

Mountain View



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

Cross Memorial Meeting Room Dedicated at Randolph Town Hall

By Edith Tucker

The centerpiece of this small town's civic life, the meeting room of the Town Hall where town meetings are held the second Tuesday of every March, was formally dedicated at 3:30 p.m. on Saturday, July 12th, in memory of the grandfather, father, and brother of town benefactor, Hersh Cross of Randolph and Hanover, who four years ago donated \$500,000 to pay for the enlargement, improvement, and renovation of the historic clapboard and shingle town hall. New town office space for the selectmen, town clerk and other municipal officials, a conference room that can seat 40, a kitchen, handicapped-accessible bathrooms and a wheelchair lift were also built with these funds, supplemented with only a modest infusion of tax dollars to cover contingencies.

Selectboard chairman Ken Lee served as the event's master of ceremonies, and introduced his fellow selectmen: Sally Boothman Glines and John Turner. Mr. Cross is a 92-year-old Baltimore, Md., native who graduated from Johns Hopkins University and is now a retired General Electric executive. He has spent a lot of time in Randolph

over the years and dearly loves it. His grandfather, George N. Cross, was the first person to buy a summer place, the old starch mill on Carleton Brook, on the town's main road (now Durand Road). A simple plaque at the back of the hall 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" (1924); Ernest S. Cross physician, counselor and peace-maker, moderator of the Randolph Church; Ernest S. Cross, Jr. physician, sportsman, raconteur, doctor in Patton's 3rd Army. This room is given in loving memory by Hershner Cross grandson, son, brother.

See "Dedication", page 3



Town benefactor Hersh Cross, right, of Randolph and Hanover, sat on the edge of a table behind which the board of selectmen John Turner, left, Sally Boothman Glines, and chairman Ken Lee were seated at the July 12th dedication of the Cross Memorial Meeting Room in the Randolph Town Hall. He thanked all those who worked hard on bringing the project to fruition four years after he presented a \$500,000 check, made out to the Town of Randolph. *Photo by Edith Tucker*

Meeting notices, inquiries, comments, and ideas are welcomed and encouraged. Please send materials for the *Mountain View* to Dede Aube, Nekel Lane, Randolph, NH 03593 or daube@ne.rr.com by the 15th of the month preceding publication (publication is quarterly: September, December, April & June). The *Randolph Weekly* is published weekly in July & August. Send notices by Tuesday of each week to Gail Scott at 603-466-5498 (call or FAX); or mscott1@ne.rr.com; or 162 Randolph Hill Road, Randolph NH 03593. The *Blizzard* is published the first of each month except July and August. Please send all notices for the *Blizzard* to Barbara Arnold, 466-2438; barnold@ne.rr.com or 403 Randolph Hill Road, Randolph, NH 03593 by the 24th of the preceding month. If you are not receiving the *Blizzard* and wish to, please let Barbara know. A grant from the Randolph Foundation makes all these publications possible.

Mountain View Publications
 Randolph Foundation
 PO Box 283
 Gorham, NH 03581

Laurie Archambault, Publisher
Diana (Dede) Aube, Editor
Barbara Arnold, Design / Production

Town Directory

- AMBULANCE 911**
- BOARD OF ADJUSTMENT** (Chair, Ted Wier) 466-3970
 meets at 7 PM the 3rd Thursday of the month.
- BOARD OF SELECTMEN** (Chair, Ken Lee) 466-2392
 Secretary, Rodney Hayes; Treasurer Connie Chaffee
 Meets at 7 p.m. at Town Hall every other Monday, call for schedule. 466-5771
- BUILDING PERMITS.** See Board of Selectmen
- CEMETERY TRUSTEES** Jim Baldwin, Suzanne Santos & Steve Hartman
- CONSERVATION COMMISSION** (Chair, Jim Meiklejohn) 466-3818
- DOG LICENSES** See Town Clerk. Obtain or renew by the end of April.
- FIRE DEPARTMENT - ALL ALARMS - CALL 911**
 Randolph Chief, Dana Horne
- FOREST FIRE WARDEN** (Rebecca Parker) Call for Burning Permits 466-2332
- GRS COOPERATIVE SCHOOL BOARD** Meets at 6:30 p.m. on the 3rd Tuesday of the month; location alternates between the 3 towns. Contact the SAU Office 466-3632
- LIBRARY** (Librarian, Yvonne Jenkins) 466-5408
 Open Mon. 10 – noon; Wed. 3 -8 p.m., Thur. 3-8 p.m.; Sat. 10 –noon;
 trustees meet the 3rd Mon. of each month
- LIFELINE** (Jean Malick) 466-2547
- PLANNING BOARD** (Chair, John Scarinza) 466-5775
 Meets at 7 p.m. at the Town Hall on the first Thursday of the month.
- PLATFORM TENNIS ASSOC.** (President, Craig Malick) 466-2547
- POLICE** (Randolph Chief, Alan Lowe) 466-3950
- RANDOLPH CHURCH** (Moderator William May)
 Sunday morning services July & August (10:30 a.m.).
- RANDOLPH COLLOQUY** (Bea Alexander) 466-3881
- 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, Cathy McDowell) 466-5105
- RANDOLPH LIFE SQUAD — Call 911 in an emergency**
 Co-Directors Bill & Barbara Arnold 466-2438
- RANDOLPH MOUNTAIN CLUB** (President, Michelle Cormier) 466-5841
- ROAD AGENT** (Mike Gray) 586-7840
- SUPERVISORS OF THE CHECKLIST**
 Denise Demers, Michael Sewick & Angela Chakalis-Pfeffer
- TAX COLLECTOR** (Scott Robinson) by appointment; call the Town Hall 466-9856
- TOWN CLERK** (Anne Kenison) Hours: Mon. 9 - 11 a.m. ; Wed. 7 - 9 p.m. 466-2606
- TOWN HALL** (Secretary, Rodney Hayes) Mon. - Fri.; 8:30 a.m. to 12:30 p.m. 466-5771
- TRASH COLLECTION** Must be at roadside by 7 a.m.
 Trash - every Tuesday; Recycling, sorted & bagged - 1st Thursday of every month.
- TRUSTEES OF THE TRUST FUND** Judy Kenison, Michelle Cormier, Michael Sewick

Community Calendar

(NOTE: For recurring meeting schedules see "Town Directory" on the left)

October

31 Halloween

November

2 Daylight savings time ends

4 Election Day

11 Veteran's Day, no school

27 Thanksgiving

December

7 Pearl Harbor Day

21 First Day of winter

22 Hanukkah

24 Christmas Eve Carol Service at the Randolph Church, 4 PM

26 Kwanzaa begins

31 New Year's Eve

Fall Hunting Season Dates

This information is found courtesy of the state website: www.wildlife.state.nh.us.

Bear

September 1 - November 25

Deer

Archery

September 15-December 15

Youth Weekend

October 25-October 26

Muzzleloader

Antlered only

November 1-November 11

Firearm

Antlered only

November 12-December 7

Moose

October 18-October 26 (by permit only)

Ruffed Grouse

October 1-December 31

Fisher

December 1-January 31, 2009

Snowshoe Hare**

October 1-March 31, 2009

Turkey

Archery only

September 15-December 15

**No person shall take hare or rabbits by use of a snare

"Dedication", continued

It was after Mr. Cross attended a very crowded town meeting, which featured a controversial hot-button warrant article that he first came up with a fuzzy idea of improving the town hall so it could comfortably seat all the town's voters, now and in the future.

Mr. Cross recalled in his brief remarks delivered while seated on the edge of a table set up on a dais at the front of the now-spacious hall, the various steps that he took to realize his idea. Quietly, without fanfare, he first consulted Chairman Ken Lee and town moderator Dave Willcox, who gave him nothing but encouragement. Then he approached the board of selectmen that all enthusiastically endorsed the idea and held a public hearing. If there had been naysayers, Mr. Cross said he would not have gone ahead with his very substantial gift of a lump-sum check. A volunteer building committee was formed. When work was finally underway town employees, in what Mr. Cross dubbed the Great March, moved their offices to temporary quarters in the Municipal Building on the Pinkham B (Dolly Copp) Road.

The architect, Tom Wallace of Tennant, Wallace Associates of Manchester, and the construction manager Charles Allen of Glen Builders learned to accommodate to the Randolph way of doing things that is, garnering a lot of input on an ongoing basis, plus reference to what had worked in the past and what had not. Seventy years ago when I served in the U. S. Army (in World War II), I learned there is the right way, the wrong way, and the Army way; and now I know there is a fourth way, the Randolph way, Mr. Cross chuckled.

