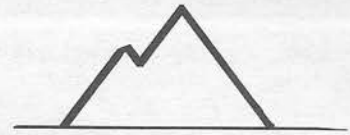


Mountain View



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

Heather Wiley cast her first vote as a United States Citizen at the Randolph Town Meeting on March 10, 2009

By Dede Aube

Heather Wiley was born in the once sleepy village of Carndonagh, in County Donegal, Ireland. On November 22, 2008, Heather became a citizen of the United States of America.

After graduating from Trinity College in Dublin, Ireland with a degree in Natural Sciences, Heather went on to attend the University Hospital of Wales where she majored in Physical Therapy. Heather's desire to live and work abroad brought her to the Androscoggin Valley Hospital in Berlin. She intended to give her job as a physical therapist, one year; that was 15 years ago. Soon after her move to a small apartment in Gorham, Heather meandered into Moriah Sports shop, then owned by Mike Miccuci of Randolph. Mike introduced her to Ray Cotnoir who was house-sitting for Albie Pokrob on Durand Rd. Ray and Heather met by chance several times that day. Each time the couple exchanged polite conversation leading Ray to invite Heather to go fly fishing; Heather decided to accept the invitation. The rest is history. Ray and Heather have

See "New Citizen, page 7



Heather Wiley with husband Ray Cotnoir and daughter Danielle Cotnoir.
Photo courtesy of Ray Cotnoir.

An Unlikely Family Treasure

Submitted by Robert F. Ross, Jr.

While going through some of the many effects of my mother's estate, I came across an article published in a small eight page magazine called COUNTRY LANE, Autumn, 1962. This story took place about a hundred years ago when my paternal grandmother, then Estelle Lynch, was working at Broad Acres Farm as a maid. "Father" in this story was Francis (Frank) Wood, for whom both my dad and I got our middle name. "Mother," Florence (Birdie) Farrar Wood, was my grandfather, Ernest Farrar's sister. The four small children would have been, Richard, Effie, Frances, and Katherine Wood. For the past thirty years my family has lived in the Sherman and Frances Wood Brown house. Now that I have set the scene, you can probably see why this story was of so much interest to me, and I only hope you will enjoy it as much as I did.

White Mountain Oyster Stew

by Richard G. Wood

Father always went to Gorham on Fridays. His father had gone on Saturdays but, when a younger brother attended High School and lived in Gorham, Monday through Friday, Father made the shift to bring the lad home for the week-end. But the custom survived long after Uncle Harry had completed his education. So, down Hodgdon Hill came father and his white horse until the white house and the red barn came into sight. Clad in a black calfskin coat with mittens to match, the driver brought the laden pung to a halt outside the kitchen door. Four small children swarm out to unload with the usual question: "Did you bring me something?" Yet they knew full well that the cargo contained four bags of candy. Soon the load was stowed and the impatient horse was off to the barn.

Among the items was a quart jar of oysters. What ever their origin may have been, they had come up from Portland on the old Grand Trunk Railway to Gorham where father had purchased them.

Soon all was busy with the preparations. A brisk fire burned in the range, but this was not enough. "Bring in some more wood," the small boy was directed and he hastened to the shed. He returned

See "Oyster Stew", page 8

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 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. *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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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 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) 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, Michelle Cormier, Michael Sewick

Community Calendar

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

Beginning in April, recycling pick up will change to the first **Saturday** of each month

April

20 GRS schools closed this week for vacation.

22 Earth Day

27 GRS Schools reopen

May

22 Early release day for GRS schools

25 Memorial Day observed

June

12 Graduation Day for GRS Schools

18 Last day of school for GRS schools (tentative)

20 Pot Luck with Dolly Copp, Town Hall; 6:30 PM

Real Estate Transactions

December 12, 2008

From: Harold and Elaine Eichel

To: Raymond F. Cotnoir and Heather Wiley

Warranty deed

January 27, 2009

From: Kristin L. Mix

To: Edwin H. Richardson

Corrective Quitclaim

February 2, 2009

From: Edwin H. Richardson

To: Nathan Peters

Warranty deed

Building Permits

02/23/09 Mark and Joan Jebson will build a new house

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.

It was a year ago this May, when 4 Randolph women, sharing a passion for food, wine and walking, took a trip to Italy. The following are excerpts from Nancy Penney's journal.

Walking in Tuscany 2008

Friday – May 9 –Arriving in Florence on schedule and without difficulty we met our guide, Valerio, a hefty 39 year old, with an Australian accent. We were delivered to the Hotel Minerva Palace in Montecatini Terme. This is an older hotel with sparse furnishings and a nice marble bathroom. The afternoon was spent exploring this beautiful old spa town that has offered thermal baths since the 14th century. People came to drink the water, still sold in spas, for individual treatments of stomach, intestinal and liver ailments. We didn't buy the water, but we did buy two bottles of wine, thus beginning our daily pre-dinner happy hour. Upon returning to our room, Roberta found a tick in her ear that must have journeyed from Randolph. This well-traveled tick was quite anchored. At the same time, her bed collapsed when she sat on it. Finally, with the bed repaired and minus the tick, we joined our tour group for introductions, libation and a dinner of barley soup, pesto filled ravioli, chicken and vegetables and tiramisu.

