Randolph, N.H. April 2016 Volume 26, Number 3

Mountain View

A newsletter by and for the Randolph Community, published by the Randolph Foundation

Hersh Saw a Need and Took Action: One Way Hersh Cross Changed the Town

By Ken Lee

The selectmen's report in the 2007 Town Report started as follows: "This report could be put as simply as "thank you Hersh", but more detail is expected. The final stages of the implementation of Hersh's gift have been the primary focus during the past year and the story does have more to it…"

At the 2004 Randolph Town Meeting the town was asked to approve the first bond issue in recent memory in order to supplement the trust fund which had been established to build a new municipal building for the fire department, life squad, and highway department. This warrant item resulted in a large standing room only turnout. There were at least 115 people, based on the bond ballot vote.

Based on the work of the municipal building committee in the previous years and especially the last few months, the municipal building project plans were finalized and the construction contract soon awarded.

During late spring of 2004 I received a call from Hersh Cross asking if we could meet privately. Hersh told me his family's love of Randolph had made it his family's "real" home and he'd like to do something for the town and to honor his grandfather, father and brother. Based on the success of the municipal building project, he wondered if the selectmen would be open to accepting a gift of $500,000 for the purpose of expanding the capacity of the meeting room, which he had observed was a bit small at the previous town meeting. He proposed an enlarged meeting room, which would be dedicated to his family, and the addition of a new wing to provide other needed facilities. It didn't take long to poll the Board of Selectmen. The answer was a unanimous "yes" and Hersh provided a formal proposal in late May.

A hearing was held in July to allow the town to approve the acceptance of the gift. This was immediately followed by an input session to collect considerations for the new and revamped facilities. The selectmen appointed a committee to sort through the ideas and develop a plan within budget; trade-offs always being hard. This committee soon met jointly with the library committee that had been looking at options for a new facility. If the library became an additional wing of the town hall, the ability to use meeting, kitchen, and restroom facilities would reduce costs substantially.

By the summer of 2006 the committee had a good idea of what they wanted to do and hired an architect to put ideas to paper in a way that met building codes and budget. This led to the choosing of a contractor who would advise the committee with the hope of eventually being awarded a not-to-exceed contract where cost savings would benefit both parties. The contractor then sat in on our discussions to advise which of our ideas were costly and which were attainable with our budget before final plans and pricing were determined.

Following final town meeting approvals at the March 2007 Town Meeting, construction and reconstruction started, accompanied by the construction of a new library wing financed by the Friends of the Library.

Although not cosmetically complete, by the following March, the new facility was able to host voting in the new alcove while Town Meeting was simultaneously conducted in the expanded meeting room. During July of 2008 a dedication was held in the new Cross Meeting Room of the Randolph Town Hall. The modest plaque Hersh had requested was unveiled. It reads:

CROSS MEMORIAL MEETING ROOM
SO NAMED TO COMMEMORATE THE NAMES OF CROSS
FAMILY MEMBERS WHO ESTABLISHED HOMES IN RANDOLPH
AND LOVED THE GROUND THEY TROD.
George N. Cross teacher, lecturer and writer,
author of RANDOLPH OLD AND NEW
Ernest S. Cross physician, counselor and peacemaker
Ernest S. Cross, Jr. physician, sportsman, raconteur
This room is given in loving memory by
Hershner Cross

Continued on pg.3 ...

Articles, notices, inquiries, comments, and ideas are welcomed and encouraged. Send materials for the ***Mountain View*** to Dede Aube, dedeaube@gmail.com or by snail mail to 32 Nekal Lane, Randolph, NH 03593, (603-723-0847) by the 15th of the month preceding publication. Publication is quarterly: September, December, April & June. The ***Blizzard*** is published the first of each month, with the exception of July and August. Send winter event notices to Laura Brockett, 603-466-2034; lbrockett@gmail.com or 11 Randolph Hill Road, Randolph, NH 03593 by the 24th of the preceding month. The Randolph Weekly is published in July & August only. Send information regarding summer events to randolphweekly@gmail.com . A Bowers-Cross grant from the Randolph Foundation makes these publications possible.

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Town Directory

AMBULANCE **911**
BOARD OF ADJUSTMENT (Chair, Paul Cormier) 466-5841
Meets 7 PM the 3rd Thursday of the month at Town Hall.
BOARD OF SELECTMEN (Chair, Michele Cormier) 466-3970
Administrative Assistant, Linda Dupont; Treasurer, Angela Brown
Meets 7 p.m. 2nd & 4th Monday at Town Hall 466-5771
Office Hours: 9:00am to 12:00 noon, Monday-Thursday
BUILDING PERMITS. See Board of Selectmen
CEMETERY TRUSTEES Steve Hartman, Chairman
CONSERVATION COMMISSION (Chair, Bruce Kirmmse) 466-5777
(Vice-Chair, Jim Hunt) 723-6653
DOG LICENSES See Town Clerk. Obtain or renew by the end of April.
FIRE DEPARTMENT - Randolph Chief, Dana Horne **ALL ALARMS - CALL 911**
FOREST FIRE WARDEN (Jeff Parker) Call for Burning Permits 662-4050
GRS COOPERATIVE SCHOOL BOARD Contact SAU 20 Office 466-3632
Meets at 6:30 pm on 3rd Tuesday of month at alternate locations.
LIBRARY Librarian, Beth Dube. 466-5408
Open Mon.& Wed. 3– 8 pm; Fri.& Sat. 10-noon
Trustees meet 3rd Wed. of each month at library. (Chair, Nancy Penney)
LIFELINE (Heather Wiley) 466-5179
PLANNING BOARD (Chair, John Scarinza) 466-5775
Meets 7 p.m. at the Town Hall on the first Thursday of the month.
POLICE (Randolph Chief, Alan Lowe) 466-3950
If there is no response contact State Police at 1-800-842-3411
RANDOLPH CHURCH (Moderator, Beverly Weatherly)
Sunday morning services July & August at 10:30 am
RANDOLPH COMMUNITY FOREST COMMISSION (chair, John Scarinza) 466-5775
Meets at 7 p.m. at the Town Hall on the 1st Wednesday
RANDOLPH FOUNDATION (President, Barbara Arnold) 466-2438
RANDOLPH LIFE SQUAD — Call 911 in an emergency
Co-Directors Bill & Barbara Arnold 466-2438
RANDOLPH MOUNTAIN CLUB (President, Jamie Horton)
ROAD AGENT (Kevin Rousseau) 466-5185
SUPERVISORS OF THE CHECKLIST
Denise Demers, Michael Sewick & Angela Chakalis-Pfeffer
TAX COLLECTOR (Anne Kenison) by appointment; call the Town Hall 466-5771
TOWN CLERK (Anne Kenison) Mondays 9-11am Wednesdays 7- 9 pm 466-2606
TOWN HALL OPEN Monday– Thursday, 9 a.m. to noon 466-5771
TRASH COLLECTION Must be at roadside by 7 a.m.
Trash - every Tuesday; Recycling, sorted & bagged - 1st Saturday of each month.
Due to bears and crows do not put trash out before Tuesday morning.
Recycling - 1st Saturday of the month. Must be sorted and roadside by 7am.
TRUSTEES OF THE TRUST FUND Judy Kenison, Michael Sewick, M. Lark Andreas

"Weekly" Editor/Publisher Needed

The Randolph Foundation would like to thank Christa Rousseau for taking on the job of editing and publishing The Weekly last summer. She is unable to continue and the Randolph Foundation is looking for an editor for the "Weekly".

