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A 1911 Trip Abroad The Alice Goodrich Eno Letters

More than a hundred year ago, before the map of the world was changed by two world wars, twenty-seven-year-old Alice Goodrich Eno of Simsbury accompanied her aunt and uncle on a trip abroad. On February 4, 1911, the *New York Times* published an article beginning

OFF FOR THE ORIENT TO-DAY

The White Star steamship Arabic will start to-day for the Mediterranean and the Orient with more than 600 passengers. The itinerary of the cruise includes visits to Spain, Algiers, Malta, Greece, Turkey, Egypt, the Nile, Italy and the Riviera. The party will not return until April.

The article went on to list fourteen of the dignitaries who were making the trip with their spouses or whole families, including Rev. Dr. A. Dunter Dunn, Lord Bishop of Quebec; Major General Marshall Ludington; and Senator E. O. Miller of Los Angeles. Closer to home, the *Farmington Valley Herald* announced,

Going Abroad

Miss Alice Eno will sail from New York Saturday for a trip to Egypt and the Holy Land. She will accompany her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Parker of New Britain, on this trip.

Alice Eno's parents were George Chester and Nellie Selina (Goodrich) Eno. Her father, a farmer and tobacco grower in Simsbury, was the son of Salmon Chester Eno and a nephew of Amos Richards Eno, founder of the Simsbury Free Library.¹ Her mother was regent of Simsbury's Abigail Phelps Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, for many years and one of the founders of the Simsbury Historical Society. Miss Eno's aunt was her father's sister, Sarah Cornelia "Nellie" (Eno) Parker. Her Aunt Nellie's husband was Charles Julius Parker, who owned the Parker Shirt Company in New Britain, a manufacturing firm that his father, Julius Parker, had founded in 1830. He was a leader in his community who had represented New Britain in the Connecticut General Assembly, had been one of the incorporators of the New Britain Savings Bank and had always played an active role in the Congregational Church.²

Nellie and Charles Parker had no children of their own and they apparently doted on their three nieces, the sisters Amy, Alice and Margaret "Polly" Eno.³ The oldest, Amy Bird Eno, fell ill and died in August 1903 when she was twenty-two. In February 1906, Alice, then twenty-two, joined her aunt and uncle and several others from their city on a trip abroad. The *Farmington Valley Herald* reported that Mr. and Mrs. Joseph R. Ensign gave her a farewell dinner in Simsbury before she met the New Britain party on the *S.S. Celtic* of the White Star Line. The paper said that they would make short stops at the Azores and Gibraltar and spend about a week in Sicily. At Naples they would join "a party of Cook's tourists, visiting Rome, Venice, Genoa and various places of interest in Italy."⁴ Letters Alice sent during this earlier trip appear to have been lost.

Alice wrote to her parents on shipboard February 10, opening with the salutation she always used,

Dearest Mother & Father:

Well, Here we are sailing through the beautiful Azores and to Morocco. We land at Ponta Delgada [in the Azores]. We had a disagreeable sailing ... it was rough the minute we struck the open sea. It is ignominious but true that I have been sick the whole way so I can't say that I have really enjoyed the voyage. However

today I am feeling better by the minute. And with the prospect of a day on land I shall be alright.

There seem to be a great many nice & attractive people on board. Much better than I anticipated and several nice girls so I am sure that I shall enjoy myself. I have been too miserable to meet anyone.

Several people had provided letters of introduction to recommend her to other passengers, including a letter arranged by Mrs. Arthur M. Dodge, who had a summer estate in Simsbury.⁵ It paved her way with the Richardson family, whose daughter Harriet was to become her frequent companion during the trip. Of Miss Richardson, Alice wrote in this letter, "She is very attractive. And is a Smith 1912 girl. Knows of Polly and knows some of the other girls...." Alice's sister Polly was at Smith College, Class of 1913.

