

SCOTCH PLAINS

Many changes have come with the passing years; increasing population have brought responsibilities for more schools, better roads, churches for those of different religious beliefs, and for all that seem necessary in our modern, busy life. Strangers have moved into the old houses, garages take the place of the wagon-sheds; no longer do we send to the corner store for one pound of candles "at 1:6", but the spirit of the old village hovers near; the old homes are still with us, and the worn brown stones in the old burying-ground recall many names of the earlier day.

History is still in the making, but this little record ends with the hope that it may bring happy recollections to some, and to others, a more enduring interest in those who have passed on, but who once lived and worked and played in old Scotch Plains.

"Memory has its ministry to our life. Memory kindly obscures most of the forbidding things of other days and sets into the sunlight of the present moment the sweet and lovely things that we would not forget."

—Quotation from "To-Day," May, 1932.