

cents per hour.....never wavered, never changed.....that was it! So, for an 8 to midnight job, you came home with one dollar!

Also, not surprisingly, you walked to your jobs. Again, since we were all within one square mile and walked everywhere else in town, so it followed that we also walked to the baby-sitting jobs, and thought nothing of it. Naturally, we were driven home, as it was usually a late hour and/or dark by the time the children's parents would return home. But in thinking of the tremendous responsibility involved in caring for one's children, how enormously underpaid we were. It was all in keeping with the times, however, and seemed perfectly O.K. at the time. We never really even questioned it.

It is a fact, and my grandfather used to tell about it, that before the railroad tracks ran through the center of Fanwood, they ran along what is now Midway Avenue.

In many towns where a railroad runs through the middle, there is a definite distinction between "the north side" and "the south side" of the tracks. I never remember that being the case in Fanwood. We were just one town, and that was it. It did seem, in thinking back, that there were more large and imposing, older-type homes on the north side than on the south; but to my knowledge, that fact was never given any special significance. The south side had more of the newer homes, simply because there was more land there to develop, the north side having been developed first.

People were basically friendly, no matter which side of town they lived on. I think for instance of some families on the north side, such as the Hoffmans, the Taylors, the Austins, the Beethams, the Matthews, the Towles, the Goudys, the Leas.

Dick and Edith Lea, true pillars of the community, were not only extremely civic-minded and highly respected Fanwood residents, but until their recent passing, were, along with my mother who still lives in Fanwood, among the longest-standing of its residents. The Leas had come to Fanwood in the late 20's, and my parents in 1933. A list of the Leas' friends (my parents were among them) and good works over the years could itself fill a book.

Around the corner from Paterson Rd., on Russell Rd., lived Mayor Ronald Riblet, where later lived the Purvises. The Hatfields were another well-known family in town. They lived on Forest Rd., and for another period of