Saturday – May – 10 - After 3 hours of walking through Florence, we split from our tour group and crossed the Arno River, hiking high above the city and stopping to eat lunch in a beautiful, public rose garden, lush and green with abundant blooms. We had a wonderful picnic with food confiscated from the breakfast buffet, took pictures of the views of Florence and walked about 9 miles, arriving at the Boboli gardens. With no time to explore, we headed over the Ponte Vecchio and back to our group. After "happy hour," we walked to the Funicular. We traveled up this electrically powered rail to the 12th century town of Montecatini Alto where we enjoyed a wonderful meal of gnocchi and shrimp, lasagna, wine and gelato and a spectacular view of Montecani.

Sunday – May 11 –We traveled by rail from Montecatini to Cinque Terre, changing trains at La Spezia. Jean and Roberta were able to decipher the directions in Italian for automated purchases of tickets. This was a miraculous feat. It was a pleasant ride to La Spezia but, the train to Cinque Terre was a mob scene. Masses piled out of the train to walk the paved path from Riomaggiore to Manarola. The crowd thinned as we walked single file on a sometimes stony path and climbed 382 steps to approach Corniglia. The hike was more strenuous

than we anticipated, but it was well worth the effort. There were many varieties of wild flowers and the scene of terraced gardens on the steep hillside and the blue green water far below was beyond description. Back on the train, we passed the town of Carrara and saw mountains of marble, where much of the world's marble has been quarried. Michelangelo came to Carrara in person, to choose the blocks for his masterpiece. The quarry was so white it appeared to be snow clad.

Monday – May 12 - After breakfast we headed to the town of Vinci, the birthplace of Leonardo (born April 15, 1452). En route we stopped at the Florence World War II Memorial to American soldiers. This was a spectacular setting with the hills of Tuscany in the background. 72 manicured acres are maintained by America where 4,402 soldiers are buried. Individual graves are marked with white crosses bearing their names. Those same names are engraved on a wall along with the 1,000 plus soldiers whose remains were never found. This was an extremely emotional experience for everyone. We traveled on to the world famous regions of Monti del Chianti, home of world famous Brunella wines. Two miles of walking through panoramic valleys, olive trees and grape vines led to the town of Vinci. Here we found olive trees that were 500 to 1000 years old and three stone houses where Vinci "may" have lived.

We walked through the town of Vince and stopped at the Il Palagio castle for a tour of the wine chapel, a wine tasting and a light lunch. Seated at tables we were served baskets of bread and plates of cheese and had our first introduction to Pecorin, a cheese made from the milk of sheep that graze and feed on strong aromatic herbs. The flavor of these herbs emerges from the cheese itself. Traditionally, Pecorin is eaten with walnuts and pears. There were also many bottles of wine – Chianti Classico and Mercatalino with the Black Rooster label representing the symbol of peace between Florence and Sienna. We bought 3 bottles of Mercatalino 2006, Tuscan Red Table Wine for 9 Euros. A group of very relaxed people trod down the hill to Vinci.

Tuesday, May 13 – Traveling the routes of old pilgrims, we walked from northern Tuscany to Monteriggioni and Siena. Having been warned of

See "Tuscany", page 4

"Tuscany", continued

of the occasional wild boar and even rarer poisonous snake, we were still unprepared for the grunting of a wild boar in woods beside us. Petrified, would be an apt description of Jean's reaction, immediately calmed as one of the men from our group appeared from the same direction. He was delighted at the reaction of his prank. The village of Monteriggioni, built in 1203 as an outpost against the Florentines, is surrounded by a circle of walls from which fourteen towers arise. We arrived at Hotel Garden in Siena. This hotel, once a private home, had beautiful grounds and wonderful back patios for our happy hour. In a sun filled dining room, we were served an elegant lunch of poached chicken and spinach with tiny cubed oven fried potatoes. The tiramisu for dessert was the best we tasted yet. Lunch was served on pretty plates from Villery and Boch with double tablecloths and cloth napkins. All was very lovely. Our Siena guide was a petite, delightful "older" lady, dressed in a pale pink coatdress with matching pink print shoes. She wore a print scarf around her neck and a lightweight red sweater around her shoulders while carrying a large purple bag. She told us that a retake of the new James Bond movie was being done here at the racetrack in Siena. (James Bond is racing away from the city dangerously ahead of the horses.)

Wednesday, May 14 –A fantastic breakfast of scrambled eggs, bacon, hard boiled eggs, beautiful pastries, fruit, cereal and coffee was followed by a spectacular ride to San Gimignano. We walked around and up to this "medieval Manhattan." Known as the town of a "thousand towers," San Gimignano still consists of 14 of the original 72 "tower house" representations of power and wealth. This is one of the oldest towns in the area, named after the bishop who saved the city from Attila the Hun. We then hiked up to Volterra, another Etruscan walled town with modest archaeological sites, mysterious alleys and calf blasting stone stairways. Four main gates lead to central Piazza dei Priori, the oldest seat of local government in Tuscany. Alabaster has been quarried there since Etruscan times.

