.

We draw up, free of charge, wills on all estates under which we are named as executor.

THE WINDSOR TRUST AND
SAFE DEPOSIT COMPANY
WINDSOR, CONN.
Assets ......... 446,000.00

“BREAK-NECK” CIGARS

“UPPER” 10 CENTS
“LOWER” 5 CENTS
BEST CIGAR VALUE IN THE STATE
MANUFACTURED BY MORGAN J. McGRATH, WINDSOR

The Windsor Town Crier

"Windsor's Only Newspaper"

Published monthly for the ultimate good of every one of the nearly 5000 inhabitants of Hayden's Poquonnock, Rainbow, Wilson and Windsor by the
"TOWN CRIER PUBLISHING CO.
WINDSOR, CONN.

(Make all checks payable to above.)

Subscription 50 cents Per Year
Single Copies 8 cents Each
Advertisements Bate on Application

VOL. 2 FEBRUARY 1917 NO. 2

We do not intend to print advertising that we believe to be false, fraudulent, or of questionable value. We will not publish liquor or fake advertisements at any price, subject, whether it concerns questions of opinion or fact. We do not intend to print advertising that we believe to be false, fraudulent, or of questionable value. We will not publish liquor or fake advertisements at any price.

CONTRIBUTIONS: We shall welcome suggestions and short contributions of news of local interest us well as other Items of local interest at any time.

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

Hartford Office: Persons & Joseph, Printers
730 Main St., Tel. Ch. 6582
Windsor: Mason C. Green, Business Representative
4 Telephone 719
Staff Artist: Donald Crane Pittado
The Town Crier will be for sale at stores in Haydend, Poquonnock, Rainbow, Wilson's and Windsor and at Mr.'s Smokey Shops, 691 Main Street and 165 Arsenal Street, Hartford, Conn.

TRAINES LEAVE WINDSOR

GOING SOUTH—WEEK-DAYS
Morning 6:12, 7:37, 8:22, 10:54
Afternoon 2:32, 4:43, 6:03, 7:20, 10:00

GOING SOUTH—SUNDAYS
Morning 10:54, 12:21
Afternoon 4:43, 7:20, 10:00

Twelve Minutes To Hartford.

GOING NORTH—WEEK-DAYS
Morning 5:57, 8:15, 9:53, 11:29
Afternoon 2:13, 4:50, 5:37, 6:20 11:5

GOING NORTH—SUNDAYS
Morning 10:35
Afternoon 2:13, 8:43, 11:53

Thirty-eight minutes to Springfield.

THE FARM LOAN BANK—AND HARTFORD

Following the announcement that Springfield had come out victorious in the fight for the Federal Farm Loan Bank we read with real regret an editorial statement in the one Hartford newspaper where we should least have thought to find it, that:

"We decline to congratulate either Springfield or the government on the selection. We still adhere to the belief that Springfield did not have anything to offer... but Hartford could offer so much more and Hartford had almost everything to offer to the Federal Farm Loan Bank..." The Hartford Courant.

We do not think that Hartford could offer so much more than Springfield, and we hope that Hartford, in order to meet the needs of the people in the coming years, will make an effort to improve its position in the competition for the Federal Farm Loan Bank.

Even the capably managed Hartford County League has failed to receive the support it has hoped for—and deserves.

In view of all these facts can Secretary McAdoo and his associates do anything to change the position of Hartford? The answer is that they have had a fair chance to prove their worth, but they have failed to do so. The people of Hartford have decided that they do not want a Federal Farm Loan Bank.

THE WINDSOR TOWN CRIER

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THE WINDSOR TOWN CRIER
It is unfortunate that with all the improvements in and near the Windsor railroad, passengers alighting from north-bound trains are constantly in danger of painful if not serious injury on account of the height of the lowest steps from the ground. Many persons have fallen here and it is very desirable that some plan be worked out by which such accidents may be prevented.

Perhaps the railroad may be induced to plank this section of the railroad tracks, in connection with the other improvements they are making, and plan to make, in the vicinity.

Congregational Church Junior Endeavorers Give The Farm Inmates A Merry Christmas Surprise.

