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The Town of Hammonton

 I go to school at St. Joseph High School in Hammonton. I love the school and the friends I made but most of all; I’ve learned to love the town the most. There is so much history behind every building and street. Most people know this town as the Blueberry capital of the world but what I see the most is the main street, Bellevue.

 Bellevue is a block away from my school and has little shops on every corner, from Marchellos and JoJo’s Fro Yo to an art gallery and barber shop. Bellevue has so much to offer to my fellow students and everyone in Hammonton. Athletes in my school will go to Wawa before practice or Marhcellos before a game, for a meal. Some people take art lessons after school or even karate lessons. There is a store where we can get athletic wear with our school’s logo. The street goes from one side of the town to the other. It goes from the White Horse Pike to downtown and all the way to route 54. It literally cuts our small town of Hammonton in half.

 The culture and buildings in downtown Hammonton are very old and historical. Most the buildings are still around from when Hammonton was first settled. Part of my school has a red bricked building that is so old, its basement floor is dirt and the walls are stone. The town hasn’t changed through all these years though. Sure new stores come in and make some changes but the buildings stay the same.

 Hammonton is the kind of town where you can walk down the street and just see friendly people. Everyone knows each other in this town because we have so many traditions where we all come together. My father grew up here and he told me all about stories of the car shows, saint walks, and carnivals. My grandparents own a catering business and always have a stand next to the bank during the car show. They sold delicious food while people walked by looking at all the old and fascinating cars. During Christmas there is a big tree set up in middle of downtown. It’s as tall as the buildings and lights up the whole street. The people of Hammonton act like one big family.

 The town is decorated for every season. The lights around the street seem old, and all the statues look 100s of years old. Every time I walk through town I see something new and interesting. There is so much to the town of Hammonton and Downtown Hammonton is the highlight. It describes Hammonton in every way. Hammonton is new but old, cool but classic, and everything in-between.

 I’m glad I go to my school and got to be a-part of this town. I wouldn’t want to spend my afternoons anywhere else. I have many memories in this town and on the street of Bellevue. I hope the pictures I use to describe this town truly show all the amazing parts and views in downtown Hammonton. This town is part of my life and had made me feel welcomed all 4 years of high school. I will always remember this town and all the fun it filled my life with.