

# Mountain View



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

## Randolph Fire Department Replaces Fire Truck

*By Edith Tucker*



Bill Arnold, Auvie Kenison, Maia Rauschenberg, Ray Aube, Dana Horne, John Turner, Kevin Rousseau in front of the new truck. Photo: Larry Martin, Jr.

Thursday, September 29, was a big day for the Randolph Fire Department!

A 1995 Freightliner pumper with a 1,000-gallon tank was delivered in a driving rainstorm to Lowe's Gas Station on Route 2 since the municipal building on the Pinkham B Road is not staffed.

Both Randolph Fire Chief Dana Horne of Gorham and firefighter and Assistant Police Chief Kevin Rousseau of Randolph were on hand to receive the fire engine on which only 36,000 miles have been logged on its odometer and 2,200 hours of use. The engine was previously owned by the North Bennington (Vt.) Fire Department that replaces its vehicles on a strict replacement schedule. The pumper is equipped with both a 24-foot extension ladder and a 14-foot extension ladder.

"It's an excellent truck; this is a big leap forward for the fire department," Rousseau said happily. He and

Chief Horne flew out to Command Fire Apparatus in Lancaster, Penn., to check it out before they asked the selectmen to authorize the \$72,500 purchase from the Fire Department's Capitol Reserve Fund.

In addition to its routine use for any in-town calls, including vehicular accidents on Route 2, Rousseau said the pumper would allow the Randolph Fire Department to more fully pull its weight in NORPAC (Northern New Hampshire Fire Mutual Aid Pact).

Equipment was transferred from the old engine to the new on Monday evening, Oct. 3. The Old engine will be returned to North Attleboro, MA, who has generously leant Randolph use of the truck for over 20 years.

Randolph youngsters in the recent Gorham Town Players production of "Backstage": Danielle Cotnoir; Phillip Rousseau; Libby Ouellette; Sam Ouellette; Autumn Brown. Not pictured is Zane Brown who did lighting and sound. Photo by Angela Brown



Meeting notices, inquiries, comments, and ideas are welcomed and encouraged. Please send materials for the *Mountain View* to Diana 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 PO Box 160, Gorham, NH 03581. 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; Barbara.arnold51@gmail.com or 403 Randolph Hill Road, Randolph, NH 03593. *Blizzard* materials 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**  
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 PO Box 283  
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*Laurie Archambault, Publisher*  
*Diana (Dede) Aube, Editor*  
*Barbara Arnold, Design / Production*

**Town Directory**

- AMBULANCE 911**
- BOARD OF ADJUSTMENT** (Chair, Paul Cormier) 466-5841  
 meets at 7 PM the 3rd Thursday of the month.
- BOARD OF SELECTMEN** (Chair, Ted Wier) 466-3970  
 Administrative Assistant, Rodney Hayes; Treasurer Connie Chaffee  
 Meets at 7 p.m. at Town Hall 2nd & 4th Monday 466-5771
- BUILDING PERMITS.** See Board of Selectmen
- CEMETERY TRUSTEES** Suzanne Santos, Steve Hartman, & Karen Eitel
- CONSERVATION COMMISSION** (Chair, Bruce Kirmmse) 466-5777
- 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 Boothman) 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** Trustees' meet 3rd Mon. Chair, Jean Malick; Librarian, Yvonne Jenkins 466-5408  
 Open Mon. 10 – noon; Wed. 3 -8 p.m., Thur. 3-8 p.m.; Sat. 10 –noon;
- LIFELINE** (Heather Wiley) 466-5179
- PLANNING BOARD** (Chair, John Scarinza) 466-5775  
 Meets at 7 p.m. at the Town Hall on the first Thursday of the month.
- POLICE** (Randolph Chief, Alan Lowe) 466-3950
- RANDOLPH CHURCH** (Moderator Edgar Adams)  
 Sunday morning services July & August (10:30 a.m.).
- 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, John Scarinza) 466-5775
- 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 466-5771
- TOWN CLERK** (Anne Kenison) 466-2606  
 Town Hall hours: Mondays 9 - 11 a.m. ; Wednesdays 7 - 9 p.m.
- 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 Saturday of every month.
- TRUSTEES OF THE TRUST FUND** Judy Kenison, Michael Sewick, M. Lark Andreas

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

- December**
- 16 — 6:00pm Annual Caroling Get Together, Jeff & Raina Scarinza's home, Rt. 2 next to the Grand View. If you would like to skip the caroling, come around 7:30 - 8pm. Bring a dessert or appetizer to share, beverages provided.
- 24 — Christmas Eve Carol Service, 4 PM at the Randolph Church
- 26 —Town Clerk office closed

- January**
- 3 — 7-7:30pm Supervisors at Town Hall for correction of checklist and new voters (No Party Changes)
- 9 — Last day for absentee ballots to be returned in person.
- 10 — 11am -7 pm Presidential Primary. New voters may register at this time - please bring identification with you.
- 10 — 5 pm Deadline to receive absentee ballots by mail
- 21 — 5:30French-themed pot luck and a showing of "Julie and Julia".

- February**
- 20 to 24 — GRS Schools closed for vacation

- March**
- 11 — Daylight Savings begins

**Building Permits**

**REMINDER**  
 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.

9/26/11 Mike and Sally Micucci will build a shed

## AED Locations in Randolph

By Barbara Arnold

AED stands for **A**utomatic **E**xternal **D**efibrillator and quick use of one of these during a cardiac arrest can mean the difference between life and death. Several years ago, the Life Squad received two units for the town from a rural grant funded by the state. The Life Squad decided to place one at each end of the town in order to have them easily accessible in an emergency; one at Lowe's Store and the other on Randolph Hill at the Arnolds' house. More recently the town obtained a third unit. After being sure it was updated and fully equipped, the decision was made to place a unit in the town hall. For now, the AED unit is located in the main entrance hall, on the cabinets just beyond the door to the selectmen's office. A wall mounted case has been ordered and will be installed in the entrance hall to make the unit more visible. The other two units will remain in their original locations.

