When turn from pool to billiards,
Give up baseball, take up golf,
When your shoes are bought for comfort,
not for style,
When you cease to bolt your dinner,
Diet some to make you thinner,
When a joke at your expense will make you smile;
When you read the Sunday paper and the sporting page comes last,
When the coming of the cirrus leaves you cold,
When "Ty Cobb" is but a name and baseball, just a game,
You can paste this in your hat: You're getting old!

By William A. Reeves.

COUNTY LEAGUE WORK IN WINDSOR.

By Walter A. Cook of Windsor, Agricultural Agent Hartford County League.

The Hartford County League is an organization that has for its object the advancement of the social, industrial and especially the agricultural welfare of Hartford County. The League, through its county agricultural agent, has been doing some kind of work in every town in the county. Some towns have received more assistance than others due to greater demands but the desire is to keep the work well equalized. Perhaps the feature work in Windsor has been the canning demonstration held under the auspices of the Women's Club last fall and the alfalfa demonstration placed on the farm owned by Mr. G. F. Scarborough. Arrangements for the canning demonstration were made by the county agricultural agent and the demonstration itself was conducted by Miss M. E. Sprague of the United States Department of Agriculture.

WALTER W. LOOMIS.

Retired Farmer and Tobacco Grower. The Oldest Brick-Maker in Windsor. A Native of the Town and One of Its Most Loyal Citizens.

We are not going to tell you his age. It doesn't matter, for if we told you and you knew Mr. Loomis you would never believe it.

He doesn't live up to his age. He's just as jolly and good-natured, and just as good a story-teller today as he was before rheumatism made it rather more comfortable for him to stick to his armchair on the lawn under the broad elms before his home, than to travel about as energetically as he once did.

Mr. Loomis started to work making brick when he was eleven years old. He says that men—and boys—worked in those days.

Mr. Loomis has the distinction of being the only surviving contributor to the Union School Fund, of which much has been read lately in the Windsor Town Crier.

(Continued on page 6)
THE WINDSOR TOWN CRIER

AROUND THE TOWN

At a meeting of the Wilson Fire District held June 16th the contract for building the new sewer was finally awarded to the Lambo of Waterbury whose bid was the lowest, being $23,589.65. The highest bid was $38,725.55. Mr. Lambo has done much work in Windsor and in an exceptionally satisfactory manner.

The shad fishing season ended at midnight of June 10th. The State Fish and Game Commissioners are reporting as stating this to be an unusually successful year and that the fact is very gratifying to them as they hope to see the Connecticut River and its tributaries swarming with shad again, as in past days. In Windsor, however, the catch was considered as fair only, many small shad being caught. Too many shad are taken at the mouth of the Connecticut. Fred H. Thrall at Mud Seine this season took 2,245 as compared with 1,270 in 1915, 1,647 in 1914, 4,597 in 1913, 3,463 in 1912.

The Connecticut Tobacco Corporation has just imported one hundred negro laborers from Virginia and North Carolina to work on its plantations. Several large board houses have just been completed to provide for sixty-one of these laborers at the Hazlewood Plantation in Rain-.

The C. E. Society of the Congregational Church, Poquonock, had for a recent social a very entertaining little playlet on the vicissitudes attendant to the settling of the new minister. The characters were taken by Miss Dorothy Vernon, Miss Madeline Huntington, Miss Leona Neal, Mr. Ervin Parker and Mr. Ira Smith.

The Town Health Officer, Dr. Howard F. King certainly deserves the attention they deserve, before they become serious.

The Ever Ready Young Woman’s Circle are somewhat like some of our familiar telephone lines, “busy!” especially along the line of constructing “aprons to order.”

Why not start a fund for a monument to Windsor soldiers and sailors of the Civil War, while we have veterans still with us? Would it be impracticable to endeavor to have such a monument ready for dedication by another Decoration Day?

Windsor may well take pride in the creditable manner in which the towns-people cooperated this past Memorial Day to make the occasion one for impressing on our Veterans the fact that they were held in an esteem that the passing years make stronger and more deeply heartfelt. The presence in the parade of the St. Joseph’s Holy Name Drum Corps, the Boy Scouts, Sons of Veterans and citizens and children in flags in addition to the veterans, made it a notable demonstration.

If the day looks kinder gloomy, An’ yer chances kinder slim; If the situation’s puzzlin’, An’ the prospects awful grim; An’ perplexities keep pressin’ Till all hope is nearly gone— Just bristle up an’ grit yer teeth, An’ keep on keepin’ on.

The 80th birthday of Rev. Nathan Tobbal Merwin was celebrated last Thursday evening. Between 7 and 8 o’clock the clergymen of the town and their wives, together with a number of relatives, gathered at “Harbor Terrace,” by Mr. and Mrs. Merwin and their daughter, Mrs. F. M. Case. Hearty and deep were the expressions of thanks tendered that night. Congratulations were also received from many of the members of Mr. Merwin’s former parish in Poquonock and from others, while many beautiful flowers expressed the good wishes of kind friends.

Mr. Merwin’s pastorate in the Poquonock Church covered about ten years, he is well known by many of our towns-people.

The progressive spirit animating the authorities of The Campbell School for Girls was recently evidenced by their decision to add the teaching of horse-back riding to the School Curriculum. Nearly a dozen of the girls promptly and enthusiastically took up the study of equestrianism under the pleasant and capable direction of the newly engaged riding teacher, Professor George Beecher. The class in Domestic Economy may have a slight temporary setback, but there is no small loss without some great gain.

Commencement exercises at Campbell School occupied most of the week beginning June 12th. Shakespeare’s “A Winter’s Tale” was presented on the evening of June 12th. The outdoor play given annually has become a decided interest and popular feature of the School’s Commencements. This year a special feature of the production was a Grecian dance given in costume by eight of the young ladies of the School. The Graduation exercises took place in the new School hall on the evening of June 14th, following the reception was held at the School residence.

A Sunday school teacher asked her class of boys what they knew about Solomon's porcupines.”

—Credit Lost.

The Windsor Military Band, under the capable direction of Band-Master B. W. Elliott gave the first Band Concert on the Bowfield Green, Thursday evening, June 16th. A very large number attended, many coming in automobiles from adjacent towns, an exceptionally well arranged program.

The Annual meeting of the Tunxis River Canoe Club was held on Tuesday, June 15th. New officers were elected as follows: President, Charles Nelson Williams; Vice-President and Commodore, William Barber, Jr.; Second Vice-President, Harry Peterson; Secretary, Arthur Williams; Treasurer, William Reid; Keeper-of-the-Log, Eugene Down. The Club is in thriving condition. The Annual Opening Day was postponed to Saturday, June 23rd.

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“Go-to-Church” people in Rainbow respectfully call to the thoughtful attention and consideration of their fellow members in all sections of the town, the advisability of adopting the following device, “theLB” (London Celebrate Christian World). “The newest American church device for raising the chink is what religious paper people describe as simply, “a collection box. ’” The inventor hails from Oklahoma.

If a member of the congregation drops in a twenty-five cent piece, or a coin of larger value, there is silence. If it is a ten cent piece, a bell rings, a five cents piece sounds a whistle, and a silver dollar is a president call. If any one pretends to be asleep when the box passes, it awakens him with a watchman’s rattle and a kodak takes his portrait.”

(This would seem a good idea on the surface, and yet, do we want pan-democratic to reign in our churches and the peace of the Sabbath irreparably broken?)

Now that Tree Planting Week is well past and Tree Planting Day should be celebrated. There are many dead or dying trees which should be taken care of before they fall and not stand suit from the relatives of dead or dying citizens injured by falling limbs. There is one tree on Bowfield Green that is a standing threat to passers-by. It won’t stand long— however. It can’t.

Palisado Lodge of Odd Fellows observed its Memorial Day, Sunday June 10th, by special services, followed by the decoration of graves of departed brothers in Palisado and River-side cemeteries.