The Weekly paper, one sheet, both sides, is published each Friday for ten weeks in July and August, beginning the week of July 4th and ending on Labor Day. Publishing this paper requires an individual to solicit information, edit as needed, layout the paper, have it printed and distribute it to designated boxes around the town. This position carries a stipend. If you have questions regarding specific duties or wish to apply for the position, please contact Barbara Arnold at 466-2438 or Barbara.arnold51@gmail.com or Laura Brockett at lbrockett@gmail.com.

Community Calendar
For recurring meeting schedules see "Town Directory" on the left

April
On-going The Road Not Taken
Town Hall
18-22 GRS school vacation
27 Documentary Library 6-7:30pm
May
25 Documentary Library 6-7:30pm
30 GRS No School Memorial Day
31 Supervisors Sit Town Hall 7-7:30pm

Building Permits
Randolph property owners are responsible for ensuring that they or their builders receive any necessary permits before beginning any construction. Building permits must be approved by the selectmen. The selectmen need time to review all permits, so please remember to submit them early enough to allow that process.
None submitted for this issue.

Saw a Need continued ... The completed facility had added a new handicapped accessible entrance, a new selectmen's office, a new town clerk and tax collector's office, a records storage room, a large heated and air conditioned conference/meeting room which can hold 40 people, new kitchen facilities and expanded bathroom facilities, in addition to the meeting room now doubled in capacity.

In the years since the new building was put into service the combined facilities offered by the enlarged and enhanced Cross Meeting Room, the smaller meeting facilities, and the connection to the library have made 130 Durand Road the true community center Hersh had imagined. All this was possible because Hersh Cross saw a need and took action to enhance the Randolph Town he loved. Thanks Hersh!

Hersh, a Mentor and a Friend

By Peter Bowers

I was eight years old and my father had taken a new job with General Electric in Trumbull, Connecticut. He told me his new boss, Mr. Cross, was coming over to the house to meet the family. A very tall man with an engaging sense of humor and a big smile showed up. That was my introduction to Hershner Cross. Here are just a few memories.

We had just moved into a new house in West Hartford, CT. One Saturday morning I heard my father and Hersh down in the basement. The two of them were installing one of GE's new products, a circuit breaker box, to replace the old fuse box. A morning well spent and they showed me how the new panel worked. I don't remember an electrician being involved in this home improvement project!

In my early teens we were renting the High Acres cottage. Hersh was in the front yard clearing out trees. He asked if I wanted to help and introduced me to a chain saw. Hersh showed me the safety features and how it worked and off I went. Talk about feeling grown up. Of course, it was an electric chain saw run off an extension cord.

Then there was my first trip up Huntington Headwall. A multi-family undertaking, instruction was given on taking care on open ledges and how to use rock holds. I was told to never use a "vegetable hold" unless absolutely necessary. In other words, no roots or tree branches.

In 2000, Dorothy and I were invited to visit my mom and Hersh during their annual winter trip to LaQuinta. This was our introduction to the desert and Hersh was our travel guide. What a wonderful trip. We were in Joshua Tree National Park and he pointed out a faint two lane trail that disappeared into the distance and told how he would drive his Subaru all over the desert. He claimed it was the best car he ever owned. And trying to keep up with him on foot in the dry desert climate was almost impossible. He was in his eighties and still moving fast.

Hersh was a gracious host and a great conversationalist. I never heard him speak harshly or lose his temper. He had a way of making you feel special when in his company. He was a mentor and a friend, and after my father died, very special to me. We always knew he was coming as he whistled his way into the house. And don't ever forget the puns! He will be missed.

Hersh Made Things Happen

In 1962, six members of the Randolph community finalized one of the most far reaching organizations in Randolph, the Randolph Foundation. These long-sighted individuals became the first incorporators/directors: President Douglas Horton, Vice-President Gordon A. Lowe, Treasurer James S. Alexander, Assistant-Treasurer Katherine A. Wood and Auditor, Hershner Cross. This past December, the Randolph Community lost the final member of this team, Hershner Cross, just shy of his 100th birthday.

The Foundation began as a way to preserve the Ravine House property, then went on to stretch its mission to include educational support in the guise of scholarships, grants, community projects, Lifeline protection for vulnerable citizens of Randolph, and many other projects. In 1990, Hersh Cross and his wife Jackie were the driving force behind the Bowers/Cross Fund which helped solidify communications in Randolph by financing three publications regarding our town and town events, the Mountain View, published four times per year, the Blizzard, published monthly-September through June and the Weekly, published each Friday during July and August. For this, we, the residents and friends of Randolph, owe Hersh and Jackie a debt of gratitude. *Continued pg. 4 ...*

Made Things Happen continued ... The Foundation was well established by the time I came to know Hersh. I served as one of the first lay out people for the Mountain View and with urging from the Foundation, restarted the Weekly (modeled after the "Mt. Crescent House Green Sheet") and eventually the Blizzard. I was encouraged every step of the way by the spirit of people such as Hersh and full support from the Foundation, physically and financially. I came to know the community as these pioneers of the Randolph Foundation saw it. It is home and a wonderful place to be part of.

Hersh and his first wife Daphne were part of this early community. I have heard wonderful stories of square dances at "Crosslands" on Durand Road, seen photos of friends playing board games together in cottages and posters for plays staged as fundraisers for the Randolph Mountain Club. Daphne passed away early during my introductory period in Randolph; I never got to know her.