Using an AED quickly in an emergency can make all the difference. They are geared for use by the public and as such are fully automatic. The American Heart Association strongly urges the public to learn how to use an AED. The Life

Squad is planning to offer courses this winter and next summer in First Aid, CPR and AED use. Please watch the "Blizzard" this winter for dates and times.

The Randolph Life Squad is always looking for new members. The squad has slowly whittled down to 3 members: Barbara & Bill Arnold and Pat Galligan. The squad works closely with Gorham Emergency Medical Services to cover the town and for training. Randolph Life Squad is not a "transporting service"; we depend on Gorham for that. Our goal is to be the first line of defense, get to the emergency quickly, stabilize the patient or patients, and then assist Gorham as needed. One of us often rides to the hospital in the ambulance to continue care. When 911 is called for an emergency in Randolph, the dispatcher in Gorham receives the call and signals the members of the Life Squad and Fire Department by an emergency "tone" sent to the pagers of the squads. In a medical emergency the Life Squad is toned at the same time as the Gorham ambulance.

If you feel you could help the Life squad in any way, please contact Bill or Barbara Arnold (466-2438 or [barbara.arnold51@gmail.com](mailto:barbara.arnold51@gmail.com)). Please remember to always call 911 for an emergency.

## June Hammond Rowan receives Doctor of Education from Plymouth State College

June Hammond Rowan completed her Doctor of Education (Ed.D.) in Learning, Leadership, and Community at Plymouth State University (PSU) in August, 2011.

Hammond Rowan, who is the Associate Director of PSU's Center for the Environment, wrote a dissertation entitled, "Planning Boards in New Hampshire: What They Do and How They Learn About Planning." Hammond Rowan's dissertation was a qualitative study that examined the work of planning boards in New Hampshire towns.

PSU, as a regional, comprehensive, public university, has a long history of meeting the needs of graduate students and their communities not only in the New England region but also far beyond. "The PSU doctorate program has attracted the attention of candidates from around New England

and Canada, as well as those who work as international educators in a variety of countries, who have been seeking an exceptional doctoral program that is designed to be accessible to them and to allow them to pursue interests that are important in their workplaces, whether they be in higher education, agencies, or schools," said Kathleen Norris, program coordinator. "By integrating research, service and coursework, the program reaches beyond the campus and gives students opportunities to make a difference for others."

June also has an A.B. in Geography from the University of Chicago and a M.A. in Geography from the University of Colorado.

(Courtesy of Plymouth State University)

*Editor's Note: June has worked as the planner for the City of Berlin and the Town of Plymouth. She and her husband Peter have a house on Durand Road. June served on the Board of Adjustments and Peter was a Cemetery Trustee. Both have been on the Board of Directors of the Randolph Mountain Club.*

## Ethiopia comes to Randolph, Part 1

by Gail Scott

With images of an arid plain behind him, Jon Martinson of Randolph described driving to the village of Matar, Ethiopia, with his Sudanese field coordinator, through the flat, dry landscape, on his way to help set up a Medecins Sans Frontieres (MSF) health center in 2010.

"We would get to a bush and he would say, 'Turn left,' and then he would say, 'Turn right,'" with no landmark obvious to Martinson's eyes. "These folks travel by foot and they know every square inch of the landscape," he said. "Important in this environment are trees. They are the only source of shade. Every time you see a tree, you see something under it, like a chair."

With images and conversation, Martinson introduced an audience at the Randolph town hall to Matar and the work of MSF, where he was part of a team setting up the health center. "My role was as logistician," said Martinson. "I was the person who manages all of the non-clinical aspects. I set up the housing, built the housing, built the clinic, established supply lines, provided security, made sure we had food for both the patients and the staff—all the details of operation."

MSF, founded in 1971 by a French physician working in Biafra, said Martinson, "does healthcare in places where there is conflict. . . . It is totally neutral and independent of any government organization. If they see something wrong, they will speak up. Sometimes that's good and sometimes they get thrown out of countries. They try to get to the root of a problem. They are the second largest healthcare organization in the world. The Red Cross is the first. They have an annual budget of just under \$1 billion. They are now in 65 countries with 22,000 field positions."

"The key to MSF's ability to act independently in response to crisis is its independent funding," according to the MSF website. "Ninety percent of MSF's overall funding comes from private sources, not governments."

In the case of Matar, MSF had chosen to establish a health center there because the village is on the western border of Ethiopia, adjacent to South Sudan. Conflict was expected as South Sudan strove for independence from Sudan in the north, and MSF expected refugees would be fleeing South Su-

dan, across the boundary of the Baro River to Matar. As it happened, there were no refugees and the transition was reasonably smooth, but the population was in need of basic health services.

The Nuar people populate the area, said Martinson. They are very tall—six to seven feet tall. "Basketball recruiters should send some people to this part of the world," Martinson remarked.

For the most part, the Nuars in Matar seemed not to be familiar with western culture. The women carried great bundles on their heads and walking was the primary means of transportation.

Their round houses have mud walls and grass roofs and are known as "tukuls," pronounced, at least by Martinson, as "too cools." Although the people in Matar are basically Christian, their social organization seems to be a mix of Christianity and Muslimism, which is the religion to the north. A typical family is one man with several wives, each of whom has her own tukul where she and her children live, Martinson said.

"Water is really important," he said. The Baro River "feeds the area. . . . The difference between the rainy season and dry season is dramatic."

They have cattle, but it appears that corn is the primary staple, with two plantings, one after the rainy season and one at the beginning of the rainy season before the water is too high.

Amazingly they have hollowed out logs for canoes—Martinson couldn't say where the trees from which these canoes were made might be from on that flat plain, but, in any case, "nobody owns (the canoes). They are lined up on the bank of the river and people use them." The river is an important means of transportation. "When the river is navigable, they use boats (canoes). They are about 30-feet long and use a 45 hp Evinrude. Every single one I saw had an Evinrude and some had two 45 hp Evinrudes.

