

became a strong competitor. From there, of course, the industry branched out, ever onward and upward!

But the concept of frozen foods, and having them delivered to your door, was brand new and quite awesome, to be sure. It seems to me that the Bob-White thing didn't last very long, I suppose because frozen foods were starting to come into the stores. These amazing and vast new places called "supermarkets", where you just pushed a cart around and helped yourself!

As in most towns, some of the streets which now exist, did not, back then. Ramapo Way, for instance, was cut through and built upon, I believe, in the early 50's, as were a great many others, both before and after that. Of course, many of our streets are "Gold Star Streets", those that are, rightfully, named after Fanwood servicemen who gave their lives in the war.

At the southern end of Martine Ave. were a great many farms. Their actual location placed them in Scotch Plains Township. Some which come to mind are the Essex farm, the Ditzels', the Schaffernoths'.....A few are still in operation, but of course many sold to developers, and lovely homes are now there, in their place.

At the venerable age of 14, when you could get your "working papers", one of the jobs you were permitted was "berry-picking". I did so, for just one day, on one of the local farms, and endured a sunburn on my back the likes of which I have never suffered before nor since! End of berry-picking career!

Other streets in Fanwood, except maybe for the trees being much more towering, look much the same today as they did then, which I think is a nice thing. I do recall that after any decent snowstorm, Russell Road would be closed off by the town for the most magnificent sledding one could ever imagine. "Belly-flopping" was the order of the day. It was definitely "the" place to go!

Sometimes, when I was younger, after a good snow, my mother or father would pull me on my sled, and sometimes we'd go wondrous places, like all the way down to the end of South Martine Ave., and back up! It seemed the snow would pack so beautifully on the street for such ventures. It reminded me always of packed powdered sugar, and it seemed to stay white for so much longer than it ever would today.