Miss Eva B. Pease, who has taught school in Windsor for the past seven years, has resigned as teacher in the Fourth School District to accept a position in the schools of West Hartford. The regard in which she is held here was evidenced when a large number of pupils of this and previous years, and parents of pupils, gave her a delightful surprise party on June 9th, the parents presenting her with a beautiful watch. We are sorry to lose Miss Pease but teachers’ salaries are higher in West Hartford and we congratulate her—and West Hartford.
At least one Windsor man has given practical evidence of the sincerity of his advocacy of preparedness and that one is George B. Ashwell, who has volunteered for four weeks service at the big military training camp at Plattsburg, N. Y. Mr. Ashwell will leave home on July 12, returning on August 5th. Rev. C. Jarvis Harriman, formerly of Windsor, but now of Putnam, Conn., will also attend this camp.

Workmen have been busy with the repairs and painting of the Poquonock Congregational Church. The work was watched with interest as the heretofore unattractively colored, but symmetrically built spire, assumed its becoming robe of “Colonial white.”

At the Windsor Golf Club there is much activity these pleasant summer days. Since the well attended Annual Opening celebration, Memorial Day, there have been several special contests arranged. Now plans are being made for an unusually big time at the Club House on the Fourth of July. The Club has some very live officers and committees.

At a Sunday service in one of the Georgia colored churches the preacher was giving an eloquent discussion of the creation, and the congregation was evidently greatly interested.

“First, de Lawd made de heaven and de earth, and all that in them is,” he exclaimed vehemently. “Den, He made man—he made him of de dust of de earth, and stood him up against a fence to dry.”

At this point Deacon Johnson rose from the back of the room and asked suddenly:

“Brudder Jackson, who made dis ere fence?”

“Put dat man out! Two, tree mo' such questions as dat would spoil all de 'Teology in the worl’.”

Credit Lost.

“You speed fiends will get nothing in this court while I am sitting. I am heart and soul with the newspapers in their attitude about you, and anybody who runs past signals and drives recklessly, without regard to other people's safety, will get no mercy here.”

With this statement the judge of a Philadelphia court proceeded to fine half a dozen automobile drivers. A few more courts should catch this spirit.—Hartford Post.

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The Delta Alpha Club of thirty young ladies is one of the most enterprising organizations in town. Under the direction of Mrs. Grace Olmstead Scoulton, a play “The Mischief Makers” was very cleverly and successfully presented. With $25 of the proceeds of the play was advertised as “The Windsor Playground Fund,” in the Windsor Bank these young ladies actually started a project which has been discussed by many citizens and some organizations during the past several years, as a desirable possibility. Since starting the Fund the Club has successfully embarked in several money-raising ventures, with the purpose of adding to this Fund, and it now looks as though a public play ground was more of a probability than ever. The officers of this Club are as follows: Florence Grimshaw, President; Ethel Tolles, Vice-President; Gertrude Marks, Secretary; and Anna Barnes, Treasurer.

Winston Churchill, the novelist, described at a dinner in New York the difference between romanticism and realism in fiction:

“...To make my meaning clearer,” he ended, “I will take the case of a young man and girl—sweethearts. The young man, a romanticist, said passionately to the girl:

‘Darling, it shall be my life's one purpose to surround you with every comfort, and to anticipate and grant your every wish.’

The girl, a realist, smiled faintly as she answered:

‘Oh, Jack, how good of you; and all on nine dollars a week, too.’

—Saturday Evening Post.

Two of our prominent citizens recently went with a jolly automobile party on a two day fishing trip over New Boston way. Since then we have heard much of the swell dinners and the fine time enjoyed, but not a word about the fish that were not caught.

In the days when we used to sail forth with a lunch in our pocket composed principally of sandwiches built more for staying qualities than for beauty we came back with our baskets filled with fish instead of with souvenir postal cards and hotel menu cards.

The piano pupils of Miss Maud Dutton gave a recital at her home on Thursday afternoon, June 15th.

**GOLF BALLS.**

New: 25 cents — 50 cents — 65 cents each.

Renovated and Re-painted: 35c each, 3 for $1.00

**TEENUS BALLS.**

For Practice — 25 cents each.

Championship Balls — 35 cents each, 3 for $1.00

Robert H. Barnes

“The Store of Cheerful Service”

Next to Post Office Tel. 98 WINDSOR
THE WINDSOR TOWN CRIER

A Monthly Medium of Chronicle and Comment

Published for the ultimate good of every one of all the habitants of Haydon'sJoan, Poquonock, Rainbow, Wilson's and Windsor.

THE WINDSOR CRIER PUBLISHING CO.

WINDSOR, CONN.

(Subscription rates as above.)

Vol. I July 1916 No. 7

We do not intend to print advertising that we cannot endorse. We will not publish liquor or tobacco 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.

Advertisements: or other copy must be in our hands on the 16th day of the month preceding publication.

Hartford Offices: Parise & Joseph, Printers 778 Track 162

Windsor: Mason C. Green, Advertising Representative 48 Elm Street Telephone 170

The Town Crier will be for sale at stores in Hartford, Poquonock, Rainbow, Wilson's and Windsor and in the Gustave Fuchs Company, 964 Main Street, Windsor, starting July 1st.

Note Changes in Time Table

Windsor in Summer.

Even though many of the residents of Windsor long since have taken the established custom and gone away on an annual vacation, it is more for the opportunity to travel or to obtain a change from the duties of home and business and social and political scenes, more agreeable companionship or purer atmospheres are sought for. Such may not be found wherever the search be made, or however far it be extended.

Mountains and hills nearly encircle this beautiful Connecticut Valley in which we live. Hills and valleys give us variety in scenery. Broad level fields and woods, and trees and vegetation of refreshing greenness greet the eye wherever one may stand. The broad Connecticut flows past us from the northern to our southern boundary. The beautiful Farmington, coming into our town at Rainbow, with its rapids and rocky falls, passing through Rainbow Park, the favorite annual resort of thousands of children brought here on frequent day-trips from Hartford and elsewhere by organizations of charitable men and women, is impressive and interesting to visit.

Even at Poquonock, where the splendid water-power it furnishes, is utilized in the mills of the Dunham Livery Company, hardly one of the numberless fascinations of the river is lost. The old brownstone mills lend picturesqueness to the scene—the falls at the dam there and the rocky rapids below them hold a charm that never loses its power.

Below these rapids, which one may "shoot" in a canoe, the frequent private summer camps and the larger club-houses dot the river banks and add immeasurably to the gratification of the eye. Winding in and out past high points such as Upper and Lower "Breakneck," which one may stop and climb to picnic and to gaze on a scene extending over scores of miles—landscape dotted with great white patches like splendid lakes, and which mark the hundreds of acres devoted to the raising of tobacco under cloth, the Farmington continues until the old stone railroad bridge, the ancient wooden bridge—soon to go—and the buildings of the Loomis Institute, of which an architecture and arrangement splendidly appropriate to their setting, are passed and one comes into the region of the historic Plymouth Meadow and Great Meadow and so into the Connecticut.

The automobilist, from the Hartford city line to the Windsor Locks line finds a stretch of smooth wide concrete road that cannot be surpassed. If he speeds too fast none can blame him for yielding to the temptation even though the prejudices of the law insist upon his self-restraint. He may circle the town and take its cross-roads and back-roads and his ride will inevitably be a "joy" ride, however decorously he conducts himself.

One may play golf, or tennis, or ride horseback or visit the horse races at Sage Park. We of Windsor may not be unpleasantly self-sufficient, but we know that what we have is good, and that it is worth while. "Her infinite variety" gives Windsor a charm that has characterized it for two hundred and eighty-five years. Who can blame us then, if, from what is here said, it should be inferred that we think well of our old town.