"We used the river as well for seriously injured patients that we couldn't deal with," he said, showing a slide of a boat with a canopy in which the Matar health center could transport a patient to a more developed area, four hours up river.

"Sometimes the river was so low, we needed extra guys to push the boat," he said.

The river was also a place for washing clothes and for play. The children would carry water up to the top of a slope to the river and make a mud slide, among other amusements.

Martinson said there was lots of wildlife, particularly snakes. Indeed, he owed his experience in Matar to a snake. His predecessor on the project had been in Matar for two weeks when "he got really sick. The average temperature is about 110F to 120F and he needed to get inside in the middle of the day and lie down. He did this one day and out of the grass roof, a snake fell. He stood up and said, 'I'm done.' They called me."

So, in the tukuls that were built for the MSF staff under Martinson's aegis, a type of netting he called "shadow netting" was put up under the grass roofs to keep the snakes out of the living quarters—at least from above. In Martinson's tukul, a turkey vulture set up housekeeping."He lived up there and

made sure that I got up on time," said Martinson.

Martinson said that grass is the basic building material "and there are different kinds of grass for different uses." "Labor is segregated, the grass work is always done by men and the mud walls by women." "The grass roofs are intricate," he said, showing images of bundles of grass, tied together with a rope made out of grasses.

The mud walls, reinforced by grass, were made by women. While these structures were fine in dry weather, in the rain storms, they "melted," said Martinson. For the health center buildings, they had grass roofs made with a big over-hang to minimize the melting, and in the more permanent structures, they brought in cement blocks or covered the outer walls with cement. In the primary structures, they made cement floors.

To be continued...



Jon Martinson (center) with his Matar, Ethiopia, field coordinator, Nyoum (l), and a mysterious individual (r) who wanted to be in the picture. Martinson told a group of people at the Randolph town hall about his work with Medecins Sans Frontieres in Matar. Tall Nyoum, who was Martinson's local contact and translator and representative of the height of the local population, is actually a Nuar from Sudan, but spoke the local language as well as English. He learned English because his father sent him away when it appeared there would be fighting where they lived and his father wanted to be sure one member of the family would survive to carry on. Luckily the family survived and Nyoum was able to come back to his homeland.

*Courtesy Photo*

## Eileen Caitrin Kelley



Sixteen year old Eileen Kelley of Randolph Hill lives a charmed life, indeed. This year Eileen represented Merrimack County in the Miss NH Outstanding Teen competition, placing in the top ten. She also won the title

Miss NH Teen World and competed at the national level in June. Eileen won the

*Courtesy Photo*

Miss Strafford County title and

will compete again for the Miss NH Outstanding Teen in February, 2012.

A junior and an honor student at Gorham High School, Eileen plays the oboe for the school band and is often a soloist in the high school chorus. Eileen has been performing for the Axis Dance Company, the Katie Armstrong Scholarship Festival, and the Moving on Fusion Performing Arts Show since 2007. She models for Inspirations, a Formal Dress Company in North Conway. She completed this summer with a supporting lead as Audrey, in Theater North's rendition of Little Shop of Horrors.

When there is a festival at the Northern Forest Heritage Park, Eileen teaches children how to log roll (burling) as the region's champion log roller. She has helped the Coos County Family Health Farmer's Market Booth by sharing information about how to eat well on a budget. Her platform is "**Go Wild, visit the National Forest nearest you!**"

"My goal is to graduate high school with high honors, having participated in performing arts, and international travel. I plan to further my education in performing arts and political science at the college level."

Eileen is the daughter of Mark and Kathleen Kelley.

## A Thank You Note from Music in the Great North Woods

*Susan Ferré, Director*

Part of the mission of Music In the Great North Woods, as a non-profit organization which presents and supports classical music in the North Country, is to create interest in the musical arts, to make these accessible, to give opportunity to local talent, and in general to strengthen and enrich the cultural environment of its residents.

As the lion's share of supporters and donors hail from Randolph, along with three of our Board members (Betsy Hess, President, Angela Brown, Archivist, and Gail Scott, Media,) several of our Advisors (Heywood Alexander, Ben Mayerson, Eleanor McLaughlin, and Tim Sappington), as well as musicians such as Sam Morneweck and others, we would like to take this opportunity to thank all those whose donations allowed every concert to remain free and open to everyone. Donations arrived from 30 of you, and we can report that those donations covered our expenses almost to the penny.

Music GNW presented twelve different concerts during the 2011 season, including three recitals in the Master Organ Series, four events during the annual Big Moose Bach Fest, and concerts throughout the region. Some of the concerts were benefits for other organization, and we remain committed to supporting other causes through our creative use of music.

We thank you sincerely for your enthusiastic support and encouragement.

We are busily planning next season, and welcome any comments you might want to send us: Music GNW, 290 Gorham Hill Road, Gorham, NH 03581, 603-466-2865.

### Real Estate Transactions

Sept. 1, 2011

From: Estate of Robert M. Hatch

To: Keith Moon and Celine Beliard  
Fiduciary Deed

Sept. 19, 2011

From: Peter D. and June E. Hamond Rowan

To: Todd R. and Ellen M. Ross

Warranty Deed

Sept. 21, 2011

From: Margaret M. Carey

To: Maureen Keblin  
Warranty Deed

Oct. 26, 2011

From: Farrar Family Revocable Living Trust

To: David L and Doris S. Wilcox, trustees of the David L. Wilcox and Doris S. Wilcox Living Trusts

Warranty Deed

November 3, 2011

To: Edward W. Blatchford  
From: William T. and Anne O. Pfeffer

Warranty Deed

## What's Cooking in Randolph?

As the holidays approach, here are some suggestions from Randolph's youngest baker, Alivia Kenison.

