

A New Mountain Challenge by Doug Mayer

A few months ago, RMC trail crew member Jordan Cargill ran from Appalachia to the summit of Mount Adams, in 1:27. A very fast time, for sure, but not especially dramatic, as trail running has become more common throughout the White Mountains. What was notable, however, was that Jordan was taking part in something new—a do-it-yourself activity, the Mount Adams Challenge.

The Challenge is a partnership between the White Mountain Café and Bookstore, and SAaLT Pub, in Gorham. If a participant reaches the summit in 2:10 or less via the designated route, the café will offer a free latte, and SAaLT will offer a free beer, or non-alcoholic drink, if the participant is under 21 years of age. Local artist Kelli Shedd of Borealchick Designs has designed a beautiful certificate for all participants. The time was selected to be very challenging... but not impossibly hard. The route can be completed with a combination of slow trail running and fast hiking.

The goal of the Mount Adams Challenge is simple: to encourage residents and visitors to get out and enjoy the mountains, and to inspire greater fitness. The information, available online at mountadamschallenge.org, stresses that the challenge is for fun, and not a competition. It's for anyone who wants to give it a try, and participants are responsible for their own safety. Photos and stories are shared on a blog, associated with the web site.

The idea for the Mount Adams Challenge came after a visit I paid to the Swiss village of Leukerbad. Leukerbad lies in the midst of the Alps, along an ancient trading route. Nearby Gemmi pass provides passage between the Valais Alps, near the border with France and Italy, and the Bernese Oberland in the heart of Switzerland. I visited the village in the summer of 2013 on the advice of mountain runner Rickey Gates. Rickey, a five-time member of the US Mountain Running Team, won the Mount Washington Footrace in 2009 and 2011. During one summer in Europe, he biked around from trail race to trail race. In his travels, he came across something unique: the Gemmi Run. Runners and fast hikers start at the town sports complex, punch into an old-fashioned time clock, and run the vertiginous trail up the pass. If they arrive at the top in under 70 minutes, they receive a ride down to Leukerbad on the tram, a 20-minute complimentary massage at a local hotel, and a free entry to the town's famous thermal baths.

Intrigued by Rickey's story, I traveled to Leukerbad, tried the Gemmi run, and fell in love with it. It's a novel concept, daydreamed up by town residents to encourage fitness and enjoyment of the region. Their little idea is proving popular, too-- this last summer, I led several running tours in Switzerland, and each of the runners really enjoyed the Gemmi Run.

As a partner in the White Mountain Café, I broached the idea of a local version of the Gemmi Run with cafe co-owners, Matt and Jenna Bowman, and our friends at SAaLT, Steve Jackson and Liz Micucci. Everyone seemed enthusiastic; a mountain adventure was born.

So far, several local residents have participated in the challenge, including Jim Maddock, Jamie Maddock, Laura Brockett, Scott Gordon, Jim Snyder-Grant, Odd Bersvenden, and the speedy Jordan Cargill.

The Mount Adams Challenge skirts King Ravine, following the Air Line for part of its route. It was 64 years ago this past summer that Supreme Court Justice William Douglas hiked up the King Ravine headwall with local game warden Paul Doherty, and crossed the Air Line. Two years later, Justice Douglas penned his classic book, "East to Katadhin". In it, he wrote a few lines that might well apply to anyone who gives the Mount Adams Challenge a try, though Douglas was writing about a younger generation:

"If throughout time the youth of the nation accept the challenge the mountains offer, they will help keep alive in our people the spirit of adventure. That spirit is a measure of the vitality of both nations and men. People who climb the ridges and sleep under the stars in high mountain meadows, who enter the forest and scale peaks, who explore glaciers and walk ridges buried deep in snow-- these people will give their country some of the indomitable spirit of the mountains."

Feeling fit? Give the Mount Adams Challenge a try some day—and think of Justice Douglas' words as you cross paths with him, decades later, but in much the same spirit. With luck, you might be enjoying a treat at the café and pub, and enjoying some of the indomitable spirit of the mountains.

For more info on the Mount Adams Challenge, visit www.mountadamschallenge.org.

Randolph Remembers ...

Robert M. Grant, 1917-2014



Robert McQueen Grant passed away at his home in Hyde Park on June 10, 2014 at the age of 96.

Grant was born on November 25, 1917 in Evanston, Illinois. He received the BA with distinction from Northwestern University, a BD from Union Theological Seminary, and an STM and ThD from Harvard University. He was an ordained minister in the Protestant Episcopal Church. Grant was Carl Darling Buck Professor Emeritus of New Testament and Early Christian Literature at the University of Chicago Divinity School, where he taught from 1953 until his retirement in 1988.