Residents of Randolph also chimed in, he said, but Ken Lee ram-rodged the project forward, providing outstanding leadership and devoting lots of time and effort, he explained as he thanked all involved for the time and effort they put into the project. Mr. Cross reminded everyone, Money is only one element needed in a project like this.

Mr. Lee modestly said, however, that the success of the project resulted from the concerted efforts of a 10-member committee – Town Clerk Anne Kension, moderator Dave Willcox, selectmen's assistant Rodney Hayes of Shelburne, selectmen John Turner and Sally Glines, Nancy Penney, Ted Wier, Police Chief Alan Lowe, and Phyllis Powell, as well as himself working with the architect and builder to determine the most appropriate and workable trade-offs. Larry Jenkins, described by Mr. Lee as his counterpart, also played a key role, since the architect also designed the attached Randolph Library, now housed in commodious heated year-round quarters, built simultaneously under separate budgets.

Becky Boothman Parker staffed a buffet table of elegant refreshments, and many longtime Randolph residents and summer people, with a scattering of those who have more recently arrived, enjoyed the brief ceremony and reception.

Two fundraisers were held earlier in the day: a firemen's breakfast and a Friends of the Library duck race on the Moose River.

Reprinted courtesy of the Coös County Democrat, July, 2008

Election Day Tuesday, November 4, 2008

The polls will be open 11am - 7 pm

Saturday Oct. 25, 2008 11:00 - 11:30 am, Supervisors of Checklist at Town Hall for any corrections to the checklist

Voters may register at the polls on Election Day.

Absentee ballot request for the November 4th general election may be made with the Town Clerk.

Absentee ballot request forms may also be downloaded from the State of New Hampshire's web site - be sure it is a ballot request and not an absentee registration.

All absentee ballots that were mailed must be received by 5 pm on Election Day.

Randolph Remembers

James D. Penney

By: Mary Magnussan, Carol Ahlijanian, Paul, Michael and Nancy Penney

James Douglas Penney, 73, died Aug. 27, 2008, at home, from complications after enduring 10 years of myelodysplasia.

Born in Gorham, James was son to Edward Francis and Effie Mae (Wood) Penney. He graduated from Gorham High School in 1953, and received his Masters in Education from the University of New Hampshire in 1975.

After 25 years of teaching, including time served as a department head of Industrial Arts at Sanborn Regional High School in Kingston, NH, James returned to Broadacres Farm in Randolph to be curator and caretaker of his ancestral home. There, he spent much of his time as a logger, haying the fields, and doing carpentry.

Jim's efforts toward the restoration of Broadacres go back to the early 1960's when he began reclaiming the fields. In the beginning brush was cut and burned. As soon as his children were strong enough, their help was enlisted; he did not discriminate between the sexes. Eventually, the growth became mulch hay and with the renovation of all the fields, harrowed, tilled and fertilized and thousands of stones removed, the fields improved enough to grow valuable hay. During the repetition of this, the fields were gradually enlarged and named. His crew always knew where their next assignment was: power line field, bob-o-link field, Christmas tree lane, experimental field, etc. In order to make his trips worth while from Southern NH, Jim did what repairs he could for his aunt, Katherine Wood. During these same years, Jim began a long term forestry project in Broadacres woods. There is hardly a trace of his 47 years of cutting because of the well managed "selective cutting" process that he carefully maintained. A relative said it best: "Jim has a personal relationship with every tree in the forest."

Upon the death of his aunt, Jim and his wife Nancy moved permanently to Broadacres to be caretakers. Initiating a yearly "family work day," with lists of chores for every age and ability, was necessary to introduce the family to their heritage and get them involved in its upkeep. This August event has supplemented the daily general upkeep of the farm for

the last twenty years. The most important part of this upkeep has been the shingling of the barn roofs. Many man hours and thousands of single cedar wood shingles have ensured that the barns will remain intact for at least another thirty years.

As trustee Jim was responsible for initiating the donation of the land for the town garage. The family members of the Broadacres Trust meet annually and they heartily endorsed this donation. At the same time, many years of planning meetings with the Society for the Protection of NH Forests and several revisions of documents, resulted in their holding the easement of 153 acres of Broadacres which abuts the National Forest.

Family members include his wife of 47 years, Nancy Penney; his sons Michael Penney and his wife Linda of Hooksett and Paul Penney and his wife Kate of Aspen, CO.; his daughters, Mary Magnusson and her husband Alan of Kingston, and Carol Ahlijanian and her husband Michael of Wellesley, MA.; seven grandchildren, Kay, Claire and Jackson Penney, Hannah and Jedediah Magnusson and Ella and Abby Ahlijanian; three brothers, Francis Penney of Atkinson, NH, Chris Penney of Goffstown, NH, and Peter Penney of Clovis, NM.; two sisters, Mary Penney of Kingston, NH, and Susan Martel of Strafford, NH; and many nieces and nephews. James was predeceased by brothers David Penney of Gorham and Gordon Penney of Oklahoma City, OK

James and his family enjoyed 40 years of summer camping vacations at Hermit Island Campground in Small Point Harbor, Maine.

A celebration of Jim's life was held at Broadacres Farm in Randolph on Saturday, Sept. 6, 2008. Over 235 people stopped by to honor Jim's memory and to offer their condolences to the Penney family. When most people in Randolph think about Jim, they will remember a man on his tractor mowing the side of the road, improving their view lane, reclaiming their fields. All who knew him rejoiced when he got his new John Deere. He never thought of this as work. It was what made him happiest.

Memorial donations may be made to Gorham Education Foundation, 120 Main Street Gorham, 03581 or donations of blood to the American Red Cross or local hospitals would be appreciated.



Jim Penney and granddaughter Abby proudly seated on his beloved John Deere. Photo courtesy of Nancy Penney.

Debra Nusman Stever

Debra Nusman Stever, 51, of Randolph, NH, passed away on August 5, 2008. Debra was born December 20, 1956 to Hyman and Ida Nusman. She was raised in Berlin, NH and graduated from Berlin High School in 1974. Three years later, she graduated from Colby Sawyer College with a degree in speech and theater. She returned to Berlin where she worked for both The Berlin Reporter and WMOU as a reporter and announcer. After a few years, she began the transition to her lifelong love -- teaching. She started by working briefly as a vocational guidance counselor at Berlin High School. She left that job to start the Assisting Women in Transition Program at NHVTC - Berlin -- a program designed to help women make the transition into the work force as more families became dependent on two incomes. She was appointed by Governor John Sununu to serve a term on the State Commission on the Status of Women. As she became more and more aware of the biases and inequities toward women, she decided to go to law school and get her JD. She graduated from Franklin Pierce Law Center in 1990 and returned to Berlin to pursue her passions -- teaching and the law. She spent many years working as a college counselor and teaching paralegal and criminal justice courses. Her greatest joy as an educator was teaching online courses for Norwich University in the Masters in Justice Administration Program.

Above all else, Debbie valued being a wife, mother, and friend. She married H. Guyford Stever, Jr. in 1978. They settled in Randolph and had one daughter -- Rosalind Risley Stever. Debbie took

profound pleasure spending time with her family and particularly looked forward to their yearly excursions to Monhegan Island off the coast of Maine and trips to Boston to see the Red Sox. Debbie always showed a kindness and a generosity to those she met, worked with and taught. She will always be remembered for her warmth and smile, her strength, her courage, and her ability to set an example by leading a just life.

Debbie is survived by her husband H. Guyford Stever, Jr. and their daughter Rosalind Risley Stever of Cambridge, MA; her brother Richard Nusman and wife Lor of Bradenton, FL; her sister Sharon and husband Skip of Clearwater, FL; Sarah Stever of Birmingham, MI; Margo Weed and her husband Lincoln of Oakton, VA; Roy Stever and wife Debbie of Chargin Falls, OH; several nieces, nephews, and cousins. She was predeceased by her parents.

A celebration of her life was held at The Gorham Congregational Church on Sunday, August 10th.

Donations may be made in her name to the Dartmouth Hitchcock Medical Center Palliative Care Services, One Medical Center Drive, Lebanon, NH 03756.

Printed with permission from Granite State College Newsletter, August, 2008. Photo provided by Guy Stever



Debra Stever. Photo courtesy of Guy Stever.

Sylvia E. Reed

Sylvia E. Reed, 89, of John Walker Road, Jefferson, died on September 14, 2008, at Country Village Genesis Elder Care.