The Bowers family became part of my Randolph support system. Pete Bowers and my husband, Bill, were childhood friends who spent their summers together in Randolph. I learned that the Bowers came to Randolph because of the Cross family. George Bowers worked with Hersh and the families became good friends. George passed away in the late 1990's. Hersh and Jackie remained good friends and as this friendship evolved, they were married. During this time, I grew to know Hersh much better. His warm smile, sparkling blue eyes, and thoughtful conversations are what I remember best. My life has been enriched by having the privilege of his acquaintance. Thank you, Hersh, for all you have done to help make things happen, but mostly for your sense of place and for passing that along to the rest of us.

Barbara Arnold, President, Randolph Foundation

Hersh Made a Difference by Sandy Wier

Several years ago Nancy Penney thought that Valentine's Day would be a good time to tell Hersh Cross how much the Randolph community appreciated what his amazing donation to expanding the town hall has meant. She sent him a huge pink heart, signed by the many users of the facility. I recently talked in the library with Hersh's daughter, Linda More, who told me that Hersh had hung the heart on his wall and kept it there.

It is easy to forget the roots of the Randolph Town Hall-Library complex which opened a mere eight years ago. With the death of Hersh, whose gift not only transformed the town hall but also enabled the addition of our fantastic year-round library, it is a good time to pause and think about what has changed.

In preparing to write this article, I reached out to Ken Lee for his recollections of how things used to be prior to 2008. He mentioned the Randolph Town Board meetings in the narrow kitchen, the inaccessible small "one-holer" at the rear of the kitchen, and voting booths on the stage, with folks interrupting town meeting to vote behind the proceedings. The unheated main hall was mostly unused in the winter, except for the Randolph Fire Department's Children's Christmas Party and Town Meeting. The narrow hallway to Anne's office was lined with folks waiting to register their vehicles - no place to sit and barely room to stand or let anyone pass.

What a difference now! The Randolph Town Hall and Library have become a spacious, welcoming, and year-round community center, used extensively by not just the townspeople, but the surrounding area as well. There are now multiple meeting areas which are well used, and the need for scheduling speaks volumes about the pent-up desire for such spaces and the careful planning that created them.

The small meeting room, envisioned for town boards, has expanded in use to regional government and other official meetings. Randolph, it seems, is a relatively central place to meet, and the facility is loved by all, from state government to the GRS School Board.

Small groups which used to meet in homes for enrichment activities have grown greatly in size, as they can now gather in one of the rooms. There are weekly scheduled yoga sessions, very active bridge and art groups, a new rug-braiding gathering (replacing the quilting which spanned several years), and mahjongg games often twice a week. Sometimes activities spill over into the library due to overbooking. And the library adds its own mix of usage, many sponsored by the Library Friends, such as book discussion sessions, an ongoing opera series (which loves the two large projection screens), and potluck suppers featuring films or speakers - the library has a film license which covers the whole complex. The main hall hosts a monthly duplicate bridge game of about 28 people who hail from Colebrook, Jackson and Lancaster as well as our own club. *Continued pg. 5*

Made a Difference continued ... Summer adds its own mix of activities. Last summer saw five weddings, several memorial gatherings, anniversary or birthday parties, square dancing, the annual Library Book and Bake Sale, the popular Minifie-Alexander concerts, and of course the Randolph Foundation (thank you again, Hersh) Annual Meeting. In talking with Selectmen Assistant Linda Dupont, we came up with 24 different groups who had used some part of the building in 2015.

The whole place is welcoming, from the lovely library, the elevator, the kitchen facility to the bathrooms (no more "one-holer") and the beautiful updated main hall. Michele Cormier is decorating the hallway with found historical artifacts and photos, nice to have out of closets and in view. At this point, I think that no one can imagine being without our wonderful Randolph Town Hall-Library complex. It is available, but you'd better call ahead, or you'll probably be out of luck! Thank you, Hersh, for your vision.

An Organ for the Randolph Church by Heywood Alexander

Hersh Cross' love for Randolph was clearly evident throughout his life, and his generosity for the benefit of the Randolph community, extraordinary. A major contribution provided for the much-needed installation of a new instrument in the Randolph Church, a gift that continues to inspire churchgoers and organists alike. Dedicated in 1997, our two-manual, tracker (mechanical action) instrument, now nineteen years old, is going strong.

Estey Organ

Previously, music at the Randolph Church was provided by a one-manual, reed organ built by the Estey Organ Company of Brattleboro, Vermont. Having served the church for many years, it now resides at the Rising cottage, "Diccallo", on Randolph Hill.

Soon after the memorial service for Daphne Cross on August 6, 1995, Hersh Cross approached the church with the thought of installing a new organ. Two years later, with money given by Hersh, this project came to fruition. A plaque on the instrument reads, in Hersh's words:

New Organ

"This instrument is dedicated to the respectful worship of almighty God who makes all things possible. To the loving memory of Daphne Cross who adored the role of music in that worship. To the long line of faithful Randolph organists who have given us that music."

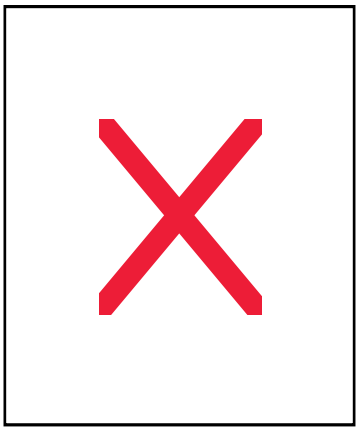
Here is a picture at the time of the organ dedication—Hersh Cross; Charles Ruggles, our organ builder; Dana Hull, Charles' assistant; moderator Bruce Weatherly.

Photos provided by Heywood Alexander

Hersh Memory If you knew Hersh Cross, you know that he had a brother Ernest who was one year older. The Cross Brothers were a name known in Randolph for many years. Their father George was the author of Randolph Old and New. Yes, they were very competitive of course; Hersh, the fireball at General Electric and Ernest, the "blood and guts" surgeon with General Patton's Third Army in Europe. Hersh married Daphne, and the following summer Ernest's wife, Jane arrived but Jane did not love Randolph the way Daphne did. A year later, I arrived in Randolph with John Ogilby and learned to love the mountains. Wonderful generous Hersh funded the Randolph Communications. Thank you. Lydia Phippen Ogilby