### Alivia's Sugar Cookies

1 cup unsalted butter, softened  
 1 1/2 cups granulated sugar  
 1 egg  
 1 1/2 tsp. clear vanilla (regular works fine)  
 1/2 tsp. no color almond extract (regular works fine)  
 2 tsp. baking powder  
 1 tsp. salt

Cream butter and sugar until light and fluffy. Beat in egg and extracts. Mix in the dry ingredients a little at a time until everything is well mixed. Divide the dough into 2 balls. On a floured surface roll the dough to 1/8 in thick. Dip cookie cutters in flour before each use. Bake on ungreased cookie sheets 6-7 min. or until lightly browned at 400 degrees. "We divided the dough into several bowls and mixed in food color to get the colors we wanted before rolling the dough. - The recipe says not to chill dough but

we did and had no problems rolling it out."

Alivia makes good sugar cookies but she really loves...

### Zucchini Drop Cookies.

1 cup grated zucchini  
 1 tsp baking soda  
 1 cup sugar  
 1/2 cup shortening or butter  
 1 egg  
 2 cups flour  
 1 tsp cinnamon  
 12 tsp ground cloves  
 1/2 tsp salt  
 1 cup raisins  
 1 cup chopped nuts (optional)

Mix the zucchini, soda, sugar, shortening and egg until blended. Then add the rest of the ingredients and mix well. Drop by teaspoonfuls on greased cookie sheet. Bake 12- 15 minutes at 375 degrees. Makes about 3 dozen and taste like hermits.



Alivia demonstrates the art of rolling cookie dough. Anne Kenison photo



Marie Beringer, Meg Micklejohn, Nancy Penny, Angela Brown check out the choices at the annual cookie swap at Broad Acres Farm. Dede Aube photo

## Please join us for the Annual Christmas Caroling Get Together

When: Friday Dec 16, 2011, 6:00pm

Where: Jeff & Raina Scarinza's home, Rt. 2 next to the Grand View

If you would like to skip the caroling, please come by around 7:30-8pm.

Please bring a dessert or appetizer to share, beverages will be provided.

## New Books to Cozy Up With

Cozy up this winter with one of these new books found at the Randolph Public Library.

### New Adult Fiction

**Forgotten Waltz**, by Anne Enright  
**Nanjing Requiem**, A Novel by Ha Jin  
**Vault**, by Ruth Rendell  
**Night Strangers**, a Novel by Chris Bohjalian  
**Art of Fielding**, a Novel by Chad Harbach  
**Snowman**, by Jo Nesbo  
**State of Wonder**, by Ann Pratchett

### Non Fiction

**Book of Secrets: Illegitimate Daughters, Absent Fathers**, by Michael Holroyd  
**Harold, the Boy Who Became Mark Twain**, by Hal Holbrook  
**Story of Charlotte's Web: E.B. White's Eccentric Life in Nature and the Birth of an American Classic**, by Michael Simms  
**In the Words of E.B. White: Quotations from the World's Most Companionable of Writers**, by E. B. White. Edited by his granddaughter Martha White.  
**Back Chamber**, by Donald Hall  
**Beautiful Unbroken: One Nurse's Life**, by Mary Jane Nealon  
**Adventures in Bookbinding: Handcrafting Mixed-Media Books**, by Jeannine Stein  
**Following Atticus: Forty-Eight High Peaks, One**

**Little Dog, and an Extraordinary Friendship**, by Tom Ryan

### Young Adult Fiction

**When She Woke**, by Hillary Jordan  
**This Dark Endeavor**, by Kenneth Oppel  
**Wildwood**, by Colin Meloy  
**Okay for Now**, by Gary D. Schmidt  
**Watch That Ends the Night: Voices from the Titanic**, by Allan Wolf

### Juvenile Non Fiction

**Blizzard of Glass, the Halifax Explosion of 1917**, by Sally M. Walker  
**Unlikely Friendships: 47 Remarkable Stories from the Animal Kingdom**, by Jennifer Holland

### Juvenile Fiction

**Perfect Snow**, by Barbara Reid  
**Red Sled**, by Lita Judge  
**Perl Versus, the World**, by Sally Murphy  
**999 Tadpoles**, by Ken Kimura  
**Pie**, by Sarah Weeks  
**Flint Heart: A Fairy Story**, by Katherine Paterson  
**Mostly True Story of Jack**, by Kelly Regan Barnhill  
**Secrets at Sea**, by Richard Peck  
**Mirror**, by Jeannie Baker  
**Sammy in the Sky**, by Barbara Walsh, Illustrated by Jamie Wyeth



Clover Koopman leads the book discussion at the Mildred Horton Book Group.  
 Dede Aube photo

## What's Randolph Reading?

October's orator for the Mildred Horton Book Club was Marie Beringer who gave an in-depth account of Unbroken: A World War II Story of Survival, Resilience, and Redemption, by Laura Hillenbrand. The story is of Louie Zamperini - a 1930's track and field star, who participated in the Berlin Olympics, was shot down over the ocean and left adrift in the Pacific for over a month, was held as a POW by the Japanese forces during WWII and finally made it back to his life with courage and dignity. Most recently, Clover Koopman explored Paris in the Twentieth Century: Jules Verne, The Lost Novel. Jules Verne wrote this book in 1863, but his publisher rejected it. In many ways, what Verne wrote was prescient. He wrote about electric lights, asphalt streets, subway systems and the Eiffel Tower. He foresaw the future degradation of art and the deconstruction of history in mass entertainment.



The Hop off the Bus Book Group at the Randolph Public Library started making these dolls in October, by shaping the heads and drying them, then constructing the body, adding hair, and finally the clothing. Photo by Yvonne Jenkins

*Continued from page 8 ...*

This thought provoking book generated a dynamic discussion. The Mildred Horton Book Group meets the fourth Monday of each month during the winter and spring at the Randolph Public Library. Hildy Danforth, 466-2621 is the contact.