Sylvia was born in Jefferson on March 25, 1919, a daughter of Wyeth and Clara (Hurlbutt) Holmes.

Sylvia was a lifelong resident of Jefferson and Randolph. She enjoyed hiking in the White Mountains with her sisters and children and also enjoyed gardening, sewing and cooking. She was the head of the culinary dept. at the Willey Nursing Home in Lancaster and the Coos County Nursing Home in Berlin. For two summers she was employed as a cook at Gwen's Lodge in Coopers Landing, Alaska.

For many years she was an active member of the Highlands Chapel Methodist Church in Jefferson and also a longtime member of both the Eastern Star and the Rebecca's.

Family members include her son Gerald M. Reed and his wife Judith Asetta of Jefferson, with whom she resided with for the last 4 1/2 years of her life, her daughter Alcy Pennebaker and her husband Mark of Corryton, TN, three sisters Rena Coulter of Randolph, Iris Holden of Gorham and Ester McLain of Weare, and many nieces and nephews. She was predeceased by her husband Raynor Morrison Reed, on January 6, 1989.

At Sylvia's request there were no calling hours. A graveside service was held on Saturday, September 27 at 1:00 PM in the Randolph Cemetery.

Donations maybe made in her memory to Hospice of Weeks Medical Center, main Street, Lancaster, NH 03584

Obituary courtesy of Bailey Funeral Home, Lancaster, NH

The Town Clerk Can Now Issue Motor Vehicle Plates

By Anne Kenison

The Randolph Town Clerk has a new office as well as a few new services. The clerk can now issue new motor vehicle plates and the renewal stickers for your plates. It will cost an extra \$2.50 per registration to execute both parts of the registration here in town instead of having to travel to the DMV in Berlin or Twin Mountain. This is an on-line computer-based system from the State of NH – DMV. There may be times that an individual will only be able to complete the town portion of the registration. This may happen if the system is down or the registration is one that can only be done by the state personnel.

Suzi and I ask for your patience, as this is still new to us. We have only been on-line since July 14 of this year. Some parts of this process will take a little longer to complete and may require Concord's help to walk through the steps.

We look forward to seeing you at renewal time and thank you in advance for your patience.



Library building Committee beginning at front left: Yvonne Jenkins, Denise Demers, Nancy Penney, Jean Malick, Roberta Arbree, Harriet Kruszyna, Marie Beringer, Meg and Jim Meiklejohn, Sandy Wier, Larry Jenkins, Bruce Kirmnse, Ted Wier. Photo courtesy of Nancy Penney.

Dedication of the New Library

By Sandy Wier

With the cutting of the ribbon by Meg Meiklejohn, chair of the Library Trustees, the beautiful new Randolph Public Library was officially welcomed as a part of the new Randolph Town Hall complex. The ceremony on Sunday, June 1st, was attended by well over 100 townspeople and library friends. The atmosphere was festive, with refreshments and a background of delightful music by Shelburne Addition, and a special appearance by the giant duck, a symbol of the Duck Races on the Moose which helped to fund the building. The children present loved seeing their special feathery friend. Tom Ladd, Educational Coordinator of the New Hampshire State Library, came to congratulate the considerable effort of bringing a year-round Library to Randolph.

Nancy Penney, chair of the committee that raised over \$415,000 to fund the building, recognized some of the many people who participated in the effort. In addition to the core committee, Selectman Ken Lee and Larry Jenkins of the library committee were given very special thanks for their many hours overseeing the building of the complex. Tom Wallace, the architect, was thanked for his lovely design, which incorporated a replication of the old library as the new White Mountain Room. Jim Meiklejohn photographed the progress of the building project from its inception, and Ben Eisenberg turned the photos into a slide show, which ran continuously on one of the new library computers during the celebration. Karen Eitel designed a lovely plaque to commemorate special donors, and Eleanor Russell of Shelburne created a wonderful scrapbook of the project. Nancy Penney also recognized Meg Meiklejohn for her long efforts as the "driving force of our library." The Randolph Foundation was given special thanks, designated by a plaque, for its underwriting of the beautiful custom shelving in the main room,

A number of areas of the new library were dedicated. The White Mountain Room, which will be devoted to local history resources, was named in memory of Susan Boothman Hawkins, a lover of Randolph's history. The Children's Room was named in honor of Bruce and Marie Beringer, and the Fiction Collection for Mary Andrews Wolff, the mother of Randolphian Katy Wolff. The Media Collection will honor Fred Hubbard, who generously donated his vast collection of films, and the Reference and Technology Centers for Austin M. and Annie W. Pinkham, grandparents of Ted Wier and his wife Sandy.

The new Library has generated much interest and greatly increased usage. With more hours of operation and additions such as the computers and wireless internet access, the film collection (wonderful for rainy days!), comfortable seating for reading and new small meeting space (in the White Mountain Room), the new Randolph Public Library will serve the Town for many years. Please come and enjoy it too!



The Ribbon is cut by head Trustee. Left to right: Dede Aube, Sandy Wier, Jean Malick, Nancy Penney, Meg Meiklejohn, Yvonne Jenkins, Marie Beringer. Photo by Ben Eisenberg.



Isobel Micucci, Autumn Brown, Kai Parlett, and Ruby Priesendorf get a duck hug at the Library dedication on June 1, 2008. Photo by Angela Brown.

Mountain Memories, Part 2

By Toni Brinton

Although my life long connection to the heights began and continues in Randolph, there were many other mountains we climbed and skied.

We climbed with children (14, 12 and 8) half way up the Grand Teton above Avalanche Lake and glissaded down the snow fields to the Lake on our bumpties. We hiked and camped in Rocky Mountain National Park in Colorado. It was by Bluebird Lake that I first experienced altitude malaise. Ted climbed Mt. Elbert, 14,431 ft., Mt. Evans 14,280 ft. and Hallett Peak.

We tented high up in the Cascades for a three-day circle hike. That was in October and when it snowed the whole night on our first night, even though we were snug in our tent, we weren't sure that we would be able to discern the trail in a foot of snow. So we reversed and walked back down all those switchbacks. We had better luck in Yosemite, later that same trip. We climbed up beside the Falls and later watched others preparing for the assault on Half Dome.

In Canada we went to Lake O'Hara and climbed some wonderful routes in the Yoho. This private enclave, grandfathered when the surrounding areas were made in National Parks, is a very quiet, unassuming place on the other side of the mountains from Lake Louise. From there we drove north up the Icefields Parkway, pausing to look at the Columbia Glacier and Mount Edith Cavell, on our way to Jasper where we stayed at Pyramid Lake with its own mountain reflection. We walked high above the Maligne Lake. We visited the area there that the adventurous Quaker ladies, Mary Vaux from Haverford, Pennsylvania (my home) and Mary Sharples from West Chester, Pennsylvania (Ted's home,) explored; hiked and camped at a time during the 1800's when it was a truly undiscovered wilderness.

We went to Alaska and admired Mt. McKinley as we sat beside our mini Winnebago at our camp site in the park. We later hiked with young friends in the Shugash mountains outside Anchorage.

English hills are about my size. So when our daughter married an Englishman we got to climb Snowdon, 3,559 ft. where we hiked with sheep and lambs escorting us along the trails. Near the top, fog closed in and although we could see easily from cairn to cairn, we were astonished to hear what sounded like the Cog Railway on Mt. Washington. Indeed, soon we

came upon an almost identical cog going to the top of Snowdon. The shelter at the top was crowded with hikers and tourists. We stood out as crazy Americans as we were in shorts rather than long pants or knickers. We did have wool sweaters and good jackets. Another time, visiting daughter and family, we went to Scotland where we were turned back by a sudden intense snowstorm on our first attempt to climb Ben Nevis. Although we were on the so-called tourist path, that 4,406 footer was even tougher to climb when we started off again the next day, as we had to cross mushy snow fields to reach the top.

We skied at Stowe, (where our children learned to ski) and at Cannon, Wildcat and Sunday River (where our grandchildren learned to ski.) Ted the better and more daring, skied Alta. Park City, Taos. I went with him but as it was above my altitude threshold, I stayed below and wandered the wonderful town of Taos. We cross country skied up a well groomed, if icy, path to a fabulous lunch at trail's end at Snowmass. At Sun Valley we rented a condo at the base of Bald Mountain, a few steps from the River Run lift and on a fantastic, absolutely still, sunny day we went cross country skiing near and around Dollar Mountain. We both were sunburned that day. As youngsters we had seen the movie, "It Happened in Sun Valley" starring Sonja Henie, the Olympic skater. It was a treat not to be disappointed by this legendary spot.