We learn with gratification that Clayton P. Chamberlain, of the Hartford Times, a former Windsor boy, is to return to Windsor to live, having just purchased the large and attractive W. B. Cary place on Windsor Heights. We are informed that the house will be reconstructed as a Colonial mansion. We welcome Mr. Cham-

berlain to Windsor, his decision to return here being evidence of the fine discriminating judgment which brought us many desirable new citizens.

The people of Windsor ought to have a good deal of pride in the record of the Bank, the Windsor Trust and Safe Deposit Company. At the June meeting of the Board of Directors a semi-annual dividend of 3% was declared payable July 1st. The stock is now on a 6% basis, having been increased from 5%.

A year's record shows that the deposits have grown from $312,271.69 on June 5th in 1915 to $345,085.46 on June 5th in 1916, and the assets from $249,710.05 to $388,316.74. We believe that this showing entitles them to the moral and financial support of all Windsor people.

What a non-resident but Rainbow born individual to whom the periodical has been sent, thinks of the Windsor Town Crier: "I have read every word of it, and passed it on to another "out-of-Town" member of my family." What makes this testimony of especial value is the level-headed character of its witness. (Signed) "Rainbow, Fixed." (The above "bouquet" was sent in the handwriting, "A heartwarming for the editing Editor of the Town Crier." It was well named and was as welcome as a pleasant change in the early part of the month of June. Editor.)

Congressman P. Davis Oakey has recently caused inquiries to be made in Windsor as to persons who could use to advantage and would like, a copy of the Year Book published by the United States Department of Agriculture. We must say that we are glad to take our hat off to the Congressman for going about the distribution of these attractive books in a manner which insures that they will not be wasted, as has often been the case in the past. Members of the Bald Head Club please note these kind words and send a copy of this issue of the Town Crier to the President of their club—be sure to mark it. Congressmen get so few kind words!

The United Confederate Veterans, upon suggestion of the Grand Army of the Republic, are to be invited to hold their next encampment in Washington, D. C. A splendid idea and let us hope it will be accepted.

New Haven Union.

If it is, a wonderful difference there will be in the spirit with which these heroes in gray shout, "On to Washington!" and the spirit in which they shouted these words fifty-five years ago. What an epochal scene would be enacted! These grand old soldiers of the South moving on to Washington and our Veterans of the Civil War of the North meeting them with "Welcome!"

The various club-houses and private camps along the Farmington River are daily the scenes of many pleasant parties. Even rainy days fail to interfere seriously with the enjoyment of Windsor and Hartford people who make the most of the attractions of the river.
The article last month on the Ellsworth Homestead attracted wide attention. The subject has been written of before, but often with many inaccuracies. A particular effort was made to have our story reliable and it is on that account that N. R. Clark's article was complimented especially. It is the purpose of the Town Crier to make the Windsor of days past very real to our people of today. That is why we are publishing, and will publish, reliable matter to stimulate the interest of Windsor people in its ancient as well as its modern history, believing that by so doing we shall furnish inspiration for making the Windsor of to-morrow what it ought to be. The story of past days contains much of interest, much of warning and much of suggestion.

We called attention to the Ellsworth Homestead because Windsor people do not know enough about it. Last year over 800 people visited it—some from as far away as California and Australia. Have YOU ever been there?

There it a very healthy—or unhealthier—"Knockers Club" in town, the members of which gather nightly at favorite corners and pass the time pleasantly in tearing down carefully built up reputations, critcising private enterprises and civic improvements, and snorting with unanimous disgust at any achievement which they had previously voted impossible. Each member appreciates mightily what he has to say, himself, and each goes home after an evening's conscientious work, and roasts his fellow members. "It's an ill bird that fouls its own nest."

Out of the night that covers me,
Black as the pit from pole to pole,
I thank whatever gods may be
For my unconquerable soul.

In the fell clutch of circumstance
I have not winced nor cried aloud;
Under the bégudemonings of chance
My head is bloody, but unbowed.

Beyond this place of wrath and tears
Looms but the horror of the shade,
And yet the menace of the years
Finds and shall find me unafraid.

It matters not how straight the gate,
How charged with punishments the scroll,
I am the master of my fate;
I am the captain of my soul.

The State of Maine Club of Hartford held its June meeting and a picnic at the City Guard Club house on the Farmington River, Saturday, June 17th.

And when the linotyper on that western paper "set up" the auto editor's article on Hank Ford and made it read in print, "Honk Ford," perhaps he knew what he was about.

The Shakespeare Club met with Mrs. Gillette. The following subjects were discussed: City of San Diego, Robinson Crusoe's Island, the President of Chile and the Great South American Desert.

The Windsor Business Men's Association held an unusually interesting meeting for its last-of-the-season gathering, on Tuesday, June 6th. As the annual meeting and election of officers of the Windsor Fire District occurred the same evening, the attendance was rather disappointing early in the evening, but before Colonel Goodman of the First Infantry of the C. N. G., had finished his informative and interesting talk on "Preparedness," a goodly number joined the audience. Everyone enjoyed and appreciated Colonel Goodman's practical remarks and many questions were asked of him, at the close of his address.

J. B. Stewart, as Chairman of the Public Service Committee reported advice from New Haven to the effect that plans were being perfected for the installation of warning signals at the Hayden's Station crossing, and George B. Ashwell reported interestingly on the work and plans of the Public Affairs Committee in relation to the setting out of shade trees along Windsor highways. The next meeting will occur on the first Tuesday in September.

And when the linotyper on that western paper "set up" the auto editor's article on Hank Ford and made it read in print, "Honk Ford," perhaps he knew what he was about.

-Poughkeepsie Eagle.

Invictus.

By William Ernest Henley.

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-The Niles (Mich.) Sun.

POEMS WORTH READING

(The following poem, while brief, and entirely unorthodox in its spirit, is inspiring because of the very vigor of its defiance of the forces that crush many and discourage more. It is admirable because its inspiration, even if momentary, is real and healthy. It reads like the utterance of a primal manborn to fight everything that opposes him and, if necessary, to die fighting.)

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-The Niles (Mich.) Sun.

Broad Street and Bowfield Green in Windsor looking South from Post Office. Showing Loomis Memorial Fountain (left) and Public Library (right.) Old Elms Set Out in 1755.
A. WILBRAHAM & SONS, Poquonock

THE WINDSOR TOWN CRIER

SCREW-TOP
TOBACCO STOVES

ARE USED AND RECOMMENDED BY

Fred. H. Thrall, Connecticut Tobacco Corporation, Windsor Tobacco Grower's Corp., Harry C. Griswold, Allison H. Brown, Hestes A. Alford, Clark Brothers, Griffin-Neuberger Tobacco Co., Benjamin Clark, and many others who cannot afford to buy anything that is not substantial stove, good for many years and if properly cared for.

The following editorial is clipped from The Monthly Record, edited and published by inmates of the Connecticut State Prison at Middletown and is given serious consideration by every reader.

In olden times in all nations an accusation was almost equivalent to condemnation. Even in New England two hundred years ago an accusation of witchcraft for example was followed by a trial in which the superstitions, prejudices, jealousies and enmities of neighbors entered into the accusation of the suspected person as evidence.

In the appointment of a public prosecutor the State has followed an old custom, unwittingly carrying over something of the old error of assumption that an accusation is a stain which in all probability discloses vanity or crime. The court in order to secure a fair trial, appoints counsel to defend the accused where he is not able to secure competent counsel for himself; but inasmuch as competent counsel does not hang about court rooms to catch a few uncertain dollars in the defence of the poor, whose interests are advocated by the mere 'hangers-on' of court rooms about, the court appoints one of these, who thinks more of the opportunity to try his maiden talents, or if a 'hanger-on,' to secure the meagre fee attached to the office; with the result that the accused is represented by a fledgling who is easily overwhelmed by the legal talent of an experienced lawyer; or perhaps is easily dissuaded from a determined defence and is induced to secure the services of the poor prisoner to plead guilty and thus quickly clear the docket.