Of her dining room and stateroom assignments on shipboard, she wrote,

We sit at the right of the Purser who is an agreeable Englishman. He is middle aged, married and much travelled, so interesting to talk to. My stateroom is very small but well ventilated and I have a very nice stewardess and there is nothing for you to worry about me although I am quite away from Aunt Nellie and Uncle Charlie.

Alice's letter to her parents dated February 13, told of her first landing.

We had a delightful day on Shore at Ponta Delgada on Friday. We found that town very similar to Fayal only there was more of it and it is really a busy town.⁶ Pineapples are [the] principal source of wealth and they are all grown under glass. Everything is done by hand. All kinds of woodworking is done in the most primitive way. The town is picturesque, but the life seemed very unattractive to me.

By this time she had become acquainted with several more young women, including Elinor Sawyer of Montclair, New Jersey, with whom she discovered she had mutual friends. She wrote,

We celebrated Lincoln's birthday yesterday. The salon was gaily decorated with flags, principally the American and English and, of course, the White Star one. The Englishmen take everything so seriously that we had to be unusually patriotic and I think that we lived up to their expectations.

The same day she penned a letter to her sister Polly, commenting about Ponta Delgada,

There was nothing of great interest there, but the grass was so green and the sound of the birds so sweet that everything seems perfectly beautiful, and strange people and their customs are always interesting. Yesterday and today have been perfect days, bright sun, several rainbows and then last night a big full moon and stars. How I wish you were here, dear. Sometime how I hope sometime you will be.

We are rapidly nearing Spain and even with the shore in sight I can hardly realize that it [is] the land of so many dreams. And I doubt not that we shall never build any more Castles in Spain for I think we shall find it cold, dirty and poverty stricken.

Alice wrote her letter of February 17 on stationary with the engraved letterhead "GRANADA Hotel Casino ALHAMBRA PALACE." She told her parents,

We leave to-morrow morning at 7.30 for Gibraltar. We have had four beautiful days to see these Spanish cities and the train rides have been most interesting. The land looks very barren and yet wherever there is any cultivation it seems very fertile. And olive groves seem to thrive everywhere. Just outside of Cadiz there are large salt fields and the salt is stacked in large pyramids. Cadiz, although the principle harbor of Southern Spain, is not a busy one from our standpoint and yet it is a prosperous city. Its streets are narrow, mostly clean and all paved with cobblestones, which makes conversation when driving almost impossible.

The cathedral at Seville quite overpowers one, it was so superb. Afternoon service was going on and the music by the choir and organ added wonderfully to the charm of the whole. Everything looks like the pictures and yet the seeing of it [is] always a great surprise because the great things are so much more beautiful. I found it that way this morning with the Alhambra. No wonder Boabdil wept to leave this beautiful place.⁷

Our hotel is new and has every modern convenience which is very comfortable to our tired selves and my

room connects with Aunt Nellie's and in Seville I was in the next room, so you see everything of that kind is planned for and will be all the way around. This is my first view of snow [on] mountains and the Sierras are truly lovely. They look down on us and we in turn look down on the town as we are inside the old wall of the Alhambra. At night I feel as if I were in a balloon because the stars seem so near and the lights of the town twinkle back from below. The hills are very steep and you wonder how carriages can be driven up them.⁸

In Seville we went in the evening to see some Spanish dancing. They were said to be the finest in Spain and last night Uncle and I saw some Gypsies dance here. I am glad to have seen them, but they are only an incident. The glorious past with its wonderful monuments are a great contrast to modern Spain because you see such great poverty on every side. I must go to bed.

