GUSTAVUS F. DAVIS
President of Windsor Business Men's Association, Assessor, Dealer in Native Timber

He is conservative and he is progressive. Such a combination seems impossible but he, himself, is proof that it is not. He considers all questions seriously and thoughtfully and is rarely influenced by his personal prejudices in making eventual decisions.

He is clear-sighted even when he is enthusiastic. A plan he endorses and lends his personal support to is likely to succeed because he anticipates and weighs obstacles which most men see only when they are face to face with them.

He is serious-minded and reserved and yet he enjoys vivacity and cheerful company. He is steady and he is loyal. He is notably careful to avoid speaking ill of anyone.

With the exception of being cut in two, and his left arm cut off, there were no other bruises or injuries.

Mrs. Hale is having windmill trouble.—The Guymon (Okla.) Democrat.

JUDGE NOT
By Adelaide Anne Proctor

Judge not; the workings of his brain
And of his heart thou canst not see;
What looks to thy dim eyes a stain
In God's pure light may only be
A scar, brought from some well-won field,
Where thou wouldst only faint and yield.

The look, the air, that frets thy sight,
May be a token that below
The soul has closed in deadly flight
With some infernal fiery foe.

Whose glance would scorch thy smiling grace,
And cast thee shuddering on thy face.

The fall thou darest to despise—
May be the angel's slackening hand
Has suffered it, that he may rise
And take a firmer, surer stand;
Or, trusting less to earthly things
May henceforth learn to use his wings.

And judge none lost; but wait and see,
With hopeful pity, not disdain;
The depth of the abyss may be
The measure of the height of pain
And love and glory that may raise
This soul to God in after days.

THE GENERAL, INCLUDING THE PUBLICITY COMMITTEE OF THE BALD HEAD CLUB OF AMERICA

SPECIAL FEATURES: A Historical Sketch of Poquonnock and Rainbow. By Miss Maria N. Phelps

John Rodemeyer On "The Bald Head Club of America" This Number
TOWN NEWS AND GOSSIP

The departure of the steam shovel and the discontinuance of work on the causeway about the first of October, was "viewed with alarm" by many who will also encounter destruction of the new steel bridge in sight, it would be an aggravation hard to bear if the causeway should remain impassable during the winter. A committee from the Windsor Business Men's Association, including Selectman F. M. Case, President G. F. Davis, Eustace Allen, F. A. West and others called at the Highway Commissioner's office at the Capitol and came away with some very cheering information. So, unless the daily papers "scoop" us before we get this in type you will get the following facts first from this item:

First: The new bridge will be finished before winter.

Second: Trolley cars will be passing through the new cut under the railroad tracks before winter.

Third: A temporary but practical circuit and sand roadway will be provided across the causeway, before winter.

Fourth: A cinder foot-path will be made across said causeway, before winter.

Fifth: Commissioner Bennett and his chief assistant, Mr. Saunders, with their wives, will attend the annual Ladies Night Supper and Entertainment of the Business Men's Association, as its guests, on October 25th. Surely the T. C. will continue to vote for "No License" and for Highway Commissioner Bennett.

The October meeting of the Abigail Wollcott Ellsworth chapter, D. A. R. made merry at the home of Mrs. Fredus M. Case, who was assisted in entertaining by Mrs. George Hodge, Mrs. L. R. Lord, and Mrs. J. R. Roggers. Songs by Mrs. R. A. Hagarty, readings by Miss Madeline Huntington, and "sociability" sped the time during the readings by Miss Madeline Huntington.

The Delta Alpha Club of young William Warner and "Sunlight" in December, another of their popular plays, produced under the capable direction of Mrs. Grace Olmsted Scouten. The play is George Broadhurst's famous farce, "What happened to Jones." The cast of characters is as follows:

Robert Hunter, as Marjorie, Ebenezer's daughter, Etta Ransom; Minerva, also Ebenezer's daughter, Wilhelmina Ransom; Anna Peterson; Sissy, Ebenezer Goodly, a professor of anatomy, and "sociability" sped the time during the readings by Miss Madeline Huntington.

The Democratic party has nominated Timothy Kennedy and Oliver J. Thrall for Representatives. The Republican party nominated Dr. L. F. Turney and Representative Stanton F. Brown. Probate Judge George H. Maude has been re-nominated for that office by the Republicans, and Daniel H. Stebbins has been nominated for Judge of Probate by the Democrats.

The wide range for Fathers:

From the crater to the star
The earth is his—He made it—
From the earth to the moon
He made it too.

"What are those two men on the stage singing?" asked the wife.

"I know. But what piece are they singing?"

"The one on the right is singing "Home, Sweet Home," but I never heard that thing the other one's singing?"—Yorke's Stanseman.

"What are those two men on the stage singing?" asked the wife.

"A duet," replied the husband.

"I know. But what piece are they singing?"

"The one on the right is singing "Home, Sweet Home," but I never heard that thing the other one's singing?"—Yorke's Stanseman.

The Ladies' Aid Society of Wilson's held a very enjoyable and well attended harvest supper in the church on the 18th.

James N. Stone of Pleasant street was unfortunate in injuring his right leg in a trolley collision on Stoney Hill and shortly afterwards had his left leg injured in a trolley accident on Windsor avenue. Luckily the injuries were not serious. Mighty fortunate Jim ain't a centipede.

The Literature Club began its twenty-fourth season on Monday, evening October 16th, a paper being read on "Tendences of the Modern Drama."

PUBLIC NOTICE !
SLATER'S

Buy your shoes and you family's shoes at Slater's, "THE BIG STORE," and save money. We operate department shoe stores throughout New England and New York City. We buy shoes in immense quantities, direct from the factories for cash, thereby giving our customers two middlemen's profits, and our cash discounts, which mean a saving to you from 25 to 35 per cent.

We will sell Ladies' extra high cut black heel-down boots at $5.00.

We will sell Men's $5.00 fine banded-shoe work boots, in the latest fall styles—the new English laces, some medium and white tops, in patent kid, vici kid, gun-metal calf, mahogany calf, in brown and ace, at $3.90.

We will sell Ladies' Royal high cuts, Havana brown, champagne kid and mahogany kid calf, $5.50, $5.00, $4.50.

We will sell Ladies' two-toned Boots, Havana brown or blue, patent leather with white tops, extra high cuts, hand-finished shades for conservative dressers, open sale price, $3.00.

We will sell Men's $6.50 Police, Fireman's and Postman's, double soles and full leather hand, open sale price, $3.00.

We will sell Boys' and Girls' $2.50 School Boots, open sale price, $2.00.

We will sell Men's $8.50 Storm King Rubber Boots at $3.45.

We will sell Men's first quality $5 Knee Rubber Boots at $2.60.

We will sell the biggest bargains in Connecticut—Ladies' $7.50 to $10 extra high cut Boots, made in washable kid in combinations of black and ivory, cherry and ivory, gray and white, ivory and white, Havana brown, white and blue, and many other color combinations, all covered heels to match tops and bottoms, at $2.60.

We will sell Children's Shoes in all styles, worth $1.50 to $2.00, for $1.00. $1.25 and $1.50.

We will sell Ladies, hand turned comfort shoes, with rubber heels and soft kid upper, worth $2.50 to $3.00.

We will sell Prof. Richardson Arch Support Hells for Men and Women, short counter and Thomas heels for $3.00.

We will sell Hersey's Army Shoes for Men, in tan and black, for $3.95.