Hersh – Enjoyed Life I spent time, in 1952 or 1953, at Crosslands in the Valley with Daphne and Hersh Cross, learning the ropes to be a mother's helper. Daphne wanted to be sure I knew what I was doing before I went to work for her sister and brother-in-law, Jane and Ernie Cross. I remember when Hersh — already on the rise at General Electric in corporate America — arrived for his vacation. He had drawn up a list of all the golf courses within a 50-mile radius, and he wanted to play every one of them. He was cheerfully exuberant in a way that no one in my more reticent family ever was. He enjoyed the steak BBQs that Daphne's parents — Poppy and Noonoo, who lived across Route 2, now Durand Road — put on. Daphne and Hersh organized square dances and scavenger hunts. It seemed that every minute was packed with activity of some kind, often involving competition. I'd never been around someone so very energetic who so enjoyed himself. Edith Tucker

HERSHNER CROSS January 20, 1916 – November 24, 2015



Hershner Cross died peacefully at Kendal-at-Hanover in Hanover, NH, two months short of his 100th birthday. He is survived by his second wife, Jacqueline Bowers Cross of Kendal; three daughters, Linda Cross More of Cary, NC, Midge Cross (Scott Johnston) of Mazama, WA, and N. Nora Cross of Wenatchee, WA; grandchildren Christopher G. Cross (Pauline) of New York City, Juliet Harrington, Marietta, GA, Andrew H. Cross (Mary), Boulder, CO, Christal MacDougall (John Lehman), Boulder, CO, and Brian MacDougall (Nika), Miami, FL and Boulder, CO; and four great grandchildren: Olivia-Lea Cross, Hannah Lehman, Colton Peters Cross, and Moses MacDougall.

Hersh was born in Aiken, SC and grew up in Baltimore, MD. Boyhood summers were spent in Randolph, NH, where his grandfather George Newton Cross was the first in the family to purchase property. He graduated from Johns Hopkins in Baltimore in 1937 and Harvard Business School in 1939.

He met his wife Daphne Joensson in Randolph, and they were married in the Randolph Church. Hersh served in the U.S. Army during World War II, rising to the rank of Lt. Colonel. Following the war he joined the General Electric Company, holding positions in a number of divisions which necessitated moving often throughout the Northeast. He retired from GE as a Senior Vice-President in 1978, and thereafter served on a number of boards of directors as well as being Chairman of the consulting firm Cambridge Research Institute. Hersh and Daphne retired to Randolph, NH but for some years enjoyed spending winters in San Diego, CA, and travelling abroad. They were among the early residents at Kendal-at-Hanover, where they spent more time as the years passed.

Hersh was a founding member and President of the Randolph Foundation, a member of the Randolph Mountain Club, and several golf clubs. His wife Daphne passed away from cancer in 1995. In 1997 he and Jackie Bowers, whose husband George had passed away in 1994, decided to tie the knot with, as they liked to say, a total of well over a hundred years of marriage between them.

The town of Randolph was always an important part of Hersh's life and he was most pleased at having been able to donate a new tracker organ to the Randolph Church and to assist the town in enlarging and improving the Randolph Town Hall so that it could become the heart of community activities.

A memorial celebration will be held July 9, 2016, in Randolph

A Note from the Publisher: Hersh, a Man with Strategic Vision

The passing of Hershner (Hersh) Cross on November 24, 2015 marked a sad day for Randolph. Hersh's financial generosity to our town is well known – the endowment for this publication, the Mountain View, the Blizzard and the Weekly; the financing of the Randolph Town Hall meeting room and the donation of the organ to the Randolph Church. Suffice it to say, his motivation for these and other contributions was his immeasurable love for the Randolph community. And yet the giving of himself – his energy, use of his networks and strategic vision – is perhaps lesser known. In this vein, I wanted to share the other ways by which Hersh helped to make Randolph what it is today.

First and foremost, Hersh was an incredible booster for the town. He understood that it is essential to attract new residents, and that it is the responsibility of the current residents to champion Randolph. Indeed, Hersh introduced my own parents to Randolph when they, like many other young GE team members, were invited to spend a weekend away in New Hampshire's White Mountains. Hersh knew that for young executives who often found themselves moving every few years, Randolph provided a place for long standing friendships, traditions, and a safe place for young people to explore and engage with one another through the RMC and other social organizations.

Secondly, Hersh was instrumental in maintaining Randolph's federal identity. When the Post Office closed, he saw that as the first sign of things to come. And when the zip code was dropped, he leapt into action. Using his networks and reputation, he worked with politicians and local stakeholders to make sure that Randolph maintained its own zip code. He refused to let the town become just a dot on a map. Laurie Archambault

THE REV. ANNA D. GULICK

Wednesday, September 11, 1918- Friday, August 21, 2015

Randolph was sad to learn of the passing of Anna Gulick. Anna was a near lifelong summer visitor and resident of Randolph—from early childhood staying at the Ravine House with her family, and then for so many years to follow residing at their beloved family cottage "Puckwudjie" on Durand Road that was built by John Boothman in 1923. Anna was an enthusiastic member of the Randolph Mountain Club and a devoted contributor to the Randolph Church. Below is a copy of her obituary:

The Rev. Anna D. Gulick, 96, passed away at home in Wilmore, Kentucky on Aug. 21, 2015. Born to the late Addison and Mary Buckingham Gulick on Sept. 11, 1918 in Boston, MA. She has served as a deacon at Apostles Anglican Church in Lexington since 1996.

During WWII, Anna served stateside in the U.S. Army Air Corps as a linguist/translator/interpreter. She earned the following degrees: AB, Univ. of Missouri, Columbia, 1941; MA, Univ. of Wisconsin, Madison, 1948; MDiv, Asbury Theological Seminary, 1983. She taught French, English, and German at a number of institutions from 1946-1982, including the Univ. of Missouri, Waldorf Lutheran Junior College (IA), Univ. of Hamamatsu (Japan), Eastern Nazarene College (MA), and Asbury College. At Asbury, she took students to visit French Reformation sites in France and Switzerland and to participate in tent evangelism campaigns in Belgium. She served as a missionary for a decade in post-war Japan. After retirement from Asbury, Anna became a spiritual mentor to many seminarians, pastors, and lay people. Her home was always open to international students studying for ministry, and several families lived with her over the years. For the past decade she had a special relationship with the Anglican Church of Uganda, Bishop Nathan Kyamnaywa and his diocese in particular. Anna was devoted to prayer and evangelism. She authored *This Bread, This Body* , *Captured*, *An Atheist's Journey with God*, and *Windows on the World*.

A memorial service was held Friday, Aug. 28th at 11am at Apostles Anglican Church in Lexington, Kentucky.

... BELLA MARCHAND

Bella Marchand, formerly of Randolph, passed away on February 9, 2016 at St. Vincent de Paul Nursing Home in Berlin, NH. She was 98. Born on July 22, 1917 in Beecher Falls, VT, she was the daughter of Alexandre and Alma (Dube) Nadeau.