We don't know how many times Ted went spring skiing in Tuckerman's Ravine. One Memorial Day he and our oldest son found snow cover clear to the top of Mt. Washington. They struggled through a foot of powder and then went from the very top down Hillman's Highway. This was a run to remember for sure.

We skied at St. Moritz and Zermatt, Switzerland. At St. Moritz I scared myself by bombing down the Piz Nair where, on a later summer visit, I was amazed by the steep slope. How brave I must have been when young and foolish! From the top of Zermatt lifts we skied to the Italian resort of Cervinia. Italy was lovely and sunny. We snagged an outdoor table at a bar and we had a real beer and real American burgers cooked outside over charcoal. We went on to the

"Mountain Memories", continued ...

multilevel complex of Courcheval in France. We could ski from the hotel to the slopes easily but it was not as nice as old Zermatt or as sunny as Italy.

Right after World War II Ted skied at Chamonix. Though we never went back there to ski, we have been there twice in the summer and once for a whole week of hiking. Most of the time the French and the Swiss have made non-technical hiking fairly straight forward and easy, but once we took a train up to the Mer de Glace and got off to photograph and look at this famous glacier. Then we started across what appeared on the trail maps as a fairly level path, similar to the Grand Balcon, the lovely trail we had already enjoyed on the opposite side of the Chamonix valley, the Brevent side. Well, the trail was level but no more than 18" wide with a vertical cliff on the uphill side and a drop off that I dared not look down. There was scree falling away for miles below us. Ted held my hand; we both had packs on, so I merely turned my head to the cliff side and looked down, carefully placing one foot in front of the other. This seemed to last forever, but finally we arrived at an alpine meadow. The trail then led under the lift to the Aiguille de Midi to just above the exit of the Mont Blanc tunnel which is the roadway to Italy. We sat and watched as huge trucks emerged into the sunlight of Chamonix. Then we returned to the town.

We hiked for 2 weeks with a group in Switzerland and covered enormous sections of the Swiss Alps via wonderful Swiss rail passes that worked for buses and even some teleferiques, (*cable cars*) as well as the amazingly efficient trains. We have a terrific picture of the two of us somewhere above Murren posed against the fabulous backdrop of the Eiger, Munch and Jungfrau .

Our luckiest and most interesting mountain venture was cut short because we were not told that we would be tenting above 10,000 feet. Neither one of us knows for sure the name of our camping area, or the beautiful river by which we watched the moonrise in Northern Kashmir. We were close to the Pakistan India border that is now called the Line of Control. Here we saw thousands of sheep herded by young boys in bare feet. We watched the older shepherds start the evening cook fires as the sun went down and we watched them minister to the sick and sore footed of their flocks. No tourists here. No towns here. Our Kashmiri guides drove beyond the end of the roadway in our two Indian cars (no springs) and drove across the meadow to the side of

the river where tents were pitched and latrines dug. On this trip we had hoped to travel to Leh but the previous fall there had been avalanches that closed that road. It was late June when we arrived in Srinagar (the capital of Kashmir.) The road had yet to be opened so we were grateful to have Naba Wangnoo, our houseboat owner/guide, suggest and arrange this alternate trip to the northwestern mountains. It proved to be a beautiful experience even if I did get the altitude malaise.

Ted's greatest mountain adventure was with the Meiklejohns. They trekked up to the edge of Everest. He climbed Kala Pattar, 18,200', his highest mountain. He was 65 then and he made it. On this trip he also made the enduring friendship of their Sirdar, the Sherpa leader, Pema Dortche, (*Tibetan climbing guide*) whom we have seen almost every summer since.



Meg Meiklejohn, Jim Meiklejohn, Toni Brinton, Ted Brinton on Black Cap with Pema & Mingona (Sherpa friends from Nepal) .Meiklejohn archives.

We finally made it to New Zealand in January of 2005 on Ted's 80th birthday, where he climbed out of Queenstown to the top of Ben Loman, 5,735'. There is a marvelous shot of him at the top looking down to the town and the lake.

Although high altitude hiking or technical climbing is probably no longer a possibility for us, we have these accumulated memories plus the many photos. There is still the thought of a Swiss or French hike where the uphill lift and the downhill slide are provided. Just sitting on our Pasture Path deck in Randolph, we can watch through our telescope, climbers on the knife edge of the Airline, see people summiting Adams and Madison, and spot Crag Cabin clinging to the side of Kings Ravine.

RMC News

By Sarah Eusden Gallop, Renee Dunham, Doug Mayer, Al Sochard

One of the wettest summers in recent memory didn't manage to dampen spirits among the RMC faithful, as the club completed a successful season of hikes, social activities, caretaking at our camps and trail work on an array of RMC paths.

This year, in fuel conserving mode, RMC hike destinations were closer to home than usual. The theme hikes, which have become a recent popular trend, fit well into keeping the hikes localized. Randolph history, ancient Indian history, geology, trail construction, and photography were themes for this summer. These trips and the shorter family or mixed age Tuesday hikes brought out a number of folks who hadn't hiked for a year or more. Interesting and accessible trips are a pleasure to all and a worthy scheme to pursue in future planning. The longer trips were to Webster Cliffs, Southern Presidentials, Mt. Moriah, Mt. Osceola, and Mt. Adams. The gourmet hike to Mt. Crag in Shelburne featured – besides superb cuisine – abundant and magnificent mushrooms all along the trail. Fourteen people contributed to a delicious lunch, and the rain held off. Only two trips were canceled due to rain, and how it rained and rained... The trails were brooks, the brooks were rivers, the rivers were alarmingly high, and the waterfalls – oh my, they made it worth getting wet. Thank you to the hike leaders who led us to the hills this summer.

RMC's new Social Chair, Sarah Eusden Gallop, took over this summer from the ever-capable Marie Beringer. Sarah organized the Fourth of July Tea with the assistance of many volunteers who helped with nametags, serving punch and other logistics. The Fourth happened to be one of the summer's coveted sunny days and the Tea was well attended with over 200 people. Sarah also organized the Picnic and Charades and the RMC Benefit Square Dance on August 16. Thanks to the generosity of Marie Beringer, the dance was called by "Two Fiddles" featuring Dudley and Jackie Laufman on their fiddles.

Camps enjoyed a fine summer, despite the frequent deluges. The two caretakers Elizabeth and Alexandra Disney went about their duties and enjoyed spending time in the cabins with their guests. They worked hard at keeping the cabins clean and have done their best at keeping up with the composting, though the weather didn't cooperate.

Our fall caretaker, Stacy Boone, from Twin Mountain, started on Labor Day weekend. It has been some time since we have had a local resident take on caretaking duties, and it's nice to have that connection from time to time. If you haven't been up to the camps in a while- set your sight on a visit. We would love to have you visit!

On our trails, longtime RMC worker Curtis Moore did an excellent job as Field Supervisor, coordinating an endless variety of projects with his usual quiet efficiency. Once the blowdown and drainage-cleaning patrols were done in early June, the crews moved on to projects on two trails that had no drainages on them whatsoever—until now, that is. The upper reaches of Israel Ridge Path, from treeline to below Emerald Trail, received attention in the form of new rock steps and waterbars. Closer to town, the crew performed similar work on the lower reaches of Ledge Trail, including a relocation at the trailhead. The "relo" eliminates a steep climb on an old driveway, and moves the trail to the woods, where it now switchbacks more gradually for the start. RMC is fortunate to benefit from dozens of supportive landowners. In the case of the Ledge Trail, we could not have made these trail improvements without the generosity of the Eisenbud, Forsyth and Eusden families. Thank you!

Volunteers gave more time and energy to the trails this season, thanks to Mike Micucci's efforts to invigorate work trips, which now feature barbeques at Stearns Lodge, after a good day on the paths, and a special volunteer RMC shirt to all who showed to help clip out our paths.

Looking forward, trail work will continue this fall, as a smaller crew will complete work on the Ledge Trail and move on to the Pasture Path. Eighty-percent of the project is funded by the State of New Hampshire's Recreation Trails Program. Our fall crew is led by Leslie Ham, who served on last summer's trail crew, and was our Gray Knob caretaker last fall.

This fall, RMC anticipates having another dinner at Libby's Bistro. If you'd like to know when the dinner is announced, please sign up for the RMC email bulletin, via the RMC web site at randolphmountainclub.org.



