The company, organized under the statutory provisions of Chapter 32, Public Acts of 1917, organized by electing its officers on Friday, April 13, 1917. It was formally mustered into service by Captain Roland F. Andrews on May 3, 1917, with the following membership:


Since the first mustering in the following new names have been added to the Company rolls: George E. Crosby, Jr., F. Broderick.

Some have since been withdrawn for various reasons.

The above photograph was taken in the Windsor Town Hall on the occasion of the first inspection by Colonel Charles W. Burpee of the Conn. Home Guard and Surgeon Major Emmett J. Lyman on the evening of Thursday, August 9, 1917. On account of the usual number of leaves of absence granted in this, the vacation season, the full company is not shown in the photograph. The central figure, seated in front row is Colonel Burpee, on his left is Captain Grimm. On Colonel Burpee’s right is Major Lyman and on his right, Lieutenant Reed.

Following his recent tour of inspection Colonel Burpee said, in an interview reported in the Hartford Courant, “The Windsor Company, for example, in three weeks from the time they got their rifles gave an almost faultless exhibition of the manual.” The Windsor Home Guard will not fail to express, in loyalty and in service, if called upon, its appreciation of this compliment from the Colonel of its regiment.
THE WINDSOR TOWN CRIER

THE ROLL OF HONOR OF THOSE FROM WINDSOR WHO ARE SERVING THEIR COUNTRY.

The names which follow are of volunteers. The list is incomplete but it will stand here month after month subject to such additions and corrections as our readers supply us. As it will be a record of permanent value, every friend or relative of a volunteer should see that his (or her) name is here. Later on we shall publish the names of drafted men as well as of volunteers, knowing well that there are many who have not felt free to enlist but who, if drafted, will with spirit and loyalty, serve.

Corporal Walter H. Barcomb, Co. K, First Infantry, C. N. G.
George Beebe.
Lieutenant Roswell H. Bill, U. S. Army.
John Butler, Navy.
William Carroll, First Infantry, C. N. G.
Edwin Cox, Navy.
Albert Dries, Aviation Corps.
Ernest Dakin, Navy.
Noel Easton.
Arthur Evans, Co. K, First Infantry, C. N. G.
William Evans, Co. K, First Infantry, C. N. G.
Robert Gray, Co. K, First Infantry, C. N. G.
John Grimson.
George F. Hardy, in Europe at Base Hospital, No. 2.
Olive Hayden, Sanitary Detachment, American Red Cross.
Miss Dorothy Hayden, Red Cross Nurse.
Russell H. Hayez, Navy.
George J. Jackson.
Warren Keefe, Navy.
William Keefe, Navy.
Henry S. Loonis, Electrician, Navy.
Harold Matsen, Government Electrical Inspector.
Miss Nancy Mande, Red Cross Nurse.
Pau1 Merril, Co. K, First Infantry, C. N. G.
Donna Melting, U. S. Artillery.
Theodore F. Neuhans, Engineering Division, U. S. A.
George O'Brien, Am. Ambulance Corps.
John O'Brien.
H. L. Phillips, Electrician, R. I. N. G.
Charles Perry, First Conn. Infantry.
Edward Payne, Navy.
Howard Payne, 10th Ohio.
John H. Reed, Gov't Electrical Inspector.
Irvin H. Rogers, Troop L, Cavalry.
Lieutenant Philip F. Remington, U. S. Army.

July 30 and 31 and August 1 were three of the hottest days in years. Several deaths were directly attributable to heat prostration. The thermometer registered around 100 degrees all three days.

HOW THE WAR STARTED

He asked her if she would be his wife and she said "yes."—Puck.

A fanciful play, "Young Leonardo," by Ruel Crompton Tuttle, was recently presented at an out-door performance in Bar Harbor, Maine, by The Theater Workshop. This play recently won the prize offered by the Drama League of Hartford and so much interest was expressed in it that a special presentation was arranged for the benefit of Mrs. Edith Wharton's war charities in France, a number of distinguished players volunteering their services in presenting the play. Mr. Tuttle has written a number of plays of exceptional quality, the one best known in Windsor being that based on the life of Daniel Bissell, the Revolutionary spy.

At the Town Meeting held on August 9, $500 was appropriated for the Home Guard for extra equipment, the care of Bissell's Ferry was transferred to the state, and it was voted to delay printing in the town report the names of delinquent taxpayers until they were one year overdue.

The five-minute talk at the Recruiting Rally on July 18, by Lieutenant Clarence C. Scarborough, son of George F. Scarborough, was a remarkable example of impromptu eloquence. The obvious sincerity of the speaker made his address one of the most impressive the Town Crier has ever heard.

What has happened to that fine spirit of patriotic ardor in the Boy Scouts which prompted them to assume the worthy—but perhaps monotonous duty of regularly raising and lowering the flag on the Windsor green? Don't you know, boys, that lots of people look for that flag now every day and miss its inspiration greatly when it does not appear? Take care of it! Stick to your job! Don't be a quitter! Remember the Scout oath!

Land development schemes are proceeding all about us and still no word of that Town Plan Commission. We'll be sorry before the year is out—mark the direful prediction!

Was The Fifth Annual Outing Of The General Electric Mutual Benefit Association At Riverside Park, On Saturday, August 11th a success? Was it? Well, rather. Ask Manager Bailey and W. Clayton Simmons, both of whom attended it frequently during the day, spending their odd moments in Springfield. Ask Treasurer Benny Carter, who spent the greater part of the day looking up at the tall structures around the Park until the peanut boys yelled, "Hey, Rube!" whenever they saw him.