Bella was employed as an assembler at Iona Small Appliances for several years. She was communicant of Holy Family Church in Gorham. Bella enjoyed helping others, crafts, playing cards with friends, and reading.

Besides her parents, she is pre-deceased by her first husband Richard Bellerose, her second husband Edward Marchand, a step-son Rene Marchand, a step-daughter Yvonne Chartier, brothers Aime, Albert, Louis, & Lodien "Pete" Nadeau and a sister Alberta Ecker.

She leaves a son Normand Bellerose (Sally) of Gorham, NH; a daughter Irene Powell of Barton, VT; daughter in law Lucille Marchand of Merrimack, NH; brother Alex Nadeau (Emiline) of Arizona; sisters Doris Marchand of Manchester, CT, Cecile Parent of Florida, and Lucille Jackson of Canada; Many grandchildren, great-grandchildren, great-great grandchildren, nieces, nephews and many dear friends including Muriel Comeau.

A Parlor Service was held on February 12th at Fleury-Patry Funeral Home. Burial will be at Calvary Cemetery in Lancaster in the spring.

A Mountaineer's Treat

What do you do with dried up, crumbly, nearly rancid cheese? What do you do with stale bread? What do you do with wine that oxidation is turning to vinegar? If you were a peasant inhabitant of the French province of Haute-Savoie on the slopes of the Mont-Blanc massif, you would combine them into Fondue Savoyarde, so as not to let anything go to waste. Well, as time has gone on, the cheese is ripe, the bread is fresh-baked, and the wine is of a recent vintage. Fondue Savoyarde is no longer a use of left-overs but a delicacy. It is often called "Swiss fondue", but that is a misnomer. "Fondue" is served in the French-speaking region on the Swiss side of the Mont-Blanc range but not elsewhere in Switzerland. Thus it is uniquely French, indeed a Savoyarde specialty.

On our first climbing trip to the Chamonix-Mont-Blanc range, Harriet and I stayed at Le Chalet du Lac, a pension in the suburbs of Chamonix. We had an arrangement with the proprietors, Jean and Marie-Thérèse Bossonney, that we would pay for a room and meals when we came down from the mountains if a room was available. Otherwise, we would sleep in the attic and pay just for meals and bathing and toilet facilities. A perfect solution for the uncertain nature of climbing ventures, which are so weather-dependent.

After several days of climbing based on the Albert Première Hut, we arrived back at the Chalet du Lac in late afternoon. The inn was fully booked so we carted our stuff up to the attic and took showers. Well, as it turned out, the dining room was full too. But Jean was resourceful and took us into the kitchen and sat us down as he began to make us a fondue.

Jean explained the steps of making a fondue, in the British English he had learned during the war, by dicing up the bread so each piece had some crust so that it would not fall apart in the liquid, shredding the cheese, adding lots of fresh ground pepper to the wine, and slowly melting the cheese into the wine. And finally the dollop of kirsch to finish it off. After several days of active climbing in the mountains, we were hungry enough to order another one. This time I took mental notes. Here they are.

Fondue Savoyarde: Equipment: One needs a fondue pot, wide and not too deep. Our old, retired one, which we brought from France, was made of crockery. What is now available is a cast-iron pot glazed with ceramic, These pots usually include long-handled fondue forks. The alcohol burners supplied with "fondue sets" are inadequate. They don't get hot enough. We still use an old folding camp stove that Harriet bought for her first White Mountain camping trip in the early 1960's. The fuel is Sterno.

The recipe, for two middle-aged people who are not too hungry:

- Stale French bread, baguette or sourdough cut into ¾ inch cubes with a piece of crust on each. Later, when one impales the bread on a fondue fork, one should thrust the fork through the softer part of the bread into the crust so the serving will not fall apart.
- 8 to 10 garlic cloves, peeled, sliced and pressed into the fondue pot, which has been previously rubbed with garlic. Add the pulp too.
- One cup dry white wine (perhaps only seven ounces?). Cheap Chardonnay OK.
- One teaspoon fresh ground pepper.
- 4 ounces of Gruyère
- 2 ounces of Emmenthaler or domestic "Swiss", thinly sliced or grated. The oiliness of the Emmenthaler compensates for the dryness of the Gruyère.
- One ounce of Kirsch or other brandy.

Directions: On stove, bring wine to near boiling so that a slice of cheese melts. Add cheese slowly until it melts. Bring to a boil and allow the mixture to froth. Lower heat and add kirsch. Move to heater on table. Stick bread on fondue forks into bubbling mixture, swirl to pick up some cheese, and enjoy!

We recommend a strong white wine to accompany the dish. No ethereal Pinot Grigiot! This is a fundamentally peasant food. In Chamonix they serve a local wine called "Crépy", but sadly only enough is produced for local consumption.

As is often the case with foods that are "rich", they are best followed by an opposite flavor. The simplest "antidote" to a Fondue Savoyarde is a salad tossed with vinaigrette. But the classic follow-up is a plate with a slice or two of prosciutto (in Chamonix it is dried beef rather than ham), sweet mixed pickle slices and astringent cocktail onions.

After thought. During the years we climbed in the Chamonix-Mont-Blanc range, we became good friends with Jean and Marie-Thérèse Bossonney and participated in their family gatherings. Marie-Thérèse, now 92, is my oldest lady friend of 60 years and counting. She is a dignified and reserved woman, but gracious and warm when one gets to know her. We correspond a couple of times a year. She writes to me in a syntactically problematical British English and I write to her in my fractured high school French.

Bob Kruszyna

March 2016

Maple Syrup: a Tradition in Randolph

by Gail Scott

This is a portion of an article the late Gail Scott submitted to the Mountain View during March of 2014 after the spring issue had already gone to print. It is still relevant in March of 2016. It was published in full during March 2014 in the Berlin Daily Sun

With its slopes of maple trees, Randolph is a small maple mecca. Who knows how many of the 300 residents tap the trees on their properties for the fun of making their own maple syrup? But there are two families who tap many trees and offer the fresh, northern New Hampshire product for sale: Boothman's Maple Syrup, now owned by Jeff Parker of the Boothman family, which has been in the business for more than three generations, and Scarinza's Maple Syrup, a relatively recent commercial operation by John Scarinza who calculates that he has been making maple syrup in these mountains for 40 years.

To visit the Boothman sugarhouse, drive up to 350 Randolph Hill Road, where Jeff and his wife, Maria, will be at work when the sap is running; you can tell they are if there's steam rising from the cupola.