We will sell Ladies' $9.00 to $12 Shoes in green kid, white calf, black kid, ivory kid and gray kid, with perforated vamps and lace toe, leather Heel seams with aluminum plates, for $2.60 to $7.50.

We will sell the newest smartest styles for Women and Growing Girls, in black, tan and white, for $2.00.

We will sell the New Princess Boots for ladies' and white, worth $5, for $2.

We will sell the Smartest Sport Boots of white buck and white calf, trimmed with white or brown kid, $1.50, in $5 and $6 values, for $3.50.

We will sell the very neat White Calf and Nu-buck Royal Princess for Ladies, with the world's best shoes can be bought at whole-

We will sell the very neat White Calf and Nu-buck Royal Princess for Ladies, with the wave and dome tops for $3.00.

Read the items above. They tell you of savings.

Our ready cash buying power (for eight big stores) brings this wonderful opportunity to you, and as a result, your cash buys the world's best shoes at lower prices that the world's best shoes can be bought at whole-

Read the items above. They tell you of savings.

Our ready cash buying power (for eight big stores) brings this wonderful opportunity to you, and as a result, your cash buys the world's best shoes at lower prices that the world's best shoes can be bought at whole-

We want every man, woman and child to share in this big sale. Prices are lower than the cost of leather.

Slater's Shoe Stores
843-845 Main Street
HARTFORD, CONN.
The Woman's Club of the Congregational Church will hold a fair on the afternoon of Friday, November 10th, in the Town Hall. In the evening the play "The Bewildering of Miss Felicia" will be presented. Cast of characters: Felicia Freeman, Mrs. Scouen; Miss Adeline Paisley, Mrs. J. B. Spencer; Mrs. Capt. Hittityus Bidle, Mrs. R. W. Thompson; Mrs. Fred Addison, Mrs. Drake; Mrs. Robert Douglas, Mrs. Clyde Clark; Mrs. Maria Brooks, Mrs. George Lovell; Norma Murray, Miss Florence Mills; Miss Melitah Oggly, Mrs. Eleise Dickinson; Hannah Jane, Mrs. Alice Hubbard; Miss Lucretia Long, Mrs. Wilbraham; Sally Johnson, Mrs. Hastings; Freedom, the colored girl, Edith Spencer; Mamselle, Miriam Taylor.

Miss Mary Harriman, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. F. W. Harriman, has been obliged by her health to resign as matron of the Orphans' Home, Concord, N. H. It will be necessary for her to take a long needed complete rest, and she will return shortly to her home in Windsor.

The D. A. R. is surely not a superstitious body. On Friday last a meeting was held at the Ellsworth Homestead by the state regent's council. Following this was a meeting of the directors of the Ellsworth Memorial Association, which adjourned in order that the state regents might hold a meeting. Do you suppose any body of men except the Thirteen Club will dare take such chances with fate?

The first game of the 1916-17 season of the Winpoq Club's Bowling Tournament, which proved so extremely popular last winter, started Monday, October 16. At this writing the schedule for November had not been arranged but in our next issue, the complete data of games for December will be given in the Calendar. Greater interest than ever is apparent.

Night school sessions began at the John M. Niles School in Poquonock and in Ludlow School on the evening of Friday, October 16. Principal S. Wallace March of the Poquonock School is in charge of both night schools.

The enumeration of the school children between the ages of 4 and 16 years has been completed and totals 1,267. By districts the totals are as follows: No. 1, 171; No. 2, 81; No. 3, 300; No. 4, 106; No. 5, 48; No. 6, 98; No. 7, 47; No. 8, 80; No. 9, 182; No. 10, 118; and the new district, No. 11, near the Griffin-Neuberger tobacco plantation, 42.

The Hayden Station Social Club will hold its first meeting and supper of the season on Thursday, November 2nd.

Theodore Phelps and Mrs. Phelps, (formerly of Amie Mills,) former­ly of Windsor, but now residing in Omaha, are visiting Mrs. Phelps' brother, O. W. Mills, for a few weeks.

POQUONOCK

This village is apparently in competition with Wilson Station in having freaks of nature. This season of the year and now comes the report from the home of Assessor Frank S. Clark that he had a blackberry pie for dinner yesterday, made from berries which he picked the day before. The berries were of the "high bush" variety and large and luscious fruit. This village started the contest with an apple tree which had bloomed twice in the same season, and Wilson Station went one better with an apple tree in bloom three times in one season. It would seem, however, that Poquonock now leads in the contest.

The above item, from a neighboring paper, was read with interest by a "Northern-Light" resident, but while "Wilson Station" may "lead" in apple blossoms and black­berries, Rainbow still forges ahead in its "growing" qualities for in the sunrise of an October morning, not long since, a "wandering" member of the "feathered flock" of "bowler" H. S. Case proudly appeared at the doorway, and without warning, solicitation or care, proudly presented the above with a famous nine "Christmas broilers," all of which are doing well, and continue to "grow." (Just as the above from our Rainbow correspondent was being recorded a telephone message came to the sanctum that G. W. Curtis of Windsor Heights had some strawberry plants that were about to present a second crop and that a short-cake made from raspberries just picked in his garden was on his table. Alas, our Rainbow correspondent cannot have the last word this month—but wait! )—Editor.

The annual state convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Connecticut will be held at Waterbury, October 11, 12 and 13 in the Second Congregational church.

Mrs. William Carr, of Rainbow, recently represented the Woman's Congregational Home Missionary Union of Connecticut at the Annual Meeting of the Woman's Federation at Cleveland, Ohio.

The Annual Harvest Sale of the Poquonock Congregational Sunday School reached high water mark on the evening of the 10th. Fruit, vegetables, canned goods, confectionery, and home cooked products, were bountiful and a most attractive appearance. In the absence of the long time master of ceremonies--Albert H. Rosen--this place was filled with ability by Charles A. Hunting­ton. Generous bidding was in order by the goodly number in attendance, and as a result a neat sum is in the hands of the treasurer toward the Christmas celebration of the Sunday School.

A holiday was given the employees of F. M. Case on "Stafford Springs Fair Day," and a truck load of busy men enjoyed the day's outing.

Recent travelers over the Mohawk Trail from the Rain­poq section were Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Case, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bassette, Mr. John Connors and family, Mr. C. R. Hathaway, Mrs. Estelle Plowden and Dexter M. Photon. All unite in the general chorus of "Splendid Trip."

Mrs. Wm. Carr, Mrs. H. S. Case, and Mrs. F. M. Case attended the semi-annual meeting of the Women's Home Missionary Union of Connecti­cut, recently held in South Norwalk. Rev. Philip M. Rose at the head of the Congregational work for Italians in the city of New Haven, and whose family are well known in Poquonock, gave an interesting address.

Mrs. Samuel Vernon and son Ralph are "wintering" in Hartford.

Poquonock and Rainbow Christian Endeavorers recently enjoyed a corn roast around the "camp fire" on the "reservation" of Mr. and Mrs. John R. Rogers.

Wm. Poritz of Poquonock has sold his blacksmith and repair business to Bower Brothers of Hartford.

A very pleasant reception was given in honor of the new pastor, the Rev. John F. Quinn at Holy Name Hall, Poquonock, on Sunday evening, October 15th, by the Holy Name Societies of both St. Gabriel's and St. Joseph's churches.