The suggestion made in last month's Windsor Town Crier that some organization of young people of Windsor visit the Town Farm at Christmas time was splendidly acted upon by the Junior Christian Endeavor Society of the Windsor Congregational church. The young people visited the Farm, Sunday afternoon, December 24th, and sang to the inmates and also presented each one with a box of candy and an orange.

The inmates were delighted over this generous manifestation of the Christmas spirit by these young people and they are talking about it yet. Most of them have had revived in them that youthful spirit which makes them look forward even now to "next Christmas."

The demonstration of the American Voting Machine by Messrs. Stickney and Keene of the company manufacturing them, aroused much interest at the January meeting of the Business Men's Association. The company plans to place one of their machines in the Town Hall for several days during the coming spring, so that Windsor people generally will have an opportunity to investigate them before the March Town meeting, where the question of purchasing or hiring such machines may be considered.

We learn that the private school styled the Merchants & Bankers' Business School, located on Pratt Street, Hartford, admits new pupils at this time of the year and as late as the middle of February. The school takes the new pupils through courses in stenography, secretaryship and bookkeeping by the Individual Advancement Method, each pupil advancing or falling back according to his efforts. This method of advancing if one succeeds or of failing if one shirks is a lesson for any of us. Then again a school is better able by this plan, to mark the progress of the pupils, and to make its recommendation to business men accordingly. This School is successful as a Service school—training the student for the business man.

POEMS WORTH READING

O, Captain! My Captain!

(With Walt Whitman, known as the "Good Grey Poet" was born in 1819 on Long Island, N. Y. He spent many years in tramping tours about the country and in newspaper work. His book of poems, "Leaves of Grass" brought him fame, praise and abuse, many critics calling the book immoral. It is easy to understand such assertions because the verses were all absolutely unconventional and direct in subject and expression. Whitman's splendid personal heroism in Civil War days, his self-sacrifices and his gentleness of character, make it impossible, however, to believe that he could ever have written a line not inspired by the purest of purposes. The poem which follows was written after the assassination of President Lincoln, whom Whitman loved.)

Oh, Captain! my Captain! our fearful trip is done,
The ship has weather'd every rack,
But 0, heart! heart! heart!

Rise up—for you the flag is flung—
For you the bugle trills,
Rise up—for you the flag is flung—

Oh, Captain! my Captain! rise up and hear the bells;
Rise up—for you the flag is flung—for you the bugle trills,
For you the bells I hear, the people all exulting,
For you the sails a-crowding,
For you the white stars shining,
For you the red, white, and blue.

But, 0, heart! heart! heart!
O, the bleeding drops of red,
Fell on the deck my Captain lies,
Fallen cold and dead.

Exult, O shores, and ring, O bells!
Exult, O shores, and ring, O bells!

BEWARE OF THE BITE OF A WILD HEIFER!!

The way the country correspondent "puts things over" on his city cousin, whose guillimly in regard to rural life is as keenly appreciated outside of the cities as is the popular "rube" joke in the cities, is illustrated by the following: "Special to a Hartford paper," dated from Hazardville, on Jan. 6:

An exciting hunt was taken part in by ten men from East Longmeadow, near the North Family's Shakers plantation, Thursday. About November 1, six Holstein heifers belonging to Henry S. Ashley of East Longmeadow escaped from the pasture near the Shaker's place and have been running at large ever since.

Thursday, Mr. Ashley got together the men and animals by John Braun and his two bull dogs started out to capture the animals. They were soon sighted by the party and the dogs set at work to round them up, but they succeeded in capturing only three of them. . . . After that the animals were as wild and fleet as deer. . . . While Mr. Ashley was fastening the runaway behind the wagon in which the captured yearlings were tied one of them turned and bit him severally on the left ankle, making a very painful wound.

This story reads plausibly enough up to the last sentences but most city readers would bite at and swallow that, along with the rest. Here in the country, armed with knowledge of the fact that a heifer has no upper front teeth and that no one around here has ever heard of anyone receiving a bite, painful or otherwise, from a horned animal, we feel compelled to believe that Mr. Ashley's bite must have been inflicted by one of Mr. Braun's bull-dogs.

POQUONOCK CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH BAZAAR.

The Rainbow Firefly informs us with incredible modesty that language fails her in attempting to describe all of the attractions of the bazaar, planned by the Congregational Church of Poquonock, and which is to continue for the afternoons and evenings of January 30 and 31, and February 1, in the Poquonock Town Hall.