Scarinza's sugarhouse is up a driveway from Route 2. John and his wife, Jenn, fly a flag at the drive entrance when they are at work in their ever improving post-and-beam sugarhouse.

Both sugarhouses welcome visitors and are ready to answer questions about the way to process maple sap to sweet syrup.

"Its maple sugaring time in New Hampshire. Jeff Boothman and Maria Neal are continuing a multi-generational Boothman tradition, taping many acres of sugar maple and boiling sap into a lovely deep flavored syrup...some of the finest on the planet," says Wendy MacDonald, photographer of top photos. "It's a perfect day as the steam is held in the cold damp air...one of my favorite times of the year...as the air is filled with the sweet essence of what's to come."

Steve Weber enjoys the sweet smell of steam on Sunday, March 13, as he feeds dry split wood into the firebox at the Scarinza's Sugarhouse off Route 2. Weber pointed out that townspeople have noted that when he is bareheaded he looks a lot like Vermont Senator Bernie Sanders said photographer Edith Tucker Photo

Jenn and John Scarinza hold samples from the early 2016 sugaring season up to the light on Sunday, March 13. This is the first time that John has ever boiled sap before Town Meeting Day, always the second Tuesday in March. Edith Tucker Photo

Editor's note: This story first appeared in the February issue of Trail Runner magazine, where Randolph resident Doug Mayer is a Contributing Editor. Doug tells us that the bear encounter occurred on Pasture Path, not far from the end of Randolph Hill Road, and the moose meeting was on Mount Crescent Trail, just below the lower junction with Crescent Ridge Trail. The incidents took place when Doug was Trails Chair for the Randolph Mountain Club.

BRAKE FOR WILDLIFE

by Doug Mayer

The bear took one big step toward me, stopped and grunted. The gap closed to 15 feet. Maybe 10. I'm not sure. I'm not good at estimating distances when there's enough adrenaline coursing through my body to power a week's worth of Seal Team Six raids.

I heard a noise to my side and glanced left. A cub scampered up the tree closest to me. My head swung back to the mother.

I'd like to tell you that time slowed down or that my life flashed before my eyes. But none of that happened. I just had one repeating thought. I am so f--ed.

Running through a patch of tight northern New England brambles, I had stumbled into the worst possible situation.

I thought, So this is how it ends. I'd be just one of a few dozen fatal maulings by black bears in North America since 1900. A one-paragraph AP story would circulate around the country. My college girlfriend would see it and nod knowingly. Mayer. Exactly what I expected.

I felt a nudge on the back of my leg. My dog, Chloe, was quaking behind me. (Note: When this happens, you can safely assume you are about to be attacked by something large and fierce.) The feel of her wet nose on my leg woke me from my funereal thoughts.

Time to act. I grabbed her collar and started walking slowly backward, trying to escape this Maternal Ursine No-Fly Zone.

Everything's cool. We're leaving. Sorry, Mom. Eeevvvrything's cool."

Then I thought, You are talking to a bear, idiot.

Sixty slow seconds later, as I ghosted backward and the bear slowly nodded her head downward and resumed eating raspberries, the encounter was over as quickly as it had started. I had dodged the backcountry clash that's been feared through the generations.

Yet later that same week, something else odd happened. It started when I went for a run to visit friends in a backcountry trail crew "spiked out," or camping deep in the woods, in the White Mountain National Forest. Good for a few minutes of drama after a mellow dinner in camp, I told my new tale.

"Some people go their entire lives without something like that happening." The leader of the crew put a coda on my mini saga as the sun set over the swath of northern forest the locals refer to as the Great North Woods.

I took his cue. Night was falling, I was without a headlamp, and I was overstaying the available light. It was time to get up and start hauling ass out of the woods.

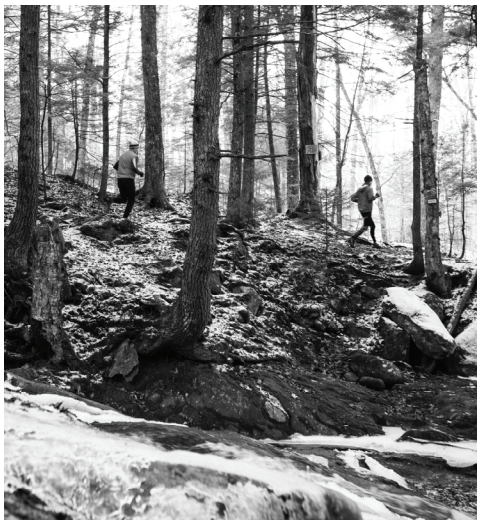
How often does that happen, I wondered, as I hurried down to the trailhead, just a few miles away. In near pitch darkness, I used my peripheral vision to maximize what little post-sunset glow remained. Before long, I would have to stop running entirely and pick my way through the night woods.

That's when it happened. I sensed something large blocking the trail. Instinctively, I put my hand out, and hit the ass of a moose.

Too slow to react, I fell forward against my hand, in effect pushing the moose out of the trail. The moose crashed into the forest. I ran past.

How often does that happen? Maybe more often that you might think.

Doug Mayer lives in Randolph, New Hampshire. He has learned that black bears rarely attack—even when you're between a mother and her cub—but still counts himself lucky.



Left: Trail running in Randolph-- not a bear or moose in sight, this time. Joe Klementovich Photo

Right: Kai Parlett qualified and competed in the Vermont U14 State Championships held at Stowe in March. This is a photo of her in the Super G where she finished 24th. Gabby Hoffman Photo

Randolph Public Library News

The sun was warm but the wind was chill,
You know how it is with an April day…
Robert Frost, Two Tramps in Mudtime, 1926

April is National Poetry Month. Come in and explore our Community Poetry Board - see what your neighbors are sharing, or bring something to share.

Special Events:

"**The Road Not Taken**: Artistic Interpretations of the Poetry of Robert Frost"

Nearly 30 original works of art, accompanied by the poetry that inspired each piece, on display in the Randolph Town Hall –throughout April and May. *Special Thanks to Nancy Penney for arranging this exhibition.*

"What's Up Doc?" A series of documentaries, shown on the last Wednesday of each month, in our beautiful White Mountain Room - from 6:00-7:30pm, ongoing through October. April showing: Searching for Sugarman - the heartfelt, surprising story of Rodriguez, the "biggest rock star that never was".

Adult Coloring: So very relaxing! Come in anytime and sit and color awhile (materials are provided) or join us for occasional group events - watch for dates in the Blizzard and Weekly.

Coming this summer: Maker Space Play in the Children's Room- more info to come.

