

A TOWN OF HIS-  
TORY, OF PROSPER-  
OUS BUSINESS AND  
OF A PROMISING  
FUTURE

# WARE

AN OLD NEW ENG-  
LAND TOWN; WITH  
A MODERN INDUS-  
TRIAL DEVELOP-  
MENT.

## The Town of Worthwhile

**I**T is the town of your dreams, the town beautiful, clean, bright, healthful, prosperous, happy.

Its people live in comfortable homes, with a modest expanse of green between the door and the street, and a bit of garden at the rear.

The workers go to their tasks through arching trees and find it waiting for them in shops where light and air rule.

It is new and it is old. There is the background of honorable record beginning in the days of pioneer bravery. It gathers to itself every new device for comfort and pleasure and adornment.

It is small and it is large. Once a village, long a modest town, it has added to its numbers until it has a suggestion of a city.

It is among the hills but not of them. They are all about, near neighbors with ready welcome, unfailing and refreshing. But they do not intrude,—they leave open ground for yet more people to come and build and live, in more level streets with their dooryards.

It is thrifty but lives well. Out of the wholesome factories flows the stream that gives comfort to the homes. There is thought of the unfortunate and provision for the studious. The schools are its pride, and the churches swing their doors open for all the people.

It is the big sister in a numerous family of towns and to it the others come for the replenishing of the household out of its liberal shops.

There is pride in its beauties and benefits, a wish to make it better as ways open, a loyalty and a hope that make its citizen glad he is of Worthwhile.

There is ambition and expectation, great promise in its future that more people shall dwell here healthfully, happily and well.

Do you look for the town of Worthwhile on the map? Lift the disguise in its name and find that the town of your dreams is the town of reality. And because it is broad as the fields are, and bright and promising as they are in the springtime, call it

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*published in Ware and Vicinity in Picture and Story in 1913;  
commemorating the 25<sup>th</sup> anniversary of the Ware River News.*