A world (?) renowned Poquonock chicken pie supper with Windsor squash pie will be served the first night, followed by an equally good, but different, supper the second night, in the lower hall.

Above stairs will be found attractive booths presided over by charming matrons, lovely girls, and just mere men. Aprons, fancy work, useful articles, flowers, confectons, college ices and everything needful for one's happiness and well-being can be secured. Fish may be caught and sports enjoyed along the "Great White Way."

There will be a special entertainment each evening. On the third evening, February 1, a three act drama called "Deacon Dubbs," will be presented. The cast follows: Deacon Dubbs, Charles Huntington; Amos Coleman, Dexter Phelon; Raydon Crawley, Wallace H. March; Major McNutt, Ervine Park; Company Jones, Donovan Wolf; Rose Raleigh, Mrs. F. M. Case; Miss Philipena Popover, Mrs. J. R. Rogers; Emily Dale, Annie Callender; Trizie Coleman, Anna Scheele; Yennie Yansen, Leona Neal.

The last word in an up-to-date cook-book is being compiled by Mrs. Carr and will be on sale.
THINGS WORTH KNOWING ABOUT WINDSOR.

The Story of the Hayden Station Social Club

by HATTIE F. GRANGER

"The annual turkey supper given by the Hayden Station Social Club will be served by the men of the society on Thursday evening--".

The above notice appears in the papers and our friends come from far and near to enjoy the finely cooked turkey supper, served only as the men of the Hayden Station Social Club can serve, do our thoughts go backward and we think of the struggle the few charter members had to earn the little hall building and its furnishings. Let me tell the story as it has been told to me.

"Mrs. Henry Osborne suggested to the older ladies of the neighborhood that they meet with their sewing for a social afternoon. She decided upon the date and sent her little daughter, Louise, around to ask the ladies to meet at what was then the Congregational Chapel and each one was requested to bring a box lunch. Of course all accepted and it was such a pleasant afternoon, although they didn't even have a cup of tea with their lunch, that another meeting was arranged and held in due time. After three meetings the younger ladies suggested that they would like to meet with the others. This plan was carried out with mutual satisfaction.

Soon after, at a meeting where the ladies found much food was left after they had had their supper, it was proposed that the men of the families be asked to stop on their way home from their various occupations and have supper. This supper proved so satisfying to the gentlemen that they became greatly interested and expressed in hope that the pleasant occasion might be soon repeated."

"It was on October 26, 1887, that the first meeting was held in the little hall building and its furnishings were made by members, who were there winding evergreens and in the hall they washed dishes with the dishpan placed on a chair and any suspicious dark spot brought forth the remark, "That's where the dish-pan sat." One member tells of an ice cream sale and says, "We had to make the cream at home—there were no telephones by which to order it, sent express, all cut, ready to serve, as now.

Extraordinary efforts were always made by the ladies to keep the little Chapel neat beyond criticism. It was thoroughly cleaned after each supper and entertainment. Many of the ladies vividly recall the strenuous "mopping bees" held there.

At this time there were between eight hundred and nine hundred dollars in the treasury and it was necessary to borrow about their help and more, and the work on the new building was started.

The first supper in the new hall was held October 2, 1891, with exercises appropriate for the dedication. Then began a series of entertainments to earn the money for cancelling the indebtedness. Card and silent sales and quilting parties, a notable Colonial party on February 22, 1892, strawberry festivals, an annual harvest supper and a Christmas tree party as the year's closing entertainment. October 6, 1892, a fair was held and one hundred dollars paid on the loan. At that fair the old Windsor Band, whose membership included the names of D. W. Mack, Leader; W. H. Bower, Secretary; Wm. H. Filley, Treasurer; A. E. Phelps, Drum Major; and H. E. Phelps, E. L. Smith, E. L. Cobb, T. S. Loomis E. A. Welch, Martin Palmer, H. H. Ellsworth, F. W. Mack, C. E. Elliott, R. H. Phelps, Wm. Marks, Frederick Marks, Dwight Phelps, Walter Smith, C. T. Welch, Wm. Hayes, E. J. Phelps, E. J. Brown, E. B. Green, Roswell Clapp, J. E. Ransom, John Flint, Louis F. Clapp and Arthur C. Roberts, and whose treasury was as empty at this time as was that of the H. S. Social Club, furnished the music and received for their services a bountiful supper.