Professor Grant was the most prolific and influential American historian of ancient Christianity of his generation. The author of over thirty-three books and countless articles, Grant's work was characterized by philological exactness, a deep knowledge of the ancient world, and philosophical and theological finesse, together with a tight prose style and dry wit. Among his major works are *Miracle and Natural Law in Graeco-Roman and Early Chris-*

tian Thought (1952); *The Letter and the Spirit* (1957); *The Earliest Lives of Jesus* (1961); *Augustus to Constantine: The Rise and Triumph of Christianity in the Roman World* (1970; revised ed. 2004); *Eusebius as Church Historian* (1980); *Greek Apologists of the Second Century* (1988), *Heresy and Criticism* (1993); *Irenaeus of Lyons* (1995); and *Paul in the Roman World: the Conflict at Corinth* (2001).

Over his thirty-five year teaching career at the University of Chicago, Professor Grant taught many of the academic leaders in the field of ancient Christianity.

Grant was also an international authority on U-Boats in World War I, on which he published multiple volumes, including *U-Boats Destroyed: The Effects of Anti-Submarine Warfare 1914-1918* (1964) and, most recently, *U-Boat Hunters: Code Breakers, Divers and the Defeat of the U-Boats 1914-1918* (2004).

Over his extended career Grant received Fulbright and Guggenheim Fellowships, and held many honors, memberships and leadership roles in scholarly societies, such as president of the Society of Biblical Literature, the Chicago Society of Biblical Research, American Society of Church History, and the North American Patristics Society. He was an elected member of the American Academy of Art and Sciences (1981).

Mr. Grant is survived by his wife, Peggy (née Margaret Huntington Horton) of Hyde Park, and their children Douglas, Peter, Jim and Susan, six grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

Until 2013, Bob and his wife Peggy spent almost every summer in Randolph, NH. In the earlier years, Bob did a little hiking and his favorite hike was Mt. Crag.

A memorial open house was held on Monday, August 11 at the Grant house on Mossy Glen Way in Randolph. A memorial will be held in September at St. Paul and the Redeemer church in Hyde Park.

.... Margaret (Peggy) Hiscock Weatherly—January 27, 1926-May

Margaret Brooks Hiscock Weatherly was born and grew up in New Haven, CT. Her father, Dr. Ira Hiscock, was on the Yale faculty for 40+ years, acting as Chair/Dean of its School of Public Health. Following graduation from Smith College (Massachusetts), Margaret worked as Registrar of the Yale University Art Gallery. However, she abandoned her budding museum career after meeting Bruce Weatherly. He had graduated from Yale and then Berkeley (now Yale) Divinity School. Her "real life" adventures began in 1950, when they were married and Bruce was ordained an Episcopal priest.

His work took them to Bethlehem, PA., where two sons were born. He then became Rector of an Episcopal parish in Kentucky. Seven years later, with five children under eight years of age, they moved to Moorestown, NJ, where Bruce was Rector of Trinity Church for 35 years.

She devoted herself to the loving care and development of her children. Yet even before they all were in school, Margaret volunteered for a number of community service organizations that she felt passionate about. Her experience providing occupational therapy at St. Luke's Hospital in Bethlehem proved beneficial when she later helped organize a volunteer occupational therapy unit for a psychiatric hospital in Covington, Kentucky. She was also became chairman of the New Jersey Mental Health Association's committee for the children's program at Ancora State Hospital.

As her children grew to become teenagers and some were in college, Margaret returned to her earlier interest in the arts, notably serving as the Executive Director of the Camden County Historical Society and Museum in Camden New Jersey for over twenty years.

She overcame immense challenges in that position. Her goals were to strengthen the Society's visibility and impact in the community, to ensure its role as a meaningful educational and cultural institution for the region. However, its location in the economically-depressed city of Camden, New Jersey, required innovative ideas, activities, and outreach. Working tirelessly, she helped develop imaginative education programs for Camden County schools, create and train a Docent group, promote various Ethnic Festivals, all the while achieving restoration of the historic Cooper house and securing full Museum Accreditation for the first time. To support these efforts, she prepared successful grant proposals and, with a corps of new volunteers, presented countless fund-raising events. Additionally, she held responsible positions with the NJ, Philadelphia, and Mid-Atlantic Museums Councils.

Margaret and Bruce moved to Charlottesville in 1999 after Bruce retired. Soon thereafter, she began volunteering as a Docent at the University of Virginia Art Museum. This position included helping research and develop outside art curriculum resources for Charlottesville city elementary schools.