Ask "Allie" Norrie, who spent half of his time at the swimming pool just looking, half watching "Clayt" Simmons ride the "gray-hound," half just being Chairman of the General Committee and the other half at the swimming pool.

On second thought, you needn't ask 'em! The Town Crier 'll tell you and so you'll get the facts. I got most of the details from Harry Thone, the personal representative of the Kaiser—I call him that because he makes more personal remarks to the Kaiser's discredit than anyone else ever thought of.

It wasn't Harry either, who told me—I forgot. I asked him but he was cussin' the Kaiser so hard that I couldn't bear to listen, and went away to ask Grant Church. He was teaching some of the girls to swim and when he started to answer they pushed him under the water and held him there till he was drowned—nearly. I asked W. H. Odell, Secretary of the General Committee but he could not speak. He had just fallen in love and picnics seemed so very unimportant to him. He said he could talk of nothing but eyes—beautiful eyes—so I left him. By the way, has he got back yet?

I knew John Ramsey would tell me but just as I found him he was getting into a jitney to go back home with the key to the magneto of his car. He had arranged for his family to come up in the auto at noon and then went off with the key. Why? Well, anyway, when he got that 'phone message to come back with the key—he came!

At last the Committee on Sports,
Summer Footwear at Reduced Prices

**Pumps for Women at $1.95**

Regular Values $3.00 to $3.50. Patent Kid Skin, Dull Leather and Vici Kid. Cuban, Louis and Medium, Heels, with one and two straps.

**Men's Oxfords**

that sold for $5.00 and $5.50, now marked down to **$3.95**

Black and Tan Calfskin. English and Broad Toe Models.

**Extra Special! Men's High Black Shoes**

$5.00 grade now **$3.95**

**SANDALS and PLAY OXFORDS**

Tan Calfskin with Elk Soles

49c

**WORTH 75c**

**CHILDREN’S WHITE SHOES**

Button, Rubber Sole, now **95c**

Women's White Pumps .. $1.95

Womens High Canvas White Rubber Sole Shoes now **$1.95**

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ANNOUNCEMENT

Having purchased the business, stock and good will, of Henry S. Loomis, Electrician, I stand ready to serve the people of Windsor in all matters electrical. My long experience and complete stock of wiring, supplies, fixtures, etc., warrants me in assuring you complete satisfaction.

During September I will sell **$8.50 Thermax Percolators for only $6.48**

Agent For EUREKA VACUUM CLEANERS. Free Demonstration.

FRANKLIN R. SMITH

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A COMPLETE STOCK OF

MICHELIN, MOHAWK and DIAMOND AUTO TIRES AND TUBES

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Vulcanizing In All Branches

GET OUR PRICES

The E. J. Todd Rubber Company

274 TRUMBULL ST., HARTFORD, CONN.

BRANCHES IN

Waterbury and New Britain.

consisting of Chairman Bailey and Messrs. Ramsey, Simmons and Thone, Miss Stoneholm, Mrs. Hatheway and Mrs. Tambussi got down to business and after a marvelous exhibition of plain and fancy swimming by Miss White and Mrs. Tambussi the 60-yard dash for girls of G. E. was run off, being won by Miss Allair. The 100-yard dash for G. E. men was won by F. Broderick. The Novelty Race was won by Miss Ruth Hollister and W. Clayton Simmons. The 60-yard dash, free-for-all was won by Harry Manning and the three-legged race by J. Cunningham and F. Broderick. The Shoe Race was won by Miss Celia Stoneholm who also won the Girls’ Swimming Race. The expert swimmer among the men was J. Cunningham, who won both the straight-away swimming race and the under-water swimming race.

There were about two hundred at that outing and how they did enjoy the dinner and the ride and the games. Next year—but what's the use of talking about next year?

"I want to engage a singer for an evening affair at my house."
"Yes, madam. About how much do you want to pay?"
"Oh, say fifteen dollars."
"You don't want a singer; you want a Town Crier."

—Life.
The Windsor Town Crier

"Windsor's Only Newspaper"

Published monthly for the ultimate good of every one of the nearly 5000 inhabitants of the towns of Poquonnock, Rainbow, Wilson and Windsor by the TOWN CRIER PUBLISHING CO.

WINDSOR, CONN.

(Make all checks payable to above.)

Subscriptions

50 cents Per Year

Single Copies

5 cents Each

Advertisements:
Rates on Application

VOL. 2 SEPTEMBER 1917 NO. 9

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

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

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

Hartford Office: Parsons & Joseph, Printers 60 Market Street

Windsor: N. A. Green, Business Representative 48 Elm Street Telephone 170

State Printer:
The Town Crier will be for sale at stores in Poquonnock, Rainbow, Wilson and Windsor and in Roberts' Smoke Shop, 107 Main Street and 108 Asylum Street, Hartford, Conn.

TRAINS LEAVE WINDSOR

GOING SOUTH—WEEK-DAYS

Twelve Minutes to Hartford
Morning 6:07, 7:37, 8:21, 10:50
Afternoon 2:32, 3:45, 6:06, 7:28, 9:10

GOING SOUTH—SUNDAYS

Morning 10:40, 11:22
Afternoon 4:03, 7:26, 10:00

GOING NORTH—WEEK-DAYS

Thirty-eight Minutes To Springfield
Morning 6:02, 8:19, 9:53, 11:37
Afternoon 2:17, 4:31, 5:45, 6:32, 11:53

GOING NORTH—SUNDAYS

Morning 10:35
Afternoon 2:17, 4:31, 10:45, 11:52

— PLAY THE GAME —

About twenty years ago The Town Crier passed a memorable week in Washington, D. C. as the guest of friends of wide acquaintance in political circles there. In his pocket he carried a graciously expressed and very useful letter of introduction from the editor of the Hartford Courant, Charles Hopkins Clark.