This band was organized in 1870 and disbanded in 1895. At this time the hall had not been finished inside and while the ladies were the winding evergreens and in other ways getting ready for the fair, it rained and for some reason the roof leaked, giving more than one reason for unpleasant remembrances of the evening. At once the building was covered with the inside and was in fine shape on the date of the fair.

Several donations of necessary furnishings were made by members, about this time, and also loans of money as needed. These loans were later repaid in full as the Treasurer had funds. The greatest event of 1893 was the paying of the mortgage and the feeling of independence and pride which accompanied that action was truly American.

October 26, 1899, it was voted to name the hall, "The Hillside Casino." The average membership of the Club for several years has been thirty. We who are working today feel grateful to those who have passed to the Great Beyond for all their help and guidance in the early existence of this social enterprise.

In looking over the records the writer has wondered what became of the little paper called the "Local Enterprise." The editor is still living and she, perhaps, knows.

The little workings of the Club at
It has ever been the spirit of the Club to extend cordial greetings to the stranger and guest who attend the social gatherings.

The present officers of the Club are: James F. Norris, President; Charles O. Clark, Vice-President; Joseph B. Spencer, Treasurer; Mrs. A. J. Granger, Secretary. The Board of Trustees is composed of: F. A. West, Chairman, and Mrs. Henry L. Cutler, Lewis Allen, Carroll Brooks and Wm. A. Easton.

The success of the Club is due to the harmony and good will among the members, each one being always willing to do his or her share and a little more. The continuance of the same spirit and methods will insure the permanent success and usefulness of the Hayden Station Social Club.

S. B. WARNER
Dealer in
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Quinnipiac Wrapper
Leaf Tobacco Manure
a Specialty
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Connecticut and Massachusetts Licenses
Experienced Lady Attendant
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OUR GROWING POPULATION

Dec. 5: Astrid Lina Johnson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. August Johnson, Wilson Ave.
Dec. 11: Marshall Orville Bergh, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Berg, Wilson.
Dec. 16: Gertrude Alice Looby, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Looby, Windsor.
Dec. 28: James Macaulay Stewart, son of Mr. and Mrs. John B. Stewart, Loomis Avenue.
Dec. 29: Fuchart, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert L. Pechart, Phelps St.
Dec. 30: Victor Hugo Cruse, son of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Cruse, Hayden Station.
Dec. 31: Samuel Dinkins Delecki, son of Mr. and Mrs. Antoni Delecki, Pipe Swamp Road.
Jan. 11: Barbara Mandigo Corner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Corner of Hartford.

MARRIAGES

Nov. 8: Miss Anna Johnson and Harry Erickson, in South Manchester.
Dec. 26: Margaret V. Freeman of East Granby, and Thomas E. Johnson, of Windsor, in East Granby.

DEATHS

Dec. 13: Alice Minas, age 2 months, Poquonock.
Dec. 18: Amanda M. Jones, age 68, Bloomfield Ave.
Dec. 19: Alonzo C. Huntington, age 81, Poquonock.
Dec. 21: Mrs. Sarah Ladd, in Essex.
Dec. 28: Mrs. George Hengerman, age 41, Poquonock.
Dec. 29: Mrs. Catherine Conlin, Slade, age 65, Hartford, formerly of Poquonock.
Dec. 29: John Francis Donahue, age 5 months, Poquonock.
Jan. 6: Mrs. Ellen Estes, age 86, Windsor.
Jan. 11: Frank W. Barber, age 64, Windsor Heights.

BUILDING PERMITS

Dec. 18, 1916: E. Pomroy, Bloomfield Ave., Garage 16 x 20, $100.
Dec. 18, 1916: Louis Evans, Capen St., veranda 7 x 18, $125.

E. D. HAMMOND
ARTESIAN WELLS
Testing For Foundations, Dams, Bridges, Etc.
HARTFORD, CONN.
61 May Street. Telephone

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BUY YOUR SUIT OR OVERCOAT NOW DURING OUR
Mid-Winter Clothing Sale
GEMMILL, BURNHAM & CO.
66 Asylum Street, Hartford, Conn.

