

The Celery Farm Natural Area in Allendale

## How the Celery Farm Was Saved

T WAS one of those quiet, golden afternoons in early September. The sky was cloudless, the air motionless, the sun warm and

motionless, the sun warm and hazy.

I stood on a small footbridge, looking out over a long marsh. Siretching in front of me was a wide canal bordered on each side by marsh grasses and cattalis, a few low shrubs and trees and masses of purple loosestrife past their peak and glowing brouze in Fart to the left, the grasses and small waterways gradually gave way to a dense wooddand. To the right, the wetlands stretched to a farmer's distant field. Behind me was a field of brilliant goldenrod alive with butterlies and bees.

Through my binoculars, I took a closer look at the wide canal. Far

and bees. rough my binoculars, I took a er look at the wide canal. Far

down among the grasses stood a great blue heron, delicate and full of grace. In the center of the canal, groups of wood ducks and mallards swam about and abbleel inzily.

A killdeer poked about on a mudbank and, low overhead, a young marsh hawk was gilding in large circles. Its wings spread wide and its head thrust downward, it was scanning.

This scene was so full of serenity, interest and beauty that it would have kept me spellbound anywhere I happened to find it. What was astonishing was that it was only a few minutes' walk from my front door — and my front door is in a highly developed walk from my front door — and my front door is in a highly developed walk from my front door — and my front door is in a highly developed and in the control of the control of

pinelands.
The Annandale story probably begins during Mr. Thomas's boyhood.
He grew up in a house across the road from the Celery Farm, a marshy

area that was a flourishing produce farm between the World Wars. The enterprise was closed out in the 1940's after the land was sold to a developer. In the years that followed, the farm reverted to its natural state, a haven for wildlife and nature lovers. Mr. Thomas spent many hours there, first as a hunter and later as a birder and naturalist.

In 1956, he began to annyanch con-

as a numer and user as a briter and naturalist.

In 1856, he began to approach con-servation organizations and govern-ment agencies with he idea of acquir-ing the area and preserving it as a refuge and peaceful oasis in the midst of the rampand development that was republicated to the second of the con-panding to the second of the con-traction of the second of the s

neighboring towns from country villages to full-fledged suburban communities.

For many years, Mr. Thomas's efforts were unsuccessful. However, public interest and education in environment of the suburban communities. In the suburban communities are suburban communities. The suburban communities are suburban communities and the suburban communities are suburban communities. In an unusual and farsighted move, the planners proposed a new zoning category. Wellands. The change prohibit or restrict development in the area along the Allendale Brook. Known as the Celey Farm area, in which an extensive peat bog and water-retention area are located ... This recognizes the ecological value of such weldands, as well as the need to protect future buildings against the suburban communities. Shortly after the Master Plan was adopted, Mayor Fitzpatrick and Mr. Thomas joined forces and began seeking ways to bring the Celery Farm under municipal ownership. It was agreed that the borough should apply for Green Acres funds, but this involved a lengthy, ecchnically intricate processes.

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A key ally was found in 1978, when Mr. Fitzpatrick and Mr. Thomas ensisted the aid of the New Jersey Conservation Foundation, a statewide nonprofit group formed in the 1980's to help local governments set aside natural areas for conservation. Darryl Caputo, then assistant director of the foundation, visited Allendale seventher of the property. We have been accompanied to the foundation, visited Allendale seventher of the purchase of the property. Meanwhile, under the leadership of Mr. Thomas and the Mayor, broad dipport from the community be goato emerge. A report on the history and ecology of the Celery Farm was prepared by a group of citizens and widely distributed. Local newspapers began to write favorably of the project, and the Fyke Nature Association, a local nature group, volunteered to maintain the area.

When letters of support were requested by the Borough Administra-

teered to maintain the area. When letters of support were requested by the Borough Administrator, they poured in from residents, public officials and civic groups. Many individuals wrote of their personal experiences and the pleasures that the sights and sounds of the marsh had given them over the years. One young man who had grown up in a house bordering the farm wrote

of "the awe and wonder of the hundreds upon hundreds of geese sweeping over our house each fall, trumped, and the control of t

How to get there: The entrance to the Allendale Celery Farm is on the east side of the Franklin Turnpike just north of Cottage Place. There is a small parking tot marked only by a large blue trash can decorated with hand-painted celery stalks. The trail into the marsh begins at the edge of the parking lot. Binoculars and sturdy walking or hiking shoes are recommended.