He saw the "only and original" Declaration of Independence when others were being shown a fac-simile as the real thing. It impressed him that the original large and striking signature of John Hancock had faded almost to invisibility while the name of Oliver Wolcott of Connecticut stood out more clearly and unchanged than any others upon it.

The Town Crier helped to make a hard day harder for President McKinley by accepting an invitation to a White House reception and shaking hands with the tired looking Chief Executive. From there he went to the Senate dining room where he met the two friends he had invited to lunch with him. They were talking with a Mr. Addicks and a Senator Hill, both of Delaware, who following introductions, accepted an invitation to join them for lunch. They were very pleasant table companions and The Town Crier felt as flattered by their graciousness as any young man would.

Later he was told more about "Gas Man" Addicks the promoter of the disastrous Bay State Gas speculations and later still he heard many things about the man that he would rather not have known, because of the grateful interest his first impressions gave him—an interest which continued through the days of the "Gas Man's" political and financial downfall.

He witnessed a hot quarrel on the Senate floor between Senator Spooner and "Fire-Eater" Ben Tillman and saw them an hour later walking arm in arm. He met Senator Allison and Bailey of Texas and—Joe Manley of Maine, and it is Manley who is the subject of this sermon. When he was presented to Manley he suddenly recalled that this was the man who attended as the friend and supporter of James G. Blaine of Maine the famous Republican National Convention, which nominated Blaine for the Presidency, but who deserted to the other side at a moment when Blaine's chances looked black. This was the man to whom Samuel Fessenden of Connecticut shouted in tones of utter contempt, "Joe, God Almighty hates a quitter!"

Whatever faults Sam Fessenden had, he was no quitter—as more than one Connecticut politician can testify—and what he said to Manley that day was—and is—as true as gospel.

We have the quitter with us always however, except when we count on his promises in friendship, or in sporting or business or social enterprises. He will promise anything and perform little, or poorly, or nothing. He will quit if pressed closely in a horse-race and spoil the show the crowd has paid to see. He never wins anything—except contempt—even when his horse brings him home first, for he is a marked man—as marked as Joe Manley was.

The man who pays up his obligations and does his part in all the things he undertakes to do will always find the moment when his duties are over, when he can retire with honor and with credit—but if he is "yellow" and "lays down"—in sporting parlance—he lays down his own self respect and the respect of every man who is capable of appreciating the meaning of good sportsmanship.

We don't see why all this fuss is being made over the nickname "The Sammies" alleged to have been given the American soldiers by the French. Personally we like it.

After much observation and some contemplation the Town Crier has concluded that most of the moving picture plays need a public censor less and a common-senser more.

The prices farmer-patriots get for food crops yield them little net and signs from time to time appear which indicate short crops next year. The speculator waves a flag but lets the farmer hold the bag. The speculator—you can bet—has not become a patriot yet.

We rise to remark that we very much prefer potatoes.

The delegates to the thirteenth annual reunion of the Society of the Descendants of Henry Wolcott visited Windsor on August 8 and 9.

BIG PUBLIC MEETING

Of WINDSOR BUSINESS MEN'S ASSOCIATION

Windsor Town Hall

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 4TH

AT 8:15 P. M.

The Honorable Robert Soovile Appointed Sole FOOD ADMINISTRATOR

For THE STATE OF CONNECTICUT

By Herbert C. Hoover Will Speak

ON MATTERS OF VITAL IMPORTANCE

Concerning the Storage, Preservation and Marketing of Farm Products

EVERY ONE

MEN—WOMEN—CHILDREN

Who Can Appreciate The Rare Opportunity Afforded The People Of Windsor To Hear This Direct Representative Of The National Food Dictator IS INVITED
THE RED CROSS-GARDEN CLUB

THE WINDSOR TOWN CRIER

And Let's Be Fair About It

THE RED CROSS-GARDEN: CLUB

On the evening of July 27 this exceptional benefit entertainment was given and because The Town Crier has heard so many say: "It was the finest thing of the kind I ever saw," he wants to add a little to the many praises it received. Credit is given Rev. Arthur Howe of Loomis for the original idea of this entertainment. It was taken up enthusiastically by the Loomis boys who are spending the summer at the Institute doing its farm work. With the hearty cooperation of Messrs. Perry and Clough of Loomis the program was outlined, later to be developed by Mrs. William Marion Blake Campbell read a brief synopsis and explanation of each scene before the curtain was raised.

The first tableau, "The Pioneers," managed by Miss Florence West was very effective. The cast included Mrs. Woodworth, and the Misses Peterson, Tolles, Ransom and Fox.

Following it came "1776," arranged by Miss Loomis, as pretty and dainty a picture as you ever saw. Only one man was in it, William Hastings, but he took his part like a veteran actor.

In this scene were Mrs. L. L. Wilson, Mrs. Bogue, Mrs. Loomis, Mrs. Taylor, Misses Kinney, Hollister, and Helen and Edna Dunbon.

Next came "1861" cleverly arranged by Mrs. Frank McClure. John Du Bon took his part like a veteran, also—a real veteran. But he had very capable support in Mrs. Bogue and Mrs. Purdy and the Misses Kinney, Hollister, and Helen and Edna Dunbon.