Remember to watch for event details, dates and times in the monthly Blizzard and on the library webpage: https://sites.google.com/site/randolphpubliclibrary130/home

New to the Collection:

Adult and Young Adult Fiction:

Nelly Dean: A Return to Wuthering Heights by Alison Case
Salt to the Sea by Ruta Sepetys
The Girl in the Red Coat by Kate Hamer
The Bone Labyrinth: A Sigma Force Novel by James Rollins
A Little Life: A Novel by Hanya Yanagihara
Under the Wide and Starry Sky by Nancy Horan
Avenue of Mysteries by John Irving
The Girl in the Spider's Web, a Lisbeth Salander Novel by David Lagercrantz
I'm Traveling Alone by Samuel Bjork
I'll Give You the Sun by Jandy Nelson
Boy, Snow, Bird by Helen Oyeyemi
The Magician's Assistant by Ann Patchett
My Grandmother Asked Me to Tell You She's Sorry by Fredrik Backman
Purity: A Novel by Jonathan Franzen
In the Unlikely Event by Judy Blume (also in audio)
The Marriage of Miss Jane Austen: A Novel by a Gentleman by Collin Hemingway

Children's:
A Handful of Stars by Cynthia Lord
The Penderwicks in Spring by Jeanne Birdsall
The Big Dark by Rodman Philbrick
Whippoorwill by Joseph Monninger
How Machines Work: Zoo Break! by David Macauley
Waiting by Kevin Henkes
Be a Friend by Salina Yoon
Challenger Deep by Neal Shusterman
Echo by Pam Munoz Ryan
A Fine Dessert: Four Centuries, Four Families, One Delicious Treat by Emily Jenkins

Non-Fiction:
Fast Into the Night: A Woman, Her Dogs… by Debbie Moderow
Our Kids: The American Dream in Crisis by Robert D. Putnam
An Invisible Thread by Laura Schroff
Boys in the Trees: A Memoir by Carly Simon (also in audio)
The Art of Grace: On Moving Well Through Life by Sarah L. Kauffman
Emperor of All Maladies: A Biography of Cancer by Siddha Mukherjee
A Lucky Life Interrupted by Tom Brokaw
City of Thorns: Nine Lives in the World's Largest Refugee Camp by Ben Rawlence
The Road to Little Dribbling by Bill Bryson

Audio:
In the Heart of the Sea by Nathaniel Philbrick (YA edition)
The End of the Affair by Graham Greene, read by Colin Firth
The Taming of the Queen by Philippa Gregory
Dead Wake: The Last Crossing… by Erik Larson
H is for Hawk by Helen MacDonald
The Storied Life of A.J.Fikry by Gabrielle Zevin
The Redeemer, Phantom, and The Snowman by Jo Nesbo

"Adult Coloring" Angela Brown Photo

DVD:
Skyfall
The Martian
Spectre
Spotlight
Silver Linings Playbook
Trumbo
Safe Haven
Room
Over the Hedge
Mr. Holmes
The Book Thief
Paper Towns
The Age of Adeline
MI: Rogue Nation
The Walk
Insurgent
Steve Jobs
Mockingjay
Bridge of Spies
Still Alice
History Boys
Coming Soon: Star Wars The Force Awakens

Zane Brown, home on break from BYU-Idaho, took time to hang this post office sign at the town hall. March 2016. Angela Brown Photo

Summer Reading Group

The Summer Reading Group will hold monthly book discussions again this summer in the White Mountain Room of the Randolph Public Library. In July, we will discuss *Some Luck*, the first novel of a proposed trilogy by Pulitzer Prize-Winner Jane Smiley, covering 100 years in the life of an Iowa farm family. The August title is *The Brain's Way of Healing* by Canadian psychiatrist Norman Doidge.

The book discussions are tentatively scheduled for Friday afternoons, July 22 & August 19.

Watch for updated information in the June edition of the Mountain View.

Facilitator: Sue Kern

Select Board Chair Ted Weir Steps Down After Serving the Town Of Randolph for Six Years

Editih Tucker Photo

Ted Wier was given a brief tribute and a standing ovation near the close of the town meeting in March. Ted has finished six years as Randolph Town Selectman. “During those six years,” according to Select Board Member John Turner’s figuring, “Ted spent an average of five or six hours per day working on town business. Ted personally supervised the reconstruction of Randolph Hill Road and, last fall, the rebuilding of High Acres Road. In addition, Ted spent uncountable hours in the town office, as well as at home doing paperwork and making phone calls.” Randolph owes Ted a great debt for his unselfish devotion to the town and its citizens.

Ingrid Graff Art Displayed at AVH

Randolph’s Ingrid Graff displayed her art at the Androscoggin Valley Hospital in Berlin. The show ran from January 19th to the end of February.

Ingrid, a native of the United Kingdom, moved to the United States in 1978 and has lived and worked here ever since. She and her husband Walter, feel lucky to have raised their family in Randolph and they love nature and the outdoors. She has always been passionate about flowers and gardening, and a trip to Italy with her family in 1997 awakened an interest in art history. Since her retirement, she has been studying art history and working to learn more about watercolor. She paints with the Randolph Art Group and has exhibited works in the Randolph Art Show. She loves to combine her old love of flowers with her new love of painting, and is engrossed in learning all she can about art and color. Several Randolph residents traveled to AVH for the opening of the art show. Angela Brown Photo

THE ROAD NOT TAKEN

Artistic Interpretations of the Poetry of Robert Frost

The Road Not Taken, a fine art exhibit inspired by the poetry of Robert Frost, will be featured at the Randolph Town Hall in Randolph, NH during April and May of 2016.

Hours: Available for viewing during library hours: Monday and Wednesday 3:00 - 8:00
Friday and Saturday 10:00 -12:00
And during town hall business hours: Monday - Thursday 9:00 -12:00

This exhibit is making the rounds of libraries and nature centers throughout the entire state of New Hampshire. The presentation features 20-30 works that reflect a variety of personal interpretations of the most famous, as well as some of the “less traveled”, works of one of America’s most inspiring poets, Robert Frost. Images in pen and ink, watercolor, acrylics and oils are accompanied by a selected verse that inspired each individual work. For more information on the exhibit and artists visit the newly launched website www.poeticfrostart.com.

Historic Snyder Brook RR Bridge Lifted Back into Place

By Edith Tucker

Editih Tucker Photo

The 1918 Snyder Brook pony truss railroad bridge, located on the Presidential Recreational Rail Trail east of the Appalachia trailhead, was lifted by a crane onto rebuilt abutments before noon on Dec.14. It had been lifted off its abutments so they could be repaired a year ago on December 5, 2014. The project is sponsored by the NH Bureau of Trails and the NH Bureau of Historic Sites, both in the Department of Resources and Economic Development.

