

special to you all the good and valuable things they taught you, or all the pleasant times they gave you. How happy that would make them!

In school, during those war years, each Tuesday, we could buy "Defense Stamps", later called "War Stamps", for 10 cents per stamp. One dollar's worth of stamps would fill a whole savings book, and the object was to fill enough books to total \$18.75, the amount needed to purchase a \$25.00 war bond.

We were taught in school in Fanwood to be industrious and enterprising. For a number of springs, we were given the opportunity to sell packets of flower seeds. They came to us in a pale green box, and we would try to sell the packets to family, neighbors, etc. Some of those flowers' names you don't hear much anymore, like "coreopsis", "portulaca", "heliotrope", "bachelor's buttons", "sweet peas". It gave us some early botanical lessons!

In the Spring of 1942, there was a particularly relentless outbreak of measles and mumps among School #4 children. The result? "QUARANTINE"!!!! That word, back then in Fanwood, was one which could strike fear into the hearts of one and all. If anyone in your household contracted a contagious disease, such as the above, or worse, scarlet fever or whooping cough, the Board of Health decreed that a bright red card be promptly tacked to your front door proclaiming to one and all that pestilence lay within! No one, I believe, but the breadwinner of the family was allowed to go out during the period of quarantine, which was usually for two weeks, sometimes three!

What a day of liberation it was when Miss Wade would come and remove that awful sign. Since Miss Florence ("Daisy") Wade was the attendance officer for the Scotch Plains school system, that meant she was the TRUANT officer.....other scary words to those students who may have been guilty! Miss Wade was a familiar sight about the schools and in town. She wore her dark hair in thick braids wrapped around her head, and went about her daily responsibilities in a most dutiful and conscientious manner,on a bicycle!! A well-used one, but it took her on her appointed rounds most capably.

In a pleasanter vein, Spring also brought a favorite pastime to Fanwood kids....roller skating! I remember selling a certain amount of something-or-other out of a home catalogue, which then entitled me to roller skates as a PREMIUM! How I waited for those skates to arrive! You attached the "ball-bearings" to your shoes with a key, and always had to wear that key on a string around your neck, to tighten the skates when needed. We'd go