This is rank injustice, as manifested in a sickening majority of cases where poor and ignorant prisoners are brought to bar and quickly disposed of as criminals. It is a travesty of justice of which America should be ashamed, and would be ashamed if they realized the injustice that is so frequently wrought.

One matter of extreme significance is before the people; viz, to inquire into the question whether the statements here made are well founded, or to appoint a well-equipped lawyer to act as Public Defender in all cases where the accused is not able to secure for himself competent counsel.

Polk Daniels is a great talker. He tells so much more than he hears that he should have been built with two mouths and one ear, instead of the way he is.

The Howard (Kan.) Courant.
JOSEPH & CO.
TAILORS
SUTS MADE TO ORDER $18
EXPERT DESIGNING
81 Asylum Street HARTFORD

BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE
Wm. Stinson & Son WINDSOR
TRUSSES, ELASTIC STOCKINGS
ABDOMINAL SUPPORTERS
Appliances for the Deformed and Crippled made to order on advice of your physician. Discount to Windsor Patients.
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6 Spring St. Telephone 50

E. R. CLARK COMPANY
Water Supply
FOR SUBURBAN HOMES
Electricity, Gasoline or Ht Air Engines
Gas Lighting Outfits
218 PEARL STREET
HARTFORD, CONN.

Stop and Think of It!
HOME MADE PEANUT BUTTER
GROUND FRESH EVERY DAY
Feeling the increasing demand for this now famous spread and desiring to give our customers absolutely the best in this line, (as we have always endeavored to do in everything that we handle,) We have just installed a HOBART PEANUT BUTTER MAKER and are prepared to furnish you with "mouth watering kind of PEA-NUT BUTTER.

A trial order will make you a regular customer. We hope that we may serve you.

Windsor Cash Grocery
J. L. Bevier, Prop.
TELEPHONE CONNECTION
 Broad Street WINDSOR

Philip F. Ellsworth
Civil Engineer and Surveyor
HAIL INSURANCE
Telephone 20 Windsor

Expert Electrical Work
Electric Flat Irons $2.50—Also Electric Fans.
Call Phone No. 61-14 WINDSOR
DO YOU KNOW

that THE HARTFORD TIMES is distributed to more than 200,000 people daily?

DO YOU KNOW

that more than 100,000 people read THE HARTFORD TIMES daily?

DO YOU KNOW

that it takes 86 office carriers, 120 newspaper dealers and about 100 newsboys to distribute a complete edition of THE HARTFORD TIMES?

DO YOU KNOW

that the WHITE PAPER used in the average edition of THE HARTFORD TIMES weighs 12,000 pounds, or 6 Tons?

DO YOU KNOW

that the WORLD PAPER used in one edition of THE HARTFORD TIMES, if laid out in a strip the width of a page, would make a WHITE band more than 200 miles long and would reach nearly from NEW YORK TO BOSTON.

DO YOU KNOW

that THE HARTFORD TIMES is CONNECTICUT'S GREATEST FAMILY NEWSPAPER?

DO YOU KNOW

that hundreds of WINDSOR, WILSON, HAYDEN, RAINBOW and POQUONOK people read THE HARTFORD TIMES?

DO YOU KNOW

that you, too, should read THE HARTFORD TIMES daily?

DO YOU KNOW

that THE HARTFORD TIMES will be on sale at all the popular SHORE RESORTS this summer?

DO YOU KNOW

we WOULD appreciate your reading THE HARTFORD TIMES for A WEEK or TWO. A short trial would make you a permanent reader.

DO YOU KNOW

that FARMER SMITH'S RAINBOW CLUB for CHILDREN is a DAILY FEATURE of THE HARTFORD TIMES?

DO YOU KNOW

that Mason C. Green gives careful attention to advertising, and will care for the delivery of your Hartford Times whether at home or out of town?

DO YOU KNOW

that the following NEWSDEALERS and CARRIERS would be pleased to deliver you THE HARTFORD TIMES?

DO YOU KNOW

that the WHITE PAPER used in one edition of THE HARTFORD TIMES weighs 12,000 pounds, or 6 Tons?

DO YOU KNOW

that it takes TWO big LIGHTNING SPEED OCTUPLE presses to print an edition of THE HARTFORD TIMES?

DO YOU KNOW

that it takes 86 office carriers, 120 newspaper dealers and about 100 newsboys to distribute a complete edition of THE HARTFORD TIMES?

DO YOU KNOW

that the WHITE PAPER used in the average edition of THE HARTFORD TIMES weighs 12,000 pounds, or 6 Tons?

DO YOU KNOW

that more than 100,000 people read THE HARTFORD TIMES daily?

DO YOU KNOW

that THE HARTFORD TIMES is distributed to more than 200,000 people daily?

DO YOU KNOW

that the following NEWSDEALERS and CARRIERS would be pleased to deliver you THE HARTFORD TIMES?

THREE CENTS THE COPY EIGHTEEN CENTS A WEEK

DELIVERED BY

WARREN ALBEE, Windsor

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LEONARD GODSEY, Windsor

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SNOW BROS., Rainbow

ROBERT O'CONNOR, Windsor

MICHAEL FRATACKS, Windsor

CARLETON CHIDSEY, Windsor

WILBRHAM & SONS, Poquonock

LELAND GRANGER, Wilson Station

MASON C. GREEN

Correspondent and Special Representative

48 ELM ST. WINDSOR, CONN. PHONE 170

Send or 'Phone Him Your News Items.
Continued from page 8

Hartford Policeman,) James Blanchfield, Chauncey Alderman and one in the Fall River section of the town operated by William Ellisworth, at which yard, brick for Mr. Ellisworth's home was made. The yards which have now culminated in the Wilson Brick Company, have been in existence over 100 years. This yard was started in 1812 by Henry Wilson, who was generally known as Harry Wilson and was continued by him until 1847, when he took into partnership his son, Henry, Jr. Under the firm name of Henry Wilson & Son, from 1850 to 1902 it was operated by Henry Wilson, Jr. and after his death it remained idle for about a year when the late Aylwin Loomis, who is the oldest surviving of the family, took over the yard and continued to operate the yard until 1878, when Samuel H. Wilson, his nephew succeeded him. Samuel Wilson organized the Wilson Brick Company and retired from business in 1879, but the plant is the largest still in operation in the town and is managed by Fred H. Young.

This yard is of particular interest, not only because it is a prosperous survivor of a great industry and because it remained in one family so many years, but because it is the most progressive, up-to-date and largest plant, using the “New” or “Sand” process, brick-making in contradistinction to the old time “Water” process of manufacture, such as was followed by the brick makers of olden days. This yard will be referred to later. At Wilson Station is also the brick yard of Fred C. L. Baker, a “Sand” process yard.

Among the old time brick-makers appears the name of Walter W. Mack, who made brick there since the center of the pit, and horses, (formerly oxen,) are hitched to the outer end of the pole and driven around the pit. The “cragg” revolves as it is dragged around the pit and its action results in thoroughly mixing the sand, his first one being located just east of the present homes of Charles B. Searle and Walter B. Wrisley.

Bricks from these yards and others in the vicinity were taken by ox-cart and loaded on scows at a landing on the Farmington River just west of the present wooden bridge and sufficient evidence of the fact will be found there today. Brick were shipped to various Connecticut River and Long Island Sound points.

About 1846 William Mack abandoned the Pleasant street yards and started on Mack street; but brick-making in Pleasant street was continued until about twenty years ago, by the late Wallace G. Wrisley. The ruins are still visible of the Mack street plant, where William Mack and his three sons, Henry C. Daniel W. and Frederick W., made brick for fifty years, and this yard was later run by his son William Russell Mack, (father of Edward W. Mack) who operated this yard as his sole business, continuously to 1898 when the brick shed was practically totally destroyed by fire. In 1895 William Russell Mack and his brother, Charles N. Mack, because the other place was inadequate, started a yard where Edward W. Mack presently resides. Edward W. Mack started his present yard in Bloomfield Avenue in 1911 where he continues making brick by the “Water Process.”