Some of the schools opened on September 27th and the others a few days later. One was closed when a case of infantile paralysis developed in the district. In four days, under the direction of the Town Health Officer, Mrs. C. M. Cutler; of the Mohawk Valley, examined over 1,200 pupils and made a record of each examination. It was no easy thing to accomplish such a task in such a short time but in accomplishing it much valuable information was obtained and made available for future use. Defects and incipient diseases of various kinds were found and the prompt treatment which followed will save much individual suffering and largely avert danger of future contagion.

Baldwin's Eating Places

When you are in Hartford and are hungry, you'll find Baldwin's Eating Places, 26-30 Asylum St., next door to the Hartford National Bank, handy and delightful, and open all the time. The Cafeteria, which appeals especially to ladies, is open from 11.30 A. M. to 8 P. M.
The Windsor Town Crier
A Monthly Medium of Chronicle and Comment
Published for the ultimate good of every one of the nearly 5000 inhabitants of Hayden's Station, Poquonock, Rainbow, Wilson's and Windsor, Conn.
THE TOWN CRIER PUBLISHING CO.,
WINDSOR, CONN.
(Make all checks payable to above.)

Subscription 60 cents Per Year
Single Copies 5 cents Each
Advertisements: Rates on Application

VOL. I NOVEMBER 1916 NO. 11

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

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

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

Hartford Office: Perley & Jospeh, Printers
720 Main St. Tel. Ch. 6582
Windsor: Mason C. Green, Business Representative
48 Elm Street Telephone 170

Staff Artist: Donald Crane Pitblado

The Town Crier will be for sale at stores in Hartord, Pepperack, Rainbow, Wilson's and Windsor and in Roberts' Smoke Shop
106 Asylum Street, Hartford, Conn.

TRAINS LEAVE WINDSOR
GOING SOUTH—WEEK-DAYS
Morning 6:12, 7:37, 8:21, 10:54
Afternoon 4:43, 5:03, 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 2:18, 8:43, 11:51

Thirty-eight minutes to Springfield.

TEMPERANCE
Windsor decided for license by about twenty votes. A vigorous church campaign was started for no license—but at too late a day for this publication to give it more than a news item notice in the October number. The Town Crier always votes on this question because it is an important one and he will not dodge it. He believes that the many who do not vote at all, because they think it a problem easier to ignore than to face, should be urged to vote—one way or the other—every time it is presented. Only by the conscientious consideration of every honest voter can this question be settled—for Windsor, for the State, or for the Country.

For many years the Town Crier voted for no-license, and now he votes against it. He voted for it because he was once impressed when told that no-license would close hotels, ruin business, "kill a town." He opposed license when he became convinced that the only questions a citizen has a moral right to consider are those consistent with the oath he took when he was made a voter and solemnly swore "with the help of God" only to vote for what he believed to be for the best interests of his country and his fellow-men.

But—while his own decision has been made, he feels it is more important that voters be urged to THINK, and then vote according to their honest convictions rather than it is to tell them WHAT THEY OUGHT TO THINK. No one has a right to do that for no one is capable of doing it.

There is too much intemperance in man and in society. We should remember that a man who pays the State the price which makes his business a legitimate one has a right to some consideration. The Town Crier has found more humanity in some men who sold liquor than in some men who scorned them for doing it.

It is well to be fair and not forget that it is the petitioner (at present a lawful business)—and not the men legally authorized to conduct that business—which is on trial.

The Hartford Chamber of Commerce elected Major Frank G. Macomber as its President on October 9th. Major Macomber has many friends in Windsor, where he has been several times welcomed as a guest and speaker at various functions of the Business Men's Association. His election inspires pleasant and neighborly relations between the Hartford Chamber and our local Association. The T. C. congratulates Major Macomber but it congratulates the Chamber of Commerce more. With the same feelings we note the election of Daniel M. Wright as Vice-President. An altogether exceptional team.

On a certain day during the past month a telegram was filed at the Windsor telegraph office at 5:10 a. m. According to the operator it was dispatched at 9:52—nearly two hours later. It was received at 4:20 p. m. at a New Jersey address, too late to catch the party who was waiting for it. No fault is to be found necessarily with the local office, although it is unfortunate that a complication of duties makes it necessary for a telegram—which so often concerns matters of life and death—should be held back for so long a time. It is absolutely certain that Windsor must have better telegraph service, if the local office is to receive patronage. It is obvious that there are faults of service here which demand correction.

Three Assorted Sample Copies, including one copy of this issue will be sent to any outside-of-Windsor address upon receipt of five cents in stamps. If you have out-of-town friends or to whom you would like to send the Windsor Town Crier, this is your opportunity for them to see it and get acquainted with THE WINDSOR TOWN CRIER. Unfortunately, supply complete files of this publication but this sample copy offer may be considered the next best thing.

The annual imposition upon a wonderfully long-suffering public of overcrowded street cars has commenced for the season of 1916-7. No relief seems possible until some force stronger than consideration for patrons demands the running of a greater number of cars express to the city line.

We neglected last month to call attention to the fact that the new school house on the Goodyear Planter Farm was designed by Johnson & Burns, Inc. This firm has done work in Windsor, both for the town and for individual citizens of such high class that it is a pleasure to call this particular attention to the fact.

The T. C. received a welcome postcard marked Buffalo a few days since from Henry A. Grimm, who, with Mrs. Grimm, has been on an automobile trip to Cleveland and Buffalo.

The recent automobile accident on Windsor Heights in which one woman was killed, one seriously injured and two men so badly hurt that even yet the ultimate result of their injuries is in doubt, followed by the painful, if not serious accident through which Dr. E. E. Case was struck as he stepped from a trolley car ought to emphasize the need of more radical automobile laws. The drunken, reckless and careless drivers take chances not only of disaster to themselves but to everyone who is obligated to use the road. It would seem that the suggestion made in the State Assembly several years ago by present State's Attorney Hugh M. Alcorn that all automobiles should be mechanically adjusted to a speed limit, would be accepted as the logical solution of the speed problem before long. Whether such a law can be passed at the incoming legislature is doubtful but it is to be hoped that a law will be passed which will make it more difficult for irresponsible persons to secure licenses and nearly impossible for persons to renew licenses who have once been found guilty of dangerous carelessness. Michigans has such a law. Connecticut will have one—sooner or later.

Much gratification has been expressed over the fact that the Tree Warden was able to make a start at least on the tremendous task of removing some of Windsor's too many dead—so dangerous—trees on the highways. The work could not all be done during Dead Tree Removal Week but trees on Elm street and in Hayden's Station were given radical treatment and we are informed that it will not be long before the large dead elm on the Green will be cut down.

The Windsor Town Crier — December 1916
POEMS WORTH READING

(These two poems which follow are widely different in tone and style. That by Holland is published at the request of a reader, the more readily because it has been in our mind for some time to print it at the first opportunity. As we found it in and reprint it from Scriber's authorized edition of J. G. Holland's poems it reads rather differently in details than the versions we have been familiar with. Whether the differences are due to efforts of editors to improve (?) the poem, or to possible revisions by its author, we are unable to state. The poem is inspirational and vigorously so. If it does not seem appropriate, lacking any immediate, great emergency, it surely applies in general spirit at least to every question of public moment.

The other poem, by Sam Walter Foss, speaks a message of common-sense in a way that will appeal to everyone who reads it. If it is not a great deal of marketable bit of poetry it is surely one well "worth reading."

—Editor.

WANTED

By Josiah Gilbert Holland

God give us men! A time like this demands
Strong minds, great hearts, true faith
God help us to find!