By February 21 the whole party of 600 travelers was back aboard the *S.S. Arabic* and Alice took some time to bring her family up to date. She wrote,

Tomorrow is Washington's birthday and I shall think of your D.A.R. party. We, too, celebrate with Flags and patriotic songs. Our trip from Granada to Gibraltar was very interesting through beautiful mountains and fertile valleys. We were called at 4.45 A.M. and it was really moonlight and the stars were out when we went to the station at 6 o'clock. It was a long ride, but we were extremely comfortable because we had one of the few corridor cars. We reached Algeciras at 4.20 where a large ferry waited for us to take us over to Gibraltar. Uncle and the Richardsons and I took a walk in the town and found it interesting, as the combination of the Englishmen, Tommy Atkins and Jack Tars, the Spaniard and the picturesque Moor is extremely entertaining.⁹

We went onboard in time for late dinner and very glad indeed we were to be on the *Arabic* once more. Sunday passed very quietly as all days at sea do and we were glad to rest.

Monday we got up at 6 to see the sail into Algiers, but the sun was hidden so that it was not a sight of unusual beauty. The entrance to the harbor is very narrow, but we made it and when we came to only 500 or 600 feet from the shore the ship played the *Marseillaise*.

The town is built on a steep hill, but the French have built wide streets that zig-zag up to the handsome boulevard that runs for miles along the waterfront. We were met by carriages and taken for a long drive to see the view of the city from the hill and there we took a short walk through the Arab quarter.

We had to walk because no carriage could go through the narrow streets. They were little more than alleys, always turning this way and that and up and down hill. Sometimes the houses come tight together so that there is no light from above and little air. The Arabs paid little attention to the Americans and there were so many of us that it was perfectly safe. There [are] all kinds of people in Algiers. Black Nubians, swarthy Arabs and Jews, veiled women, and children. And then the Frenchmen and the French policemen and soldiers wearing their uniforms of red baggy trousers and blue coats trimmed with gilt braid make a combination of peoples hard to imagine. The Arabs seemed happy and healthy, but how it is I don't see for I have never before seen such filth and they all seem poor. There was little begging compared with Spain.

We visited two mosques where we saw Moslems at worship. Their devotions are picturesque and they all seem devout. We had to be careful not to step on the rugs because we did not have extra shoes. The old Dey's palace was interesting and also the slave market. With all that is said about the remarkable climate, I am glad not to spend the winter in Algiers and yet had a splendid day there. We lunched on shore at a French restaurant and for the first time I saw absinth drunk. We came back at 3.30 and the *Arabic* sailed promptly at 4 P.M. I am thinking of your letters which I am going to receive in Athens.

The *Arabic's* next port was the island of Malta. Alice wrote her parents on February 23,

We were awakened yesterday morning by the whistle of the steamer which meant that we were passing the Bay that St. Paul was wrecked on, and by seven, an hour later, we were in the Harbor of Valletta. It was too rough to take on a pilot outside the breakwater, so our Captain took us in alone and it is the hardest harbor that he has to make. The *S.S. Cleveland*, also cruising, dropped anchor just ahead of us & in her honor our band played *The Watch on the Rhine* and they answered with the *Star Spangled Banner* amidst a mighty cheer from both ships.¹⁰

The Harbor seemed small but it is very irregular with many bays and there seemed to be a great deal of shipping. There were seven English battleships and we all lay near together which perhaps accounts for the apparent lack of size of the harbor. On every side massive fortifications loom up, yet I doubt if any are very modern as some of them date from 1200. But their solidarity impresses one very much. The streets are narrow and either paved or beautifully macadamized.¹¹

The cathedral, where the Knights of St. John are buried and where the Keys of Jerusalem [are] and the silver altar rail that was painted black when Napoleon was despoiling the island, was intensely interesting and at the same time very beautiful. There were many complete suits of armor in the Governor's palace and they looked like little men exactly. Every bit of ground in Malta is either lived on or is under cultivation. The fields are protected by high stone walls.

The *Cleveland* asked as a favor to leave ahead of us and in doing so nearly ran into us. There was only about two feet between our sides and they would have hit us had not our Captain let out our anchor chain 20 feet. It was exciting but not dangerous to us but the *Cleveland* nearly lost her rudder. We sailed at 5.30 and the sunset over the yellow city was wonderful. Thousands crowded on the wharves, battlements and tops of houses to see us sail and it was unusually thrilling. Athens and letters from you tomorrow. We arrive at 5 A.M.