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

When you think of building your own home—ask Swanson Bros., Contractors and Builders FOR ESTIMATES
The lowest prices possible consistent with thorough and expert workmanship.
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E. R. CLARK COMPANY
Water Supply for Suburban Homes
Operated by ELECTRICITY, GASOLINE OR HOT AIR ENGINES.
STEEL FLAG POLES
Gas Lighting Outfits
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Sanitary Barber Shop
No increased prices. Superior Workmanship. Children's Hair-Cutting a Specialty.
Razors Ground and Honed.
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193 Bread St., Mason Block
Windsor

JOSEPH & CO.
TAILORS
SUITS MADE TO ORDER $18
Join Our Suit Club
81 Asylum Street
HARTFORD
JOHN RODEMEYER'S MONTHLY LETTER

On the Importance of February

Dear Town Crier:

February, for a little month, has a standing in the calendar of distinctions that a much bigger month might well be proud of. Not only is it signalized by the vulgar distinction of being "the month in which women talk the least," but it ranks pre-eminently as the great American birth-month. Among the immortals that February gave to the world were (to quote from Hairache's 1817 Almanac, "Historical and Astronomical Events"), George Washington, Abraham Lincoln, H. W. Longfellow and General Harrison, Saint Valentine. Now any fair-minded and unprejudiced reader of the Town Crier will admit that this is a quintet of some consequence.

Of course February has no monopoly of great men's birthdays, and there may be other months in which a larger number of great men were born—I have no disposition to interject myself into the category, but if the question should ever be brought up, I was born in June, (June 12; I forget the year,) and they haven't got me into the Almanac's astronomical and earthquake list yet, but I'm in every telephone directory in the state. A careful and conscientious perusal of Hairache's will show that other events have happened in June, besides me. For instance, "Fur stin war, Fur stin thu hearts of his coun-tree; Fur stin thu hearts of his coun-tree—MUN!"

Please note that there have been things doing in June at one time and another, even if it hasn't given birth to a bunch of ex-Presidents. But no month generally to do was to pay loving tribute to the memory of two of February's eminent products—Washington and Lincoln. Pos-

sibly the reincarnated Town Crier can hark back to the days of Washing-

ton—maybe can a remember how he looked. If not, I enclose a por-
trait of the Father of his Country, to refresh his memory, which I hope you will print. (From Gym and Com-
pany's splendid reprint of the New England Primer, which figured so in-
terestingly in your last issue. The portrait was evidently taken before George had recovered from the small-
pox and justly had taken a dose of bonset tea. Judging from other pictures of him that I have seen, I don't think this one really does him justice.

Nobody will seriously deny that George Washington was pre-eminently a great and good man, notwithstanding there is some dispute, among the savants and scholars of these later days, about the authenticity of the cherry tree and hatchet story, and a disposition in some quarters to believe that what George really did say to his father when he cut down the tree, was: "Papa, I cannot tell a lie; 'twas Rastus." (Rastus was the hired man.) One thing is certain: If George Washington had not been an exceptional character his reputation would not have come all the way down to us and held so firmly that it requires several extra newspaper pages every year to tell new and truthful and up-to-date stories about him. It is this genuine merit that is thus recognized and commemorated in these days of virtuous discrimina-
tion. You don't hear of J. Iscariot and B. Arnold lionized with special editions and legal holidays set apart in their honor—not much. And there's a reason.

George Washington's great and glorious achievements appeal with special force to the young of all genera-
tions. How many of us can well remember standing in a row, at school, and reciting in unison, in reply to the teacher's question, "Who was George Washington?"

"Fur stin war, Fur stin peace. Fur stin thu hearts of his coun-tree—MUN!"