Men whom the lust of office does not
May stand before people and tell them
To do as they know is right and just;

Men who possess opinions and a will;
Men who have honor—men who will not lie;

Men who can stand before a demagogue,
And damn his treacherous flatteries
And so fulfill as God would have us fulfill;

In public duty and in private thinking!,
For while the rabble, with their
Thumbs-worn creeds,
Their large professions and their little deeds,—

Mingle in selfish strife, lo! Freedom weeps,
Wrong rules the land, and waiting
Justice sleeps!

HE'D HAD NO SHOW

By Sam Walter Foss

Joe Beall 'ud set upon a leg
Down to the grocer's store, an' throw
One leg right over t'other leg
An' swear he'd never had no show
"O, no," said Joe,
"Hain't hed no show,"
Then shift his quid to t'other jaw
An' talk, an' talk, an' talk, an' talk.

Joe said Joe,
"Hain't hed no show."
An' then 'e'd look up at the clock
An' talk, an' talk, an' talk, an' talk.

"I've waited twenty year—let's see—
Yes, twenty-four, an' never struck,
Altho' I've said 'em patiently,
The fust tarnation streak er luck,
"O, no," said Joe.
"Hain't hed no show."
Then stuck like a pig to the spot,
An' sol, an' sol, an' sol, an' sol.

"I've come down regler every day
For twenty years to Piper's store.
I'st here in a patient way,
Say, hain't I, Piper?" Piper swore.
"I tell you not,
Yer hain't no show;
Yer too dern patient"—ther hull raft
Jest luffed, an' luffed, an' luffed, an' luffed.

There's a healthy difference of opinion
About the naive utterances of "The Young Lady Across The Way," which
First appeared in our columns.

The editor of the Times evidently
Said that the Times was not
Sounded by the naive utterances of "The Young Lady Across The Way,"
But that the Times was not
Sounded by the naive utterances of "The Young Lady Across The Way,"
And that the Times was not
Sounded by the naive utterances of "The Young Lady Across The Way."

The appropriation for the observance of Memorial Day has been $75 annually for several years. It was a thoughtful, and welcomed, suggestion of former Selectman A. E. Phelps to raise this to $100. The motion was
Passed unanimously at the recent town meeting, and was then the motion calling for ten additional street lights and an appropriation for oiling the streets.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Hatheway and son Knowlton, have been spending "vacation days" at Attleboro, Mass., with auto trips to various interesting places on the sea-board and inland trails.

School Teachers' Salaries

The Bureau of Labor Statistics at the State Capitol reports that it has received many letters from school teachers lately which indicate that they are aware that their salaries are lower than those paid to unskilled labor. The inquiries are for information as to the rate of pay given to women in other lines of work.

The letters began to pour in from different parts of the state last April, and have been received at frequent intervals ever since. An pecial interest has been manifested in the wages paid women in the munition factories. So far as is known there is no pre-ar ranged plan by teachers to secure salary increases but it is said that a plan is on foot to ask the next General Assembly to investigate the whole subject of teacher's salaries as compared with those paid other women workers.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS FOR MEMBERS OF THE WINDSOR BUSINESS MEN'S ASSOCIATION

Annual Meeting And Election Friday Evening, November 10th, Windsor Town Hall.

The meeting which ordinarily would be held on the first Tuesday in the month will be held as above on account of Election Day. Be sure to note the change and the correct date and be on hand.

The October meeting was an un
speaking—there will be brief informal talks by State Highway Commissioner Bennett, by John Rodemeyer, the man who has said so many pleasant things about Windsor in his wide travels around the State and by Thomas Bus som of Trinity College, who so eloquently told at the association's October meeting of his talks with various people while in Europe during the present war.

The Tempo Orchestra will furnish music and Mrs. Nena Fales Peck of Hartford, a well known entertainer and improvatatrice, will give original musical caricature sketches. There are likely to be other features—undoubtedly one prominent feature will be Representative Albert H. House as Toast Master. It has been found necessary this year to charge $1.00 for each individual. For several years these affairs have usually cost the Association much more than it received from tickets sold and it was not deemed "good business" to continue these affairs at a loss.

Referring to the article in our June issue on Oliver Ellsworth, Mrs. Frank C. Porter of New Haven, writes us that Ellsworth was her great-grandfather and that she learned some new great interest concerning him from that article. She very kindly calls attention to one error which we must blame our authority for, but are none the less glad to make a correction. Ellsworth did not go to France until 1799. We stated that he went there before 1780.
A Historical Sketch of Poquonock and Rainbow

Adapted for the Windsor Town Crier From a Paper Read Before the D. A. R. by Miss Maria Phelps

In 1640 there were fifty-six settlers in Windsor, of these we find fourteen Poquonock surnames. Edward Griswold and Thomas Holcomb were the first settlers, having moved there in 1649. By 1700 the place had become one of the most populous districts of the town.

From the beginning the Indians gave the settlers trouble and because of their exposed situation the settlers were excused from military duty in other parts. Amid the charming scenery of the pleasant Tunxis valley bordering on the river is still called the Old Indian Burying Ground.

Both Rainbow and Poquonock have been manufacturing villages for many years and in early times the Farmington river was navigable to Poquonock. The graceful bend of the river at that place suggested the name Rainbow for the settlement above Poquonock. Mills were started there in 1838. Those of Poquonock followed in 1846. The first manufacturing in this part of the town was before 1830 when Richard Niles and Capt. Samuel Marshall in 1670 "in consideration of a fine which he had incurred at the County Court and which the said Marshall had agreed to liquidate." A place in Poquonock bordering on the river is still called the Old Indian Burying Ground.

The town was named Poquonock after an Indian chief, it exists also as a "Gazetteer of Connecticut and Rhode Island." A "History of Mexico and the South American Republic," written by him, ran through many editions. President Van Buren said that Senator Niles spoke as Franklin wrote. When in the cabinet Mr. Niles discontinued the transportation of the mails on Sunday except on the principal routes and advised that great revenue would be obtained by the reduction of the rates of postage as a means of promoting mail facilities and thereby increasing the revenue, a proposition that was to many a marvelous paradox. He left no children and at his death, besides numerous legacies to individuals he gave $70,000 in trust to the City of Hartford as a charity fund, the income from which he directed to be annually distributed to the poor. This fund is still being used in Hartford.

From the first the inhabitants of Poquonock worshipped with the first church of Windsor, some becoming members of that church. As the village increased in population however, the consent of the Indians to theCongregational church was found to be a hardship. Hence, in 1724 the old parish was induced to incorporate the forty-four taxpayers residing here from longer supporting that society. The petition to the General Court for a separate society was granted in May, 1724. In the following October it was granted and Poquonock was incorporated as the Third Society of Windsor. In 1725 the old meeting house was built. It stood north of where Mr. Albert E. Holcomb lives. The house stood for seventy years and served the church through and beyond the ministry of all its pastors. In 1727 Rev. John Woodbridge of notable ancestry became the first pastor. After a ministry of nine years the pulpit was vacant for four years and then Rev. Samuel Tudor, a native of South Windsor, was called. After his death in 1757 the church was pastor-less for fourteen years. In 1771 Rev. Dan Peter of Stafford was ordained and served the church until 1783.

He was the last settled pastor and the church organization vanished in 1821 with the death of its last member.

