

Aberdeen

When pondering what has remained the same within Aberdeen over the last 150 years, the obvious answer is of course Mr. Lloyd. All jokes aside, the lives of Aberdeen residents are not as radically different today than how they have ever been during the last century-and-a-half .

Although we are no longer awakened by a rooster crowing at dawn, the buzz of the alarm clock is just as effective an opening to an early day of work. Whether headed to the farm, factory, or stock exchange, everyday typically starts with a cup of coffee and a breath of the arboreous fresh air. Aberdeen used to have an abundance of orchards, and the prevalence of trees in the very earthy neighborhoods clearly attests to this.

Aberdeen has always been renowned for its picturesque, yet practical, locales. The Henry Hudson trail, with an entrance in Aberdeen, provides an extremely scenic route for walkers, runners, inline skaters, and cyclists. Even horseback riders are encouraged to use the trails, although this practice has certainly become less commonplace over the last century-and-a-half. Where else was "The Voice of the Revolution," Philip Freneau, supposed to garner his inspiration from?

The one constant that every resident of Aberdeen in every generation can confirm is the feeling of intimacy within neighborhoods. After all, the township of Aberdeen was renamed from "Matawan township" to help sustain a community identity. This certainly holds true, as children grow up playing in the same parks, going to the same schools, and remaining lifetime friends. Many even return to raise another proud generation in Aberdeen. Hopefully, they will still be writing about how beautiful Aberdeen has remained after another 150 years.