In recent years a special demand for bricks made by the “Water Process” has come from architects and the Mack yard, having practically a monopoly in its production, has benefited materially. These bricks for fireproofing are of a durable red color and very hard surfaces. The process of their preparation is as follows:

Two loads of sand and four loads of clay and a quantity of water are put in a pit and thoroughly mixed together with what is called a “cragg.” This is a heavy wooden beam in which are set many wooden spikes. One end of the “cragg” is attached by a pin to a stout upright post in the center of the pit, and horses, (formerly oxen,) are hitched to the outer end of the pole and driven around the pit. The “cragg” revolves as it is dragged around the pit and its action results in a thorough mixing of the sand,
real "work." However from inter-
views that the "Town Crier" scribe
had with a number of the older resi-
dents familiar with the industry,
there must have been a pleasant side
to the work as they tell of the happy
hours spent during the nights when
the kilns were burning. And there
are many middle aged men, who were
boys of "yesterday," who pleasantly
recall the many hours that they have
driven an old pair of cattle around a
clay pit, watching the "crags" as it
churned the mud.

The "New" or "Sand" process as
previously stated, is best exemplified
at the Wilson Brick Company, where
the most modern devices and methods
are used. Here, the clay is gathered
by machinery, mixed with water and
sand in machine-mixers and the mix-
ture placed in sanded instead of wet
molds. From this point the work is
much the same in both the "Old" and
the "New" brick-making plants.

At the water process plants, the
brick after being taken from the
molds are allowed to dry and "set.
"Then they are piled up in double rows
and put on "Pallets," thence on to the
racks. From the racks the brick are
taken and built into kilns, arched over
the four walls of the kiln are made air
tight, with the exception of the fire
pit, by plastering over the sides with
a heavy coating of mud. About
twenty of these arches will hold
500,000 brick and make up a pretty
good sized kiln. The heat is gradually
introduced under each arch until it
reaches about 1,800 degrees and is
kept up for five to seven days. As
the bricks bake the moisture dries out
and they contract and by noting the
distance between the top of the kiln
and bricks hung by wire above them
it is learned when the baking is com-
plete.

Four foot cord-wood is generally
used as fuel in the yards hereabouts,
in the baking process, but with the
shortage of timber and the increase
in cost for this material it has be-
come evident that something else
must be obtained for this use. Oil
is now being successfully used and at
the plant of the Wilson Brick Com-
pany crude oil, under a high pressure
is forced into the fire pits and main-
tains as high a temperature as wood.
It will be remembered that this com-
pany experienced considerable trouble
before it got the oil working success-
fully. Thus, in Windsor, brick is
not only made in the old and new
ways, but the kilns are burned by both
old and new methods.

It would be possible to fill these
pages with appropriate anecdotes and
tales concerning the brick industry,
but space allows but one or two in
closing. To our reader it seems al-
most incredible to believe that brick
was traded out for groceries or pro-
cessions, the same as eggs are now a
days, but it is a known fact that in
the olden days of brick-making,
overboard would go the
bricks and a much more valuable and
remunerative cargo of whale oil
would take their place. Deacon Bar-
ber states that it was said therefore
by brick-makers in the olden days
that the floor of the Arctic Ocean was
paved with Windsor bricks.

Certainly The Valet Was
Not Over-Dressed.

One of the season's most charming
reception was given by Mr. and Mrs.
R. E. Newlin at their beautiful home
on West Main street last Saturday
evening. It was in honor of their
silver wedding anniversary. The door
was answered by a colored valet, who
wore white gloves and vest.
The Robinson (Ill.) Constitution.

James Rowland Moody, the young-
est son of Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Moody,
formerly of this city, was recently
married to a young lady residing in
Los Angeles. The groom is now residing
in Los Angeles.

—Waterloo (Iowa) Courier.

HOME FURNISHINGS

For the
"Average" Home.

The "Average Home" does not call for elab-
orate and costly furnishings and the lowest-priced
furnishings are not good enough. It is the medium
grades which are required-home furnishings that are
well made from durable, serviceable materials, and
they are neat and attractive and are not the lowest-
priced. Our extensive stock consists largely of this
type of home furnishings.

We realize that there are many who know that
it is to their advantage to buy the grade of home-
furnishings on which we specialize, but find it
inconvenient to pay cash in full. Our arrangement
for Deferred Payment accounts offer the solution to
the problem. Our terms are not over conservative
nor are they sensationally liberal. They have been
adopted to meet the requirements of the average
customer.

PREPAREDNESS

Being prepared for trouble gives
the automobilist a certain feeling of
security.

Extra tires and tubes should al-
ways be ready for immediate use.

Come to us with your TIRE
trouble and let our experts fix up
your tires and tubes so they will be
dependable.

All repair work is guaranteed and the prices
right.

Agents for Michelin Tires,
Kelly-Springfield and Standard
Makes of Tires.

The E. J. Todd Rubber Co.
274 TRUMBULL ST.
HARTFORD, CONN.
Sage, Allen & Company
INCORPORATED
HARTFORD,   CONN.

Finest Makes of Furniture.

BEST DISPLAYS OF MAHOGANY PERIOD FURNITURE IN THE STATE

And our Prices are always under those of other stores for the same quality of merchandise.

Have you ever tried Sage-Allen Furniture?
Possibly you did not know we kept it. The department is comparatively new—but it has flourished wonderfully.

We present unusual furniture—Period Furniture in variety, the choicest designs of the Jacobean, the William and Mary, the work of Chippendale, Sheraton, Adam Bros., and others represented, not only by a few but by many specimen reproductions of their choicest work.

We have complete suites for the bedroom and dining room and hundreds of single novelty pieces—the unusual little desk or table; the rich looking comfortable chair and the furnishings of the living room or library.

Prices are always low in the furniture department, lower than you would expect to find them for such choice furniture.

You’re always welcome to look through our "HOUSE BEAUTIFUL" one of our novel features. And the Pagoda of Summer Furniture also.

THE WORK OF WINDSOR SCHOOLS.

By Daniel E. Howard, Superintendent.

It affords me pleasure to co-operate with The Windsor Town Crier by complying with its request to give a description of the recent exhibit of work done during the past year by the pupils of the Public Schools of Windsor. The object of this exhibit was to make the parents of the pupils and as many other citizens as possible better acquainted with the character of the work we are trying to do. It was believed also that the fact that an exhibit was to be held would prove an incentive to teachers and pupils and lead them to put forth their best efforts to produce work worthy of exhibition and inspection. In order to enable as many as possible to view the exhibit without inconvenience it was shown on different days in four public places: the lower auditorium of the church at Wilson, the Casino at Haydens, the Town Hall at Poquonnock, and the Town Hall at Windsor Center.

It was intended to show the same work in all four places but the different capacities of the different halls used enabled us to show a much larger quantity and variety of work in the town halls than it was possible to show at the other places. A description, therefore, of the exhibit at Windsor Center will include all the work that was shown elsewhere. Every teacher was asked to prepare six charts of specimens of the written work done in the schools. The work...
displayed on these charts embraced all the main subjects taught in the grades and also something from each of the departments of the High School. In addition to these charts there was special work in drawing, painting, designing, and various forms of manual training and handicraft which added variety and interest to the exhibit.

From District No. 1 there was a large amount of hand work showing skill in paper cutting, folding, and weaving, and the construction of articles made of paper.

District No. 2 sent a collection of drawings and illustrations done in water colors, several picture frames in raffia, a small house fully furnished with furniture constructed of paper, a number of small relief maps done in sand and mounted on heavy paper, and one large map of the town of Windsor which attracted special attention and much favorable comment.