Alice prefaced her letter of February 26 with "Steaming up the Dardanelles." The ship had left Athens behind, but she had much to tell her parents about her visit there. It's evident that before she left she had discussed what she might see in Athens with the Cushing family and that they had provided her with introductions. That would be Professor William L. Cushing, his wife Mary and their sons, Charles and William. Prof. Cushing was the founder and headmaster of Simsbury's Westminster School and the sons taught there. Alice wrote her parents,

Athens was overpowering it was so beautiful and remarkable. Of all the cities we have visited, it is by far the most attractive. The modern Athens is a clean well-built city with wide streets and handsome houses. The only drawback was the dust and that makes the driving rather disagreeable. There was no begging and everyone treated us with utmost courtesy. We were not fortunate enough to see the King and Queen, but we did very well for the two days that we were there. Here again providence was kind and we had two beautiful days. The temples are so familiar to you that I don't even need to mention them by name, but the color of the marble used on the Acropolis is a beautiful yellow and the combination of the blue sky and the ruins with all their associations are truly remarkable. Please excuse all my mistakes. Every kind of noise and conversation is going on, but it's write now or never.

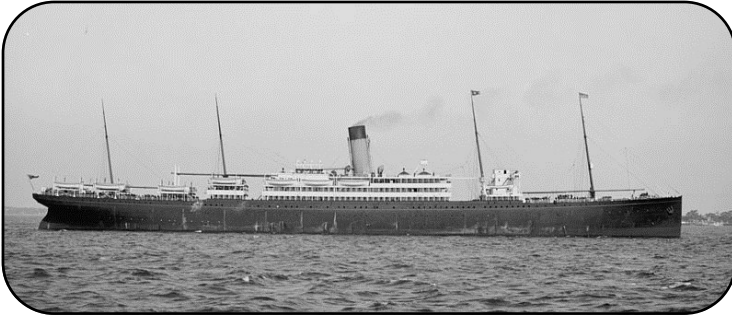
We went to Mars Hill, the Pnyx, and tell dear Cushing that I saw the rock city, the Theatre of Bacchus, the Temple of Mars, the stadium, the Hall of the Winds, the two museums and several other places.¹² These are only names, maybe, to you, but still I want you to know them.

We had a very interesting time at the American School – thanks to dear Cushing – Dr. Hill was away but one of the students took us about and showed us the pass over to Marathon and pointed out the quarries on Mt. Pentelicus, which were the old and which the new. And, of course, whatever she said was authentic. The purple haze over Hymettus is not a myth and the sunset was worthy of description, but my pen is unequal to the task.

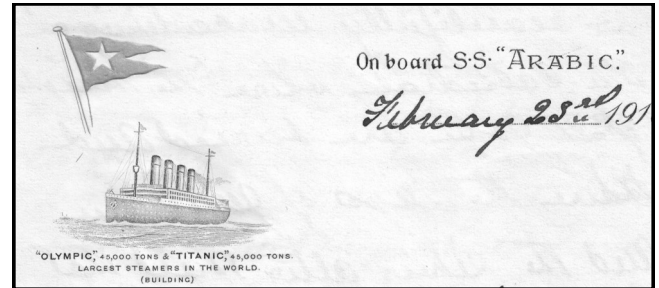
Yesterday morning uncle and I went once again and saw many of the ruins for a second time, which I enjoyed tremendously. So many things I was able to comprehend the second time, and although our visit was brief, still it is a thousand times better than none and what we did see we saw under ideal conditions.

There were four French warships in the Harbor; the formality that we went through with them was great fun. Our band played their National Song and they all dipped their flags in unison. It was a pretty sight and added to the interest in the sailing. The sail out of the Harbor was very beautiful and all the after-noon we sailed through the Isles. Mr. Clark is on deck most of the time and is only too willing to point out any place of interest. He know[s] everything.¹³

I am seeing a great deal of Harriet Richardson and Elinor Sawyer and their families, also a girl by the name of



The S. S. *Arabic* of the White Star Line about 1905



The letterhead on the stationery that Alice G. Eno used aboard the *Arabic* boasted that the steamship line was building the *Titanic* (pictured).