With an unmistakable accent on the "MUN." But, great as Washington was, in his day his most ardent ad-
mirers of the present time must admit that he would be a political piker and social misfit if he were to suddenly come back now, and see how we smart twentieth centuryites do things. I had occasion a few weeks ago to pay tribute to the late Ben Franklin, who was in Washington's class, in which I said things that will apply just as aptly to Washington. The Father of his Country never in his life saw a paper envelope, nor a sulphur match, nor a steel pen, nor a kerosene lamp, nor a percussion cap, nor a locomotive, nor a photograph, nor a sewing machine, nor a telegraph instrument, nor a car, nor a steamboat. He never even dreamed of such things as the telephone, typewriter, phonograph, automobile, William Jennings Bryan, electric light, motor boat. Connecticut civil service commission, moving picture, steam heated initials, Red Cross Club of America, submarine boat, aeroplane, appendicitis and scores of other de-

vices and conveniences that have come to be commonplace necessities of our modern every-day life.

Now with regard to Abraham Lin-

coln, without exception the most fas-
cinating character in American his-
tory who, by word of mouth, has given us more than any other one man an idea of the country and things as the telephone, type-
pewriter, phonograph, automobile, William Jennings Bryan, electric light, motor boat. Connecticut civil service commission, moving picture, steam heated initials, Red Cross Club of America, submarine boat, aeroplane, appendicitis and scores of other de-

vices and conveniences that have come to be commonplace necessities of our modern every-day life.

The Christmas Club at the Windsor Bank started this year with a very large increase over the membership of last year's club.

GENERAL WASHINGTON

THE WINDSOR TOWN CRIER

6
The Windsor Town Crier

Sage, Allen & Company,
(incorporated)
Hartford, Connecticut

Men of Windsor Town
You are wanted at our new Men's Shop where we sell Happy Haberdashery

Known as the best
The best known

Manhattan

Shirts

These Shirts have no superior
for quality, fit, style and attractiveness. Men who want
the best will do well to try them. The prices range from
$1.75 to $6.45

Manhattan Shirts are one feature of this new Men's shop. We sell other makes of shirts also, as well as silk four-in-hands which we show in large assortment at popular prices; Men's Underwear, Smoking Jackets, Bathrobes, Collars, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Umbrellas, Cuff Links—in short, all such articles as you would expect to find in first-class specialty shop.

This section is located right where the man can find it handily, without the necessity of going through the store, directly at the north entrance, and there is also an entrance from the lobby in the Sage-Allen office building, so that you can get in and out without having to push through the crowds of shoppers in the other parts of the store. The average man knows what he wants and he likes to get it in as short a space of time as possible. We want to make it as convenient for him as possible, and the location of our store, right on Main Street at the head of Pratt, is very favorable.

So when you are in town, drop in and see us. We will try our best to have you feel at home here.
TOWN CRIER'S CALENDAR FOR FEBRUARY


Sat. 3rd. Winpooq Tou. For. (P) vs. Business men.

Sun. 4th. Holy Name Society St. Joseph's Church, Poquonock.


Thur. 8th. Winpooq Tou. Winpooq No. 2 vs. Poquonock. No. 2 Circle, 1010 C. of F. of A.

Fri. 9th. Winpooq Tou. Winpooq No. 2 vs. Odd Fellows.

Sat. 10th. Winpooq Tou. Farmers vs. For. (P). Story Telling at 3 P. M.

Sun. 11th. Holy Name Society St. Gabriel's Church, Windsor.


Fri. 16th. Winpooq Tou. For. (P) vs. Morgan & Dickinson.


Sun. 18th. .


Wed. 21st. Ash Wednesday — Lent begins.


Fri. 23rd. Winpooq Tou. Winpooq No. 2 vs. For. (W).

Sat. 24th. Winpooq Tou. Firemen vs. For. (P). Story Telling at 3 P. M.

Sun. 25th. First Sunday in Lent.


Tues. 27th. Longfellow's Birthday. Winpooq Tou. Firemen vs. Winpooq No. 2. Poquonock Camp No. 9685 M. W. of A. Women's Club Congressional Church: Rounding, Mrs. F. E. Carroll, Meeting Orpah Lodge of Rebekahs No. 50.


THE TOWN CRIER NOTES A FEW STYLES AND THINGS

Well, we never expected to be able to button our coat collars onto our caps, much as we have felt like it this time of the year. Christmas, but it is done now in Paris and will probably be done here next July. As we like to be a little in advance of the styles as comfortable as we are, we are going to have buttons put on our caps and begin right away.