Thursday, May 15 – It was a hefty climb to the town of Cortona (home of author of "Under the Tuscan Sun") that clings to steep slopes of hills clad in olive groves. We drove from Cortona to Lake Trasimonto for a lake side lunch of wine and cheese. This is the biggest inland stretch of water on the Italian peninsula and the fourth largest in Italy. It is

never deeper than 7 meters, hence bath-like warm water in the summer. Valerio told us it was inhabited by water snakes, though we didn't see any. In Montepulciano where half of the Brunella wine produced is sold to the US, we began the steep walk uphill to reach the last breathtaking view of the day. The town is perched on a narrow ridge of limestone surrounded by mighty town walls. Most of the sights are clustered around the Piazza Grande, the town's highest point. We happened upon the end of a wedding and the accompanying church bells from the domed Chiesa di San Biagio. In Chianciano, a spa town with an entrance sign that reads "The Town that will cure your liver" we found our hotel fairly new but also quite stark. Roberta and Nancy had a tiny balcony which opened onto the front street. We enjoyed our happy hour on the hotel's 5th floor patio, with views of Chianciano. Supper, in a cafeteria like atmosphere, offered many delicious courses: cheese soufflé, bean and pasta soup, tortellini with basil stuffing, pork sausage and beans and cake with cream filling.



Wine in Tuscany
Nancy Penney, Jean Malik and Marie Beringer enjoy roof top "happy hour." Photo by Roberta Arbree

Friday, May 16 –Walking through breathtaking scenery in the Orcia Valley, we reached the walled castle of Montalcino, where the steep streets were brutal on our calf muscles. The real attraction in Montalcino is the internationally coveted wines, Brunello and Rosso di Montalcino. The town is literally one wine shop after another. With surrounding views of the area, we enjoyed a glass of wine and pasta with artichokes.

Saturday, May 17- Walking through Tivoli gardens, we spent the afternoon viewing the incredible

See "Tuscany", page 5

"Tuscany", continued

unending waterfalls and fountains at the country estate of Cardinal Ippolito d'Este. This park was created when Pope Gregory XVI diverted the flow of the river to ease the periodic flooding of the town in 1831. We moved on to the Mecure Hotel in Rome for our last night. After dark we had a walking tour of Rome, stopped outside the Vatican and dined at an old theater once visited by Julius Caesar.

Sunday, May 18- With Marie's newly created lyrics, we departed for the airport at 9:15 a.m., singing, "I left my heart, in dear old Tuscany.... High on a hill, it calls to me."

Randolph Election Results

March 10, 2009

Submitted by Anne Kenison, Town Clerk

Selectman	John Turner
Treasurer	Connie Chaffee
Trustee of Trust Funds	Judy Kenison
Cemetery Trustee	Suzanne Lowe-Santos
Board of Adjustment	Alison Tomlinson Paul Cormier
Auditor	Ted Wier
Town Clerk	Anne Kenison
Library Trustee 3 yr term	Jean Malick
Library Trustee 2yr. term	Diana "Dede" Aube
Planning Board	John K. Scarinza Roberta Arbree

Randolph School District Election Results, March 10, 2009

Randolph Board Member	Ron Ouellette
Randolph At Large Member	Mike Waddell

Introduction to Town Meeting, March 10, 2009

*By David L. Willcox
Town Moderator, Randolph, NH*

In the year 1824, the New Hampshire legislature passed a law to "incorporate a town by the name of Randolph" and to declare that the inhabitants of the town "be, and they hereby are, made a body, corporate and politic, with all and the same rights, powers, privileges, immunities and liabilities of similar corporations ..."

This is the charter of our Town.

It gets little attention today. Perhaps it should get more.

In colonial times charters were vital documents. Have you ever wondered, for instance, why there is no State or Commonwealth of Plymouth? Why did the first permanent New England settlement disappear? The answer has everything to do with charters.

Plymouth started with a handicap. The difference between Massachusetts and Plymouth has been described in this way;

"The Puritans, under Gov. John Winthrop ... had an advantage over Plymouth in that first, they had a charter, and second, they hit upon an idea of genius in bringing that charter to the New World with them rather than keep it with a corporation in England. In effect, they brought with them the legal right to govern themselves, while the Plymouth settlers had a more shadowy claim through their patent to a delegated right of self government."

The Pilgrim's sailed under a patent which was a grant of authority not directly from the King but from a chartered corporation and it did not carry the same weight. Worse still, that corporation did not have jurisdiction over New England and, when they settled here, that patent was rendered void. This posed an immediate problem described by Governor Bradford:

"I shall ... begin with a combination made by them before they came ashore, being ye first foundation of their government in this place; occasioned partly by ye discontented & mutinous speeches that some of the strangers amongst them had let fall from them in ye ship - That when they came ashore they

See "Introduction", page 6