The *S.S. Arabic* and Frank C. Clark Tours

The *S.S. Arabic* that carried the touring party in 1911 was the second of three ships by that name owned by the White Star Line. This steamship was ordered by the Atlantic Transport Line but delivered to White Star, both shipping companies having been acquired by the International Mercantile Marine Company, the conglomerate controlled by J. P. Morgan. She was built by Harland and Wolff in Belfast, Ireland, and launched December 18, 1902, flying the British flag. She had four decks and could accommodate 200 first class passengers, 200 second class and 1,000 third class.

The ship's primary route was between Liverpool, England, and the United States, usually New York, but sometimes Boston. However, the New York company of tour promoter Frank C. Clark chartered the *Arabic* several times to make Mediterranean and Near East cruises like the one that Alice Eno and the Parkers took. Clark's company had arranged twelve such cruises before 1911, not always on the *Arabic*. The company also instituted round-the-world cruises in 1909, leaving from New York, traversing the Suez Canal and ending in San Francisco. The first was aboard the *S.S. Cleveland*, the German ship that Alice Eno wrote about seeing in the Malta harbor.

In 1910, the *New York Observer* carried a full-page advertisement, with a photograph of a Cairo street scene and one of the Mosque of St. Sophia in Constantinople, for the 1911 "Grand Winter Cruise" on the *Arabic*. "The Cruise may be compared to a voyage on a private yacht in search of a valuable post graduate course in history, geography and art," the ad stated. It promised "SEVENTY THREE DAYS OF DELIGHTFUL TRAVEL. An inclusive tour under expert escort. NUMEROUS SPECIAL FEATURES and optional side Trips. A series of expository lectures on the places to be visited will be delivered on the steamer and elsewhere by eminent men especially fitted to deal with the subject assigned to them."¹

Alice Eno's letters show that her expectations were met. She praised Frank Clark, who was aboard, and she enjoyed the restful safe haven of the ship after many arduous shore excursions. Imagine her reaction to the news four years later that the German submarine U-24 had torpedoed the *S.S. Arabic* without warning on August 15, 1915. She sank in either nine or fifteen minutes, according to conflicting reports. Forty-four lives were lost and 390 were saved. She went down fifty miles south of Old Head of Kinsale, Ireland, near waters in which the *RMS Lusitania* had been sunk that May. The sinking of these two commercial ships caused such an outcry that Germany suspended unrestricted submarine warfare until January 1917. Its resumption was one of the factors that caused the United States to enter World War I.²

1. *New York Observer*, September 15, 1910, vol. 89, 351. The sum of \$400 charged for the least expensive tour package amounts to \$9,854.37 in 2013 dollars, according to www.westegg.com/inflation. The optional side trips added additional costs. (Found on Google Books.)
2. The Lusitania Resource: www.rmslusitania.info/relatedships/arabic

Eddy from St. Louis. The girls are all nice and I am having a much better time than I anticipated. B. Barker sent me a letter of introduction to a Mr. Sanborn who is more or less with the Sawyers. He is a very nice Bachelor of uncertain age.

Time on shipboard goes very quickly, for we try to get a little exercise and every evening we are either in port or we have some lecture or entertainment. We received a rumor in Athens that the Brooklyn Bridge has fallen with 3000 people, but it was not confirmed and we hope that it is entirely false, but it gave us nonetheless a frightful shock. The letters from home were greatly appreciated and I hope to get more to-night at Constantinople. I am sorry that I can't write a better letter about Athens for the pleasure of seeing it was so great that I feel I ought to be able to put a few of my feelings on paper and so share a little of it with you at home. The talking in the writing room is so distracting that every thought I might have had has gone.