District No. 3 exhibited modelling in plasticine and hand cut paper birds from the primary grades, illustrated booklets on the Pilgrims and the Plymouth settlement, and hand colored maps and drawings from the intermediate grades, while the grammar grades had a complete set of charts showing specimens of the work done in spelling, arithmetic, writing grammar, history, geography, and physiology, well illustrated by drawings and original illustrations. Among the handwork exhibited by the upper grades was a large display of sewing and embroidery: a sofa pillow done in cross stitch by Ada Rogers, a pin cushion embroidered in French knots by Helen Matthews, a handbag in solid embroidery by Edith Cook, and a towel worked in cross stitch by Pearl Tiffany were much admired.

The handwork from District No. 4 included freehand paper cuttings illustrating nursery rhymes and stories such as Jack and Jill and Little Boy Blue; freehand drawings, colored crayon work, and some fine specimens of raffia weaving and reed basketry.

The Bell School displayed a number of large handcolored signs.

The school at Haydens showed models in plasticine, poems illustrated by fourth grade pupils, a chart of flowers drawn and colored by girls of the fourth grade, a chart of birds drawn and colored by Ralph Bledgett, a remarkably fine collection of basketry, and a large production map made by the older pupils.

District No. 7 sent a large exhibit of paper cuttings done by the younger pupils, drawings and sewing by the older pupils, and some fine stencilling by Emmett Barnes.

District No. 8 had four drawing charts, a bed quilt, a collection of wastebaskets constructed of heavy cardboard covered with wallpaper, several strings of paper beads, and four birdhouses built by boys of the intermediate grades. The prize offered for the best of these birdhouses was awarded to Custer Kareke.

The Poquonock School was well represented by drawings, paper cuttings, and paper construction from the lower grades, and by some fine freehand drawings, paintings, sewing and embroidery from the higher grades.

The Rainbow School sent paper construction work and some attractively illustrated history papers on civil government. Sand models of Plymouth Rock and Bunker Hill Monument and original drawings of the Rainbow School House were some of the best devices used for illustration.

The exhibit from the High School was the largest and best that the school has ever made. It contained many illustrated papers on the work of the Science Department in mechanics, optics, and biology. The English Department had an interesting collection of illustrated essays and a full set of the issues of the Tunxis for the past two years. The 1916 Commencement number attracted much attention and very favorable comment and is without question one of the best school publications issued in our state. The Commercial Department displayed several charts of letters showing the original shorthand notes taken from dictation together with their transcription upon the typewriter. Some ornamental manuscript covers showed skill in fancy type-writing while a series of graphs show...
THE WINDSOR TOWN CRIER

(Continued from page 13)

A REQUEST.
By the Late Henry A. Huntington.

(Continued on page 15, Col. 2)

ing the progress during the year of each of the typewriting pupils in speed and accuracy was a novelty that proved very instructive. The work in bookkeeping showed system, neatness, good penmanship and accurate knowledge of the principles of accounting. The Latin, Modern Language, and History Departments had charts to illustrate the direct and topical methods of teaching that have been followed in these departments during the past year.

The exhibits at Haydens, Poquonock, and Windsor Center were accompanied by entertaining programs of a miscellaneous character, and demonstrations of the method of teaching employed in the High School.

The entertainment at Haydens consisted of recitations, music and motion pictures. The Poquonock pupils from the seventh, eighth, ninth, and tenth districts participated in giving an interesting program of recitations, playlets, and songs including a Mother Goose Convocation and pupils of the ninth district, which furnished much amusement. At Windsor Center the program was presented by pupils of the second, third, fourth, and fifth districts. Its leading features were music by the High and Junior Orchestras of the Roger Ludlow School recitations, piano solos and a mandolin solo. Two numbers of this program deserve especial mention. The first was a play, "Medicus," given in Latin by the Freshman Class of the High School under the direction of Miss Florence E. Banks, head of the Latin Department. The main object of giving this play was to show the public some evidence of the results that have been obtained in the High School by this new method of instruction employed in the teaching of foreign languages both ancient and modern. The pupils acquitted themselves most creditably by taking their parts with alacrity and with such naturalness as if they were amateurs giving a recitation in their mother tongue. The success of their play afforded a strong inducement to emphasize this method even more strongly and give it yet greater prominence in next year's work.

The other notable feature of the evening was an exhibition of touch typing done by Bernard Goslee, Ernest Wagner, Arthur Garvan, Mildred Kennedy, and Agnes O'Connor while blindfolded. From the exercises which had been practiced in the class room a number of sentences were selected and dictated to the operators. After these exercises had been written they were distributed through the audience for inspection. A gentleman in the audience was then asked to dictate an exercise and another dictated a letter in order that the operators might be tested upon matter which they had not practiced. This work was also exhibited to the audience. A good number of the papers written by these blindfolded operators were without a single error and a record of only one or two errors to a paper was placed to the credit of such papers as were not perfect.

A third feature common to all the entertainments and especially appreciated by the boys and girls was the motion pictures projected by the motion picture machine recently acquired as a part of our school equipment and which we expect to use frequently hereafter in all our school rooms.

The many favorable comments made by the parents and citizens who attended these entertainments and inspected the exhibits encouraged us to believe that our efforts were worth while and we hope that an annual exhibition of a similar character will become one of the established, popular and valuable features of the school year.

THE 1916 HIGH SCHOOL COMMENCEMENT.
It is hardly diplomatic to say that a particular class has outshone those of previous years, but the class of 1916 has certainly made a success of all its many enterprises.

A play, Sheridan's "The Rivals," was recently presented in a manner that sets a high standard for future classes to equal.

The Commencement number of "The Tunxis," the school paper, was, to use a bit of slang, "a coker," still the Seniors reserved their best for the last, and the graduating exercises in the Town Hall, Friday evening, June 9th were a credit to all and very pleasing to the large audience present.

The stage was beautifully decorated with ferns and golden irises, producing the class motto "Labore et Honore" and valuable features of the school.
GERTRUDE WILKE
MARVEL AS A TYPEWRITER OPERATOR

The subject of this sketch, Miss Gertrude Wilke, of East Hartford enjoys the distinction of being the youngest typist in the state and perhaps in the country who ever won, in keen competition, a State School Typewriting Championship and an Open State Championship in two successive years.

In the school contest held at New London, by the Connecticut Business Educators' Association, in February, 1915, Miss Wilke made a record of 68 words per minute for a period of fifteen minutes continuous writing, from difficult unfamiliar copy; and in the State Championship held by the same Association last February she defeated the best operators in Connecticut with a speed of 82 words per minute.

Among the defeated contestants was Mr. James Colgan of Waterbury, a fast and experienced writer and three time winner—previous to this year—of the State Contest and who finished second to Miss Wilke with 75 words per minute.

A remarkable feature aside from winning these contests is this little lady's age, when it is considered that she won the 1915 School contest but 15% years old.

Many visitors of the school where Miss Wilke continues her practice evenings have often witnessed some marvelous demonstrations by this slip of a girl; such as taking dictation direct to the machine at the rate of 80 words per minute, on correspond-

ce; also taking dictation at 140 words per minute in shorthand and transcribing her notes at a speed be-
tween 90 and 100 words per minute.

Merchants & Bankers' Business School located at 61 Pratt Street, Hartford, Conn. where Miss Wilke was educated and trained by Mr. and Mrs. Jarvis, owners and founders of the school also delivered the present holder of the School Championship of the State of Connecticut in the per-
son of Miss Florence Fisher, who hung up the enviable record of 77 words per minute in this past year’s Con-
test, held at Hartford last February.
The Old Home.

An Original Poem Contributed by Mrs. Frederick W. Mack.

(Note: In a letter accompanying the following interesting verses the author very gracefully compliments us in the following words: "Congratulations on your success in journalism. We enjoyed the June number thoroughly, thus being the first paper we had seen, because of our absence in Florida during the winter; am glad over how I encourage your effort, the power of the press is mighty, one cannot estimate the good it has written for the papers more or less for twenty years, and the past two winters have written weekly for The DeLand News, the Jacksonville Times-Union and a Chicago paper, so I have sent you an original poem thinking to help a little in my adopted home town. Wishing you greater success, etc." We would not be human if such kindly interest did not please us and inspire a feeling of grateful appreciation—and we are very human. The Editor.)