After Bruce passed away in 2009, Margaret moved to Westminster Canterbury of the Blue Ridge. She immediately jumped into various community activities, including being an active participant in committees for the Chapel, Library, Decorating, and Planning, and was also elected as Floor representative in the Residents Association. Most recently she worked with the End of Life committee addressing the legal, ethical, and medical issues facing residents.

Margaret greatly enjoyed gardening, reading, singing in her clear alto, playing games with her family and friends, and hiking in the mountains near her beloved home in Randolph, NH. She was truly a kind and classy lady.

Survivors include: The Rev. John Weatherly and wife, Beverly, of Alexandria, Virginia; Christopher Weatherly and wife, Marina, of Stevensville, Montana; Margaret (Melissa) Weatherly, of Charlottesville; Mark Weatherly and wife, Danila, of Silver Spring, MD; Peter Weatherly of Charlottesville; nine grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

A Memorial Service was held at Westminster Canterbury of the Blue Ridge., Charlottesville, VA. on June 14th. Contributions in her memory may be made to the Randolph Church Benevolence Fund, Randolph, NH 03573.



The hill's word was Anthropomorphous---The poem written below was the third syllable---namely Po and it is a take-off of Edgar Allan Poe's poem "The Raven." Many poems are written with apologies to some great poet. This is just written with apologies. Bill Minifie (Bill, far right with Marie Beringer and her granddaughters to the left in the photo below.



Once upon a midnight dreary!
Up from the city weak and weary!
There came a rapping at my cabin door!
Only this and nothing more!
Soon again I heard the tapping!
Now upon my window lattice rapping!
I must this mystery explore!
What could be outside my door?!
Twas then upon the porch I spied!
Randolph Path Builders side by side!
There was Edmands, Lowe, Torrey and Cook!
I had to step out for a better look!
Here was Cutter, Nowell and Hincks!
And Laban Watson with his Ravine House links!
But in the shadows behind: face unique!
Was none other than William H. Peek!
Seeing him there in the dim moonlight !
Filled me with a strange delight!
I knew at once, I am not craven!
William H. Peek was a classic maven. !
"Peek a boo to you" I dared to cry!
He did not reply, his lips seemed dry,!
I offered him a quaff, was wine a go?!
Quoth that maven: "No merlot! No merlot!" !

Suddenly Peek assumed a serious mien!
And asked me if I could ascertain!
The peak the Path Builders found a pariah!
But I knew, my arm raisin' "Never Moriah!
Never Moriah!"!
For it was upon Mount Moriah's craggy crest!
I've just got to get this off my chest !
That I first did kiss the fair Lenore!
Just that once and nevermore, nevermore!
For that same eve on Mount Moriah, by Jove !
I toasted s'mores on our wee camp stove!
What a shame, one aflame: her upper lip no more !
Lisped that maiden: "No s'mores!! No s'mores!!" !
As Peek was standing on the porch!
I felt again I could approach:!
What was the Path Builder's guiding star?!
Quoth that maven: "Never Mar! Never Mar!"
Cutter and Hincks overheard us there!
And tossed this quip into the air!
"Remember that climber---only velvet wore!
We never gave in: 'No velour! No velour!'"!
I wondered if they knew the famed Jean Agassiz (Ah
gah seize) !
And why he sometimes sounded so Japanese?!
His Mom found his short size quite a flaw!
For often he was ravin': "Knee high Ma!!
Knee high Ma!!!"!
Then the mist did rise and the wind did blow!
Edmands, Torrey, Hincks, Nowell and Lowe did go. !
All of them 'cept one savin'!
William H. Peek, that wondrous maven. !
I wished a final query from this sage !
But he was hungry, only food would assuage!
For he fairly shouted: He nearly swore!
Now quite ravenous: "No more lore!! No more lore!!!"!



Ted May, impersonating Donald Trump offers an opportunity to make the community rich beyond their wildest dreams, just before he chokes on a biscuit. There are no MD's but many PHD's were more than willing to give him a "Tracheotomy".

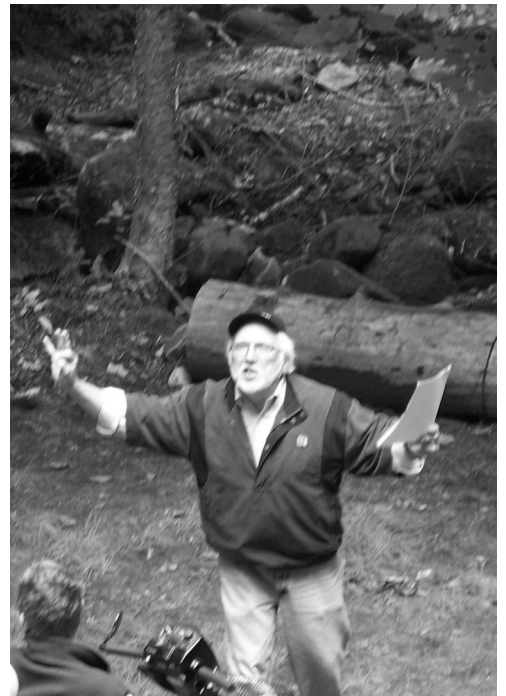
Zen Master of Tea, Ted Horton, below introduces the new Randolph Tea Ceremony as it is brought out on a "tray". Valley word: "Tracheotomy"