Alice Eno's second letter to her sister Polly was dated February 27 from Constantinople. After a few words about the other young women on board, she answered questions that she got in Polly's letter to her.

Although my state-room is two decks below Uncle's and Aunt's, I still manage to hook up her dresses and a few such things and my S.R. is perfectly comfortable but is not commodious. I have splendid ventilation and although I don't know many of the people on my corridor, still it doesn't matter much. I have an excellent stewardess and two stewards who are most obliging. Now what more could a girl want, except a sister for a roommate and I want that badly.

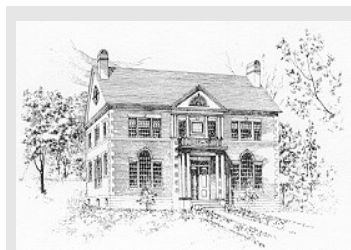
We got up yesterday at six in order to see the Hellespont or rather the spot where Leander swam it to meet Hero. We had been delayed by rain and fog during the night so when uncle and I appeared on deck we were told that we had not yet reached Troy. I was really glad to have read Virgil.¹⁴

Our Captain is called "Foggy Finch" because he won't run at any speed in a fog.¹⁵ All the day it was cold and gray so that the sail up the Sea of Marmara was not a pleasure, but as we neared Constantinople the sun came through the clouds touching every minaret with gold and truly it was a beautiful sight. As we dropped anchor in the Golden Horn the sun sank behind the city of Stanboul and did not wonder that it is called the Golden Horn.

The city is built like Rome on Seven Hills and the many mosques and their hundreds of minarets add greatly to the beauty of the scene. The ritual part of the Mohammedan religion is always very impressive and picturesque for a Moslem at his devotions is devout in every way and yet after all it is mainly a religion of ritual.

As we came up the bay we saw a flying machine sailing around in the air, a curious and unexpected touch in this ancient land.

Alice Goodrich Eno's letters, edited by Mary Jane Springman, will continue in the next Quarterly. They include more about Constantinople and accounts of Egypt and the Holy Land, where Miss Eno met a young archeologist who was about to cause an international incident.



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Notes

1. George Chester Eno was one of the original trustees of the Simsbury Free Library and served on the board for more than sixty years. For his biography, please see the Spring 2007 issue of this publication.
2. Richard Herndon, comp., Richard Burton, ed., *Men of Progress: Biographical Sketches and Portraits of Leaders in Business and Professional Life in the State of Connecticut* (Boston: New England Magazine, 1898), 205.
3. Preserved along with the letters that Alice Eno wrote on her trip is a touching note that Amy Bird Eno received on her ninth birthday signed "Aunt Nellie."

The Alice G. Eno Letters and More Contributions

The Simsbury Free Library is indebted to Richard Cole Anthony for his gift of his grandmother Alice Goodrich (Eno) Cole's letters that are the basis of the article in this issue. Along with the letters, Mr. Anthony has contributed historic photographs of family members and a printed copy of Sen. George Payne McLean's 1929 address to the U.S. Congress.

Jackson F. Eno gave the library a signed copy of Char Miller's 2013 book *Seeking the Greatest Good: The Conservation Legacy of Gifford Pinchot*. He has also passed along a letter provided by William W. Cox in which Marguerite Cox wrote of her grandfather John Bunyan McLean, his contributions to the town of Simsbury and his friendship with Gifford Pinchot. She also wrote that Mark Twain was friend of her grandfather's and that Twain visited him in Simsbury.

Newbold LeRoy III has contributed the April 2013 issue of the *New York Genealogical and Biographical Record*. His article in the periodical, "LeRoy, Otis, and Pell Family Bibles," contains references to the 1904 marriage of his Simsbury grandmother, Jane Humphrey Eno, daughter of Aaron L. and Harriette Eno to Newbold LeRoy and to the birth of his father, Newbold LeRoy Jr. He has also sent a scan of his grandparents' wedding photograph and guest book.