Uncle Billie. In his early life he was capable but became eccentric in his old age. Then he believed in witches, thinking that they stole everything that was lost. The children had great fun with him and once when some boys put one of his calves in his hay mow he thought the witches did it and when they put some snakes on his door steps, he said they had appeared in their right form at last. Uncle Billie had two wives and he told his second wife that she was not so good looking as his first wife and "no compare as to ability." Upon her asking him why he married her, he replied, "because you intimated you would like to live near the meeting house." When at the table, he served her last, saying, "as women do nothing they need nothing."

One woman of this village had asthma. Her husband had no patience with her. After his death she said, "I hope Weller knew what it was to want for breath once in his life."

There have been many men of note of whom Poquonock may and does feel proud. Capt. Sylvanus Griswold of whom it is written that he was one of the wealthiest men in the County and an influential citizen, owned and lived in the house now standing opposite the Congregational church. He gave the land for the new cemetery in Poquonock in 1800 and was buried there in 1811 at the age of 78.

We find when King Philip's war broke out that Capt. Samuel Marshall was actively engaged in military service. He was appointed October 14, 1675, Ensign in Major Treat's army and was one of the five captains who led the Connecticut forces in the famous attack on the Narragansett fort December 19, 1675, where he fell at the head of his troops.

The man of this section of our town whose influence has had a wider range than any other is Hon. John M. Niles, who was born in the house built by his father, Moses Niles, in 1776. The house still stands north of Albert E. Holcomb's residence. He was the last settled pastor and served the church through and beyond the ministry of all its pastors. In 1856 he established the Hartford Times. He edited an English work entitled "The Independent Whig," also a "Gazetteer of Connecticut and Rhode Island." A "History of Mexico and the South American Republic," written by him, ran through many editions. President Van Buren said that Senator Niles spoke as Franklin wrote. When in the cabinet Mr. Niles discontinued the transportation of the mails on Sunday except on the principal routes and advised that great revenue would be obtained by the reduction of the rates of postage as a means of promoting mail facilities and thereby increasing the revenue, a proposition that was to many a marvelous paradox. He left no children and at his death, besides numerous legacies to individuals he gave $70,000 in trust to the City of Hartford as a charity fund, the income from which he directed to be annually distributed to the poor. This fund is still being used in Hartford.
READ THE PAPER THAT MADE WINDSOR FAMOUS

The Hartford Courant

ELECTION DAY is Coming

You will all want to know who is elected.

THE COURANT, will tell you. If you are not now reader, order a copy now for the "Morning After" and then enroll as a permanent reader. Call on the WINDSOR NEWS AGENCY who will be pleased to serve you.

CORRESPONDENCE DEPARTMENT, C. H. Goslee
CIRCULATION DEPARTMENT, Howard L. Goslee

Our information bureau always at your service. "When in doubt" Phone 146.

Correspondence and Advertisements appreciated.

Before the first pastor, Mr. Woodbridge, was called, the society called Mr. Daniel Fuller of Wethersfield and after a trial accepted him as their pastor and appointed a day for settling him. For some unexplained cause they suddenly dropped him. Mr. Cornelius Brown writes, "perceiving great uneasiness amongst ye people in that affair, and particularly at ye shortness of his sermons I prayed Mr. Fuller to apply himself to his work, and lengthen out his sermons, that if possible he might gain disaffected persons." Mr. Fuller replied that he did not concern himself about it, "If they are but orthodox they are long enough for Poquonock."

Time was when men in need of capital, men from Windsor and Simsbury, came to Poquonock to borrow. Here was the wealth of old Windsor, which had accumulated when the Gospel was in high repute," but in the absence for fifty years of a vigorous church with its regular pastor there was loss in morals, through intemperance; loss in education, in public spirit and in all that elevates society." Methodist and Baptist preachers were employed for a period. From 1820 to 1835 the church was favored with preaching by Baptists, Congregationalists and Methodists. There is a house standing in Rainbow that was occupied by preachers of the Congregational order and in later years used by the Baptists. In 1853 what is now the present Congregational church was organized.

There was a Baptist church organized in Rainbow in 1875. Rev. Dr. William Hansell was its first pastor. The church building was a neat Gothic structure built of wood with a slate roof. It and the parsonage near it cost $7,000.

In 1892 Rev. Thomas Wright moved away and after him there was no pastor. In 1896 owing to the fact that few Baptists lived in Rainbow, the church disbanded. The church building was sold to the people of Wilson Station, August 1900, where it was moved and has since been used as an undenominational church called The Church of Christ. The parsonage was sold and the proceeds, with other church money, amounting to $5,000 in all, was given to Dr. Judson's Mission Memorial church in New York city.

The Catholics began work in Poquonock late in the sixties, when a mission of the Windsor Locks church was established here. The old Franklin Hall was first used by them for their church. Before that time services were held in private houses by Rev. James Smyth and other priests. Rev. J. O'R. Sheridan built the present church in 1887. Poquonock was made a separate parish in 1920, with Rev. John Flemming as the first resident priest. The Rectory was built in the following year. The Reverend Father Shanley served as priest two years and Rev. John Lally for twelve years. In June, 1911, Rev. John J. Fitzgerald took charge. During his stay many improvements were made and a new church built in Windsor. Father Fitzgerald was recently designated to organize a new parish in New Britain and Rev. John O. Quinn of Waterbury was appointed as his successor here.

Poquonock and Rainbow have grown and prospered until now in addition to the natural attractions and advantages of the country they possess as well nearly all the conveniences of a city.

"He Who Sows Money Will Reap Poverty."

Insurance teaches thrift—cultivate the habit of saving. Let us explain the value to you of insurance in the MUTUAL BENEFIT LIFE INSURANCE CO. of Newark, N. J.

Arthur J. Birdseye, State Agent
First National Bank Building, Hartford.
A DISERTATION ON THE BALD HEAD CLUB OF AMERICA

Written for The Windsor Town Crier
By The Founder of The Club
John Rodemeyer, The Sage

We induced Mr. Rodemeyer to write about the unique organization of which he was founder, because it numbers in its membership several Windsor men, partly because we have referred to it on several occasions, partly because many men consider it purely a creature of imagination, and partly because its annual banquet will this year be held in Hartford and we are always glad to boost Hartford's enterprises along. If only a little--after we have taken proper care of Windsor's.

William Cos Cob, the capable director of arraignments and other acts, assisted, among others, by two Windsor men, F. J. Terry and H. House.

The Bald Head Club of America came into existence as the result of a chance snap-shot taken in 1900 of six bald-headed men of Falls Village, who happened to be sitting in front of a store there, with hats off. This photograph, labelled, "The Six Brothers," was seen by John Rodemeyer in 1912, and he proposed, in the Connecticut Evening News, of which he had just become editor, that the bald-headed men of Falls Village be invited to Hartford to meet together, and eat together, and fraternize on a common level, in a manner that is pleasant and good to the human race. So we know now, to a doubtful certainty, what bald-headedness stands for.

We have learned from these wise and otherly theorists, for instance, that if a bald-headed man is a crook, he's a crook because he's bald-headed; if he's a crook, he's bald-headed; or, to nail him going and coming, he's bald-headed because he's a crook. And on we go. We have learned that what ever may be a bald-headed man's traits or characteristics or strongest weaknesses—whether he is a musician, orator, burglar, poet, artist, counterfeiter, or whatsoever—these accomplishments all are due to the fact that he has no wool on the top of his head, in the place where the wool ought to grow.

