

time, Mr. Richard Hatfield was Fanwood mayor. Then there were the Van Hoesens, the Slocums, the Weldons, the Todds,.....so many others that I could fill pages with their names alone.

I will never forget, while taking a walk one summer afternoon with both my mother and father, as we strolled down Paterson Rd., a sudden thunderstorm came crashing down. We had no umbrella with us, since it had been sunny when we started out. The Goudys, seeing our plight, flung open their front door and bid us dash in.....which we did, with not much coaxing! It sure felt good to be welcomed in where it was warm and dry and friendly that afternoon, where we stayed until the rain stopped. But that's the way folks were in Fanwood then, and I like to think, still are.

THE END



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