James A. Ray, Historian of the Simsbury United Methodist Church, is organizing the church's archives and preparing to update the church history. He has scanned many items that will be of interest to researchers looking into their family history and Simsbury's history. The collection will be available in the library on compact discs along with a finding aid for the CDs' contents. The collection contains both primary materials and published articles written by or about the ministers or members of the church.

The Venture Scouts of Simsbury BSA Troop 76 have placed a copy of their 400-page book on display in the library. Working with guidance from Mark Holowesko for more than a year, the troop researched and compiled data to honor Simsbury's Fallen Heroes since the American Revolution. They documented each and every fallen hero with birth and death dates, hometown, place of burial, branch of service, date of enlistment, rank, and some newspaper articles and photos. Five copies of the book were created and presented during the Veterans' Day Ceremony at Eno Memorial Hall on Monday, November 11, 2013.

4. *Farmington Valley Herald*, February 17, 1906, 9.

5. Josephine Jewell Dodge was the daughter of a former governor of Connecticut, Marshall Jewell, and widow of Arthur Murray Dodge, grandson of Anson G. Phelps, founder of the Phelps Dodge Corporation.

6. Fayal is an alternative spelling of Faial, an island in the Azores. They may have stopped at Fayal on their previous trip.

7. Abu 'Abdallah Muhammad XIII, known as Boabdil, was the last Islamic sultan to rule Granada. He surrendered to the Christian Spanish monarchs, Ferdinand and Isabella, in 1492. He eventually settled in Fes, Morocco.

8. The Website for the Hotel Alhambra Palace, opened in 1910, gives a pictorial history of this opulently decorated hotel on a hill with stunning views of Granada and the Sierra Nevada Mountains.

9. The slang terms "Tommy Atkins" and "Jack Tars" refer, respectively, to British soldiers and sailors.

10. The *S.S. Cleveland*, launched in 1908 in Germany, was operated by the Hamburg America Line.

11. Macadam referred to a road paved with layers of small stones, crushed to a standard size for each layer.

12. Travelers in Alice Eno's time and earlier tended to use the Roman names for the classical gods rather than the Greek. Mars Hill is known as the Areopagus (Ares Rock) today. Bacchus, the Roman god, corresponds to Dionysus, so the ruins of this temple and theatre are the Theater of Dionysus to someone visiting Athens now. By Hall of the Winds, Alice Eno may mean the Tower of the Winds, an ancient observatory.

13. Alice Eno is referring here to Frank C. Clark whose company chartered the ship and arranged the cruise.

14. It is possible that Alice Eno read Virgil at the McLean Seminary under the direction of John Bunyan McLean. For a biography of Professor McLean and his private school in Simsbury, see the Spring 2008 issue of this publication.

15. Captain William Finch commanded the *S.S. Arabic*. He was awarded the Order of the British Empire by King George V in 1919 for bravery during World War I.

News of the library....

On Saturday, April 26, at 1:00 p.m., Ruth Shapleigh-Brown, Executive Director of the Connecticut Gravestone Network, will present a program on gravestone history, carvings and symbols. She will help us understand and appreciate our old burial grounds, how their landscapes have been altered over time and who made the gravestones that mark the graves of the early residents of Connecticut. She will also discuss how to get a good photograph of your family markers and how to clean them if necessary.

The program is free to members. A \$5 donation is requested from non-members. Please RSVP by phone at 860.408.1336 or email at simsburyfreelibrary@gmail.com.



Have you noticed that our round sign near Hopmeadow Street has been repainted and re-lettered? Thanks to Trustee Richard Schoenhardt, our Facilities Chairman, the sign was redesigned and now has a fresh and distinctive color scheme.



Trustee Richard Wagner has our new Website up and running. Please take a look and discover all the new features that it offers: <http://www.simsburyfreelibrary.org>. Also, the library now has two e-mail addresses: info@simsburyfreelibrary.org and simsburyfreelibrary@gmail.com.

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