Following that we had "1898," arranged by Mrs. Wolcott Remington. F. M. Case represented Theodore Roosevelt in this tableau in which Messrs. Clark, Eddy, Scarborough, Filley, Wilbraham, Leek and Scooten and Miss Taylor helped to make up a very pleasing picture of the period.

"The Volunteer," managed by Mrs. Hepburn and Miss Merrill was mighty well done in all details. Jarvis Harriman was the star. Corporal Mott was another and the Garden Club Girls and the Loomis Institute Boys were others.

Jarvis Harriman was the victim of "The Rookie," managed by the Home Guard, but he learned—yes, he learned, thanks to the coaching of Corporal Mott and his Home Guard squad, so that in the next tableau "The Sammie," managed by Mrs. Hepburn and Miss Merrill and assisted by the Garden Club Girls he was a credit to the army—and his managers. In "The Casualty," arranged by Miss Morgan and the Red Cross the "Sammie" is wounded and cared for by the following, as Red Cross nurses, Mrs. Harriman, Miss Bissell, Miss Alice Cornwall, Mrs. Wm. P. Mott, Mrs. George Maude and Miss Morgan. This was a most effective tableau.

In "The Convalscents" managed by Miss Harriman, Jarvis Harriman expressed himself most eloquently in pantomime. The Town Crier felt, upon witnessing his delight over finding the Windsor Town Crier in "the box from home" that he would be a millionaire if half of the people who read his paper felt such joy upon receiving it. This pleasing scene was effective throughout, Miss Stinson, Miss Pomeroy, Edward Montgomery and Haskell Hayden all taking their parts splendidly.

A musical comedy, "My Red Cross Nurse," by Mr. Morse of Loomis was presented by Miss Ruth Hollister and the students of Loomis and was very enjoyable, the music being particularly pleasing and the humor original. Besides Miss Hollister, who sang as sweetly as usual, parts were taken by Loomis boys, R. R. Cottrell, H. P. Maynard, E. P. Montgomery and J. T. Flagg; the latter playing "Dickie Davis—War Correspondent to Windsor Town Crier." He made good and may consider himself permanently retained.

In "America Victorious," the final tableau in which the whole cast participated, Miss Anna Scheele represented "America" and was most attractive in the part.

We are informed that about $110 was raised. We should like to see this entertainment repeated.

Thirty-eight enemy aliens from New York reached Windsor August 9. They are now working on tobacco plantations, being quartered in the Poquonock town hall.

Ready for Occupancy Sept. 15

Call and see the new

BUNGALOW

Price and Terms Right

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WINDSOR

Automobile Owners!!

New HEADLIGHT LAW Becomes Effective July First.

Anticipating the Big Demand we have purchased a Large Supply of

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NOW IS THE TIME.

WE CARRY A COMPLETE LINE OF

Spaulding's Best GOLF BALLS

"Bobb" "Red Dot" "Fleeting Hours" "Gory Dimple"

Prices from 35c to 75c.

R. H. BARNES, Druggist

"The Store of Charming Service"

THE AMERICAN FLAG

Should Fly Over Your Home.

We Furnish Them With or Without Pole

In Every Size and Material.

AWNINGS

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HARTFORD
Gardens did not have exclusive possession of the old favorites of our grandmothers. Many were to be found in the doorways, as the little fenced-in squares in front of the houses were called. Who has not seen the prim little front yards with the side fences extending from the corners of the house to the front fence, which was sometimes very near the street? A path led to the door, and on either side were flowers or shrubs.

One yard which I remember well was filled with lily-of-the-valley; another, with blue myrtle. In others were shrubs, flowering currant, strawberry shrub, and the flowering almond, which was brought to this country as early as 1670.

Purple lilac was to be found in nearly every yard. So hardy was this shrub that it grew and blossomed where a more tender one like the almond or currant would die. It was often to be seen on the north side of the house, where no protection was afforded during the cold New England winter.

In a little front door-yard of the house where I was born four lilac bushes were set so close to the house that I could reach out from my chamber window and pick an armful of the fragrant blossoms.

There were many flowering shrubs; among them the bridal wreath, spiraea, flowering quince, twin honeysuckle, and deutzia. The syringa, or mock orange, always blossomed about the same time as the old-fashioned yellow roses. I never see the two together but what I am reminded of a beautiful morning in June when a little girl was ready for her first day at school. She wore a beautiful new pink calico dress, and her hair was plaited in two braids down her back. They were not the ordinary three strand braids. Oh, no! Her mother could plait in five, seven, and nine strands, and on this eventful morning the braids were in seven strands, wide and flat. Dorothy Dainty ribbons a quarter of a yard wide were not worn in those days: Instead the braids were tied with narrow pink ribbons that matched the dress. She was led into the old-fashioned garden, and a bouquet of syringa and yellow roses was picked for her to give to the teacher.

All this happened a long time ago. The syringa and yellow rose bush no longer stand like sentinels in the old garden, for the garden itself has given place to a smooth green lawn. The dear fingers that plaited the braids grew weary and dropped forever life's tangled skein. And the little girl who walked so proudly in the pink calico gown has a grown-up daughter of her own. But whenever she sees the syringa and yellow roses, she recalls that wonderful June morning when life was all before her, and the whole world seemed but a great, beautiful garden in which she was to play and be happy.

