

CALIFORNIA

California! The smell of the cool ocean breeze, the snows on the Sierras, the sweet acid taste of a fresh orange, these are a few characteristics of this Pacific Coast State.

The freeways linking town with city, county with county, stretch like long, thin fingers through the valleys of sunshine.

Industrial centers with their huge factories, supply the nation with needed goods.

In California you can find everything from the coolest of climate, to the hottest. From forests to deserts, to the great Pacific Ocean. This is California!

S.H.

NEW YORK

If someone would only ask me to think of the place I would most like to be this minute, it would take me no time at all. I would think of New York.

I would think of New York City, with its tall, dirty and yet beautiful buildings; and its hurrying, bustling millions of people, each intent on his own affairs and nothing else.

I would think of New York City's sprawling parks, huge libraries, and museums; and of the Bronx Zoo.

I would think of New York's historical sights - of Washington's Headquarters in Newburgh, lovely with the plain homespun simpleness of Revolutionary days days; and many others.

But most of all I would think of New Paltz, my home town. New Paltz is near the Hudson, about half-way between New York City and Albany. Its population is under 3,000. It is situated on the Wallkill River, whose only claim to fame is that it flows north. In school, when we are asked to name north-flowing rivers, we brightly answer, "The Wallkill, and yes, of course, there's always the Nile!" Since the Wallkill is ten times more important.

New Paltz itself has very little to brag about. Its Main

is one of the least attractive we admit it, but at the same time we love it.

New Paltz is, though, one of the oldest towns in New York. It was settled in 1678. Some of the houses built then are still in use, and one of them is a museum.

From the Dutch influence in the Hudson Valley, we get names like New Paltz and Wallkill. This Dutchness earned New Paltz another "distinction". At one time, the records in the Dutch Reformed Church in New Paltz were kept in Dutch, French, and English at the same time. This "astonishing" fact found us a place in a New Jersey paper's Ripley's believe-it-or-not section.

While I was thinking about New Paltz, I would think of how lovely the landscape there is especially in the fall,

I would think of my school and my friends, and I would relive the good times I have had with them and anticipate the good times to come.

New Paltz means a lot to me. If someone would only ask me to, I could tell them a lot about New Paltz, the best town in the best state in the best country in the world.

P.L.

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POPULARITY

Julie thanked Albert for the dance and sat down next to Margaret. Margaret turned away. Julie had oodles of brain power. She always got tops on the honor roll. She was also swarmed upon by the boys. Her parents were well-to-do and she received everything she wanted. She had a very pretty face. Her brown eyes could lure boys from miles around. The dress she was wearing was new. The top was black velvet with a gay rose decorating the waist. The skirt was white taffeta with black velvet decorations. To top off this formal, she wore a strand of cultured pearls.

Margaret was unhappy and jealous. Julie was Margaret's favorite friend. In grade school they had been different. But now they were almost alike. Margaret

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