This cannot be the dear old home
Which I left when a boy to roam,
To seek fortune ‘twixt land and sea,
Without knowing which way to flee.
My eyes were dim and my hair gray;
Or is it that things have changed so,
I know not my old self any more.
With bursting acres and rich loam?

Thus murmured an elderly man,
As back o’er h’st’ry mem’ry ran;
His step was slow and his hair gray,
While walking in this month of May.
His eyes were bright with a smile,
In expectation of some sight;
Probably that sweet home of grace
Showed tender memories on his face.

Forty-five years or more had passed
Since he saw the old place last.
Par away he had spent his life.
Winning wealth amid worldly strife.
He had been blest by fortune’s wheel,
And at leisure’s stir now.
Back he came to his native place,
But he knew it not nor one face.

Thus we find him in rev’ry sad,
Thinking when he was a valiant lad;
How from all care he was so free,
And drifting to that land of gold.
And about is the old home lot.
The house is old and shows decay,
The people I left, where are they?

My parents dwell on that bright shore,
And know their labors were long o’er,
For I, myself am now old.
And drifting to that land of gold.
Of brothers, sisters I can’t say,
I shall meet them all some sweet day!
Fare may be married or single,
They all are scattered now and fled.

But the dear old place is here yet!
And either to be sold or let:
There stands the very same old well.
I wonder how oft’ the pail fell
And either to be sold or let:
Let farms be low or at a rise!
Let farms be low or at a rise!
And either to be sold or let:
For I, myself am growing old.

There are scars on the old shade tree,
And even the swing I still can see
Going to and fro, to and fro,
So high and slow and fast and slow.
I went to town and people sought,
But they all knew me, knew me not,
Their faces all were strange to me,
No, not one I knew, did I see.

Can you imagine how grief swelled,
To come back where I once dwelt,
And be a stranger in the land
Where once you we lived on the farm?
But the old homestead I shall buy.
And shall know it until I die.
For ‘tis a treasure of my soul,
And shall be asking a care roll.

There’s where my happy days were spent,
It shall ne’er be house to rent.
For ‘tis a treasure of my heart
And with it never shall part.
I have been in the East and West.
But at my dear old home I rest;
Men, if they like, afar may roam.
To me, “There’s no place like Home”

The Worm Turned.

"You haven’t done very well this month," said the boss. "Your orders were few and far between."

"I’m sorry," said the traveling salesman, "but—"

"I don’t want excuses. I want orders."

Just then the door opened, and the secretary entered and passed in a card.

"Humph," said the boss, "James Henry, salesman for the General Products company! Doesn’t he know I never listen when the men are signed up this hour?"

"He says he is in a hurry to leave town and would like to explain his proposition to you. He will be brief."

"I can’t see him now. I’m busy. Tell him to wait.""Yes, ma’am," said the boy.

"When shall I tell him to call again?"

"Tell him to wait there and I’ll see him in about an hour. Now, things young men do in it that you fell down this month?"

"Because all the business men I called on insist on treating your salesmen the way you treat theirs.—Credit Lost.

Here is another “Chicken Story,” and because it hails from Rainbow there can be no question as to its veracity.

A sedate and well-mannered hen from the outside world has made it a part of her daily duty to quietly enter the business office of Mr. F. M. Cane, so exacting the most choice article of furniture in the room, which shows a refined and educated perception ascends to the top of an antique cherry bureau which bears the honor and the scars, of a hundred or more years, and there calmly lays a real “sure-enough” fresh egg! NOT a “Case” egg! This accomplished, she proudly surveys her work, flutters down, and with a well-bred air, returns to her family circle until another day.

(Some people are born lucky! Every child in our vicinity has the motto “Chacty begins at home,” firmly nailed up over the door, and every single hen seems to be well educated.)

Now that Rainbow story is a good one and we would never dream of questioning the truth of it, truth is stranger than fiction, hens are queer creatures and so are frogs.

The Town Crier in his few moments of ease, loves to stroll down to the little pond where dwell two friends that welcome him with great glee. Two big frogs jump out on the grassy bank and while they are having their backs scratched with a small stick or the tip of the finger, they roll their eyes and purr in a very frenzy of delight. A most edifying and touching sight to witness.

They have even been heard to plead, "Scratch-us-some-more," "Scratch-us-some-more," as the Town Crier wends his way up the hill homeward.

We suppose there may be some people in the outside world, who will smile and sniff a bit over this fact, however the Town Crier is glad to feel that his reputation for truth was well established in his home town.


cellar.

Sanitary Barber Shop

Gives particular attention to CHILDREN who come here for hair cutting.

Razors Ground and Honed.

N. Troiano and M. Chiasono, Props.

193 Broad St., Mason Block—Windsor

International Stock Food

Good for those tired, jaded horses after the heavy spring work.

Low Prices and Favorable Terms.

A. MAHAN

POQUONOCK, CONN.

Building Lots

In Windsor

ALSO a Bungalow,

Bungalow Lots and

Meadow Land on Farming­

ton River, and

Tobacco Land

Several Houses for Sale and Rent

In Windsor

Eugene C. Down

Charter 7561

847 Main Street

HARTFORD, CONN.

Haying Tools

A complete stock of all kinds of Agricul­

tural Implements, including scythes, rakes etc.

A. Wilbraham & Son.

Telephone—POQUONOCK

P. S.—We sell SOCONY Oil.

Woolen Clothing which is guaran­

Swanson Bros.

For ESTIMATES

The lowest prices possible consistent with thorough and expert workmanship.

Windsor, Conn.

When you think of building your own home—ask

WINDSOR, CONN.
SAGE PARK, Windsor

BIG RACE MEET OF THE SEASON

FOURTH OF JULY WEEK
Beginning Monday, July 3, and continuing
Tuesday, July 4th
Wednesday, July 5th
Thursday July 6th
Friday, July 7th
and Saturday, July 8th.

FOUR BIG CLASSES EACH DAY.
Including some of the fastest horses of New England, New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware.

Admission 50c
Grand Stand Seats 25c

HORSE RACING AT SAGE PARK.
Since the purchase of this attractively located half-mile track by Fred H. Thrall it has become one of the most popular driving parks in New England. Secretary Joseph P. Graham has been indefatigable in his efforts to provide programs that would attract horse owners and others, with the result that some of the fastest horses in the country have been raced there, and every time a meet is advertised, a big attendance is assured, and good, clean, fast racing is enjoyed.

The present season Sage Park was included in what is known as the "Short Ship Circuit" which meant that not only the Memorial Day Race meet, but the big meet of Fourth of July week, which had before been held at Charter Oak Park, would be held in Windsor.

The races on Memorial Day, though the weather was unpromising, attracted a large and enthusiastic crowd and now that the program for Fourth of July week has been announced the interest in that meet, insures a record attendance.

Secretary Graham has concluded arrangements with Frank Walker of Dayton, Ohio, who has long been known as one of the leading starters of the Grand Circuit, to act as Starter at this meet. Chester F. Pike, who was Starter at the Memorial Day Races will act as Presiding Judge. With him in the Judge's Stand will be George Eno of Simsbury and Fred Howard of Springfield.

It is planned to hold four races each day, two $1,000 purses being up for races on the Fourth. Some of the fastest horses of New England, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Delaware will participate. A special feature of the meet will be a match race between a colt owned by Fred E. Hyde and one owned by Mike Delaney of Hartford. Each owner has posted $250 and the Park management has added $250 to this, making a purse of $750, winner to take all. Special music will be provided and a grand good time will unquestionably be enjoyed by all who attend.