We are told that the wives of the early settlers brought nothing of comfort with them from their English homes except their Bibles and flower seeds. That the seeds were carefully planted, and the young plants tenderly cared for we feel sure. There was no home but what had its garden plot or posy bed. Some of the plants did not thrive as well in the climate and soil of New England as in Old England across the sea; but that many did live to gladden the hearts of the housewives is evident from the fact that in all of the old colonial gardens were to be found large, strong-growing phlox, columbine, larkspur, foxglove, Canterbury bells, and peonies. The peonies are noted for their long life. A friend of mine picks every spring beautiful dark red blossoms from a plant the original of which was set out in 1800.

Few plants are now found blossoming where they were set out a hundred years ago. One reason for this is that fashion changes in flowers and gardens as in other things, and about the time that the old mahogany furniture was taken from the parlors and stored in attics, many of the old plants were dug up and thrown away or set in some out-of-the-way corner. The garden plots were changed into smooth, green lawns, and numerous little flower-beds filled with geraniums, coleus, petunias, and other bright flowers made gay patches on the green.

I am afraid that some looked with regret on the passing of the front fences and doorways. Not but what they enjoyed the smooth, green lawns and trim flower-beds; but deep in the hearts of all New Englanders is a love for everything connected with the lives of the early settlers. If one of our ancestors set a tree in a certain place, we did not want it cut down, though it was much in the way of a new building, and when after many years it blew over in a storm or died from old age, we felt that we had lost an old friend.

There were not so many things to care for as the past, so what there was meant more. Every tree or plant, every article of furniture had some association which made it dear to the heart of the owner. I think this is why after a time the old pieces of furniture were brought from the attic, rubbed and polished, and given a place in our living room. We did not remove the modern and more comfortable furniture, but we enjoyed seeing the old with it, a connecting link between the past and the present.

In the same way the old flowers were brought back. We did not disturb the lawns and flower-beds, but we put the old favorites in long beds by themselves, where they served as dignified borders for the lawn or garden. Hence comes the name "Hardy Border." So popular have these become that everyone who has space wants one, and so many have inquired as to the best method of starting one that perhaps a few words in regard to that might not be amiss.

There are several ways of starting a border. One is to find a piece of land suitable, and have the bed made the desired length and width. Plants may be selected from the catalogues of reliable dealers. After they arrive, they are set out by a competent person. This is the quickest and easiest way, also the most expensive. A medium sized bed will cost from ten to fifteen dollars. This seems quite a price to pay for a flower bed. A single root of larkspur, phlox, or galardia, or calliopsis costs from fifteen to twenty-five cents, according to the variety. In these days of high prices, when the necessary things of life cost so much, few people feel that they can afford to spend much on flowers. How then can they have their hardy borders?

They must try another way, the
The Northern
'spaded and raked, ready for the
and four feet wide. When it was
dreamed and talked of an old-fash­
I could have one. I was told I could
wanted it made, and what I wanted
mark.
Plants enough to fill a bed of fifty would notice first of all a beautiful
fore my eyes. Groups of five or seven. The next
more than I could afford. What are the best of all. Should you walk
out my plant catalogues. The long-
feet long, and it took hundreds bought phlox and iris roots, and had
bought phlox and iris roots, and had
had over five hundred little plants.

"That is not fifty feet long," I re­
"It
Oh, no!" I replied, "I doubt if it is forty."
Not another word from the head, but a man was sent for the measuring
tape, and the bed was measured before my eyes.
"Ninety feet," announced the man.

"It is over fifty feet," responded
the head of the house.

"Oh, no!" I replied, "I doubt if it is forty."

I decided to have it fifty feet long
and four feet wide. When it was
spaded and raked, ready for the
plants, I went out to inspect it. I
was surprised and grieved when I
saw the length of it.

That is not fifty feet long," I re­
marked.

"It

was surprised and grieved when I
saw the length of it.

I retired to the house and got
out my plant catalogues. The long­
est bed described in any of them was
fifty feet long, and it took hundreds
of plants to fill it. The cost was quite a few plants given me. These
were so many seed in a package that
I put away the plant catalogues and
brought out seed books. Hope re­

I also ordered calendulas and petunias.

The second time, I transplanted
them into the garden, setting them in
groups of five or seven. The next
season the groups had grown into
sturdy clumps. Some of the plants
blossomed the first year, and all of
them the second. Of course, I had
some plants beside my seedlings, I
bought phlox and iris roots, and had
quite a few plants given me. These
are the best of all. Should you walk
with me today in my garden you
would notice first of all a beautiful
bridal wreath. It is in full bloom,
with graceful branches of snowy
white. But to me it is more than a
beautiful shrub. It is a reminder of
the friend who gave it to me.

Near this stands another plant that
you would call a flowering quince;
but I touch its glossy leaves lovingly
and seem to see one of my oldest and
dearest friends. So it is throughout
the garden. I seem to be looking into
the faces of friends. A beautiful
peony here, a group of oriental pop­
pies opposite, a little farther on
larkspur, sweet William, and lily-of­
the-valley, all speak of the thoughtful
kindness of friends. And the flowers
themselves nod and smile at me as I
pass and seem to say,

"The world is a great beautiful
garden, after all, and the flowers of
love and friendship should make you
happy."

Now do you wonder that I love my
bed? Or that I count well spent
every hour devoted to the care of the
dear old-fashioned flowers?

All of you can have an old-fash­
ioned border. It requires only a
small expenditure of money to start
it, but it must have plenty of energy,
patience, and perseverance to make
it a success. The first year is the
hardest. Once started the plants will
be less of a care each year, and in
the joy of their beauty, the work will
be forgotten.