All these far-fetched and hifalutin theories serve only to make the B. H. C. of A. members smile. They have a theory of their own concerning baldness—to wit: A bald-headed man is bald-headed because his hair has come out. They are content to rest their case on the theory that what is on the inside of a man's head is what counts, and that it has no significant bearing on what is not on the outside. They maintain that a bald head is nothing to be ashamed of, and by the same token they will admit that it's nothing to be inordinately stuck up over. It's just a condition; not a theory. As Pope might have written:

"Honor and shame from no thick hair rise;"

"Act well thy part, there all the honor lies."

It is probably not out of order to quote here from the Club's Constitution and By-Laws, Article II:

"The objects of the organization shall be, to strengthen and tighten the bond of unity that should bind into a common Brotherhood all those who possess the distinctive qualification of bald-headedness; to promote and foster a spirit of fraternity among those whose domes of thought protrude through and tower above the foliage that merely affords shade and adornment; to inculcate and exemplify the self-evident truths, that hair is not essential to make a man either happy or handsome—else would the Wild Man of Borneo be the envy of the human race; that the pompadour is no 'open sesame' to popularity or preference—else would the bald-headed patrons be assigned to the rear seats in the burlesque show; that raven locks or aurum tresses count for naught as a sign of trustworthiness—for what shall it profit a man if he have the ringlets of a Grecian god, and no credit at the butcher shop?"

The spirit that animates the annual banquets of the Bald-Head Club is that of good-fellowship and fraternity. The membership of the Club embraces men in all walks of life, from the man who works with his hands to the statesman of national eminence. They meet together, and eat together, and fraternize on a common level, in a manner that is pleasant and good to the mental and moral obliquity, intellectuality, integrity, criminality, idiocy, genius and all the raft of contradictory traits and talents that distinguish the human race. So we know now, to a doubtful certainty, what bald-headedness stands for.

Next time you have occasion to spare it for a day or an evening. We invite you cordially to use the coupon printed below, feeling sure that if you come once as our guest, we shall see you again as a patron.

B E C AUSE we extend unsurpassed modern garage service. Storage day or evening costs but 25 cents—all night only 75c. We have room for 500 cars.

We offer special monthly rates which will make it worth your while to leave your car here where it will be watched, where a Special Waiting Room for Ladies, is provided, where automobile mechanics will wash, clean and oil and give any little attention to the car you may wish for. We carry standard gasoline that is sold at the same prices as at filling stations.

Our one big desire is to serve you, to please you, to make you a steady patron of our garage. Give us the first opportunity to make you a friend to our business and you will find our relations will be mutually satisfactory.

Hartford Auto Garage and Parking Station
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HARTFORD, CONN.

PARK YOUR CAR AT OUR EXPENSE AS OUR GUEST

Here is our coupon invitation, cut it out and present it soon.

This coupon is our invitation to the bearer to park his car on the day it is presented as our guest.

HARTFORD AUTO GARAGE
AND PARKING STATION
995 Main St. and 32-84 Church St.
HARTFORD, CONN.
see. And the spectacle of a vast con­course of shining domes around the banquet tables, the glare of the over­head lights reflected back to the ceil­ing from the polished craniums, is an exhibition which, once seen can never be entirely forgotten.

The banquet hall of the Allyn House on the night of November 16, when President Oakey bids the guests "Be seated," will bring to mind the simile of the Chicago preacher who said there were so many bald-headed mem­bers in his church that the congrega­tion, viewed from the pulpit, looked like a cobblestone pavement. They don't worry about the absence of hair. They don't mourn for the ringlets that have departed. They don't worry about anything. "Dull care, begone!" is their slogan; and in their enjoy­ment of the companionship of their own kind, and the kinship of fraternal hairlessness, they are the envy of their hairy brothers who must content themselves with standing on the outside and looking in through the window, viewing the joyous festival afar off.

On the day preceding the last an­nual banquet, held in Winsted, a prom­inent citizen with plenty of hair, mon­ey and brains, remarked: "I would give fifty dollars to be bald-headed tomorrow night!" His heart was filled with a yearning for the joy of bald­ness that would be a passport into the charmed company of the elect—a blessed privilege duly estimated by the newspaper poet who wrote, after reading the query of an anxious cor­respondent, in a medical journal, ask­ing what he should do when his hair fell out:

"What shall I do when my hair falls out!"

"Don't buy a wig, dear sir."

"For a polished dome, in polychrome, is finer, than borrowed fur."

"Tis a lovely thing to be perfectly bald."

"I would that luck were mine! (For nobody cares to wear six hairs in a straggling, wiggly line.)"

"But, oh! to be beautifully clean on top—"

"The gay fly's skating rink!"

"The peak can be pencilled, or daintily stencilled with pictures in permanent ink."

"What should you do when your hair falls out? Rise up and shout with glee:"

""No barber's chair for the hair that ain't there And no more tips from Me."

---

**ANNOUNCEMENT!**

We have just opened a New ELECTRICAL SUPPLY STORE, at

**BROAD STREET, WINDSOR**

WHERE

Electrical Goods of All Kinds Will be Carried.

**SPECIAL OCTOBER SALE**

Landers, Frary & Clark $7.50 Coffee Percolator

For Only $5.95

The new model Royal Suction Cleaner is here. Let us give you a free demonstration in your own home.

**HENRY S. LOOMIS**

WINDSOR, CONN.

Telephone 72-12

**If you are thinking of wiring your home let us give you an estimate.**

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**The Hartford Times:**

In order to take care of the increased cir­culation in Windsor Center, has established a new delivery service, and in so doing has planned to have the TIMES reach your home every night by five o’clock. If it don’t reach you by then, phone Mason C. Green Correspondent and Special Representative. It’s his business to know that you get the best daily paper delivery service in the town.

**MASON C. GREEN**

Correspondent and Special Representative

48 Elm Street

Windsor, Connecticut

P. S. Let him care for your advertising in the TIMES.

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George Mastaglio

Robert O’Connor
Ross Bill of Windsor Fighting The Enemy (Dirt) With a Wash-Board at Nogales, Arizona.

"I don't call that steak tough," said the waiter to a complaining patron. "There was a man in here the other day who had a steak so tough that he couldn't stick his fork into the gravy."—Credit Lost.

THE WINDSOR TOWN CRIER

A business meeting of the Thimble Club was held at the home of Mrs. William Penn Mott, Friday afternoon, October 6th. The plans for the coming year were made at this time. Part of the time the club is to do Red Cross work. It was voted to hold the meetings on the first and third Thursday afternoons of each month. The fourth Monday in each month a gentlemen's night is to be held. The membership of the club is to be limited to the present members: Mrs. Walter Cook, Mrs. John Conklin, Mrs. Stanley Foote, Mrs. Mason C. Green, Mrs. William Penn Mott, Mrs. Henry Potter, Mrs. Ralph Seymour, Mrs. Alfred Taylor, Mrs. Roland Tiffany, Mrs. Homer Turner, and Mrs. Harry Williams. Two associate members were added to the club during the summer: Virginia Everest Turner and Muriel Gertrude Taylor. Thursday afternoon October 19th, the club was entertained at the home of Mrs. John Conklin on Spring street. Monday evening October 19th, the club was entertained at the home of Mrs. Ralph Seymour. Mrs. Ralph Seymour and Mrs. Mason Green, are to be the hostesses at this time.

Funny answers by school children are an old story, but the fact vouched for by one of these same children that "Louis XVI was gelatined during the French revolution is new enough to suit the most fastidious.—Credit Lost.

The Only Coat for Wear
PATRICK MACKINAWS

For Boys and Girls sizes 6 to 10 at $6.98.
Youths' and Misses', sizes 12 to 18 at $7.98 and $8.50

There is only one Mackinaw and that is the Patrick for wear.