This fall the Back Porch Book Group read the historical novel Sarah's Key by Tatiana de Rosnay. With a unique first hand perspective, readers received insight into the people involved in the Jewish roundup in France during WWII. Fall's second book was the Poacher's Son, a suspenseful murder mystery, an adulation of the Maine wilderness and a character study of a son struggling to love and be loved by his father. For more information about this book group contact Barbara Arnold, 466-2438.

The Anna Karenina Book Group read Madame Bovary written by Gustave Flaubert in 1856. This is Gustave's first published novel and is considered his masterpiece. This winter the group will tackle Anna Karenina, a novel by the Russian writer Leo Tolstoy. Contact Ingrid Graff for more information. 466-5736

The young people's Hop Off the Bus Book Group has been enjoying Roald Dahl's 50-year-old classic James and the Giant Peach. More information about this program may be obtained by contacting Yvonne Jenkins at the Randolph Public Library, 466-5408.

## Friends of the Randolph Library

*by Lynn Hunt & Ingrid Graff*

The pot luck suppers, the presentation on Brewing in New Hampshire and the showing of "West Side Story" were great successes! The food was wonderful and the singing was great (it appears the singing may have been coming from one table).

The next event will be a French-themed pot luck and the showing of "Julie and Julia". So, get out your berets and your "Julia Child's Cookbook" and prepare for Sat. Jan. 21st at 5:30pm.

Ingrid will be starting a new reading group on Tuesday, Jan. 10th-Feb. 28th at 10:00am in the White Mt. Reading Room of the Randolph Public Library. The group will be reading "Anna Karenina" and people should read part 1 for the first meeting. For more information, call Ingrid (466-5736).

## Many Hunters

*by Dede Aube*

There are several hunters in my household. While the man (hunter Ray) is the woods hunting for our supper, I forage the house looking for things I have lost like my glasses or my socks; but the true hunter is our cat, his name, of course is "Hunter".

This morning around 4:00 am Hunter brought me his latest prize, a fine grey mouse. He walked raucously past my bed, turned the corner to the bathroom and placed his trophy squarely in the bath tub. Usually, hunter Ray takes care of these matters but alas, he was at hunting camp. I gingerly rounded the corner, kind

of hoping this rodent was but a toy. Regrettably, it was very real. The cat Hunter sat in the middle of the bath tub watching his prey run, jump and slide from end to end. I watched as it squared off, face to face with the enemy. Once Hunter the cat saw me, he sat tall, puffed his chest and began to purr at full volume. Apparently this is the game he and hunter Ray do play.

An hour later this tiny mouse was rounded up and sent packing into the cold woods. I know, you are thinking it will be back or worse it might show up at your house. I have thought about this and will do my best to find it, but first... where are my boots?

## Adams, Madison, and a Humbling Experience

*By Scott Lang July 2011*

I don't know how long this story will be because, like most people, I don't like admitting my own mistakes. I opted for the title above over "Self-Confessions of an Idiotic Big Mouth."

Michele (Klutzy Kat) and I returned for yet another week of tramping about our beloved Whites. As she closes in on her 48, I continue to be amazed at her resilience, determination, and pure will. We had done some trail work, altered our non-work day hiking plans, and on this day aimed for Adams and Madison via Air Line. As I awaited the NOAA forecast on my radio, I was unconsciously bounding up and down to hear the results of last night's anticipated high pressure arrival. With the opening announcer's words, "A textbook day is upon us..." we were off to the Appalachia lot.

Finding room to park was akin to landing on a stacked up aircraft carrier, but we did. We loaded up, adjusted whatever needed it, and primed with food and fluids, off we went. We had a later start than planned, and had scrapped the idea of ascending any of the routes through King Ravine. I must admit that with my new Canon, I have also become obsessed with macro floral shots. Regardless, there were lots of beautiful sights, beautiful views, and lots of, well....people.

I think we all begin our hikes with a certain level of expectation of the people we will meet. Despite our many differences, we share much in common in the hiking world. We are all driven to be out there and thrive in an environment that gives so much back to us. When we think of the various hikers met over the years, it comes down to a common denominator - we all want to be there.

We were playing a game of one-sided leapfrog, always yielding to hikers passing us, watching them move upward and away, and, contrary to their assurances that we would soon pass them, we never did. We were in the quiet of the forested realm and very happy. Despite our slow, yet enjoyable, ascent to Adams, we were quite amazed to top out 15 minutes ahead of book time. We had planned on lunch at the summit, but the only thing more populous than hikers were the bugs, and we retreated to the Hut. By now it was 2:30 pm and we decided to eat lunch. Feeling refreshed, we headed up Madison at 3 pm. We knew our descent would get us out of the woods late, but who cared, this was vacation. Up and up we went, like salmon fighting upstream, two

day hikers ascending amidst an onslaught of descending Hut overnights who had all the time in the world to come down.

I admit that I can be a critical person. I spent my youth amidst these hills; I've been hiking these mountains every year of my life since I was 5. I'm proud of my volunteer service on these trails, and of the friends and family who still call and consider me a "local" despite now living out of state. But when we got to the top of Madison, there was a large group, with one man in particular who I thought was one of the most talkative, boisterous hikers I had ever heard in my life. Good lord, I thought, this man is completely obnoxious.

Our time at the top was to be short, we still had a long way outbound to go. Knowing we would be slow, we did not want to hold up this large group, but they just wouldn't stop talking and leave. With building and evident frustration, I skirted them. Once out of earshot, I expressed sentiments to my wife along the lines of "stop yapping and start hiking," etc. A woman in front of us, short, with glasses and a pink jacket, turned and asked if I was referring to the large group now behind us. Thinking she shared my feelings, I replied "yes," and was about to let something else dumb fly out of my big mouth when she said, "oh yes, one of them is completely blind." She explained which one and indeed, it was the man I had considered "completely obnoxious". She explained that, due to a disease in his 20's, he had lost his vision, but had the goal of hiking all of the 48 and the large group was his support team, there to help guide him every step of the way.

