

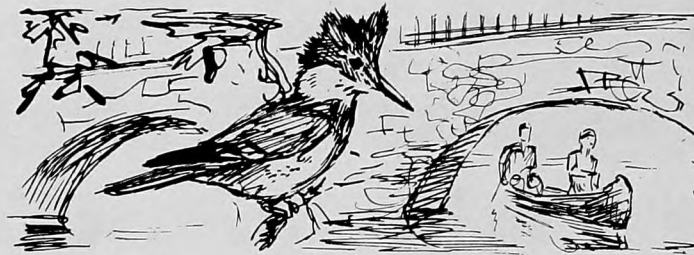


Another

sary to build bridges suitable for heavy vehicular traffic, so the Freeholders decided to use steel girders that would hold up the Woolworth Building. There was no protest from the citizens, and if the idea of a suspension bridge was entertained, it was finally rejected as an unwarranted expense. At the last carnival, ingenious devices were employed for raising and lowering the superstructure of decorated craft—these were but partially successful. Jules DuBarry's canoe, brilliantly decorated, and picked as a likely winner, was destroyed by fire as it passed under a bridge toward the starting line. As "Sandy" For-

cella Jr. remarked, "It's tough going now. They've cramped our style."

Still, Cranford is young and hopeful. In a few months it will be but 75. Certainly, with the country ready to welcome an era of peace on earth, good will toward men, there will be occasion for an old-time celebration in 1946. Perhaps the lights will shine brilliantly on the waterfront once more, perhaps there will be a regatta—something original, something unique, something so thoroughly American that no obstacle, not even a steel girder, can rob it of its charm.



1875

Excerpts From Westfield's First Newspaper

1875

Cranford Notes

Our friend Miller is having his place improved, and with its walls newly whitened, presents an attractive appearance. It seems to be doing well, though a number of its frequenters have a very bad habit of leaving their pocketbooks home, and seem to be under the impression that its owner, like a clock, runs on "tick."

Have you heard of our new sensation? I mean the "Cranford Choral Union." If not, you don't know what a treat you have missed. The whole town is in ecstasy over them, and expect that in a few years they will rival the ebony songsters who paid you a visit a short time since. The Choral Union will give a concert in aid of the Methodist Church on the 23 inst.

We have got a town pump, and it is a force pump at that. As soon as the town treasury recuperates a little, we are going to buy a few feet of patent flexible India rubber hose, and fasten it on that pump, and then where will your Fire Department be? We expect that pump to do wonders, and the only thing we want is some one with a good backbone to work it, and then we will be happy.

SCRIBBLER.

* * *

Scotch Plains Nubbins

Mr. G. S. Young has built a very handsome Gothic Cottage on the site of the old depot. We understand that it will be occupied by Mr. Grace, of New York, the

Superintendent of the Atlantic and Southern Telegraph Company.

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As we always refrain from the use of profane language, it is impossible to allude to at any length to the condition of the plank walk between Westfield Avenue and the old site of the Fanwood depot. Many of the unfortunate pedestrians of the village are loud in their expressions of joy, at the departure of Winter; as they can now utilize short lengths of stove pipe in protecting from laceration by loose and broken boards that part of the human structure anatomically known as the *tibia*, but in ordinary Jersey, "shins"; still it is inconvenient, in warm weather, to be compelled to carry slices of salt pork to apply to foot wounds likely to occur from rusty nails.

The Baptist Church, Rev. J. C. Buchanan, pastor, celebrated a very gratifying result of its recent revival. Sixteen converts were immersed on the Sunday of May 23rd, and others are to follow.

Our enterprising neighbors, Messrs. Harper, Hollingsworth & Daily, proprietors of the Mills at Scotch Plains, have just completed the application of a Hampson Whitehill & Co.'s improved horizontal stationary steam engine to their factory. It would be superfluous to wish this popular firm success, as its popularity is beyond question; still as centennials are in order we hope the sonorous steam-whistle of the factory will sound a happy salute 100 years hence.