RMC Trail crew clowning around a bit on Owl's Head. Photo provided by Doug Mayer.



Caretaker and Trail Crew Chinese Dinner at Crag Camp. Photo provided by Doug Mayer

Paddle Tennis

By Jean Malick

If you like winter weather, tennis (any racquet sport will do) and getting together to have fun playing sports, you should consider joining the Paddle Tennis Club. We would love some new members and are about to start a new season. Dues are \$40/year to cover insurance, leasing the property, electricity and up-keep on the court. No previous experience is required. (Marie Beringer is a great instructor!) You just need a desire to join the fun. Women play Mondays and Wednesdays at 9:30, Fridays at 4:00, Saturdays at 9:30 and Sundays at 3:30. Men play Tuesdays and Thursdays at 8:00 pm. There is always the possibility of mixed doubles at sometime during the season. We are pretty flexible and it is possible to schedule times that fit your timetable. There is equipment to borrow if you want to give it a try. Call Jean Malick 466-2547 for more information.

Real Estate Transactions

May 15, 2008

From: Mark C Kelley and Kathleen U. Kelley
To: Kathleen U. Kelley, trustee of the Kathleen U. Kelley revocable trust
Warranty deed

June 2, 2008

From: Lawrence James Jenkins
To: Lawrence James Jenkins and Yvonne R. Jenkins
Quitclaim deed

June 4, 2008

From: James M. Shannon and Silvia C. Shannon
To: James M. Shannon and Silvia C. Shannon, Trustees of Shannon Realty Trust
Warranty deed

June 9, 2008

From: Anna K Corcoran
To: Anna K Corcoran, Trustee of the Anna K. Corcoran Revocable Trust and Charles F. Corcoran, III, Trustee of the Charles F. Corcoran, III Trust
Quitclaim deed

August 18, 2008

From: C. Peter and Barbara A. Mortenson
To: Robert and Donna Egan
Warranty deed

School Renovation and Repair Development

By Kathleen Kelley

As soon as the citizens of Gorham, Randolph and Shelburne voted to approve a 5.3 million dollar bond for repairs and renovations of the Edward Fenn Elementary School and the Gorham Middle High School, the administration, school board, and architect began to work on the different aspects of the project. Weekly construction meetings began on Friday, March 14, 2008 at 10:00 a.m. on the second floor of the Family Resource Center. These meetings were attended by school administration, architect, school board members, and the Gorham Fire Chief as well as local citizens. Advertisements were placed in the local papers and trade magazines to solicit pre-qualification information on construction firms and potential clerk of the works candidates. Charles Chalk, of the State Fire Marshal's Office, participated in a walk through with David Laurin (architect), Rick Eichler (Gorham Fire Chief) and Dave Goyette (GRS Cooperative Maintenance Director,) to make sure that the plans for the center core renovation at GMHS would be amenable to the State Fire Marshal. Our architect, David Laurin of Banwell Architects, refined drawings and reviewed them with those high school teachers who will have their rooms completely renovated during the construction project. Minor changes to the plans were made after the consultation with staff, Fire Marshals, and administration.

At their May 20, 2008 meeting, the Gorham Randolph Shelburne Cooperative School Board hired Gilbert Eaton of West Paris, Maine, as the Clerk of the Works. His thirty-nine years of professional construction experience and outstanding references made him the clear choice for the job.

Sealed bids from the contractors were opened on Friday, June 6, 2008, at noon, in the Board Room on the first floor of The Family Resource Center. On Tuesday, June 10, 2008, the school board voted unanimously to hire Meridian Construction as the project's general contractor. Jo Carpenter, Chair of the school board says, "Meridian's school construction experience is extensive and excellent. Their bid was lower than any of the other submissions, making them the most appropriate selection for the District."

Demolition work began on Monday, June 23, 2008, at both schools. Crews removed lights and ceiling tiles at the elementary school as well as plumbing and other fixtures at the middle/high school. Roofing

materials and insulation arrived at the Edward Fenn Elementary on Friday, June 27, 2008. At that point, roofing contractor A. J. Desjardins of Exeter, NH, began the removal of the old roofing in order to prepare for the installation of fresh insulation and a new roof membrane which has a twenty year life span.

In order to save the cost of purchasing or renting portable classrooms during the project, the sixth grade has been temporarily housed in the Edward Fenn. Though some space has been lost, this temporary change will ensure that the project continues to proceed efficiently while maintaining the academic environment, and above all else ensuring the safety of the students, faculty, and staff.

As of August 18, the Edward Fenn project was complete. Some final changes in the plan are being made on a required electrical upgrade. Cleanup of the facility on both the interior and exterior was done in time for the students' arrival in September. The addition of six inches of rigid insulation and energy efficient lights is expected to decrease the district's utility bills this winter. Karen Cloutier, Principal of the EFS reports, "The teachers are being kept up to date with the building's progress, and the opening on September 2nd went smoothly."

On August 19, 2008 the school board reviewed the construction project progress with Superintendent Paul Bousquet who indicated that "the complete GMHS building sprinkler system was on schedule and would be online before the beginning of school. The work continues in the science wing and hallways. The new fire escape stairwell in the center core of the GMHS building has been completed. Roofing of the GMHS had been slow due to the rain but with sunshine during the past few weeks, the work has proceeded at a brisk pace. Meridian Construction, its subcontractors, and Dejardins Roofing have been putting in long hours to make up for the bad weather we have experienced. As we noted in the annual meeting, this project has begun to resolve the New Hampshire State Fire Marshal's findings pertaining to health and life safety issues." Keith Parent, Principal of the GMHS reported, "Meridian is hoping to have the gym available for the beginning of basketball practice in November."

"Renovations" continued . . .

The board also received a copy of the most recent letter regarding the status of accreditation. Dated July 7, 2008, the letter stated in part that "the Commission on Public Secondary Schools, at its June 22-23, 2008 meeting, reviewed the Special Progress Report of Gorham Middle/High School and continued the school's accreditation. While the Commission acknowledges that progress has been made . . . , until all cited concerns have been satisfactorily resolved the school will remain on probation for the Standards for Accreditation on Curriculum and Community Resources for Learning.... The Commission requested that school officials submit a special Progress Report by May 1, 2009 which details progress on the school renovation project and confirms the timeline for its completion. The report must confirm the resolution of all health and safety issues identified by the state fire marshal." The board is committed to maintaining an accredited school for the dis-

trict, and the current project is one more step toward that goal.

"This project has had a few change orders and scheduling bumps along the way, but the team we have assembled, including volunteers who have helped move furniture and equipment, have put in the extra time and effort to make it possible to accomplish the plan well within budget and well within our time constraints," said Superintendent Paul Bousquet.

We are confident that Gorham, Randolph, Shelburne citizens will reap the benefits of this modest renovation of the most egress problems within our buildings over the next twenty years. Thank you for making this investment in energy efficiency and the safety of our faculty and students.

Project Components completed or to be completed by 12/31/08:

Building Envelope (NEASC accreditation)	Roofs Reinforce/Insulate/Replace	To be completed before 12/31/08
Academics (NEASC accreditation)	GMHS Science Labs Renovate/upgrade	To be completed before 12/31/08
Life/Safety	Sprinklers Install in entire GMHS	Completed 9/30/08
Life/Safety (Per NH Fire Marshal)	GMHS Gymnasium Wall Structural Repair	To be completed before 12/31/08
Life/Safety	GMHS Atrium Emergency Egress Stairs	Completed 8/31/08
Health/Safety	GMHS Hazardous Materials Abatement	Completed 9/30/08
Life/Safety (Per NH Fire Marshal)	EFS Ceiling Tiles & Lighting Remove/upgrade	Completed 9/30/08
Life/Safety (Per NH Fire Marshal)	EFS Emergency Egress Win- dows Install (13)	<u>Completed 6/30/08</u>
Life/Safety (Per NH Fire Marshal)	GMHS Fire Alarm Upgrade	<u>Completed 6/30/08</u>
Building Envelope	GMHS & EFS Chimneys Rebuild	<u>Completed 6/30/08</u>
Security	EFS Security System Install	<u>Completed 6/30/08</u>
Academics	GMHS Performance space	<u>To be completed 10/31/08 (at Town Hall)</u>
Physical Education	GMHS Gym/support areas	to be completed before 12/31/08 due to donations by GRS Educational Foundation, Booster Club and individual donors

Pooh Ducks on a Lazy Summer Day

By Dana Snyder-Grant

Let's find a shady place by the river to watch the ducks, I say eagerly to my husband, Jim, as we stand on a meadow in Randolph, New Hampshire in the White Mountains. We follow the sign, *PATH*, into trees by the Moose River, at the base of 5,000 foot Mount Madison and Mount Adams. It's noon on a warm, summer day and we have come up here to watch the town's annual duck race. This is the epitome of summer: relaxation, letting go, fun, and fantasy combined. Let me bring you with me as six hundred yellow rubber ducks come alive.