I was both flabbergasted and ashamed, respectively of his courage and my thoughtless arrogance. I had come to realize that first impressions are not always right.

I did not feel myself worthy enough to return, shake his hand, and apologize for the brashness known only to me. But, whoever you are, you are a better man than me. Wherever you go, may your steps be safe and successful, and your journey complete, and may you always be blessed with the support of your incredible companions, family, and friends.

Indeed, what would we be without hikers of varying abilities, without the fastest or the slowest, the young and powerful, or the old and experienced? Without those who hike barefoot, or in other eccentric manners? What would we have without those

who hike in the face of impossible odds or supposed restrictions, even trying circumstances known only on a personal level? All we would have without them would be a lot of empty mountains.

Yet with such a vast crowd, all with different personalities, challenges, and abilities, we have more than just mountains. We have a way of life, and in the end, for some of us--, a new way to look at it.

*Editor's Note: Scott chanced upon Randy Pierce and his team, whose goal, beyond climbing all 48 of the rugged 4000+ foot peaks in New Hampshire, is to inspire others to set their own visions through outreach, education and support. Interested readers may learn more at Randy's website: <http://www.2020visionquest.org/hiking-the-48.html>*



It's lunch break at the Randolph Community Forest wildlife opening on the slope between Mount Randolph and Mount Crescent. A new ski route of a quarter of a mile goes to this spot, and you can ski skid roads down. In the distance is Lafayette View on the Crescent Ridge Trail. Doug Mayer photo.

## Winter 2011-2012 Backcountry Skiing News

by Doug Mayer

As we head into Randolph's snowy months, for those of us who enjoy skiing and snowshoeing around town, there's a bit of news to report.

In October, the Randolph Community Forest Commission approved an informal plan by several residents to tidy up routes they had been skiing over the past winter or two. A few of the highlights include:

- Brushing and removing blowdowns on the skid road that runs between the new Community Forest wildlife opening below Crescent Ridge and the Jimtown Logging Road, a few hundred yards west of the Carlton Notch Trail. It was at this location that the late Bob Hatch once had a cabin known as, "Abenaki."
- Similar work on the old logging road between the Jimtown Logging Road near Carlton Brook, and the informal ski trails to Durand Road near the town hall.
- Creating a new route of about a quarter mile, between RMC's Carlton Notch Trail and the beautiful wildlife opening noted above.

At the request of the Community Forest Commission, these three ski routes are being lightly marked with traditional blue, diamond-shaped ski trail markers. Attentive readers will note that we're not using the word "trail" in these descriptions. "Trail" suggests something that these routes are not. The corridors are rough at best, and they're not on any maps. Unlike a trail, they're also tempo-

rary, and subject to change. For these reasons, and the simple reality that winter visitors will be in the backcountry of the northern White Mountains, anyone using these routes should be well equipped for a backcountry adventure. Interested skiers should have sturdy backcountry skis with metal edges, and should have a strong snowplow at the ready. Skiers and snowshoers should have plenty of warm clothes, food and snacks, the RMC map for navigation, and should leave their plan with a trusted friend.

A few weeks ago, a handful of local skiers and snowshoers got to work to accomplish the list of projects above. On a beautiful November day, we moved blowdowns, clipped brush and cut down those stumps that seem to somehow reach out and grab your skis when you're least expecting it! Thanks go to Abby Austin, Michele Cormier, Mike Courtemanche, Beau Etter-Garrette, Lynn Farnam, Steph Kelliher, John and Cathy McDowell, Dave Salisbury and Ben Schott, along with our canine pals Mia, Samival and Sherman.

If you'd like a thorough description of the routes and the skiing options around the Community Forest, please drop me an email me at [dmayer@cartalk.com](mailto:dmayer@cartalk.com). Several of us also hope to lead a ski trip or two this January and February. Watch the *Blizzard* for more information. Enjoy winter's snows, and we hope to see you out on the Community Forest.

## Randolph Remembers ....

### Henry Cutter ...



Henry Sturgis Grew Cutter, 81, died on Wednesday, Sept. 28, at Belmont Manor in Belmont, Mass. He had been a lifelong resident of Cambridge, Mass. The cause of death was congestive heart failure pursuant to Alzheimer's Disease.

Henry Cutter was born in Boston on March 30, 1930, to the Hon. Richard Ammi Cutter and Ruth Dexter Grew Cutter, the second of three children.

As a child, he attended the Shady Hill School in Cambridge. In the summers, he joined his extended family in Randolph New Hampshire, where he hiked in the White Mountains and spent time with his siblings and cousins. He completed his secondary education at Noble and Greenough and attended Harvard, graduating with the class of 1952. He completed his doctorate in Personality and Social Psychology at Boston University in 1962. He worked until his retirement in 1989 at the Veteran's Administration hospital in Brockton, where he researched the nature of substance abuse. Following his official retirement

he continued to assist in various research projects until 1997. He also served as an adjunct faculty member at Brandeis University in the School of Public Policy.

One of the major accomplishments of his career was a research program which investigated the relationship between pain perception and alcohol consumption. Over a series of studies, Cutter and his colleagues found that after taking a drink, alcoholic drinkers experienced less pain while submersing their hand in ice water, while normal drinkers did not experience this possibly dubious benefit. In a particularly ingenious follow up study, Cutter devised a placebo drink (a fake yet convincing gin and tonic) and found that the placebo did not have the same effect on the alcoholic drinkers, providing substantial support for the medical theory of alcoholism.

Henry Cutter married Constance Perry Gates, on May 28, 1960. Their passionate and ever-evolving partnership encompassed multiple spheres, from child-rearing, common professional interests, spirituality and their profound concern for peace and social justice.

In the mid-seventies, Henry Cutter took up running as a means to manage his weight and blood pressure. In his typically thorough and enthusiastic fashion, he began running on a daily basis. He joined with other men in his neighborhood in an informal running group that maintained close ties and supported one another through life transitions. He completed two marathons.

