

Getting back to the street itself, Martine Ave. In winter the snow became deliciously packed by the passing cars. Many, many of them bore snow chains on their tires, and what a familiar sound that was, the muted "clunkity-clunk, clunkity-clunk". And it never failed, the snow would have melted off, and some drivers would not yet have gotten around to removing the chains.....That was quite a different, loud and noisy sound as they "clankity-clanked" by! Supposedly the chains could damage your tires, and the streets as well, but I do believe nothing has ever come along which did a better job of giving a car real traction on snow and ice!

Down further on So. Martine was the Saville Florist. Greenhouses which set back in off the road, up a driveway, were owned by the Saville family, from which "Saville Row" later derived its present name. A daughter, Helen, was a familiar sight as she trudged each day up Martine Ave., a basket over one arm, to fetch the mail from the Post Office.

In the same area, there were some folks who had recently come to Fanwood from the south. How fascinated I was to watch some of the ladies and young girls walk by, coming home from the store, with their full grocery bags skillfully balanced upon their head! And the packages never fell off! I was in total awe of these folks' cleverness and ability to do this. It is interesting to note that in places like the Caribbean Islands, this method of transporting packages is still used. An amazing feat, I do believe, not to mention great for the posture!

Most everyone had a milkman in those days. We traded with Woodbrook Farms, and our deliveryman was Mr. Brand. There was also the Sunrise Dairy, Schmalz's, Ted Eitel's, and many others. Milk came only in glass bottles then, not plastic, that would be in the future; and of course you had to be sure not to leave the milk out to freeze in winter, lest the cream on top pop right out of the bottle! Homogenizing and skim milk had not yet been developed.

Bill Hart, a well-known Fanwood resident who lived on La Grande Ave. and whose daughter, June (McCarthy) lives next door to that house still, had his own milk route in Fanwood for many years. Bill was also a bee-keeper, with an apiary on part of his property. Bill died just months ago, in Florida.

The laundryman was another popular fellow in Fanwood! There was Van Doren's, whom we had, and there were Morey La Rue, Little Falls, Sam-o-Set, and many others. Mother packed our laundry into a bedsheet, and Mr.