A. L. FOSTER CO.
27 STORES
The Largest Boys' Department in the State.

UPHOLSTERED WICKER CHAIRS

GOOD LOOKING—COMFORTABLE—SERVICEABLE

In the rich dull brown French Walnut Finish with Tapestry covered cushions, these chairs are ideal for the Living room. Every chair has been designed with the thought of COMFORT first. It does not matter what the style of your other furnishings may be, these Wicker Chairs will blend in harmoniously and add to the attractiveness of the room. The French Walnut finish is not easily marred or scratched and Wicker Chairs in this finish are serviceable and easy to care for.

We show several patterns in the natural finish with the cushions covered in attractive Cretonnes. These make splendid Bedroom Chairs.

A few Wicker Chairs would make an attractive and practical addition to the furnishings of your home. Why not call and inspect our fine line?
REMARKABLE PRIZE-WINNING
RECORD OF ERVINE F. PARKER

21 Firsts, 16 Seconds and 3 Thirds
Out of 50 Entries

Last month we spoke of the many prizes taken by a Windsor woman, Mrs. M. E. E. Hastings, at the agricultural fairs this fall, with exhibits of flowers and vegetables. This month we are glad to record the unusual success of a Poquonnock man, Ervine F. Parker.

Mr. Parker’s exhibition of asters in the professional class resulted as follows: Pink, first at Conn. State Fair; White, first at same; Daybreak, first at same and second at Conn. Fair at Berlin; Blue, first at Berlin; Purple, first at first and second at Hartford; Lavender, second at Berlin; Rose, second at Hartford. First prize for single Petunias was awarded him at Hartford and first prize also for Verbenas. These prizes were in cash and amounted to $14.60.

Fruit exhibited by Mr. Parker also took many prizes. His Rome Beauty apples took first at Hartford and his McIntosh Red took third. At the exhibit of the Conn. Pomological Society at Berlin he received first prize for the best package of apples, second on Winter Banana, second on Mann, and second on Wealthy apples. He received third at Hartford on Bartlett pears, second there on Glapp’s Favorites and second also on Sheldon. He was also awarded second on Sheldon pears at the Pomological Society exhibit. On his exhibition of grapes at this society’s show he received first prizes on Pocklington and on Worden.

Vegetables raised by Mr. Parker also showed up well as prize winners. For Carrots he was awarded first on Danver’s Half Long at both the Hartford and Berlin Fairs, on Chantenay, second at Hartford and on Short second at Berlin. Onions are a specialty Mr. Parker. On Flat White he took first at Berlin and second on Round Red. At Hartford he won first on Silver Skin and second on Yellow Globe Danvers. Cayenne Peppers brought him first at Hartford and a half bushel of Carmen potatoes brought first at Thompsonville. Matchless Tomatoes brought him first at Hartford and second at Berlin; John Banes, third at Hartford and Chalk’s Early Jewel and Ponderosa both “fetched home the bacon” in the shape of first prizes at the Conn. Fair at Hartford. Cash prizes for vegetables totalled $10.

Do you wonder that the Town Crier endorses his advertisers, when they make such records as the above?
THE TOWN CRIER NOTES A FEW STYLES AND THINGS

If you see a lady with a long embroidered towel hanging down her back don't imagine that she has escaped from an absent-minded hairdresser, for she is merely wearing an up-to-date collar. Don't call it a cape either and display further ignorance. Never did the Town Crier expect to see a collar that could be worn and sat upon at the same time.

My! But aren't the colors absolutely intoxicating this fall? Burgundy, Champagne, Chartreuse, Dregs of Beer, Lees of Wine and just common wine. Somebody ought to start a prohibition color party.

It looks to us as if these skull caps with feathers sticking out on each side were well calculated to make the wearers look like the wing-eared angels on old time tombstones.

Fur, fur, fur! What fur? Well we suspect here is where the school boy answer, "cat fur," hits the nail on the head in more cases than one. So keep your eye on your pet cat for if the present demand for fur keeps up he will need all of his nine lives to keep going till spring.

Side by side are being seen the strictly military caps and those charming modifications of the poke bonnet that Grandma wore when she was a girl.

The very tired shopper missed the little white dog who had long guarded the door of the Cushman Music Shop on Pratt Street. She had had a very busy day buying things and things and things and it looked — and she knew by experience it was — so cozy and comfortable in that pleasant shop that she went inside to ask what had become of the little dog — and to rent under the spell of the quiet hospitality of the place. She saw that the dog had been brought inside for the winter and that he had a lot of companions all exactly like him apparently, except that he was made of plaster and the others were of cloth stuffed like rag dolls — just the safest and most attractive pets for children imaginable. She could not resist the temptation to lay down her packages and go into one of the little glass booths to hear some of the latest good musical records. Reluctantly she went away feeling that the minutes spent in the Music Shop were like an oasis in the desert, in her busy day.

The time was when hats showed some settled style of architecture. Now, however, so far as we can judge, you pick out your hat, set it up across the room, throw some sort of favored "doo-dad" at it and sew it where it happens to land. You don't have to be a very good shot either, since as many of the "doo-dads" rest on the outer edge of the target as near the bull's-eye.

We read that when Henry VIII. sent Mary Tudor to France to marry the French king and incidentally to put an end to the little romance between Mary and Charles Brandon, many of her gowns were entirely of cloth of gold and most of them were embroidered in gold.

History repeats. This winter many of the gowns will, like Mary Tudor's best gowns, be of cloth of gold.

Red is with us in all its tints and shades. Do you remember when it was so much worn before? Well, be careful when you hear your friends recalling that red dress that Carrie had when she went to New York or the dark wine cashmere Jane had when she was married. That was some years before the Spanish War, so if between then and now you have lost ten birthdays more or less be a little wary about remembering when red was so popular.

They say that shoes are going up — in price, but skirts are surely coming down, a fact that may in time have its influence on shoes.

Sage, Allen & Company (INCORPORATED)

ANNUAL SALE OF ORIENTAL RUGS NOW IN PROGRESS

Savings

of

25%

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Sorouks

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Others

Included are $15,000 Worth of Rare Antiques which Mr. G. W. Curtis of Windsor had on Exhibition. Be sure to see them. The Finest Display of Oriental Rugs in the State and Prices are Very Reasonable. New Rug Hall in our New Fourth Floor Addition.
The T. C. has the fact forced upon him everywhere that this is to be a season of fur, not little dabs on the ends of a neck bow or fussy bits here there and everywhere. No! this year we are to see broad bands of fur on coats and dresses, high collars and wide cuffs, to say nothing of hats and muffes entirely of fur. Just look in Sage-Allen Company's for yourself.

There is nothing more alluring than a fluffy feminine head topped with a tiny fur toque peeping over a huge fur collar, and two dainty hands tucked into a tiny muff.

The evening gowns this season are literally covered with shiny glittering bits of glass and things. The truly feminine woman loses nothing of her charm in reverting to the primitive at times.

Daddy is hunting rabbit skins to wrap the whole family in this year, and when plain rabbit becomes "Lapin" it takes silver bullets to bring him down.

The Town Crier doesn't see where women get much of a run for their money this fall. They are supposed to put all the material they can afford into a skirt and then to make it appear as straight and narrow as possible.

Some of these wool embroideries on the new gowns make us think of the worsted "God Bless Our Home" and "Remember Thy Creator" mottoes of by-gone days. However, some of them are very pretty and the Town Crier suspects that they are on the top wave of fashion just now.