Henry Cutter was a progressive and forward-thinking individual. Before it became fashionable, he was the kind of father who got up in the middle of the night to change diapers and bring the baby in to be nursed. He was also an outstanding cook. He marched for peace against the Vietnam war.

Following the 2001 terrorist attacks, he became convinced that the only way to prevent another such tragedy was to address the underlying issues, and became a member of the First Parish Unitarian Universalists for Justice in the Middle East. In 2002 he was part of a delegation to Israel/Palestine where he witnessed for himself the conditions in the occupied territories and met with religious leaders and non-governmental organizations.

Having seen his mother decline under the devastating onslaught of Alzheimer's disease, Cutter recognized early on that he was experiencing memory loss and sought professional help. He determined to do what he could to fight the encroachment of the disease, and to plan ahead for the time when he would be unable to make decisions for himself. He was active with the Alzheimer's Association of Massachusetts and spoke at their annual meeting in 2006. In 2009 he moved into Belmont Manor, a nursing home, where he charmed staff and residents alike with his kind manners and sense of humor.

Henry Cutter is survived by his wife, Constance Gates Cutter of Cambridge; his daughter, Jane Norton Cutter of Seattle, and her husband, Andrew Freeman; his son Nathaniel Appleton Cutter of Medford and his wife Teresa Salvato; and his daughter Rebecca Perry Cutter of Los Angeles and her husband Ben Bell. He is also survived by three grand-daughters, Rachel Cutter Freeman of Seattle, Zoe Grace Cutter of Medford and Frances Perry

Bell of Los Angeles.

His older brother Louis Cutter of Brunswick Maine and his sister Helen MacLennan of London, U.K also survive him, as do numerous and beloved cousins, nieces, nephews, neighbors and friends.

A memorial service took place Sat., Oct. 15 at First Parish Cambridge Unitarian Universalist Church, in Cambridge MA 02138 officiated by the Reverend Fred Small.

Donations in Henry's memory may be made directly to the Alzheimer's Association of Massachusetts: 311 Arsenal Street, Watertown, MA 02472, or [www.alz.org](http://www.alz.org)

The family is requesting written remembrances of Henry Cutter. Please email a story or reflection to [hsgcremembrances@gmail.com](mailto:hsgcremembrances@gmail.com).

### **Dr. William Pfeffer ....**

Dr. William Pfeffer, Jr. of Randolph, NH, died September 25, 2011. Born April 25, 1921 to William Pfeffer, Sr. and Dorothy (Thomas) Pfeffer in Millburn, NJ, Dr. Pfeffer married Jean Wilkinson in 1943. He was a graduate of Millburn High School, Columbia University ('42) and Harvard Medical School ('44) and was inducted into the Alpha Omega Alpha Honor Medical Society in 1944. While in medical school he served in the US Army and then completed his internship and residency at Children's Hospital, Boston, MA.

Dr. Pfeffer was one of the early practicing authorities in pediatric exchange transfusions and one of the first to recognize maple syrup urine disease, a genetic metabolic disorder. He went into private practice as a pediatrician in Wellesley, MA in 1952, caring for patients from infancy into their young adult years. For over 30 years he was the consulting pediatrician to the Children's Mission (Parents' and Children's Services), where he provided care to children at risk.

In 1985 Bill and Jean retired to their long-time summer home in Randolph, NH. Here he participated in the community in a variety of ways, serving on the board of the Randolph Mountain Club, as President of the Board of the Mt. Crescent Water Company and photographically documenting the lives and events of fellow Randolphians.

Following Jean's death, Dr. Pfeffer married Angela Chakalis in 2001. With Angela, Bill continued to have an active role in the Randolph community. A man of many talents, Dr. Pfeffer was a skilled photographer, water-color artist, writer, and musician. For more than 60 years he created the Pfeffers' Christmas cards using original block prints and photographs; he was also a woodworker, and built his own Zuckerman harpsichord. In 1999 he founded the Randolph Art Show and served as curator and organizer for eleven years; in July 2011, the community honored Bill for this contribution to Randolph traditions.

Dr. Pfeffer is survived by his wife Angela Chakalis-Pfeffer, son Dr. William Tad Pfeffer (Dr. Anne) of Nederland, CO, and daughter Jane (Mrs. George) Jerry of Highlands, NC; grandchildren William Bernard Pfeffer and Jenny Elizabeth Pfeffer; niece Debby Hoyt and grandniece Meghann Hoyt.

The family is deeply grateful for the loving care Dr. Pfeffer received from Dr. John McDowell and the staff of the Coös County Family Health Services, the North Country Angels, and the Androscoggin Valley Hospital Home Health and Hospice.

A Memorial Service will be held in the summer of 2012. In lieu of flowers Dr. Pfeffer's family suggests that contributions be sent to the Benevolence Fund, Randolph Church, c/o Mrs. Mark Kelley, 98 Randolph Hill Road, Randolph, New Hampshire 03593.

*Courtesy of Bryant Funeral Home*



## Randolph Remembers .....

### Helen May (Patriquin) Turchinetz ....

Helen May (Patriquin) Turchinetz, 85, died peacefully on Monday, September 19, 2011 following a period of declining health. She was born in Worcester on April 23, 1926 the daughter of the late Harvey and Edna (Fewer) Patriquin. Helen is survived by her devoted and loving husband of 60 years John Turchinetz of Wayland. She was the beloved mother of Jay J. Turchinetz and his wife Beverly of Chelmsford. She was the cherished grandmother of Paul J. Turchinetz and Michael N. Turchinetz both of Chelmsford. She is also survived by Eva Collette of Millbury and two brothers, Robert Patriquin of Austin, TX and George Patriquin of Worcester.