Duck races are inspired by the game of "Poohsticks," a pastime that Winnie-the-Pooh created on a bridge with his friends when dropping sticks into a river on a lazy, peaceful summer day. They would lean over the downstream side of the bridge to see whose stick would come out first.

Watch yourself transform on another lazy day as rubber ducks, instead of sticks, become live beings who float, or race, on the river. You have bought and named a few ducks earlier that day or that month, but you have no responsibility for them.

The proceeds of this race will go to the town's public library. Owners of the top finishers on the Moose River will win prizes, donated by local businesses and residents. The grand prize - box seat tickets for the Red Sox - will go to the last place duck.

As Jim and I walk on the path towards the water, a band of teenagers, carrying long poles and wearing yellow duck helmets, walks across the grass towards the dam, where the ducks will begin the race. I think these kids have the coolest job in the world.

It's the stuck duck patrol! I cry out, remembering this crew from previous years. These young people will wade in the river and rescue ducks that drift to its banks and get stuck in rocks and branches in the water.

Jim and I find a shady spot by the water's edge. We look around and see other Randolph residents. Jim's cousins - Guy and his red-haired son, Frederick - pass by us and wave hello. Downstream, we see flags at the finish line. After a short wait and a loud toot from the town's fire engine, the race coordinator calls out, Let the race begin! We wait a few minutes and then, looking upstream, we see the first sighting

of yellow, and soon, hundreds of flashes of yellow come into view. The ducks are coming, the ducks are coming! Jim shouts.

Community fun and relaxation become fantasy. The best thing is that you are rooting for all the ducks, because you don't know which one is yours. A large cluster of ducks passes by us, and soon, smaller groupings follow. Then, ducks come by one at a time. Cheers come from downstream at the finish line. The first duck has completed the race. But winning seems irrelevant right now. It's the lazy, peaceful day that matters.

More ducks drift by us; the movements of some seem intentional. They've become real ducks to me now, actually racing against each other. One drifts near me and gets stuck in a branch. Over here! I call out to the duck patrol, and a water-soaked teen in duck garb sashes through the water to the rescue.

Relaxation allows the fantasy play to happen. I see teens on duck patrol peer for lost ducks and rescue a few. A minute or so later, when I think all the ducks have passed by, a lone duck drifts into view from behind a log, and slowly meanders past me. I think, That's me. Easy, slow and steady. Last, but not least.

We all come out of the trees onto the grass. I see Jim's mother, age 90, with her sun hat on, and her slightly younger sister, Betty. A woman who I recognize but whose name escapes me, stands behind a table and begins to call out the top duck finishers - their owners and numbers - and their prizes. Jim's mom wins four quarts of blueberries. Others win pedicures, massages, DVDs, or a cord of split wood.

After 10 minutes, I am hardly listening, for I never win anything. But that's not the point today. Jim Meiklejohn, a long-time family friend, walks by Jim and me and says with excitement, "Last duck wins the Sox tickets! We are only fair weather fans, but I smile, anyway. A minute later, I vaguely hear, "Snyder-Grant, #242." I'm oblivious, until I hear Jim's brother, usually mild-mannered, say excitedly, Jim, isn't that yours? It's the last one!

Jim walks up to the table, to much applause, and picks up the winning envelope. He returns and hands it to me. Staped to the envelope, is the winning ticket with my name, and the word "LAST" written at the top in large letters. Sure enough, inside the envelope are the two box seat tickets - for another day of play in September.

Dana Snyder-Grant is a social worker and a free-lance writer, and a summer resident of Randolph. Her book, *Just Like Life, Only More So and Other Stories of Illness*, is available at the Randolph Library, local bookstore or on the internet at www.justlikelifeonlymoreso.com.

Editors Note: The annual duck race is organized by Nancy Penney who, along with co-chair Angela Brown and a committee of "library friends" put in hundreds of hours work to make the event a success. Prior to the duck race, the Randolph Fire Department sponsored a delicious pancake breakfast featuring real maple syrup made from the sap of local maple trees.



Autumn Brown making bubbles at the Duck Race event, July 12, 2008. Photo by Angela Brown.



The Stuck Duck Patrol follows the Mascot at the kick off of the Duck Race on July 12, 2008. Photo by Angela Brown.

2009 Calendar –Friends of the Randolph Public Library

Among the local treasures in the Randolph Library is *Randolph Wildflowers from the Watercolor Sketchbooks of Mary Perkins Osgood, 1895-1900* (Randolph History Project, 2006). This volume contains reproductions of 244 watercolors executed by Mary Perkins Osgood (1869-1943) in the years prior to her marriage to Louis F. Cutter.

With the permission of Louis A. Cutter, owner of the five original sketchbooks, the *Friends of the Library* are pleased to present a selection of thirteen of the wildflower reproductions in their **2009 Calendar**. These will make wonderful holiday gifts. The cost is 15.00 each plus \$1.50 to mail. Contact Sandy Wier at 603-466-3970, or email tswier@ncia.net

December Issue

The Diaries of Eldena Leighton Hunt, Part 4 will be presented in the December issue. A new series, entitled *Lotusland* by Robert Kruszyna and a lively article about *Old Cars in Randolph* by Keith Dempster will be introduced. We encourage you to contribute articles, photographs and information. The deadline for the December issue is November 15th. Please send your material to Dede Aube at 32 Nekal Lane, Randolph, NH 03593 or by email: daube@ne.rr.com

We're Sorry

You may have noticed that this edition is later than the fall edition is usually. We've had a change in editorship and we all needed a bit more time. We want to thank Alison Tomlinson for her years of commitment to spreading the "Randolph News". We also want to welcome Dede Aube as our new editor. She is excited about her new role as we are in having her. Please feel free to contact her at the numbers above with articles for future editions.

Excerpts from the 1908 portion of the *Diaries of Eldena Leighton Hunt* Part 3: July through September

By Al Hudson

This is the third of four installments gleaned from the Diary's three volumes (1896-1910), all of which are now available at Randolph's new library.

Editor's note: The farm belonging to the Eldena Leighton Hunt family was Sugar Plum Farm, now the home of the Beringer family.

7-1-08: "... Hot. Gene [Hunt] hoed this forenoon and Arthur carried the dressed hog down to Libby's. He has sold his soft logs that he had at the Mill to Libby's. He had the hardwood sawed into planks and hauled it home today. Arthur and Gene worked on the fence this afternoon. I cut out a white dress skirt for myself. I bought a white shirt waist to wear with the skirt."

7-2-08: "... Terribly hot. If we could only have some rain. The dust is awful and the grass is burning. There won't be half a crop of hay this year."

7-6-08: "... Not quite so hot. Arthur and Tom [Berry] have been hoeing in the garden ... Roy Rand appeared this afternoon and Arthur hired him to help hay. I have sewed some."

7-7-08: "... Hottest day yet - 96° in the shade. Arthur and Tom have hoed. Arthur hitched his horses into one of Lowe's Surreys and brought a load of people from the station for them tonight. The [William] Bradleys came tonight. Sewed.

7-9-08: "... A beautiful day. Arthur and Tom have been working on the fence. Hazel and Rita [Gibson] came down this forenoon to tell us that Mr. [Frank] Brown is dead. "

7-10-08: "... Hot. Mother, Arthur and I went to Mr. Brown's funeral this afternoon ... at the M.E. Church in Gorham. Dr. [William] Schauffler's brother, Robert, and his wife [Katherine] descended on us this noon. They had had no breakfast and no dinner, so we had to get them a lunch. They are going to occupy Sorgenfrei."

7-12-08: "... Terribly hot and dusty, and there are three or four forest fires on the mountains to the north and east of us."

7-13-08: "... Arthur commenced haying this morning. Nelson Forrest and Moses Berry are helping him. They cut and got in one load of hay. The hay is awful thin and light. We had green peas for dinner."