If you have an old umbrella that is broken down on one side, do not despair or repair, just break down the other side and you will have one of the latest shapes in Parisian umbrellas. Then all you need is the nerve to carry it.

Not long ago the Town Crier met, on Pratt Street in Hartford, a lady wearing a regular sure-enough top hat, such as coachmen used to wear. He has only seen one so has hopes that they won't take.

No sir! The lady wasn't tattooed after all! She was only wearing one of the extremely swagger fine net veils with some sort of bird or beast so embroidered on it that it came just over one cheek.

Why wait until just before Christmas to pick out your Victrola.

Come in now while we have a big stock and can give you the best of service. Don't wait until the Christmas season and get caught in the rush.

What is home without a Victrola.

BUY NOW
PRICES, $15, $25, $40, $50, $75, $100, $150, $200, $250, $300.
GET TAYLOR MADE GLASSES
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When you think of building your own home—ask
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WINDSOR, CONNECTICUT

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Water Supply for Suburban Homes
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F. M. JOHNSON, Photographer and Pictorialist
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MAKE AN APPOINTMENT NOW.
We cordially invite you to use our New Home Portrait Department. We send our artists to your home and guarantee as fine portraits as are made at our studio.

STATEMENT
of the ownership, management, circulation, etc., required by the Act of Congress of August 24, 1912, of The Windsor Town Crier Published monthly at Windsor, Conn., for October 1, 1916. (Signed)
Editor, Managing Editor, and Business Manager; George E. Crosby, Jr., Publisher, Town Crier Publishing Company.

Sole owner, George E. Crosby, Jr.
Known bondholders, mortgagees and other security holders, holding 1 per cent. or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities; None.

(Signed)
TOWN CRIER PUBLISHING CO.

ODDITIES IN PRINT
(Contributions to this column by our readers will be welcomed.)—Editor.

If a woman went down town with a cigarette in her mouth, stood around on the corners and squirted tobacco juice all over everything, swore every other breath, used foul language and swaggered around, she would soon be arrested. But a man can do it and get away with it. Why?—The Stuart (Va.) Enterprise.

Acting Recorder Stein, of Paterson, N. J., fined Edward Juice $3 for yesterday running his auto without lights and freed Charles Boozer, who was locked up drunk.—New York World.

The usual Tuesday night dance at the Crescent hotel tonight. Refined public invited.—The Eureka Springs (Ark.) Times-Echo.

Mr. and Mrs. Less Laverty went to Lamar last week after feed for Mr. Foster and theirselves.—The Two Buttes (Colo.) Sentinel.

"Wanted—Donkey or a goat; must be reasonable."—Ad in The Buffalo News.

Tommy Tinker is growing so fast his parents have ordered of Sears & Roebuck an extra large washpan in which to bathe his feet.—The Trumble (Ky.) Democrat.

Mrs. Peter Ullman fell down a flight of steps leading to the barn last Friday and fractured the external condyle of the radius.—The Caldwell (O.) Democrat.

We are glad to learn that Mrs. Willits is able to be out again. It is nearly two months since she kicked the cat and broke her knee cap against the door. Society has missed her very much.—The Hometown (Pa.) Banner.

 Allegany County Pomona will be held at Whitesville, N. Y., Thursday and Friday.—Alfred (N. Y.) Sun.

Mrs. Thomas of Canton is visiting her brother, Seth Roberts, who has been suffering from rheumatic pains more than usual for the past few days.—Winsted (Cl.) Citizen.

Twenty years' experience back of every drop of milk produced at this Modern Dairy.—Seattle (Wash.) Star.

Mrs. Alice Head has a beautiful night blooming series which bloomed several times last week. Several of the neighbors stayed up to see it come out in full bloom at 10 o'clock night.—The Macomb (Ill.) Journal.

THE WINDSOR TOWN CRIER

LOOKING UP JACK'S NUMBER
Many an autoist, over taken with tire trouble while out on the road, has saved himself time and trouble and vexation, and has had cause to feel gratified at his foresight in having jotted down in his note-book this little phone call

Charter 4641

Whenever you need anything in the line of tires or tire service—new equipment, repairs, accessories—you should consult Jack the Tire Expert. Jack has made a study of the tire business for several years, and knows how to serve you. You will make no mistake, you may be sure, when you

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A. H. CAMPBELL, Ph. B. Principal
A native of Iowa commenting on the richness of the soil that of state, and the immense crops they raise, held his listeners spellbound with the following: "You emphasize the fact you have rich soil in Illinois, where does it compare with our dark loam?" A neighbor of mine planted a hill of corn in one of the most fertile parts of his farm. It came up with a rush and soon had full grown roasting ears on it. Going out to pick a mess for dinner, he was somewhat amazed to see the stalks growing so fast the ears of corn had passed upward beyond his reach. Calling his son John, he commanded him to climb up the stalk and rescue the corn. John obeyed, and was soon going skyward; and becoming frightened, he tried to descend as rapidly as possible. But the stalk grew too fast for him, and he soon passed out of sight. He had by this time thrown down seven bushels of cobs, living entirely on corn. His father, becoming alarmed, undertook the task of cutting the stalk down, but as it grew so fast, he could not hit twice in the same place with his axe, and abandoned the job, mourning his son as lost. The father, overcome with his grief, died one month later, and his listeners spellbound with the following: "You emphasize the fact you have rich soil in Illinois, where does it compare with our dark loam?"

OUR GROWING POPULATION

MARRIAGES

Sept. 14th: Gilbert Harry Waterhouse, son of Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Waterhouse, Pusmonkey Avenue.

Sept. 20th: Nellie Soja, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Soja, of Pusmonkey Avenue.

Sept. 22nd: Broneslowa Helena Jockimowicz, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Broneslaw Jockimowicz, Drake St., Wilson.

Sept. 27th: Edith Katherine Stevins, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alonso W. Anderson, Waterman Avenue.

Sept. 28th: Dora Elizabeth Flint, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James H. Flint.

Oct. 6th: Stevena, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Stevens, of Poquonock.

Oct. 6th: Not named Oct. 11th, son of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Theam, of Rawick.

DEATHS

Sept. 14th: Alice V. Whipple.

Sept. 20th: Francis John Petersen.

Sept. 22nd: Frank Sokolowski.

Sept. 22nd: Theodor Flouza.


Sept. 28th: Grace M. Lord.

Oct. 2nd: Mary W. L Hayden.

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Poland Brand Corn..........................13c. " $1.50 "
Blue Label Peas.............................15c. " $1.75 "
Three Bros. Peas...........................15c. " $1.70 "
Wizard Brand Peas..........................13c. " $1.50 "
Choice Peas................................10c. " $1.15 "
B. L. Tomatoes.............................18c. " $2.00 "
Triangle Tomatoes..........................15c. " $1.70 "
Solid Packed Tomatoes.....................12c. " $1.40 "

NEW CEREALS

Quaker Puffed Rice........................15c. Pkg.
" Corn ......................................15c. "
" Wheat ....................................12c. "
" Corn Meal ................................10c. "
" Hominy ..................................10c. "
Cream Wheat ..............................18c. "
Ross's whole Wheat Biscuits...............10c. "
Petijohns Bran ............................25c. "
Educator ................................15c. "
Purina ....................................10c. "
13 lbs. Granulated Sugar ...................$1.00
5 lb. Carton Granulated Sugar .............39c.

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