Photos by Barbara Arnold and Anne Kenison



Guy Stever, right bottom, quotes from Shakespeare and Macbeth with "many apologies": That you are worth your breeding; which I doubt not, For there is none of you so mean and base That will not know this word by the time we're done. I see you stand like moose in the slips, Straining upon the start. The game's afoot! Follow all our actions; and upon this charge. Cry 'God for Harry! Randolph and Saint George!'

Below: the Midlands act out the word: "Panopticon."





The Randolph Church started a new tradition this summer: punch and cookies were served on the front lawn following the 10:30 a.m. Sunday service. All were welcome including visitors from neighboring towns.



Dance Around the Pumps is a traditional favorite at Lowe's Garage at the end of July. This was a special evening as the dancers celebrated Christa Rousseau's 21st birthday.

North Country Running Club, a new road and trail running club in the Berlin/Gorham area, met at Mark Kelley's house. They enjoyed a great run on the RMC trails on the hill, then a barbecue at Mark and Katie Kelley's house. In the photo: Laura and Chris Brockett, Mark Kelley, Doug Mayer, Clint King, Steve Snook. For more information, see any of the above. Photo by Katie Kelley.



Randolph Foundation Annual Meeting

By Barbara Arnold

The Randolph Foundation Annual meeting was held at the Randolph Town Hall on Friday, August 15, 2014 from 4 PM to 6 PM. Keith Dempster, outgoing president, opened the meeting by inviting everyone to the 49th annual meeting. During the brief business meeting, the slate of directors and officers were introduced: Barbara Arnold, President & Chair of Communications; Peter Rowan, Vice-president & member of Ravine House Site/Durand Lake/Ravine House Pool Area Committee; Carol Gagnon, Treasurer & Chair of Scholarship Committee; Heather Wiley, Secretary & Chair of Lifeline Committee; newly elected Ben Phinney, Chair of Finance & Grants Committee; Wendy Walsh, Chair of Ravine House Site/Durand Lake/Ravine House Pool Area Committee; Laura Brockett, Blizzard Publication; Bruce Kirmmse, member of Ravine House Site/Durand Lake/Ravine House Pool Area Committee; newly elected Richard Wallingford, member of Ravine House Site/Durand Lake/Ravine House Pool Area Committee; Keith Dempster, President Emeritus.

A huge debt of gratitude goes to Keith Dempster and Laura Archambault for their years of service to the Randolph Foundation. Laura will remain as publisher of Randolph Foundation publications.

The meeting was followed by an informative talk on the next 10 year stewardship plan for the Randolph Community Forest given by John Scarinza. A wine and cheese reception followed the presentation.

George Furness, left, and Heywood Alexander talk with newly elected Randolph Foundation president, Barbara Arnold and Keith Dempster, who just completed his term in that post, at the nonprofit organization's annual meeting. Photo by Edith Tucker



Randolph Foundation Welcomes New Directors by Keith Dempster

At the 49th annual meeting of the Randolph Foundation, held Friday, August 15 at Town Hall, two new directors were welcomed to the Board and introduced to the membership.

Ben Phinney- Chair, Finance and Grants Ben Phinney lives in Milton, MA and Randolph with his wife, Barbara. He has been in Randolph for over 60 years and engages in mountain activities in all seasons. He has served previously on the RMC board and is currently involved with the Museum of the White Mountains. Ben spent 20 years each in banking and development for educational institutions, from which he recently retired. He plans to expand his life coaching business.

Richard Wallingford- Ravine House/Durand Committee Rich Wallingford is owner and proprietor of The Inn at Bowman in Randolph, with his partner Jerry Hamanne. He is also owner and president of Color Works Flooring and Design Center in Gorham. He has been a full time resident of Randolph for over 25 years, and when not working, can often be seen about town in one of his immaculately restored Model A Fords.

The Foundation invites comments and questions at our website, www.randolphfoundationnh.org. Contributions to support our work may also be made there.



Marion’s Porch by Karen Eitel

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