7-15-08: "... [Daniel] McLeod [proprietor of Gorham

restaurant] came and got 11 bushels of potatoes ... The men hayed - got in two loads. We washed. Mr. & Mrs. [Robert] Schauffler were here this evening. They call every evening."

7-21-08: "... The men have hayed. I am making out Arthur's tax bills; begun on them yesterday."

7-22-08: "... We washed. The men hayed. Our little old, brown, muffle-chop hen died today, and I buried her beneath the Tolman Sweeting tree. Two ladies from the Mountain View [House] were here this afternoon to engage lodging for August. Mother promised to take them if possible.

7-23-08: "... The men hayed. Mother picked some raspberries ... Mrs. Cohen brought mother two pink geraniums this afternoon. I called at Sorgenfrei this afternoon, and this evening went up to Uncle Ing's [Ingalls Leighton]. A pair of Mormon elders arrived while I was there ... Mr. [Robert] Schauffler has been here the last two evenings 'interviewing' us on the cost of living."

7-24-08: "... Men hayed. My back has been pretty lame all day, but mother and I went down to the Schauffler place ... and picked between 5 and 6 quarts of blue-berries ... The linemen have been working on the telephone line yesterday and today, and have put in a line for Irving [Leighton]."

7-26-08: "... A fine day. Pretty warm. Arthur has dried and hauled in two loads of hay. I trod the last load into the cart. Mother and Arthur picked 4 or 5 quarts of raspberries around the old Scates buildings."

7-27-08: "... The men have hayed. The cows got out of the pasture, and part of them went down on the main road. Arthur hunted them a long time, and in the meantime Mr. [George] Flagg and Granville got them in the pasture again. Mother and I went blue-berrying this afternoon - got about 4 quarts."

7-28-08: "... Irving's Latter Day Saints called this afternoon and gave father a tract. They are giving a lecture at the Town Hall this evening."

7-31-08: "... I put into the mail 58 letters containing tax bills. Our mail comes in the Schauffler's bag now."

8-3-08: "... The men hayed ... The Misses Fick [Elizabeth, Hildegard] from the Mountain View have come to lodge."

"Diaries", continued ...

8-4-08: "... Not a very good day, but Forrest and Mose mowed. Arthur went to Gorham this afternoon and got the Pitman rod of the mowing machine mended. He dressed off a lamb this afternoon. Mrs. [Sarah Kelsey] Boothman [proprietor of the Mt. View House] is going to have our lambs this year."

8-5-08: "... The big belted cow has a calf. We had trout for breakfast. Mr. Flagg and Granville brought 50 to us that they caught in the Ammonoosuc."

8-6-08: "... Mother and Arthur picked about 14 quarts of blueberries ... Arthur got the new bossie up to the barn tonight."

8-7-08: "... Mose mowed all the forenoon. Arthur finished thinning out the carrots and picked five quarts of blueberries today. We are canning quite a lot of blueberries."

8-8-08: "... Arthur dressed off a lamb ... This afternoon Mother, Arthur and I went to Berlin to Cole Bros. circus. Had a fine time but didn't get back until past 8 o'clock."

8-11-08: "... Morrison Swift, the Socialist of Boston, who is tenting near the Ravine House, called for some eggs this afternoon. He has been here twice before."

8-12-08: "... Mr. Tolman came to the Mt. Crescent last night. He brought father a bottle of 'firewater'."

8-13-08: "... Am hemming my white skirt by hand. The [sewing] machine won't do it. The men finished haying here at home, but have a little more to do on the Schauffler place."

8-14-08: "... Hot. The men hayed. They got in a load of oats that they cut for fodder a week ago last Monday. We churned and ironed."

8-15-08: "... The men finished haying ... Arthur carried two dressed lambs to the Mountain View tonight."

8-17-08: "... Aunt Roena [Heath Wilson] has been scrubbing for Mrs. Schauffler. Arthur and Charlie Wilson went fishing on the North Branch. Arthur caught 87 trout."

8-19-08: "... We washed. Arthur put some wood into the shed."

8-20-08: "... Churned. I ironed three white petticoats for myself ... Arthur began to break up a piece of land. Miss [Elizabeth] Fick and her sister [Hildegard] came in the kitchen tonight and sung to us - German songs and others. Miss Hildegard played on her guitar."

8-21-08: "... Laura [Towne Hunt] brought a bushel

of Yellow Transparent apples that mother and Arthur bought of them, and mother immediately sold a peck of them to some of the cottagers. Arthur plowed this forenoon [and] dressed off three lambs this afternoon."

8-22-08: "... Mother, Arthur and I are going to an illustrated lecture by Prof. [George] Cross at the Town Hall this evening."

8-25-08: "... Arthur hauled in his buckwheat and threshed it. We churned. I starched and ironed mother's best shirt waist."

8-27-08: "... Arthur plowed this forenoon. He dressed off two lambs this afternoon and we carried them down to the Mt. View this evening. We ironed today and I ripped up a quilt ... Bonnie, Lowe's big red horse is dead."

8-29-08: "... Arthur mowed his late oats. We dressed off two spring chickens - [the] two weighed 4-3/4 pounds."

8-31-08: "... Irving and Charlie Wilson helped Arthur get his oats in this afternoon."

9-1-08: "... Warm and pleasant. I swept the west chambers and aired the rugs and bedding."

9-5-08: "... Charlie Hunt ... had a crew out on the road raking out rocks."

9-6-08: "... The Flaggs, Charlie & Laura [Hunt], Uncle James [Heath], Aunt Louise & Ruth, Charlie Wilson and Aunt Roena were here this afternoon. We had ice cream and music on the Flagg's phonograph. I wore my white dress for the first time. Miss Hildegard called to say goodbye. She brought me a sweet grass box for my handkerchiefs."

9-7-08: "... Arthur cleaned up his buckwheat. Mother, Granville [Flagg] and I helped him. There was 12-1/2 bushels of it ... Mr. Pray was here talking over the water question. They have decided to bury the pipe this fall, so we can get the water by putting some money and labor into the enterprise."

9-8-08: "... We went to a straw ride last evening. Arthur took the two horses and hayrack, and he, mother and I and all the Flaggs went up to Charlie [Hunt's]. Had lots of music on the phonograph and didn't get back until after midnight. Madeline enjoyed it as much as anyone."

9-10-08: "... The Flaggs closed their cottage and went back to the city today. They had breakfast here ... Charlie Wilson came up and begun work today. He pulled the beans this forenoon."

9-11-08: "... Arthur and Charlie hauled out dressing and got the beans in the barn."

Continued next page ...

"Diaries", continued

9-12-08: "... Arthur and Charlie dressed off two lambs - weighed 50 & 42-1/2 pounds."

9-14-08: "... Charlie and Arthur finished carting out dressing this forenoon. This afternoon they commenced to dig the ditch. They can do a good deal of the work with the plow, on top at least. We have got to dig the ditch from Lowe's to our house and pay \$160.00 into the [Mt. Crescent Water] Company. In return, we get shares at \$40 each."

9-15-08: "... The men have worked on the ditch. I cleaned up the parlor."

9-16-08: "... The men have been digging in the ditch ... Mother and I went up to Lowe's this afternoon. Our old cat is up there with five kittens."

9-18-08: "... The men worked in the ditch. Mother made five glasses of crab-apple jelly and some marmalade. Aunt Roena has given her a lot of crab-apples."

9-19-08: "... This afternoon Charlie dug in the ditch and did the chores, and Arthur went to Gorham ... [He] forgot to take his list with him, so I went up to Lowe's and telephoned the whole business to Libby's store."

9-20-08: "... Pleasant if only it was not so dry and smoky. Had a frost last night, the third inside a week ... Thad Lowe got into a row with the men on the road [crew] one day last week, and got two ribs broken. He swears vengeance on Frank Reed,

who, he says, did the job."

9-22-08: "... The men worked the ditch. Irving begun to dig the potatoes that he planted on shares. Made more crab-apple marmalade. We have nearly 70 quarts of stuff canned, besides the jelly and a lot of pickles."

9-23-08: "... We washed. The men dug the early potatoes."

9-24-09: "... The men brought in the pumpkins this afternoon, but they worked in the ditch most of the time today. Father has husked the most of the sweet corn this week; there was quite a lot of it."

9-26-08: "... Mr. Pray and Clarence Buzzell were here this forenoon. Clarence is taking the contract to bury the water pipe from the Wilcox Brook to the Mt. Crescent House and build a new dam."