Save your Coal
Use Gas
IT IS CHEAPER
The Northern Connecticut
Light and Power
Company
Telephone WINDSOR LOCKS, CONN.

FOR SALE:
Cut Flowers, large and small quantities.
Continued patronage of old and new
customers solicited. Special attention
given mail and phone orders for deli­
eroy in Fall River Cemetery. Visitors to
my gardens welcome at any time. Uses
nasturtiums, petunias, marguerites, cosmos and numer­
ous other varieties now in bloom.

Mrs. M. E. Hastings, Station 35 Springfield Line. Phone

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

THE CAMPBELL SCHOOL, Windsor, Ct.
a private school for girls of all ages. Beautiful
suburban location. Careful supervision of study.
Regular courses. Special work in Music, Art, Elec­
tronics, Domestic Science. Health conditions perfect.
Object of school to develop all-round woman­
hood mental, moral and physical.
Special arrangements for local students.

A. H. CAMPBELL, Prin.

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TRUCKING AND MOVING
ALL KINDS
LIGHT OR HEAVY
JOHN M. LIDDLE
Phone 120 REASONABLE RATES
WINDSOR

Good Crochet Work
requires the best materials.
That is the reason

RICHARDSON'S
MRS. M. E. HASTINGS.

WINDSOR LOCKS, CONN.

Le Geyt's Variety Store
BLOOMFIELD AVE., WINDSOR
The Town Crier Notes A Few Styles And Things

If you see a costume with various straw protuberances that remind you of the Straw man in the Wizard of Oz you may be sure that you are gazing at an up-to-the-minute get-up, as knobbly straw buttons, straw braid trimming, etc., are among the very latest capers cut by fashion so far. Men who are followers of Milady Nicotine are advised taking up this style lest they set fire to themselves.

Shades of the old blue flannel bathing suit, but it is a fuss to take a bath in this day and generation! "Bathing suits of violet silk trimmed with tassels, hunter's green satin, dull beaver-colored silk embroidered in Aztec colorings." Well, we can't help thinking of the old swimmin' hole days when suits were not noticeable and we went into the water for the fun of it and were cleansed incidentally because we couldn't well help it.

It seems that you can go in the water and not get wet now if you want to as there are plenty of rubber bathing suits to be had at present.

Shelmerdine Hat Renovating Co.
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Hats
Dyeing, Blocking, Finishing, Re-shaping
Don't throw away your old felt, velour or beaver hats when we can make them as good as new.

The Hobby Shop 218A Alymum St. - 'I

When we see a new sweater with a collar you can jump through and then remember the old turtle-neckers that made your face feel as though some one had sat on it by the time you had managed to squirm into one, we are inclined to look with optimism on the present day styles.

It is proper to wear white buckskin pumps with perforations. The Town Crier is going to prophesy that black and tan shoes with perforations are going to be mighty common whether they are proper or not.

"We see that $60 will buy a "fleece-lined life preserver provisioned for three days." The advertisement did not specify but as it seems probable that this price included lodging and transportation, it would not seem exorbitant in this day of hard scratching.

Skirts are growing longer, yes, but the Town Crier prophesies that the reasonably short skirt is here to stay for keeps. While war economies may force women to be street sweepers the day has gone for all time when they will sweep the crossings with their skirts. As the old darky said, "Never no mo'."

If you see a sport coat that is seemingly being worn hind side before don't be ignorant enough to think it has been put on wrong; it is proper to have a wedge shaped piece cut out at the back of the neck just now.

Well, most married men have seen the time more than once, when they had to go down into their pockets and excavate considerable metal because the trimming was faded on Milady's hat. Now we are invited to disturb the rest of our dollars to buy a hat trimmed with "perfectly lovely faded blue or pink ribbon." This is a bit hard on the male understanding but will doubtless need no explaining to women.

The Town Crier would like to meet the man who ever had nerve enough to even suggest a bridle to a woman; some one has up and done it and got away with it too, as we read that many hats are being worn with black velvet bridles.

A dress waist, that consists merely of a sort of fluff gathered up around the neck, and not very close around at that, may be the height of style but somehow it seems as if it would be but a vanity on a breezy day.

We have seen Gingham dogs and Calico cats, now it seems gingham has been exalted to hats; not the slat sunbonnet of bygone days and the Great Smoky Mountains but real, regular, sport hats.

We saw a skirt a few days ago that had pockets, for all the world like a school bag, hitched on to the sides; nothing was lacking but the customary bulge and no doubt that would come with use.

The Town Crier recently read a description of a $200 hat with a bunch of Paradise feathers in front; now if it belonged to him that is where he would want it—but in front, and he'd forget to take off the price mark.

A Premium In Time Saves Nine.

Windsor, Connecticut

E. C. DOWN

Real Estate and Insurance Agency
Eml & Spring Street, WINDSOR, CONN.
Phone 107

WE BUY BOOKS
ALL KINDS. Any quantity, all Conn. Laws before 1829. First of early Newspapers, Collec-
tions of Coins, Postage Stamps, Indian Relics, Firearms and Antiques.

TELEPHONE
NEW LOCATION

WE BUY BOOKS
ALL KINDS. Any quantity, all Conn. Laws before 1829. First of early Newspapers, Collec-
tions of Coins, Postage Stamps, Indian Relics, Firearms and Antiques.