Helen spent her formative years in the Worcester area and was a graduate of the Worcester Trade School. She and her husband John resided in Wayland for over 51 years. In her earlier years she was a hairdresser and manicurist on Newbury Street in Boston and was affiliated with Sara Fredericks of Boston. She was one of the original members of the Wayland Golden Tones and remained very active with the singing group. She loved to study the habits of crows and in her 80s was an accomplished author of several children's books. She loved to travel with her husband and also enjoyed mountain climbing earlier in her life. She enjoyed walking and looking at nature.

She was a kind and loving woman who always opened her home to others and helped those who were less fortunate. She and her husband have been active members for 65 years of the historic Park Street Church in Boston. She was well loved by all who met her.

Her funeral services were held on September 24, 2011 at the Trinitarian Congregational Church in Wayland. Her family suggests that memorial gifts in Helen's name be sent to the Wayland Golden Tones, 41 Cochituate Rd, Wayland, MA 01778 or to Gideons International, 6 Mount Vernon St. Nashua, NH 03064.

*Courtesy John C Bryant Funeral Home*



Facing east ...Dede Aube photo



Judy Rheume, coordinator of the Berlin Gorham Food Pantry receives a check from the Randolph Church Benevolence Fund. Judy reports that The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints on Randolph Hill is also active collecting and volunteering for the food pantry. Dede Aube photo.

### Randolph Contact for Lifeline Changes Hands

*by Jean Malick*

Starting January 1, 2012 the contact person for connecting the Lifeline Emergency Response System (NEERS) will be Heather Wiley. Heather joined the Randolph Foundation Board of Directors in August and has a working background in home health care. Sign up will be handled the same as it was with Jean Malick. Call Heather at 466-5179 and she will contact NEERS, who in turn will contact you, set up an appointment to come to your house and install the lifeline. The Randolph Foundation will be charged for half the monthly cost.

## Randolph Platform Tennis Association

by Cathy McDowell

In 1988 George Bowers had an idea to start a paddle tennis club in Randolph. He gathered a group of like minded friends including his wife, Jackie, Hank and Peeko Folsom, Jim and Meg Meiklejohn, Hersch Cross, Bill Pfeffer and others to create a plan and raise some money to make this idea a reality. Within a year this dedicated group had raised the money, found a used court (with the assistance of Pat Archambault), identified a site (with thanks to Becky and Wayne Parker) and organized work parties to assemble the court that was delivered in pieces from Rhode Island. Opening day for the Randolph Paddle Tennis Association (RPTA) was December 10, 1988.

For the last twenty three years almost 70 people (plus their families) have enjoyed the court, played in the men's and women's leagues and participated in the annual George Bowers Tournament and potluck picnic.

But, time has taken its toll on both the membership and the court. The court needed major, costly repairs to remain playable and the current membership could not sustain the cost of these repairs. In addition, the land the court sits on had changed hands and the current owner, John Scarinza, indicated to the RPTA at least three years ago that he would like to use the land the court occupies for his own use.

So, faced with these realities the current leadership of the RPTA met last spring to decide the fate of the court and arrived at the following conclusions:

- The court was not sound enough to be taken down and moved to another location
- The RPTA did not have enough money to repair the court
- Membership and use of the court had diminished over the last several years

Therefore, we had no alternative but to raise the funds necessary to remove the court from John's land. We received estimates that the demolition and removal of materials could cost in excess of \$2,200.00. We then faced the difficult task of asking members and backers to make one final contribution to the RPTA so that we could have the court removed. Thanks to the generosity of many, we were successful with this endeavor.

John Scarinza agreed to donate his time to coordinate the court demolition project and he will use the money raised to pay for the equipment and labor that is needed to accomplish this.

It was not easy to ask for money to take something down, however, we have been able to enjoy this sport in our Town for over twenty years and we had an obligation to the landowner and our organization to finish this chapter with grace and goodwill.

## Trail Crew

By Riley M. Eusden

I gained a lot of knowledge on the RMC trail crew but mostly, I learned how to be a cool guy. Not in a fashionable sense, or in a sense that I would be the most popular guy when I got back to school, but I learned how to be a real person. What I mean is that I learned to tell the truth, to say what I mean, to do what I like doing, to be open and loving towards people, to work hard for my reward, to do a good job with my work and be happy with that and not need praise from others, to be efficient with my body and my food, and to be WEIRD. Some people think trail crewmembers are weird and I guess you can say we are, but really we are just comfortable with ourselves and we say and do what we want. This is called freedom. Flatulence, burping, is our own form of language, and goofiness is the norm.

Trail crew also makes you tough as nails. When you have to carry 120 pounds of steel, extra sharp Cabot cheese (a big part of our diet) and other necessities up to a tent site, you are in for quite an exhausting hour or two. When you have to flip a giant rock by yourself with two rock bars the distance of 20 yards, you might have to sit down for bit afterwards. Or, when you've been trying to set the most stubborn rock in a hole for the last three hours and you can't get it to "set", you have to think harder than you have ever thought to get that puppy in. You get a lot smarter on trail crew and you stop second-guessing yourself all the time. The end result is that you know yourself more as a person; you're more honest with who you are; and you'll admit your weaknesses and work hard to improve them. All in all, you will learn pack loads of stuff on trail crew and you'll be ten times surer of yourself after you're done your summer, as well as becoming a pure hulking man or she-beast of a person that can do any physical task they set their mind to. FOO!

*Editors Note: Riley Eusden is from South Paris, ME and grew up living in Randolph during the summer. Currently Ryan is a student at Bowdoin College. Since his father, Dyke Eusden, his brother Spencer Eusden, and Uncle Alan Eusden worked on the RMC trails he was also "interested in giving it a shot." "I love Randolph and was really happy to spend my whole summer in the mountains up there meeting some really cool people," says Eusden.*



Part of the crew that helped replace the bridge over Thanksgiving weekend for backcountry ski trails on Randolph Hill. Back row: Curtis Moore, Mark Kelley; front row: Laura Brockett, Pete Brockett, Zoë, Dave Salisbury, Sally Manikian. Doug Mayer photo

*May the joys of the season surround friends and family*

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