From the knowledge of experience the Town Crier would like to give a word of advice to any man who may have received his first pipe at Christmas. Try it first in private and either hold a tin pan on your knees or wear an asbestos apron, as a pipe (true friend though it may become later), before it gets acquainted with you will sometimes unexpectedly capsize and cast its glowing heart into your lap—a happening more surprising than pleasant.

Standing in snow up to your ankles while you gape into a shop window at hats, suits, gowns, parasols, etc., labeled, "Palm Beach Style," is almost as satisfying as looking at a moving picture of a banquet when you are good and hungry. However, if you succeed in pulling through the winter you will probably see next spring, some of these hot-house styles out from under glass right here in New England.

Any man who finds himself up against the theoretically embarrassing problem of buying undecorating clothing for his wife, or children, can be sure of good common-sense advice and efficient assistance in his task of selection, at Miss Egan's on Pratt Street in Hartford.

Every time we see a two or three inch strip of white or flesh colored material between a black skirt and a black skirt we are overtaken with an overwhelming desire to raise the lady's feet up by her boot-tops or let out a reef in her skirt. Such anatomical irregularities are sometimes revealed as to cause the involuntary winking of the eye. It is often had some power the giftie gie us to see oursel's as others see us!!

Recently, in the windows of the Sage, Allen & Company store the Town Crier's astonished eyes beheld a collection of glorified sport skirts the like of which he did not know existed. He knew in a minute that these were golf skirts and a golf stick leaning against it. But Shades of the Ball-room! There is nothing too good for sport clothes now; these were made of silk and were beauties too. Even a man could see that, though it may stagger him a bit to describe them. One was all white silk, one white silk with fancy colored silk at the sides of the skirt and one that particularly arrested his attention was a dark silk with green baby summer squashes scattered over it and two pockets that looked like collapsed cushions and were big enough to accommodate a dozen golf balls, your lunch and any little thing you might want for a morning's sport.
You help Windsor, and Windsor will help you. Every man can say something good about Windsor, because we have got a Town that we can say nice things about. I think every town official is working hard to improve Windsor, and give the Town the best that is in him. No doubt they make mistakes, and the only man that does not is the man that does nothing

I want to say to the good people of Windsor, “It is your duty to criticise the work of the pastor of your church, the officers of your lodge and the Town officials, for it certainly helps them in their duties.” But first go to the person direct, tell him about it; second be sure you are right and know the facts: third, which is the most important, be able to suggest something that will remedy or improve the very thing you are criticising.

DON’T KNOCK
Twenty Beautiful Homes in Windsor that I Want to Sell to

ALBERT H. HOUSE

HARTFORD OFFICE
Room 703-705, Conn. Mutual Bldg.
Phone Charter 5122

WINDSOR OFFICE
25 Maple Avenue
Phone Windsor Division 85

The Leap Year Dance proved to be a most successful and salubrious affair. Salubrious, in our dictionary, is defined as healthful, wholesome, and we use it advisedly as it seems a most excellent thing for one sex to meet, once in a while, some of the problems that confront the other sex at all times.

The Christmas Trees tastefully arranged about the hall, gave a novel and pleasing decorative effect, much commented on.

The ladies had a chance to experience that puppy—that-expects-awhipping sort of feeling that assails a man when he meets his best friend after circumstances beyond his control have filled his program. They also had opportunity to rush around through the crowd hunting their partners all the time accompanied by the fear that they were being judged neglectful.

Meanwhile the men had the privilege of wondering why Jane Doe didn’t ask for a dance and of sitting on the anxious seat wearing a careless, happy smile when their partners, being a bit late, made them think they had been forgotten. A great teacher of tolerance is the Leap Year Dance!

Ladies possessing husbands very generally took them, although told by the ticket committee that they could do as they liked in that respect. We suppose that circumstances have once forced a woman to acknowledge a preference she does not so much mind doing it again, but let any unmarried man who may be feeling puffed up because he was invited be warned and any discouraged brother who was not specially invited take heart, for some years of interesting experience have taught the Town Crier that what a woman may say or do in public is small indication of what she really thinks and means.

One avowed suffragette was observed sitting quietly in a corner, not even venturing to ask a man to sit out a dance, much to the chagrin of a friend who hovered hopefully and conveniently near. Another woman whose convictions yet leave her balanced uncertainly on top of the fence went boldly about gathering partners where she would.