TELEPHONE

The Hobby Shop 218 Asylum St. HARTFORD, CT.
CALLS MADE ANYWHERE
Wise, Smith & Co.’s Great August Furniture Sale

FEATURING
Complete Suites for
DINING ROOM
LIVING ROOM
and
SLEEPING ROOM

Library Tables

Library Tables
Mahogany Colonial design. August Sale Special $22.95.

Mahogany Trays

Tea Wagons

Nest of Tables
Mahogany Period designs. August Sale Special $14.95.

Tabourettes
Solid Mahogany, Queen Anne period design. August Sale Special $2.99.

Gate Leg Tables

Center Tables
Mahogany center tables. August Sale Special $7.45.

Kettle Stands
Solid Mahogany Kettle Stands or Tabourettes. August Sale Special $2.99.

Sewing Cabinets

Gate Leg Tables

Tilt Tables

Tuckaway Tables

Lowboys
Solid Mahogany. Period design. August Sale Special $34.50.

Solid Mahogany Tea Wagons

"Billy" Reeves enthused a Hartford friend of his so thoroughly over the joy of living in the country, particularly in Windsor, that said friend bought a couple of good sized lots in the tract called Windsor Highlands, some time before the Larsen Realty Company had finished their development work. He planned to build a house there this fall and in the meantime decided to join the food production movement and put his new lots to good use by planting his first garden. He asked friend Reeves what he'd better plant and Billy suggested to good use by planting his first garden. The city farmer-to-be did not bite at such raw bait but he did plant the ground to baked beans. The friend was so pleased that he decided to go up and "see for himself." Saturday morning and the friend was so pleased that he decided to go up and "see for himself." Friend Reeves got there first and stuck a score or so of apple blossoms between the rows and when his friend appeared on the scene he was so delighted that he went right back to Hartford in his automobile and brought up his family and a couple of relatives and asked them what they thought of that showing for a green farmer. They were all impressed and the two relatives each hunted up Michael Larsen and bought a lot the same day.

Deaths
July 14. Mrs. Elizabeth Rockwell, age 76.
July 19. Mrs. Elizabeth Gouge, age 97.
July 22. Mrs. Frances Griswold Tophill, (formerly of Poquonock), age 84.
July 23. Mrs. Ida Fisk, age 63.
July 29. Miss Emma Gaylord, age 69.
July 29. Philip Buttsanליו, age 4 months.
July 30. Lewis A. Kellogg, age 72.
Aug. 1. Mrs. Almiria Wolcott, age 91.
Aug. 1. Mrs. John G. St. Ruth, age 60.
Aug. 1. Nils Swanson, age 73.
Aug. 1. Robert Hills, age 64.
Aug. 3. Daniel O'Conners, age 27.

Our Growing Population
June 11. Helen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Buhrs of Rainbow.
June 16. Stacia, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Marion Conovich of Rainbow.
July. — daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Petersen, Rainbow.
July 9. Amelia, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Bunier, Rainbow.
July 15. Helen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Massa.

July 20. Anna, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Felix Czerniakas.
July 22. Alinea, son of Mr. and Mrs. Felix Backell, of Poquonock.
July 22. Irving Henry, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Christensen.
July 24. Mortimer Clagett, son of Mr. and Mrs. Mortimer Cooke.
July 26. Frances, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Becker, Wilson.
Aug. 1. Everett Norton, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Case, Hartford.
Aug. 2. Clifford, son of Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Bennett.
Aug. 6. Amphel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Espelanger.
Aug. 7. Anna, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Stasosia.
Aug. — Vivienne Arline, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fayette Newton of Wilbraham, Mass. (Mrs. Newton was Miss Edith Plumb of Windsor).
Aug. 10. Morgan, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Porteus of Hartford. (Mrs. Porteus was Miss Ruth Morgan of Windsor).
Aug. 16. Harold Cary, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harold T. Nearing of Hartford.

Marriages
June 18. Tommaso Donofrio and Miss Catalina Cuccino.
July 31. Irma Mount and Miss Bosie Greggs, in Hartford, by Rev. Edwin Pond Parker.
The Old Clock on the Stairs

By

Henry W. Longfellow

Somewhat back from the village street
Stands the old-fashioned country-seat.
Across its antique portico
Tall poplar trees their shadows throw;
And from its station in the hall
An ancient timepiece says to all,—

"Forever — never!
Never — forever!"

Half-way up the stairs it stands.
And points and beckons with its hands
From its case of massive oak.
Like a monk, who, under his cloak,
Crosses himself, and sighs, alas!
With sorrowful voice to all who pass,—

"Forever — never!
Never — forever!"

By day its voice is low and light;
But in the silent dead of night,
Distinct as a passing footstep’s fall,
It echoes along the vacant hall,
Along the ceiling, along the floor.
And seems to say, at each chamber door,—

"Forever — never!
Never — forever!"

Through days of sorrow and of mirth,
Through days of death and days of birth,
Of changeful time, unchanged it has stood,
And as if, like God, it all things saw,
It calmly repeats those words of awe,—

"Forever — never!
Never — forever!"

In that mansion used to be
Free-hearted hospitality;
His great fires up the chimney roared;
The stranger feasted at his board;
But, like the skeleton at the feast,
That warning timepiece never ceased,—

"Forever — never!
Never — forever!"

There groups of merry children played,
There youths and maidens dreaming strayed;
O precious hours! O golden prime!
And affluence of love and time!
Even as a miser counts his gold,
Those hours the ancient timepiece told,—

"Forever — never!
Never — forever!"

From that chamber, clothed in white,
The bride came forth on her wedding night;
The dead lay in his shroud of snow;
And in the hush that followed the prayer,
Was heard the old clock on the stair,—

"Forever — never!
Never — forever!"