Extensive stabilization and repair was done this fall by large-project contractor Dennis Thompson and his crew from Northern New England Field Services, LLC of Stewartstown because the fast-flowing Snyder Brook that tumbles down from the col between Mt. Madison and Mt. Adams had undermined its east abutment causing cut stones to tumble onto the streambed.

Last December, Thompson numbered the cut stones that made up the dilapidated east side abutment. An excavator retrieved some that had fallen into the brook; others were recovered later when water levels were low. The state Division of Historic Resources had rejected the idea of pouring new concrete abutments as being historically incorrect, although both cement and rebar were placed behind the longer stone wall to avoid future freeze-and-thaw damage.

As Thompson discussed the project, it became clear that this kind of high-stakes repair work depends on science and engineering plus art and experience.

Guided by those with knowledgeable eyes, the bridge settled perfectly onto new wood beams when the crane slowly swung it back into place.

Snowmobilers, cross-country skiers and trail runners were able to cross the bridge this winter. The sheathing that covered the wood beams for nearly a century was removed for the move and temporarily replaced by sheets of plastic for the winter. The bridge will be re-sheathed in the warm weather months. The protective siding that boxed the trusses of the bridge were removed a year ago before the bridge was lifted from the rail trail. This allowed the slings to be threaded through the diagonal wood trusses and vertical bolts and the engineers to watch out for signs of undue tension during the move.

The rail trail was closed to public use at the bridge site, and last winter snowmobilers and other users had to use a short NH Corridor 12 reroute in the White Mountain National Forest.

James Garvin, retired state architectural historian, inventoried the bridge for the National Society for the Preservation of Covered Bridges.

“The Snyder Brook bridge is believed to be the last surviving railroad boxed (covered by shiplapped vertical wooden sheathing boards) pony truss bridge in substantially original condition in the U.S.,” Garvin writes. “The Boston & Maine Railroad was pre-eminent among major American rail lines in maintaining the use of wooden bridges into the 20th century.”

“This type of rail road bridge is a rare survivor as a historic asset,” said Historic Sites director Ben Wilson. “The bridge is an important interpretive resource in explaining the development of railroads in New Hampshire.”

Garvin writes that the clear span of the Snyder Brook Bridge is 28 feet, nine inches. Its width, from centerline of truss to centerline of truss, is 17 feet, 10 inches. The truss has two lengthened floor beams that serve as outriggers; these are connected to the upper chords by diagonal wooden braces and steel tension rods and maintain the trusses in plumb, exactly vertical, condition. These outriggers increase the total width of the bridge to about 31 feet.”

“The floor beams are suspended below the bottom chords in a fashion that was employed on most B&MRR wooden bridges and are placed slightly under two feet on centers. The stringers, ties, and rails that rested on top of the floor beams have been removed to convert the bridge to trail use, and the beams covered by a floor of wooden planks, laid diagonally.”

Garvin points out that the concept of using wood for compression members and iron rods for tension members in trusses was adopted in the U.S. for both roof trusses of buildings and in a popular and successful bridge truss, the Howe truss, patented in 1840 by William Howe of Mass., more than 50 years later than in England. *Continued on pg. 15*

Snyder Brook Bridge continued ... Steel was gradually used in long spans to replace wood, but continued to be cost-effective for use in short spans into the 20th century.

"Benjamin Wilder Guppy (Class of 1889, M.I.T.) worked for the B&MRR from 1890 to 1950," Garvin reports, "and had become bridge superintendent when the Snyder Brook and Moose Brook bridges were both built in 1918."

"The Snyder Brook bridge is larger and heavier in its details than a typical Howe pony truss bridge used on the B&M in 1895 and was capable of bearing the loads imposed by larger classes of locomotives that were introduced in the early 20th century," Garvin writes. "These included Pacific locomotives, weighing approximately 380,200 pounds with their tenders, which became the workhorse of the B&M system in the early years of the century. Snyder Brook Bridge continued to sustain the loads imposed by all B&M rolling stock until service on the Berlin Branch was discontinued in 1996."

The Snyder Brook bridge "retains integrity of location, setting, materials, workmanship, feeling and association... and that the recreational trail [with its] undeviating straightness... and its bed of ballast and cinders preserve the integrity of feeling and association despite the change in transportation function," Garwin says. "[T] he timbers of the Howe trusses, the vertical steel tension members, and the cast iron fittings that create the panel points of the trusses all remain intact and in good condition."

Report from Anne Kenison, Town Clerk

Presidential Primary: approximate turnout of 75%:

Sanders, 82; Clinton, 39

Trump,17; Kasich,16; Bush,14; Rubio,13; Christie,8; Cruz,5; Fiorina,4; Sanders, 2; McCarthy,1

Local Elections:

Lauren Bradley	Selectperson, three yr.
Angela Brown	Treasurer, one yr.
Michael Sewick	Trustee of Trust Fund, three yr.
Karen Eitel	Cemetery Trustee, three yr.
Tax Collector	Anne Kenison, one year
Library Trustee	Heather Wiley, three year
Planning Board	Arlene Eisenberg, three year
Auditor	Philip Guiser, two year
Board of Adjustment	No Candidate

Supervisor of the Check list, Michael Sewick, six year

Cooperative School District Moderator, Bruce S. Lary

Dates for all of 2016-2017 elections for reference.

Anyone wishing to change party, must do so by May 31st. The supervisors will sit that night 7-7:30 pm. This is the last chance before the September State Primary Election.

Town Meeting/Election – March 8, 2016

Alternate Town Meeting/Election– May 10, 2016

State Primary Election – September 13, 2016

General Election – November 8, 2016

Town Meeting/Election – March 14, 2017

Alternate Town Meeting/Election – May 9, 2017

Edith Tucker Honored for Journalism

Governor Maggie Hassan proclaimed Thursday, March 10, 2016, Edith Tucker Day. On that same day Edith was recognized with a celebration at the Mountain View Grand Hotel. Edith is recognized for having had a major impact on the North Country for over 20 years as a journalist. In this photo, State Senator Jeff Woodburn, District 1 Executive Councilor Joe Kenney and Cross County Commissioner Tom Brady were on hand to congratulate Edith. Photo provided by Jenn Scarinza

This issue of the Mountain View is dedicated to the memory of Hershner Cross, Friend, Benefactor, Mentor. A man of vison. A man of Action. A man who treasured the community of Randolph. A man who made a difference.

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