From the first dance to the last the people danced; never have we seen so few “sitters-out.” The floor was well filled and some of us to whom dancing was no every day affair at times went bumping around like wasps on a ceiling. Our “beg pardons,” however, were received with smiles and as we never pry into comments made in the bosoms of families we are still happy.

The members of all committees are to be congratulated on the success of the dance financially as well as socially, as they netted thirty-seven dollars and some cents to turn over to the Children’s Home at Newington.

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.

FOR SALE—Child’s white enamelled crib with slats and mattress complete. P. O. Box 169, Windsor.

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

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

FOR SALE—at less than one-half of its cost, Livingston Vacuum Sweeper. New. Cost $9.60. Will take $4.60. Call at 40 Pleasant Street or Telephone 146, Windsor.

A NICE UNFurnished.

PARLOR STOVES
A. Wilbraham & Son
Telephone 57-2

Windsor is progressive
try our WET or rough dry
WASH
it’s done
clean and satisfactory in a LAUNDRY
up-to-date.

F. H. TOLLES, Prop.
Phone 4-3
Hoffman Wall Paper Co.
1917

Our New Line of Wall Papers is now ready for your inspection.

We have spent a great amount of time and thought in getting together a line of Wall Hangings selected from the best manufacturers in this country and Europe, of which we are justly proud.

We are now in a position to decorate your home with the Newest Papers and Draperies of all kinds.

Yur inspection invited.

THE HOFFMAN WALL PAPER CO.
1136-1140 Main St.
Opposite Trumbull St.
HARTFORD, - CONN.

THE CHARM of THE HOME

The Charm of the home lies in the good taste with which it is furnished—the environment with which it surrounds your family, the impression it makes upon your friends.

After all, it is the thought with which the furniture is selected, not the price that is paid for it, that turns houses into livable, loving homes.

Here you will find a well-selected stock of good dependable furniture and home furnishings very moderately priced.

Complete Home Furnishings
40-56 Ford Street
Hartford

C. Fuller Company
Agents for
Glennwood Ranges

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61 Pratt Street, Hartford, Connecticut

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Trains Young Men and Women
FOR SUCCESS AND ADVANCEMENT IN BUSINESS LIFE

The calls made upon this school for its quality graduates by the best business houses, for stenographers, secretaries, bookkeepers and clerks exceeds the supply by more than—5 to 1

New Pupils admitted for Mid-Year Term up to February 5th.

Our catalogue and Success Letter sent upon request.

HIGH GRADE CANNED GOODS

Blue Label Tomatoes ......................... 18c. can $2.00 doz.
Fairmont Tomatoes ......................... 15c. can $1.70 doz.
East End Tomatoes ......................... 12c. can $1.40 doz.
Blue Label Corn .............................. 18c. can $2.00 doz.
Alice Rose Corn .............................. 15c. can $1.70 doz.
Caroline Corn ................................. 12c. can $1.40 doz.
Blue Label Peas ............................. 18c. can $2.00 doz.
3 Bros. Peas ................................. 15c. can $1.70 doz.
 Allegany Peas ............................... 10c. can $1.15 doz.
Wizzard Peas ................................. 13c. can $1.45 doz.
Blue Label String Beans ................... 18c. can $2.00 doz.
Economy String Beans ..................... 15c. can $1.45 doz.
Gold Seal String Beans .................... 12c. can $1.40 doz.
No. 3 Cans Beets ............................ 18c. can $2.00 doz.
No. 3 Cans Beets ............................ 15c. can $1.70 doz.
No. 2 Cans Beets ............................ 13c. can $1.45 doz.

PREPARED FLOURS

Reliable Flour Large Package ............. 32c.
Reliable Flour Small Package ............. 15c.
D & C Flour Large Package ............... 30c.
D & C Flour Small Package ............... 12c.
3 lbs. Package Preapared Buckwheat .... 15c.
Teco Pancake Flour Package .............. 10c.
Teco Buckwheat Flour Package ........... 10c.

DRIED FRUITS

Prunes, .............. 7c. lb., 10c. lb., 15c. lb., 20c. lb., 25c. lb.
Apricots ..................... 16c. lb., 20c. lb.
Peaches .............................. 10c. lb., 18c. lb.

The Hartford Market Co.