All are scattered now and fled,
Some are married, some are dead;
And when I ask, with throbs of pain,
"Ah! when shall they all meet again?"
As in the days long since gone by,
The ancient timepiece makes reply,—

"Forever — never!
Never — forever!"

Never here, forever there,
Where all parting, pain, and care,
And death, and time shall disappear,—
Forever there, but never here!
The horologist of Eternity
Sayeth this incessantly.

"Forever — never!
Never — forever!"

MARK YOUR CALENDARS NOW
OCTOBER 23-24-25-26

BIG FALL RACE MEET
AT SAGE PARK

SAGE PARK
WINDSOR, CONNECTICUT

PLAN TO ATTEND THEM

FRED H. THRALL, Prop.

MISS LUCIE DRIEU, who recently took the course in home economics at Storrs, gave a canning demonstration in Poquonock on August 9. Miss Louise Campbell and Mrs. Jeanette Dean have given several demonstrations in Windsor.

Nothing new
As usual we are glad to assist you with your Canning Problems and Supplies.

A. MAHAN
Telephone 56-2
POQUONOCK

Potatoes Dug at a Reasonable Charge—"Phone 15-2

Buy Just One LOWER BREAK NECK

Cigar for Five Cents at any cigar stand in Windsor or of Raymond B. Berry, Inc., in the Arcade of the Connecticut Mutual Building, 36 Pearl St., Hartford, and you will say that it rates as high above other five-cent cigars as a race horse rates above an army mule in the equine world.

WE MEAN IT! NEXT MONTH WE’LL EXPLAIN WHY.
GRAND OPENING SALE
Thursday August 30th and continuing Thursday, Friday and Saturday of Each Week.

WINDSOR HIGHLANDS

1200 feet front on paved street and trolley. In the 5c zone and only a short ride from Windsor Center.

The center of a fast growing and high class home neighborhood.

HOUSE LOTS — BUNGALOW SITES — CHICKEN FARMS

FREE Beautiful and Useful Souvenirs, Free to Everybody FREE

SIZE OF LOTS
52 to 70 feet Wide
140 to 300 feet Deep.

Salesmen on the land every day to show property.
SUNDAY IS INSPECTION DAY.

PRICE OF LOTS
$125 to $250
A Few Higher

Low Prices Easy Payment Plan Liberal Discount for All Cash or Half Cash

DESIRABLE RESTRICTIONS
ONE AND TWO FAMILY HOUSES

Excellent Trolley Service. Electricity, Gas and Water in front of the entire tract on Windsor Avenue

WINDSOR PEOPLE—This should interest YOU. You may not need a building lot today, but later you may want one when this opportunity is gone. The location of this land, in the 5 cent zone from Windsor Center and also near Hartford is of advantage to Windsor people. Look around you for a building lot in Windsor, then compare with these lots and prices. You can buy a lot at Windsor Highlands with a small payment down, then easy monthly payments and you will have a home lot paid for when you want it later on. Opportunities to buy land in Windsor are becoming less favorable every year. Don’t overlook this opportunity, come to our opening sale and get one or more of our choice lots and avoid regrets later.

THE LARSEN REALTY CO.
PILGARD BUILDING HARTFORD, CONN.
### The Hoffman Wall Paper Co.
1136-1140 MAIN STREET
HARTFORD, - CONN.

EXCLUSIVE PATTERNS
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Harrison Bros. Town and Country Paint
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Opposite Trumbull St.
HARTFORD, - CONN.

**Telephones:**
Ch. 2747
Ch. 2746

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### HOT WEATHER SUGGESTIONS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Item</th>
<th>Price</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>3 E. C. Corn Flakes</td>
<td>25c</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3 Quaker Oats</td>
<td>25c</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3 Post Toasties</td>
<td>25c</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2 Shredded Wheat Biscuits</td>
<td>25c</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grape Nuts</td>
<td>15c pkg.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Krumbles</td>
<td>12c pkg.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Washington Crisps</td>
<td>10c pkg.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Force</td>
<td>12c pkg.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Quaker Puffed Rice</td>
<td>14c pkg.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Quaker Puffed Wheat</td>
<td>14c pkg.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3 lbs. Good Rice</td>
<td>25c</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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**FLOUR and CEREAL SPECIALS**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Item</th>
<th>Price</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Triangle Flour, 1-8 sacks</td>
<td>$1.83</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Queen Quality Flour, 1-8 sacks</td>
<td>$1.83</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pastry and Cake Flour, 1-8 sacks</td>
<td>$1.79</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D. &amp; C. Prepared Flour</td>
<td>15-30c pkg.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reliable Flour</td>
<td>25-45c pkg.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4 lb. pkgs. Entire Wheat Flour</td>
<td>40c pkg.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Educator Bran</td>
<td>15-25c pkg.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Uncle Sams Food</td>
<td>28c pkg.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Roman Meal</td>
<td>28c pkg.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pillsbury Bran</td>
<td>15c pkg.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Purina Bran</td>
<td>15c pkg.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gold Label Ginger Ale</td>
<td>$1.35 doz.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wawbeek</td>
<td>$1.35 doz.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gra-Rock</td>
<td>$1.35 doz.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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Attractive City, Suburban and Farm Properties. A Select list sure to appeal to you will always be found here. We BUY and SELL Properties of every description, care for Property, collect rents, negotiate Loans, in fact weender SERVICE he most up-to-date, to all, in this line.

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