1916 MEMORIAL DAY RACES, SAGE PARK

Road Drivers' Special. Purse $100. Half-mile Heats: 3 in 5. (Unfinished)
Denny L, ch. g. (Crozier) ............. 1
Red November, ch. g. (M. Brazel) .......... 2
Florence R, b. m. (Saunders) .... 3
Jerry K, b. g. (Hoye) ............. 4
Salemont, blk. m. (McKinney).... 5
Time, 1:07.

2:13 Trot or Pace. (Unfinished)
Major Byers, blk. g. (Hyde) ........... 1
Silver Heels, b. g. (Donovan) ........ 2
Zaida, blk. m. (Brusie) ............... 3
Guy Boy, ch. s. (Crozier) ............ 4
Time, 2:19%.
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We are prepared to give you the best results for the least money. **Our specialty** Tubes vulcanized 25c and work done while you wait.

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VACATION LITERATURE.

Visitors at the Windsor Public Library, Saturday evening, were pleasantly surprised to find a table which was an attractive collection of booklets and other data furnishing information for vacation trips and tours covering all parts of the country and the cost. This is a feature provided in the Hartford public library and other enterprising cities and towns, and Windsor's librarian, Miss Safford, is not to be outdone by any of them.

—Hartford Times.

Mrs. F. M. Case will spend the greater part of the summer at Milford, Conn.

Principal S. W. March of the 9th District left for his home in Princeton, N. J., on June 12th. Ralph E. Vernon of Rainbow accompanied him and will be his guest for several weeks.

Deputy Sheriff and Mrs. Welch will take their vacation this season in the Adirondacks. What WILL they do at Block Island without Mr. Welch?

About forty of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. John Ewing tendered them a surprise party at their home Monday evening, June 12, the occasion being the tenth anniversary of their marriage.

Miss Minnie Germain is visiting relatives in New York city.

Mrs. Charles Palmer is in East Longmeadow, where she is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Charles Fales.

Dexter M. Phelon and George Vernon of the Rainbow colony have just enjoyed an outing at Niagara Falls, Buffalo, Rochester and New York city.

Mrs. F. M. Case has returned from a several weeks stay at Harbor Terrace, Milford, "on the shore."

The Matianuck Camp Fire Girls are planning to spend a part of July and August at Columbia Lake. Miss Dickson will chaperon the young ladies.

The Windsor Boy Scouts of Camp Pioneer, Hartford Division, expect to leave about the 5th of July for Lake Columbia.

Principal Austin of the High School and Mrs. Austin will attend the commencement exercises at Bates College June 29th. From there they go to Silver Lake, Newton, N. H., to their bungalow for the summer.
Mrs. E. Pomeroy is entertaining her sister, Mrs. Kent of Hollywood, Cal.

The Rev. J. J. Fitzgerald is on his annual vacation at Kaiser Island.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Coney are spending a month at Woodstock, Ont.

Dr. Campbell and family are planning to spend a part of July and August, along the Massachusetts coast.

Mr. F. N. Taylor and family expect to occupy their cottage at Hawks Nest Beach about the middle of July. They will entertain their daughter, Mrs. Park was formerly Miss Margaret Taylor.

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**A Cent A Word Advertisements.**
Ordnary 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—One share of The Windsor Trust and Safe Deposit Co. Will pay $45.00. Address "Stock" care of Town Crier.

WANTED—Would buy twenty or thirty acres of good grass standing on the Connecticut River. Address Geo. R. Ford

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

FOR SALE—60 foot windmill in good order. Also 1/4 acre land in established orchard. Price right. I. M. Wilcox, Station 23, Windsor.

A son of Italy, warm and thirsty from digging in a ditch applied for a drink at a house where the artesian well water was pumped into a high pressure tank. The highly aerated water always has the appearance of vichy when it is first drawn from the faucet and for the few moments it takes for the bubbles to dissolve. The man looked at his glassful with suspicion and remarked that it looked "white like da milk." A careful technical explanation of the reason failed to convince him and he departed in search of water which, as he said, "didn't have something in it."

Beware these open-work "shade" hats. A deluded young woman wore one of them through one of our brightest, sunniest days and the next morning it was rumored that she had a bad attack of measles. Since then she has been figuring how to turn the hat so that the sun will have a chance to fill in between the sun-burned spots on her face.

If the popular Colonial pumps the ladies are wearing carry your thoughts back to Puritan days, the sight of a pair of flesh-colored hose rising out of them brings you up to date with uncommon suddenness.

Hogadone's Confectionery is the place to buy your groceries, cured meats and fish.

—The Kanogan (Wash.) Independent.

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**LOWER "B" 5 Cents**

**DOCTOR JACK** 10 Cents

**"BEN BREE" 5 Cents**
**"HALF-A-TEN" 5 Cents**

A CONTINUOUS COMBAT

Every inch of ground won by the forces of right represents a struggle with the forces of wrong—which might be well enough if it were not for the fact that one of these forces may mean to be right are fighting on the side of wrong. So we find good people opposing the advance of prohibition on the ground that public sentiment is not ready for it, or because a ban on liquor-selling constitutes a violation of personal liberty. Good people are criticizing Thomas Mott Osborne (or were before his recent vindication) because one so energetic for radical reform and so much more devoted than his fellows to the cause of righteousness is only working for effect and ought to be squelched somehow. Thus it happens that these good men, instead of putting shoulder to the wheel and helping along a measure designed to accomplish greater results for the interests they represent than any other ever yet proposed, are fighting tooth and nail, on the other side, to secure its defeat.

The grafters, the forces that profit by the established order of things, always stand firm against every innovation that makes for righteousness whereby they may be reduced. They organize the opposition, recruiting their forces among the unsuspecting good folk, innocent of evil intent, who are given places in the front of the fray and are thus made to bear the brunt of the fighting—believing they are leading in a worthy cause when in reality they are merely pawns for the hidden powers that be—The Black and White Record.

We usually retire about 9 o'clock. Last Wednesday night we were somewhat weary. Knowing that it was nearing 9 o'clock, we slipped off our pants and went to bed and sat down on a wasp. Golly! we never heard the clock strike 9 at all.

—Clarksville (Ark.) Democrat.

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—The Kanogan (Wash.) Independent.
The pleasure of living in a home of your own, where the landlord cannot say, "We have sold the house." "You must move out the first of the month."

Have you ever had such a notice? Most people who rent houses have had, and here is the reason: All improvements you make about the place belong to the landlord and hurry the day that you must move, because the improvements help to sell the place.

Let me sell you a home in Windsor, the best town near Hartford. I have listed several new houses; six, seven and eight rooms, with all modern improvements. After you have looked them over, I am sure you will agree with me that they are good values for the price.

I could fill this paper telling about the real estate values in Windsor, but I can't afford to buy all its space.

If you are looking for a suburban home, or a farm, or wish to place insurance, consult the man who makes a specialty of the business.

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Large Prunes .........................................................12c. lb.
Stewing Prunes .................................3 lbs. for 25c.
Stewing Prunes ........................................4 lbs. for 25c.
Peaches .....................................10c. lb., 3 lbs. 25c.
Peaches ......................................................7c. lb., 4 lbs. 25c.
Apricots .................................................10c. lb., 2 lbs. 25c.
Apples ......................................................10c. lb.

Mixed Olives ........................................15-20-35-45c. Bottle
Van Camps Evaporated Milk ..............9c., $1.00 Doz.
Globe Evaporated Milk .......................9c., $1.00 Doz.
Wilson Evaporated Milk ......................9c., $1.00 Doz.
Rose's Whole Wheat Biscuits ..............10c. Pkg.
Gold Label Ginger Ale ......................$1.20 Doz.
Gra Rock Ginger Ale .........................$1.25 Doz.
Moxie ..............................................20c. Bottle, $2.25 Doz.
5 lbs. Cartons Domino Granulated Sugar ..................42c.
Washington Crisp ......................................8c. Pkg.
Purity Oats .............................................9c. Pkg.
Parawax ...............................................10c. Pkg.

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