9-29-08: "... The men dug the ditch from the cellar to the road. McLeod from Gorham was here to look at the cows. We have got to sell some of them if we can; we are short of hay. Mr. Pray called and fixed up the water business with us. We payed over the \$160 and received in return four shares of stock in the Mt. Crescent Water Company. We also received some shares for digging the ditch between Lowe's place and ours, making five shares in all."

9-30-08: "... Charlie Hunt came up and helped our folks finish digging the potatoes. They dug 82 bushels of assorted potatoes, making 135 bushels of assorted potatoes in all."



Bringing in the hay, 1905. Photo courtesy of Beringer archives.

Around Town and Mountains



Alex Dery Snider teaches her son, Henry how to pick blueberries. Photo by Barbara Arnold.



Wendy McDonald and her Newfoundlanders take a stroll along Durand Road on a crisp September morning. Photo by Dede Aube.



The Cat in the Gray Flannel Suit
I have been hanging out at the Aube's near the bottom of Randolph Hill for the last few weeks. I am an extremely friendly and gentle fellow. (This photo does not show off my beautiful white spats) If you know me call Dede or Ray at 466-5376



Renee Dunham and Michelle Cormier enjoy dinner at Blue Brook Shelter during a RMC overnight. Photo by Barbara Arnold.

The Wave

By Bill Minifie, 9/21/2008

An introductory explanation

You might be tempted to think the following article is fact, but in fact, it's not fact—it's "way fiction!" as we used to say in the seventies. Of course there are elements of truth in it. True, my mother did adore the charades and loved to verbally re-dramatize the syllables, but she was not the certifiably insane woman I describe. I wonder if you, the Randolph reader, have ever contemplated the wave. Let me know; I can't believe I am alone. I am a great lover of the Randolph Wave. Long may she Wave!

I learned at a young and perhaps too impressionable age the importance of the traditional 'Randolph Wave.' I remember so clearly, having just gotten my learner's permit, trying to navigate the steep ascent of Randolph Hill Road and struggling with a sticky stick shift and clumsy clutch, with the 'Wave' being the absolutely last thing on my mind. After a descending vehicle passed us my mother severely chastised me by poking me in the ribs and screaming: "You didn't 'Wave!'" So early on the supreme importance of the 'Wave' was indelibly inculcated.

Of course my mother was a great believer in all traditions a la Randolph. I'm sure she is the only person who kept a complete list of Charade words going back to 1824. Needless to say she spent most winters trying out different word combinations on us kids, and dreaming up ways in which they could be acted out. One fateful summer she was particularly smug because she had supplied the Hill, Midlands and Valley each with their respective words. The sheer thrill of her coup made it impossible for her to keep from shouting out random syllables around the house. I remember that summer one of her words was 'ambulatory' and at the Charades one normally shy and August Member of the 'Valley' community was acting out the syllable 'bul' by having attached tree branches to his head with coat hanger wire and crawling on all fours, making rutting and grunting noises. Mossy Glen fairly echoed with people shouting out 'elk' and 'moose' and 'deer.' Finally my mother could stand it no longer and jumped up and shouted "It's a bull, it's a bull you dummies." An embarrassed hush descended on the assembled picnickers and the next year the valley quietly passed a unanimous resolution (there is a record of it at the Town Hall) to disallow any 'Word' suggestions from 'non-Valley' people. But I digress.

I live in New York City, where even eye contact with very close friends makes you some sort of deviant.

As for waving, well - needless to say the New York hospitals are full of hapless one-armed folks who once thought waving a friendly gesture. I am willing to bet they won't be trying *that* again with their remaining limb.

I have spent countless days of my incredibly precious vacation diligently scouring the White Mountain Room at the new library searching for the historical provenance of Randolphian 'Waving,' and was utterly aghast to find absolutely no reference whatsoever to this grand, and dare I say it, awe-inspiring tradition. This is a grave omission; one that the library committee should address immediately.

I am not a fanatical stickler about the *kind* of wave that is acceptable in Randolph, but I think it's important that we aspire to ever higher standards. For example - the less than five digit wave I find especially obnoxious. Have the civic decency, please, to use your whole hand. What I have termed '*Partial Hand Waving*,' or '*PHW*' is not only slovenly but looks for all the world as if you are either proposing a physical impossibility (a proposal, by the way, that in New York City would undoubtedly leave you with only a small portion of your torso in tact) or as if you are wagging an admonishing index digit at a fellow Randolphian. Please let's not sully this great tradition with inappropriate finger gestures or digital wagging.

Also, what I call the Queen Elizabeth II wave or the 'QE2W' is just not seemly. This wave is executed by moving your hand slowly back and forth parallel to the driver's window. I know many of us want to emulate the Queen, but do remember that even though we are Randolphians we are *not* royalty and to imitate the Queen's wave is not only disrespectful of Her Majesty, but might prompt the person to whom you are waving to stop their vehicle and reverse their car so as to not show their back to Her Highness. This can be perilous, especially in the section of town that has to share the road with US Route 2.

Also please remember, particularly if you are so infirm that you probably shouldn't be behind the wheel of anything more potent than a golf cart, that the wave *can* be safely carried out by locking your knees on the steering wheel as the opposing vehicle approaches so that hands remain free to execute the 'Wave' in a timely and acceptable manner.

Continued next page

"The Wave", continued ..

Also folks let's put an end right now to the cutesy partially bent fingers opening and closing quickly wave or the 'CPBFOACQW.' It is totally unacceptable that the 'Wave' should be exploited to advance salacious designs on others. The really only appropriate time for coquettish, or flirtatious waves, in Randolph, is at the annual square dance around the pumps at Lowe's Garage. Even then, for goodness sake, they should be kept at a minimum.

Of course there is no strictly correct 'Wave.' I suggest keeping the 'Wave' unaffected and as natural as possible; try to make it look as if it springs from some communal heartfelt beneficence, as indeed it should; but more importantly, never forget that by waving you are sustaining a Great Randolph Institution. All waves should reflect the historical gravitas of this noble gesture.

If there is no reciprocating wave, or heaven forbid it is of the 'PHW,' or 'QE2W,' or 'CPBFOACQW' variety, then you are dealing, most decidedly, with interlopers. I urge you to keep in mind that violent road rage is not the Randolph way, unless it can be done discreetly so as to avoid both detection and prosecution.

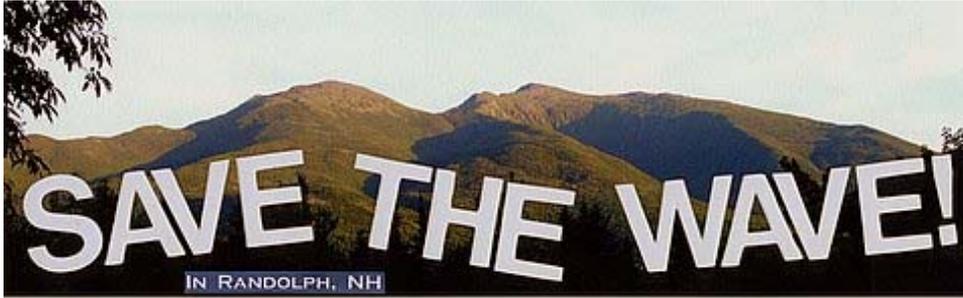
It's wonderfully reassuring to come up here for a few weeks every summer and know that I am nourishing a vital custom as I invoke the 'Wave' to complete strangers coming and going around town. I must admit, though, that I get a trifle offended with folks who don't reciprocate my genuine, outgoing affability; ignorance of our 'Waving Tradition' is no excuse. If they have New York plates and are driving with only one arm I can understand their hesitancy, but for the rest of you out there I just want to let you know that I am keeping track of both 'Non-Wavers' and 'Wave Etiquette Violators.' Remember: traditions make us true Randolphians and do keep in mind -- there is no such thing as non-waver waivers!



Heywood Alexander and Bill Minifie prior to the concert, "Songs for a Summer Evening" on July 12, 2008. Photo by Angela Brown.



Ingrid Graff with a 5 digit wave. Photo by Dede Aube.



If you would like to help Save the Wave, consider purchasing a hand printed Save the Wave Bumper Sticker, available at Lowe's Garage for \$3.00. Fifty cents of each purchase will go to the Randolph Foundation.
Design by Bill Minifie.

*Mountain View Publications
Randolph Foundation
P.O. Box 283
Gorham, N.H. 03581-0283*

03581-0283
U.S. POSTAGE PAID
GORHAM, N.H.
PERMIT NO. 9
PRESORTED
STANDARD MAIL

To: