

Mountain View



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



*Randolph
in
Flowers*



Flower Photos by Wendy MacDonald

Mountain Photo by Sarah Eusden Gallup

Articles, poems, notices, inquiries and suggestions are welcomed and encouraged. Send materials for the **Mountain View** to Dede Aube, dedeaube@gmail.com (603-723-0847) by the 15th of the month preceding publication. Publication is quarterly: September, December, April & June. The **Randolph Weekly** is published in July & August only. Submit your items to Clover at cjkooopman@gmail.com on Tuesdays by 6 pm. A grant from the Randolph Foundation makes these publications possible.

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AMBULANCE	911	LIFELINE Heather Wiley	466-5179
FIRE DEPARTMENT Chief, Dana Horne	911	PLANNING BOARD Chair, John Scarinza	466-5775
RANDOLPH POLICE Chief, Alan Lowe	911	Meets 7pm at Town Hall on 1st Thurs. of the month	
BOARD OF ADJUSTMENT Chair, David Ruble		RANDOLPH CHURCH Moderator, Beverly Weatherly	
Call for dates and times of meetings		Sunday morning services July & August 10:30am	
BOARD OF SELECTMEN Co-Chairs, Michele Cormier,		RANDOLPH COMMUNITY FOREST Chair, John Scarinza	
Lauren Bradley; Assistant, Linda Dupont	466-5771	Meets 7pm at Town Hall on 1st Wed.	
Meets 7pm 2nd & 4th Mon., Town Hall		RANDOLPH FOUNDATION President, Sarah Gallop	
BUILDING PERMITS See Board of Selectmen	466-5771	RANDOLPH MOUNTAIN CLUB President, Jamie Maddock	
BURNING PERMITS Jeff Parker, Forest Fire Warden	662-4050	ROAD AGENT Kevin Rousseau	466-5185
CEMETERY TRUSTEES Chair, Steve Hartman	466-5771	TAX COLLECTOR Anne Kenison by appointment	466-5771
CONSERVATION COMMISSION		TOWN CLERK Anne Kenison Mon. 9-11am Wed. 7-9pm	
Chair, Bruce Kirmmse 466-5777 Vice Chair, Jim Hunt	723-6653	TOWN HALL Linda Dupont, Mon.-Thurs., 9am to noon	466-5771
DOG LICENSES Obtain/renew end April, Town Clerk	466-5771	TRASH COLLECTION Must be at roadside by 7 am	
GRS COOPERATIVE SCHOOL BOARD SAU 20	466-3632	Trash - every Tues.; Recycling, 1st Sat. of each month.	
Meets at 6:30pm, 3rd Tues. of month. Location varies		RECYCLABLES Separated and collected on first Sat. of each month,	
LIBRARY Librarian, Yvonne Jenkins	466-5408	starting at 7:00am.	
Mon. & Wed. 3-8pm; Fri. & Sat. 10-noon			

SUMMER 2018 CALENDAR

June

26 Deadline for the first 2018 Weekly

July

3 Aug. 14 Summer Reading for kids "A Universe of Stories" Library		3:00-4:00 pm
4 4th of July Tea,	Kelley Barn, 98 Randolph Hill	3:00-5:00 pm
5 19th Century Botanizing on the Presidential Range	Library	7:30 pm
7 Opening Service (weekly until 09-01)	Randolph Church	10:30 am
7 Benevolent Concert, Hilgartner & Drown	Randolph Church	4:00 pm
8 Randolph Art Show	Town Hall	4:00-6:00 pm
12 Summer Reading, If Beal Street Could Talk,	Library	1:30-3:00 pm
19 Deb Stewart Memorial Service	Randolph Church	11:30 am
20 Book and Bake Sale	Town Hall	9:00 am – 1:00 pm
24 Children's Workshop "Junk, Music & Experimentation"	Library	3:00 – 4:00 pm
24 Evening performance "The Perils of Mr. Punch"	Library	TBA
27 Barbara Wyession Memorial Service	Randolph Church	2:00 pm
28 Dance Around the Pumps,	Lowe's Garage	7:00 pm

August

1 RMC	Gourmet Hike. Meet Randolph-East Trailhead to carpool	10:00 am
3 Bea Alexander Memorial Service	Randolph Church	10:30 am
3 Forest Day,	Town Hall	9:00 am Tour 10:00 am
3 Story Slam	Randolph Church	4:00 pm
4 Concert, Christa Rakich, Linda Alexander, Betsy Squire	Randolph Church	4:00 pm
7 A New Revolution in Migration Research	Library	7:00 pm
9 Summer Reading, <i>Upstream: Mary Oliver</i>	Library	1:30- 3:00 pm
10 Joan Darlington Memorial Service	Randolph Church	TBA
10 Randolph Foundation Meeting	Town Hall	4:00-6:00 pm
10 RMC Annual Meeting	Town Hall	7:00 pm
17 Firefighter's Breakfast	Town Maintenance Building	TBA
17 Annual Charades and Picnic	Mossy Glen	12:00- 2:00 pm
17 RMC Square Dance	Sugarplum Farm, 232 Randolph Hill	7:30-9:30 pm
31 Big Moose Bach Festival	Medallion Opera House Gorham	TBA

September

1 Big Moose Bach cont.	Medallion Opera House Gorham	TBA
11 State primary election	Randolph Town Hall	TBA

Annual Forest Day Announcement

August 3, 2019, 9:00 am at the Randolph Town Hall



One of the joys and sometimes, the annoyances, of living where we do is the contact we have with the wild animals around us. Even when irked by the deer eating our lettuces or the bear destroying a bird feeder left out too long, we are glad that they are there.

One of the main purposes laid out in the conservation easement governing the management of the Randolph Community Forest is the protection and enhancement of wildlife habitat. The Randolph Forest Commission (RFC) takes this mandate very seriously and has been working assiduously to carry it out. Some of its work has been reported to the Town in earlier years; the creation of permanent wildlife openings is a notable example. But the Randolph Forest Commission has also been pursuing its habitat goals in many less obvious

ways. When our LandVest partners discovered a beech stand exhibiting repeated use by black bear foraging for beech nuts in the fall, the Commission immediately agreed to protect it as a special "Beech Mast Management Area". When the remains of an old apple orchard were found, steps were taken to preserve and cultivate it to encourage the deer to browse. When the foresters come across large "woodpecker trees" in laying out a timber harvest, they are left uncut. When beavers are found to have flooded forest roads, the response is to protect both the road and the beavers.

This year, the annual Forest Day will be held on Saturday, August 3rd. Its focus might be called "the collateral wildlife habitat activities of the Randolph Community Forest".

The day will begin, as usual, with a discussion in the Randolph Town Hall starting at 9:00 am. The Randolph Forest Commission and its LandVest partners will present a report to the community of the activities carried out in the Forest during the past year and of the major events proposed for 2019 – 2020.

We will have a description of the Dirt-to-Trees-to-Wildlife project and its successful launch. This will include a brief illustration of its potential for use on the Community Forest.



Sarah Clemmitt and Sally Micucci participated in the 5 Boro ride in NYC. 40 miles no cars. This ride is a fundraiser by and for <https://www.bike.nyc/education/> This was Sarah's 3rd year riding and Sally's first.

Gwenn and Jeff Parker
A father holds his daughter's hand for a short while, but he holds her heart forever.
Maria Neal Photo





Sarah Gallop Photo

Randolph Wisdom

By Joanna Phinney

My name is Joanna Phinney. I have been coming to Randolph for about 68 years and consider it home. I live in Washington DC, but my real home is here.

I am going to share some of the wisdom of Randolph elders that I have picked up over the years.

About the age of five, I recall white haired ladies rocking back and forth in the high-backed rocking chairs on Mt. Crescent House porch. There they were day after day- rocking and looking and talking. I wondered aloud about that.

My parents, Fred and Eleanor Phinney, admonished, "Always open and hold the door for older people and be polite and listen when they talk to you." That turned out to be good advice. Over the years I have learned some lessons from Randolph elders.

Be creative- find a way to have fun: In June, when we went down to the Lowe's to say hello, and get the paper and gas. I loved watching big Gordon Lowe and his wife Nora's ongoing contest to see who could swat the most flies. Each had fantastic aim and humor. Gordon would hit his mark and add the fly to his pile of victims and then glance at Nora with a "Can't beat that" twinkle in his eye. Instead of bemoaning the existence of those pesky flies, they made a game of getting rid of them.

Go outside your comfort zone to learn: Milton Smith lived down the dirt road from us. A professor by trade, that didn't stop him from building a cabin himself with his sons. We used to watch them work. To me, Milton was full of fun and enthusiasm. I remember him trying to best his cousin Bernard Koopman with puns and taking care of the trees on his property as if they were children. He loved to show off his prize jewel of an old tall spruce tree. I remember much later, driving up our dirt road in my \$800 Karman Ghia, going a bit past Milton's house, and seeing through the mist a big form. Was it a horse? It turned around showing a full rack of antlers. I stopped and ran in for advice. Mil-

ton's wife listened, but Milton, white-haired and around 80, ran outside to see the moose! Fearless.

Keep active: Many older Randolphians have had impressive grit and will to stay active. Lena Watson shoveled snow off her roof until she was about 86. Jack Boothman kept hunting and fishing right until he died. My father, Fred Phinney, still square danced and climbed Pine Mountain when he was 89. He was difficult to stop. One month before he died at age 91, I heard him get up at 5:30 and I found him in his big Bean snow boots, coat over his bathrobe, hat on with shovel in hand. "What are you doing, Daddy?" He answered, "It's snowing. I'm going to shovel the walk. You've got to shovel when the snow is still light." The only way to deter him was to throw a coat over my bathrobe, put my feet in boots and join him. Taking his shovel, I said, "Daddy, where should we start? You supervise..." and then, a bit later, asked him if it was time to have some tea. Several other Randolph elders, like Bishop Hatch and Milton Smith, kept walking long after they could not climb. Milton used to drive over to Wildcat and walk the Pole Cat, zigzagging back and forth. Talk about perseverance.

Be graceful about aging: Several seniors provided examples of what to do when hiking was no longer possible.

My mother, once a strong hiker who managed to climb with just one lung but later developed arthritis, became an avid bird watcher. My father planted a huge garden when his days of hikes were less frequent.

Anna Gudelig, a history professor from Missouri, whose home the Rowans has been beautifully restored, set four or more tables on her screened in porch that faced Mt. Madison and Adams. On each table was a project of some sort. "I migrate from one table to the next during the day, depending on the light on the mountains and the view I want to see," she explained.

Lena Watson told me she knew many hikes by heart. "I climb them in my mind," she shared, "when I'm not reading who-done it mysteries."

Eat and drink well: Becky Boothman, who was several years older than we Phinney kids, babysat for us. We had just discovered the elixir of canned lemonade and orange juice, a great alternative to the tang and cod liver oil liquid our parents made us consume so we wouldn't all get sick. Coca Cola had just been invented and we longed for that too. "No need for any of that," said Becky with super confidence. "What you have right here is the best cold mountain water in the world- Randolph water."

Continued fr. Pg.4 This set us on a new course. When guests arrived, we'd triumphantly welcomed them with Randolph water.

Nowadays there are fancy nutrition bars and potent drinks for hikers but Randolphians, I observed had real food. Lena Watson swore that her tomato was the perfect fruit for a hike on a hot day. I looked up the tomato on Google and sure enough: it contains vitamins A, C and K, niacin and folate and is low in sodium. Who knew? In the old days, we drank right from streams.

Hospitality: Before Facetime, skyping and cell phones, single party land lines and even party lines where two or three families would try to listen for their special ring, there was old fashioned walking to people's houses and knocking on the door. I don't recall gourmet meals, but I do remember seniors having lots of tea and strong drinks. We were always greeted warmly in the winter by the Boothmans, Lowes, Pfefers, and Vivian and Tom Bean when we arrived.

There were always stories and warmth by the year-round residents towards us. Lena used to regale us with stories about her three English sisters, one of whom was a beautiful ballerina who married a relative of the Shah of Iran and her uncle who was the Commissioner of Salt in India. She remembered attending mass – maybe in Kenya- when a priest climbed a tree to speak to the congregation. Lena spoke about prison reform and social service networks in New York City and so forth. But she would always laugh at the end and say, "My sisters were the intellectuals of the family. I just wanted to go out and milk the cows." I was mesmerized by her stories.

Altogether these are some of little lessons I learned from my elders in Randolph. There are more. But they help me resist the temptation to use a remote control on TV and buy Echo or Alexa and to enjoy the moments I have here.

Story Slam 2018

Imagine my Surprise!

By Franklin Stone Wenk

I came to Randolph in July of 1985 with my boyfriend of a few months and now my husband, David Wenk, to meet his parents Martha and Howard Wenk and his family at their cottage on Randolph Hill Road. It was Howard's 75th birthday. There was to be a dinner in his honor. No one mentioned anything about hiking. Of course, at dinner on Saturday a family hike was announced for the next morning.

Mount Jefferson, a good hike for a newcomer. Now, I grew up in Virginia where we also hike on long forestry trails, soft underfoot with pine needles, we walk through the woods for hours perhaps with a scenic view, perhaps not, but seldom a summit and no rocks. I came prepared for such a hike. I brought what I considered to be appropriate attire that I hoped would impress my future in-laws: new white tennis shoes, white shorts, a pink shirt and a green pull over sweater. I am from Virginia. This was my idea of dress to impress.

So armed, I was ready to tackle whatever the Wenk family threw at me. After all, Howard was 75 and we had a three-year-old with us. How hard could this hike be?

So, Sunday morning the whole family headed off to climb Mt. Jefferson, which is quite a challenging hike, even for experienced hikers. This was my first exposure to the White Mountains. Not a blade of grass to be seen. No soft pine needles.

Howard and I led the group and we walked through what I considered somewhat challenging terrain until we came to a lovely area at the foot of some large boulders. I, of course, thought this hike was over. It was time to spread out the blanket and have the wonderful picnic lunch that we brought with us. Then someone pointed up to a blaze far over my head and informed me that the hike was now about to begin. Imagine my surprise! So it was, that after many more rocks and many more false peaks than I ever imagined could have existed we finally reached the summit. My picture was taken, white sneakers, white shorts and all. I had passed the test.

I married David and began what has now become 30 summers in Randolph. I've now hiked Mt. Jefferson many times, I have proper hiking shorts that are not white, that can survive "skittering down those rocks" on my bottom, something I have done on more than one occasion. I've worn out several sets of hiking boots which I now own for this rocky terrane.

I have come to appreciate the charm of rigorous hikes and warm neighbors. I must thank Martha and Howard Wenk, not only for giving me their son but for introducing me to one of the best experiences of my life, which is life in Randolph.

Story Slam July 2018



Do Nobel Prize Award Rules Require A Change? - A Dialogue

-----by Dr. Sada Shankar Saxena



Shankar (S) is the author's own name and Anand (A) is a kind of alter ego—for the purpose of this story.

S: Anand, you deserve a Nobel Prize for your multiverse math vs. many worlds' reality of quantum mechanics, yet... alas, the rules of the Nobel committee are an obstacle. It is a pity.

A: What is pitiable, Shankar?

S: Unlike the top awards of India, the prestigious Padma awards, which are bestowed even posthumously, the Nobel prize is given only to live and kicking scientists.

A: Aha! now I know why you kept a bookmark on p. 232 of the very interesting book: *Galileo's Finger , The Ten Great Ideas of Science* by Peter Atkins.

S: It suggests, "Unlike Bell's theorem, there appears to be no way of testing whether mind is really involved in the detection step (quantum measurement) except for one experiment ... but the experiment requires the observer to commit suicide, so experiment is not yet executed." Would any mainstream scientist volunteer?

A: Gee whiz ... I might offer, perhaps if the Nobel committee, permits posthumous awards.

S: Would you, really?

A: My role model, Einstein, could depend on his prospective fat Nobel prize money, to settle his divorce with his first wife Mileva, in advance—so, as a bachelor it would be much simpler for me.

S: Why simpler?

A: Because, I remain so engrossed in my abstract math and its unreasonable effectiveness, that no pretty girl is prepared to date me seriously. So, once the news spreads about the fat money from the Nobel award I would be getting, there is bound to be a queue of girlfriends wanting to read my 'funeral speech' as my wife.

S: Hmm... an interesting idea, perhaps to prove that physics meets philosophy, not at the Planck Scale, but at death—when the mind revels in 'subjective' experience—whereas the Greek philosophy behind science talks only of "objectivity".

A: Well Sir, choose a nice casket for my funeral, as my mind would be in total bliss, perhaps confirming Confucius fully.

S: What is this Chinese thought?

A: Confucius said: "Those who know do not tell. Those who tell, --do not know (TOE - The Theory of Everything). So, it is always best to keep our mouths shut,

S: Ha ha! An attractive casket hopefully guaranteed by Alfred Nobel, Anand.

Meet the Randolph Foundation's Summer Intern

The Randolph Foundation has hired Randolph summer resident Lucy Sandin to serve as an intern during July and August. Through a collaboration with Connecticut College, Lucy will provide 300 hours of work, focusing primarily on the Randolph Weekly, where she will be assisting Editor Clover Koopman. Lucy will also help the Foundation with the Story Slam, Annual Meeting, records management, and Durand Lake and Ravine House Site activities. Lucy lives in Freeport Maine and is a Junior at Connecticut College where she is studying English and environmental science. We are looking forward to working Lucy!

~ The Randolph Foundation Board



The Annual Randolph Art Show



Japanese wood block print, Betsy Hess

The Randolph Art Show opening reception will be held at the Randolph Town Hall on Sunday, July 7, from 4:00 pm to 6:00 pm. Light refreshments and wine will be served. This year we honor long time Randolph Artist Joan Darlington, who died in the past year.

Members of the Randolph community can display one art piece in the show. Two dimensional art, three dimensional art and photography are all welcome. This is a great occasion to discover talents in Randolph, folks you may not have known, as well as seeing new developments in the art of people who have been displaying for years. The exhibit will remain until Labor Day Weekend, and may be viewed whenever the Town Hall is open.

If you would like to enter a piece in the art show, or for more information, please contact Betsy Hess at 603 915-0094/betsyhess@gmail.com.

Randolph Art Show Coordinators: Roberta Arbee, Ingrid Graff, Betsy Hess

Randolph Foundation News

The Randolph Foundation is planning for another fun summer with all kinds of community activities. Here are a few highlights and reminders:

What We Do: we maintain and improve the Ravine House Site area, award local grants, administer educational scholarships, provide Lifeline services for our residents, produce community publications, and plan special events that bring our community together.

The Story Slam (sponsored jointly by the Randolph Foundation and the Randolph Church) will be held on Saturday, August 3rd from 4 to 6 pm at the Randolph Church. If you would like to tell a story, please be in touch with Sarah Gallop at seg@mit.edu or Bill Minifie at whminifie@gmail.com. The 2017 and 2018 Story Slams can be viewed on the Foundation's YouTube channel — just Google it!

The Annual Meeting will be held on Friday, August 16th from 4 to 6 PM at the Town Hall. The featured speaker will be David Govatski who will provide a presentation on the Presidential Rail Trail.

Celebration 2024: The Town of Randolph will mark its 200th anniversary in 2024. This summer, we will build on the excellent brainstorming that took place last year and begin to develop more concrete plans. Check out The Weekly for our planning meeting dates.

The Weekly will be available on Fridays, thanks to Editor Clover Koopman and intern Lucy Sandin. Please submit your items to Clover at cjkoopman@gmail.com on Tuesdays by 6 PM.

Our Mission: The Randolph Foundation was created, and is sustained, by the residents and friends of Randolph, New Hampshire. The Foundation supports the needs of Randolph and its neighboring towns in a variety of areas including conservation, communication, education, recreation, town history, leadership, health and welfare, and other important issues as determined by the Board of Directors and the Randolph community.

Donations: we are grateful for your support of the Foundation's grants, scholarships, and community-building activities. Donations are tax-deductible and may be made online at: <http://www.randolphfoundationnh.org> or by mailing a check payable to The Randolph Foundation at P.O. Box 283, Gorham, NH 03581.

Remember, we are YOUR Foundation!

With gratitude, The Randolph Foundation Board of Directors: Sarah Gallop (president), Phil Guiser (vice-president), Angela Brown (treasurer), Gaye Ruble (secretary), Kelly Eggleston, Gary Newfield, Ben Phinney, Mark Santos, and Guy Stever.

...Emmerentia Oelofse

May 30, 1958 - March 26, 2019

Emmerentia Oelofse of Randolph, NH, was born on May 30, 1958 and passed away on Tuesday, March 26, 2019. She is survived by her daughters Estee and Jana Oelofse, her sons Christo (Alex) Steinmann and Dewald (Tricia) Steinmann and three grandchildren.

Emmie and her family originated from South Africa. Her passion was flying and as one of the first few African female pilots she loved going on trips and adventures with the SAA/EAA and other excursions.

She became proprietor of the Mount Jefferson View Motel and Cabins in 2013.



...Richard Wallace Upton



Richard "Dick" Upton, Randolph summer resident, died of a heart attack at his home in Litchfield, Connecticut on March 25.

Dick was born on May 13, 1947 in New York City to Imogen Richards Upton and Vincent Upton. He grew up in Plainfield, New Jersey. As a child, he participated in school and church choirs as well as the Boy Scouts. The highlight of his scouting experience was a hiking trip in New Mexico's Philmont Scout Ranch. During his teens two neighbors introduced him to hiking and camping in the White Mountains of New Hampshire. For the rest of his life he continued to enjoy hiking there and often invited friends and relatives to join him in climbing those trails.

Dick graduated from Plainfield High School in 1965 and from Colby College in 1969 with a degree in Economics. While in college he participated actively in the Outing Club.

Dick spent his career in international banking at Bankers Trust and Harris Bank. He travelled abroad extensively for his jobs, primarily to Europe and Australia. He greatly enjoyed the international experience. His interests included the out-of-doors, classical music, and wine, freely sharing his fine collection with many lucky guests. He belonged to the Walter Palmer Society, a genealogical and historical group based in North Stonington, Connecticut. Dick spent his free time at his Litchfield home, which had belonged to his parents and grandparents before him and where he eventually retired.

Dick held an inquiring mind throughout his life and read extensively on many subjects. He always learned about the people he met, which influenced his career and personal life. His college classmates considered him their unofficial historian because he remembered so much about them. Above all, Dick will be remembered by his family and friends for the great kindness and generosity he showed everyone.

Survivors include a brother, Peter E. Upton of New Providence, New Jersey, and three sisters: Sabra L. Grimes (Mrs. S. Butler) of Honey Brook, Pennsylvania, Imogen R. Saunders of Reston, Virginia, and Emily F. Upton of Hillsborough, New Jersey, as well as seven nieces and nephews and numerous cousins. His life was celebrated at a memorial service in the First Congregational Church of Litchfield on Saturday, June 8. Anyone wishing to make a remembrance in Richard Upton's name may contribute to either the Nature Conservancy or the Oliver Wolcott Library of Litchfield.

We have sadly learned of the very recent passing of Linda Cross Moore. There will be a formal obituary in the September Mountain View.

Randolph Remembers...

Joan Darlington

Joan R. Darlington passed away peacefully on April 25th at Riverwoods Retirement Community in Exeter New Hampshire



Joan Raysor Darlington was born Joan Gilmer Raysor on the 11th of October 1928 in Pulman Washington. Her family soon moved to Lincoln, Nebraska where her father Thomas Middleton Raysor became head of the literature department at the University of Nebraska. Joan grew up and went to school in Lincoln. The family spent summers in a cottage in the Rocky Mountains of Colorado where Joan enjoyed hiking and riding horses.

After University of Nebraska, Joan graduated from The Art Institute of Chicago and then moved to New York City. There she illustrated several books and did other commercial artwork. However, she always loved the mountains and became a member of the Appalachian Mountain Club and spent vacations hiking. She then got a job teaching arts and crafts at Camp Treetops in the Adirondacks Mountains. This led to teaching at North Country School, a private school connected to Camp Treetops.



One Christmas in the mid-1960s Joan met Sidney Darlington on a snow shoeing vacation at Pinkham Notch camp. They fell in love and got married, spending their honeymoon canoeing and camping in The Quetico, Minnesota's boundary waters canoe wilderness. They had two daughters, Ellen and Rebecca.

In November 1969, the Darlingtons bought a cottage from the Conants on Randolph Hill Road and began spending summers in Randolph and hiking with the Randolph Mountain Club. Joan continued to love spending time in Randolph for the rest of her life until a debilitating stroke in 2017 limited her mobility too much. Until then she was very active hiking and snow shoeing into her 80's. In 1997 she had a winterized home built near the summer cottage in order to be able to spend more time in Randolph including winter. However, she still spent most of her winters at Riverwoods in Exeter where she had moved when Sidney became ill and later passed away.

Joan was a very committed environmentalist and was very active in various groups working to start recycling and other environmental projects in her winter home of Durham NH and later at Riverwoods. The new house she commissioned in Randolph was designed to be as energy efficient as possible with solar hot water and many other special features. She was ahead of her time advocating for sustainability and nature conservancy and other issues that are now fortunately becoming more widespread. She grew organic vegetables for the family in gardens in Durham and Randolph. Sidney and Joan both loved apples and planted many varieties of apple trees.



In addition to her activism, hiking, canoeing and gardening, Joan was a talented and prolific painter. She developed a distinctive style of watercolor painting and could often be seen on hikes and around Randolph with her portable seat and painting equipment. In a very short time, she could capture a mountain vista or forest landscape. She always carried a miniature watercolor pad and made paintings and sketches when travelling. She said that painting helped her "see" a scene more clearly. She was also a weaver, furnishing the family home with many beautiful woven rugs, cushions and mats. Her weaving and sewing brought together her artistic and creative nature and her environmentalist belief in making things by hand from natural fibers when possible.

Joan is survived by daughter Ellen and her husband David Wilkins and daughter Rebecca and her husband Brian St. Hilaire and two grandchildren, Catherine and Michael St. Hilaire. A memorial service will be held at the Randolph Church on August 10th.

THE LITTLE CHURCH AT THE TOP OF THE HILL

By Richard Doyle

The little church at the top of the hill that we all cherish was built in 1884 and continues to stand to this day to give glory to God in the midst of the White Mountains.

The community will again be called together for ecumenical worship and singing each Sunday morning July 7 to September 1 at 10:30 am. Worship is led by various clergy from among the summer residents and the surrounding community and by gifted lay persons. The roster of worship leaders this year includes Beth Hilgartner, Sarah Gallop, Richard Martin, Elizabeth Hess and Eleanor McLaughlin, James Edwards, John Weatherly, Samarjit Shankar, William May and Beverly Weatherly.

We also thrill to the sounds of the beautiful Ruggles organ which has been completely refurbished over the winter. This year's featured organists include Angela Brown, Barbara Bishop, Heywood Alexander, Ernie Drown and Susan Ferré.

A major focus of the church is our benevolent support of the social service agencies in the Berlin-Gorham communities. The church proudly supports these organizations with upwards of \$15,000 annually. In addition to church offerings and memorial gifts, the benevolence fund is supported by offerings from Sunday afternoon concerts. This year two benevolent concerts will be held on July 7 and August 4, each at 4 pm. Popular artists will feature Beth Hilgartner and Ernie Drown on July 7 and Christa Rakich, Linda Alexander, and Betsy Segura on August 4.

Built on the enthusiastic success of the last couple of years, the church will host, along with the Randolph Foundation, a "Story Slam" where residents share stories from the life and times (and humor) of Randolph. The Story Slam is scheduled for Saturday August 3rd, 4-6 pm with a reception on the lawn to follow. Those interested in contributing a five-minute story are encouraged to contact Sarah Gallop (seg@mit.edu) or Bill Minifie (whminifie@gmail.com).

The church is also the site for weddings, memorial services, and other events. To schedule an event, please contact Dede Aube and request a copy of "Guidelines for Use of the Church". (dedeaube@gmail.com) Current church officers include Moderator: Beverly Weatherly, Vice-Moderator: Mark Kelley, Secretary: Leslie Morneweck, Treasurer: Anne Forsyth, Clerk: Dede Aube, Chair of the executive committee: John Weatherly.

TWO SUMMER CONCERTS AT THE RANDOLPH CHURCH

The Randolph Church invites you to two concerts this coming summer. The first is on Sunday, July 7, at 4:00 pm, the second concert is on Sunday, August 4 at 4:00 pm

The first will take place on the first Sunday the church will be offering Morning Worship, July 7. Beth Hilgartner, priest and musician, well-known in the Randolph community, will be officiating the morning service, as well as playing flute/recorder in concert that afternoon with her husband, Ernie Drown, who will be at the organ for both. This concert is a benefit for the church Benevolence Fund.

The second concert is scheduled for the Benevolence Weekend of activities, beginning with the Story Slam on Saturday, August 3rd and continuing Sunday, August 4th, with a concert at 4 pm. Guest organist will be Christa Rakich, Visiting Assistant Professor of Organ at Oberlin College, performing with Linda Alexander, flutist and Betsy Segura.

THE BIG MOOSE BACH FEST

The Big Moose Bach Fest will take place once again on Labor Day Weekend, August 31 and September 1, at the Medallion Opera House in Gorham's Town Hall, celebrating the best of 10 years of Cantatas, Motets and concerted music of Johann Sebastian Bach, featuring Cantata No. 131 "Aus der Tiefen," and as always employing original instruments and singing styles of the period, under the direction of Susan Ferre.

RMC Social Events Summer 2019

- Thursday, July 4th- Annual Fourth of July Tea, 3-5 pm, Kelley's Barn - 98 Randolph Hill Road

Join us for punch, iced tea and delicious baked goods. Catch up on the latest RMC news, meet this year's trail crew and caretakers, check out our merchandise, sign up to lead a hike and connect with friends, old and new. If you or a friend or family member would like assistance with stairs, a ride up to the barn, or a nearby accessible parking space, please contact Jenn or Franklin in advance, and help us bring all the RMC's generations together at this event.

- Thursday, August 1st - Gourmet Hike

Meet at Randolph East Trailhead Parking at 10 am to carpool to trailhead for hike into Pine Mountain Ledges via the Ledge Trail. Thanks to the Horton Center, a shorter ascent is available for those who wish to take it. Bring a lunch item to share.

- Saturday, August 10th- Annual Meeting, 7 pm, Randolph Town Hall

Following a business meeting with committee reports, and for election of new directors and a president, there will be presentation by a guest speaker.

- Saturday, August 17th- Annual Charades, 12 to 2 pm, Mossy Glen Amphitheater -Durand Road

Bring a picnic lunch and cups, punch will be provided. Enjoy Valley, Midlands, Hill and Trail Crew performances and traditional songs. Rides up to Mossy Glen are available. In the event of rain, festivities will be moved to Randolph Town Municipal Bldg., Pinkham "B" Rd.

- Square Dance at Sugarplum Farm, 7:30 to 9:30 pm, Beringer's Barn- 232 Randolph Hill Road

Join us for a family friendly dance of circles and squares. All dances taught; beginners encouraged. Calling by Dudley Laufman and music provided by Paul Cormier and guests. Many thanks to Marie Beringer for her on-going support of this event! By donation, to help cover remaining costs.

Yet to be finalized, stay tuned: Summer Libby's Dinner, Minifie Concert

For more info: randolphmountainclub.org Or Jenn Scarinza at jbarton@ttlc.net Or Franklin Stone Wenk at franklin@stonewenk.com



Farewell to Ben and Arlene Eisenburg who have lived in and contributed to the town Randolph for 44 years.

A MOONLIGHT RIDE ON THE DESERT

During 1989 Harriet and I joined a tour company excursion to Egypt with friends. Our reason for going on a commercial tour was to be able to visit Abu Simbel, the fantastic temple complex in the Nubian Desert. After the construction of the Aswan Dam, the only practicable access was by airplane, and all seats were booked by tour companies.

The reader may have some familiarity with the story of Abu Simbel, which, along with the Pyramids and the Valley of Kings, ranks as one of the most significant monuments of Egyptian antiquity. The temples are in the middle of nowhere, not far from Egypt's border with Sudan. They were built in 1264 – 1244 BC by Ramses II to memorialize himself and his favorite wife Nefertari.

Over the centuries, the temples were silted in by the desert sands until their "rediscovery" in the 19th Century. Sporadic efforts at restoration ensued, but it wasn't until the Aswan High Dam was proposed in 1959 that they really attracted notice. The archeological community realized that the temples would be submerged once the lake behind the dam filled up. A huge international project under UN auspices cut the temples up into 20-ton blocks and reconstructed them on high ground. The original geometry was maintained so that sunlight could penetrate to the deepest chapel on the dates prescribed by the ancient religion. Even on our brief visit, the almost spiritual experience was overwhelming.

Prior to departure, I had written to a travel agency in Cairo to arrange some private excursions, but received no reply. Remember, this was before the era of the internet. On a free morning in Cairo, Harriet and I visited the agency. Oh yes, they had received our letter, but were waiting for us to arrive, presumably with money in hand. After a cup of tea and amiable conversation, we set up two trips, one to the site of Akhenaten's abandoned city, the other to the oases in the Western Desert (Sahara).

Oases in the Western Desert? Yes, there are five principal ones, aligned roughly S – N parallel to the Nile and about 300 miles west. Kharga, Dakhla, Farafra, Bahariya, and Siwa. Alexander the Great reputedly visited Siwa, the one closest to the Mediterranean coast. Clearly, in geologic times, there was another river flowing parallel to the Nile.

In the early years of the faith the isolated oases served as havens for Christians. There are sites and artifacts from early Coptic Christianity that help one understand the development of the religion. Kharga is served by a twice-weekly flight, Cairo – Luxor – Kharga – Cairo. So, we booked Luxor – Kharga and then, three days later, Kharga – Cairo.

While in Luxor, we noted that four groups crossed the Nile in mid-morning to visit the Valley of the Kings located on the other side, returning at noon for lunch in their hotels in Luxor. This was repeated in mid-afternoon by other groups. Thus, there was a gap of about three hours in the middle of the day when there were no tourists in the Valley of the Kings. That's when we went. We enjoyed leisurely guided tours of most spectacular tombs. We spent nearly an hour in the tomb of Tut-ankh-Amen compared to the 10 minutes allowed the tour groups.

Our reason for visiting the oases was to observe the overlay of cultures. The Ptolemaic, still with the old Egyptian pantheon, the Graeco-Roman, and then the early Christian. For example, in Kharga, a temple dedicated to Amun (the principal ancient deity) has Greek inscriptions. Nearby is an ancient Christian cemetery with dome-shaped tombs, the usual form for Coptic tombs. Interior decorations include pictures of the Exodus and of Daniel in the lion's den. Characters are depicted by primitive stick figures.

Other sites that interested us were found in Dakhla Oasis, about 100 miles from Kharga. The guidebook talks of a "road", but it is really only a "way", changing as the sand dunes shift in the wind. We hired a car and driver from our hotel to take us there for the day. As we proceeded, the driver seemed to be having sick spells, stopping periodically to wipe his brow. The heat was intense, but he was hatless.

We visited a Coptic cemetery from the 1st and 2nd Centuries AD, where the beehive-shaped tombs had well-preserved paintings of Biblical scenes. In a cliff were some rock-hewn tombs from the Pharaonic era and an Egyptian temple that had been converted by Coptic monks into a monastery. The cultures and eras were all intertwined.

When we returned to the car, it was locked with our stuff inside and the driver nowhere to be found. Some local kids pointed toward the town and ultimately led us there. We have often found that, to get information and help in a strange land, find a kid. They took us to the hospital – just a dispensary – where our driver was being treated for heat prostration, one ice cube at a time. It drew a crowd of local people. There was a doctor who spoke some English. He informed us that our driver was not fit to drive us back to Kharga. We had to get there to catch our flight to Cairo next morning! He managed to get the car keys, so we retrieved our gear. Meanwhile, I tried, by sign language and gesticulation, to persuade a man with a pickup truck, who seemed to run the village's transportation system, to take us to Kharga. He refused. We were told that there would be a bus later, but that was a desert mirage.

Ultimately, the doctor, clearly the big man in town, ordered the driver of the pickup to take us to Kharga. He acquiesced and Harriet and I were crammed into the cab, Harriet in the middle because she was shorter. The driver's sidekick, who sported a scimitar in his belt, rode shotgun in the back.

As we departed, night was coming on and the moon was rising. The moonlight casting shadows on the dunes on the desert created an eerie atmosphere. Beautiful but scary.

Then the vehicle stopped! The driver and assistant got out. Almost in panic, I clutched Harriet to me. "This could be trouble." Thoughts that we were about to be robbed, maybe even murdered, raced through

my mind. Then they went up front, raised the hood, and tinkered with the engine. Satisfied, they climbed back in and on we went. Utter silence except for the tinny sound from the cassette player, playing music. Slowly, trepidation ebbed away.

Near midnight, we reached our hotel in Kharga. I beckoned the men to wait and then gave them a handful of bills. Handshakes and salaams. The ethereal scene of the desert bathed in moonlight remains.

We caught our flight.

Bob Kruszyna

April 22, 2019

A Few Reminders from the Town Select Board

After a long winter with lots of snow and runoff we felt the need to remind Randolph residents of a few routine maintenance measures that need to be done by homeowners in town. When the snow starts melting and the freeze thaw of sugaring season begins, we notice flooding and ice on the roads where driveway culverts are blocked or clogged. Please remember over the course of the summer to clean out your culverts so that water can flow smoothly through them next spring. The town is not responsible for the clearing of driveway culverts. We will be ditching some of the worst areas this summer and will reevaluate the drainage next spring. If you don't want ditching along your yards make sure your culverts are flowing properly.

The second reminder is that trash pick-up in Randolph is every Tuesday and recycling is the first Saturday of every month. Please have your trash out by 7 am. Do not put your trash out the night before unless you have certified bear proof containers. If you can't get your trash out on Tuesday morning, please find a neighbor who will do it for you. It has been brought to the Town's attention that residents of Randolph have been bringing trash to the Gorham Transfer station. The sign at the transfer station clearly states that the facility is for Gorham residents only. Gorham taxes pay for that facility and Randolph residents have no right to use it. We try to maintain good relationships with our neighboring towns and this illegal use of the Gorham facilities does not encourage that relationship.



We look forward to the summer and to our expanded summer community. Please feel free to check out the Randolph town website or contact the select board office with any questions or concerns about town services.

Philip Rousseau received his Associate Degree at White Mountains Community College on Friday, May 17, from Dr. John Achorn, chairperson of Arts, Humanities, Communication and Design. Earlier during the "under-the-tent ceremony", Philip was one of two graduating students recognized by WMCC president Dr. Charles Lloyd as the co-recipient of the President's Award, given to those earning the highest-grade point average.

Edith Tucker Photo



LIBRARY NEWS "TAKE ME TO YOUR READERS!"

by Yvonne Jenkins

The library will be alive with a Universe of Stories as we launch into a summer of botany, birds, mountaineers, puppets, planets, books, and more. A wide array of programs are shaping up for the summer beginning on July 5 at 7:30 pm when Allison Bell and Maida Goodwin will discuss "19th c. Botanizing on the Presidential Range" as inspired by the writings of Hattie Freeman and Emma Cummings in *Glorious Mountain Days: the 1902 hike that helped save the White Mountains*.

The annual Book & Bake Sale will take place on Saturday, July 20 from 9:00 am -1:00 pm. Book donations may be dropped off at the library during regular operating hours. Baked goods are welcome the morning of the sale.

The library has received a grant from the NH State Library's Kids, Books and the Arts program to bring the Modern Times Theater from Hardwick, Vermont to Randolph as part of the Universe of Stories summer reading program. "They have been delighting crowds with a fresh take on the entertainment styles of the past, including novelty music, handmade puppetry, and classic comedy. Husband and wife performers Justin Lander and Rose Friedman have been adapting and updating Punch and Judy shows, and performing original variety acts with Vermont Vaudeville for over a decade. They strive to present quality entertainment that the whole family can enjoy." An afternoon workshop for children will be held on July 24 with an evening performance for the whole town.

Through a recommendation by David and Anne Forsyth, we are very pleased that Carol R. Foss, Senior Advisor for Science and Policy at NH Audubon will be coming to Randolph on August 7 to present "A New Revolution in Migration Research: The Motus Wildlife Tracking Network". The Motus Wildlife Tracking Network is an array of radio telemetry receiving stations that track the movements of birds and other small flying animals fitted with small radio transmitters (nanotags). This program will provide an overview of the system, what we are learning from it, efforts underway to expand the network in the Northeast, and how interested citizens can get involved.

This is just a sampling of things happening at your library this summer. Please stop in to find out about other programs, pick up some great summer reads or rainy afternoon movies, bring the kids to play in the children's room, or even take out the telescope for some summer stargazing!

The summer reading program for kids "A Universe of Stories" will be held on Wednesdays from 3-4 beginning July 3 and running through August 14.

Randolph Summer Reading Group

The Summer Reading Group will be holding a monthly book discussion this summer at the Randolph Public Library on Fridays, 1:30 pm -3:00 pm.

July 12: *If Beale Street Could Talk* by James Baldwin. A story of love in the face of injustice, set in Harlem in 1974. The themes of the novel are still in the headlines today.

August 9: *UPSTREAM: Selected Essays* by Mary Oliver. The beloved poet reflects on her lifelong willingness to lose herself in the beauty and mysteries of the natural world and the world of literature. A spiritual autobiography.

Copies of the books will be available at the library.

Coordinator: Sue Kern, Summer contact, 603- 466-5255

Forest and Crag

Have you seen the new edition of *Forest and Crag* by Laura Waterman? The book was released in a third edition by SUNY Press in early March. The original text is the same. What is new are the two forewords, one by Rebecca Oreskes and the other by Adirondack historian Tony Goodwin. Also, Laura has contributed a special preface for this "Thirtieth Anniversary Edition" -- the first edition was published in 1989. All the frontmatter from the previous editions is included, and the number of images is doubled.

WIER WEATHER WISE WINTER OF 2018-2019

Date	Rainfall	Snowfall	Snow with water equivalent *	Total Precipitation	Days with Snowfall
OCT	2.83"	18.7"	2.85"	5.68"	12
NOV	2.97"	49.7"	4.79"	7.76"	16
DEC	2.41"	11.5"	0.84"	3 .25	21
JAN	1.71"	47.9"	4.16"	5.87"	24
FEB	0.41"	43.8"	4.25"	4.66"	19
MAR	0.08"	32.4"	2.79"	2.87"	18
APR	4.29"	12.8"	1.77"	6.06"	15
MAY***	1.57"	0.2"	0.02	0.02"	1
TOTAL: 16.27"					
217.0 "					
21.47"					
37.74"					
126 days					

* Snow Water Equivalent (the amount of water you get when the snow is melted)

**A Wee bit of Wind**

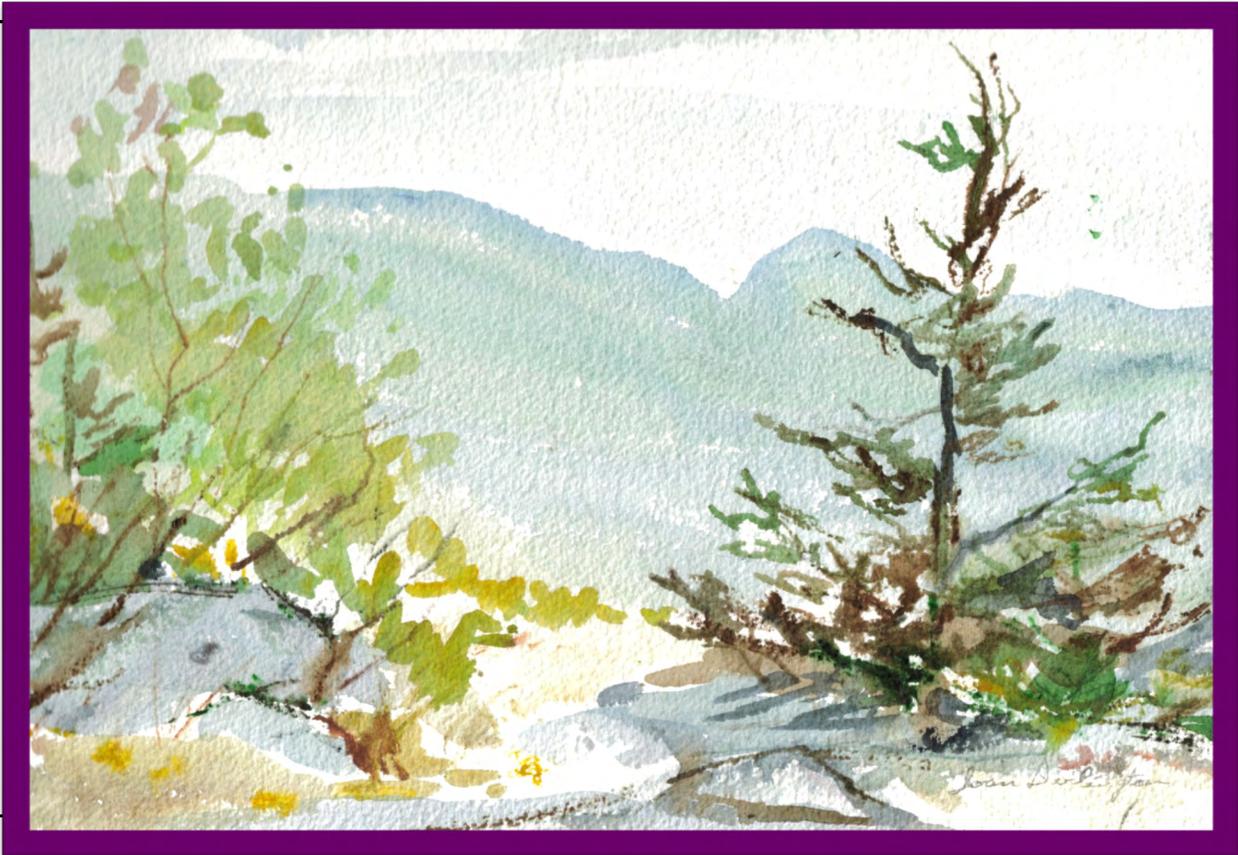
A small microburst hit the ground in front of the Sugar Plum Farm Shelter.

Judy Owen had taken the dog out and was waiting on the deck, taking in the view. "The view to the west looked weird. My brain was having a difficult time working out that the shelter wasn't sitting as it should be. It was upside down." After a discussion with Ted Wier, the conclusion was a very small microburst.

View from
Lunch
Spot

By

Joan
Darlington
1980's



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To: