

Mountain View



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

Fishing Styles in Randolph

By David Forsythe



Bird Photos by David Forsythe

quite substantial, such as a catfish. In the end when the fish is dead the great blue heron swallows its prey whole. With a large fish this can take a lot of maneuvering to get the fish lined up to slide down its throat. A great blue heron will also eat frogs, salamanders, snakes, crustaceans, and insects. On land, they will eat lizards and in Oregon I have even seen them spearing voles or mice.

Osprey always use their large feet with very sharp talons to catch fish and they do exclusively hunt fish. Osprey will hover over the water waiting to strike by a fast plunge and feet-first grab at a fish near the surface. If the fish is caught, the osprey will then fly to a roost, hold the fish with one foot and use its sharp, hooked beak to tear off bite-size chunks. The fact that osprey dine exclusively on fish may explain why the appearance of this species at Durand Lake is rare, since, as human fishers know, the population of decent-sized fish is low.



The final example is the belted kingfisher. The kingfisher has quite small feet, so it always uses its beak in the fishing process. Upon spotting a fish in the water near the surface it will dive headfirst and grab the fish. The kingfisher also swallows its prey whole much like the great blue heron. Kingfishers are more omnivorous in that they will eat berries and even young birds in addition to fish, amphibians, mollusks, crustaceans, insects, and small mammals.



"Durand Lake Visitors" Val Bailey Photo

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 **Blizzard** is published the first of each month, with the exception of July and August. Send winter event notices to Linda Dupont, linda.dupont90@yahoo.com by the 24th of the preceding month. The **Randolph Weekly** is published in July & August only. A grant from the Randolph Foundation makes these publications possible.

Laurie Archambault, Publisher

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Jim Hunt Final Proof Reader

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| | | | |
|--|------------|--|----------|
| AMBULANCE | 911 | LIFELINE Heather Wiley | 466-5179 |
| BOARD OF ADJUSTMENT Chair, Paul Cormier | 466-5841 | PLANNING BOARD Chair, John Scarinza | 466-5775 |
| Meets 7pm the 3rd Thursday of the month, Town Hall | | Meets 7pm at Town Hall on 1st. Thursday of the month | |
| BOARD OF SELECTMEN Chair, Michele Cormier | 466-5841 | POLICE Randolph Chief, Alan Lowe | 466-3950 |
| Administrative Assistant, Linda Dupont; | 466-5771 | RANDOLPH CHURCH Moderator, Beverly Weatherly | |
| Meets 7pm 2nd & 4th Monday, Town Hall | | Sunday morning services July & August 10:30am | |
| BUILDING PERMITS See Board of Selectmen | | RANDOLPH COMMUNITY FOREST Chair, John Scarinza | |
| CEMETERY TRUSTEES S.Santos, S.Hartman, K.Eitel | 466-5771 | Meets 7pm at Town Hall on 1st Wed | 466-5775 |
| CONSERVATION COMMISSION | | RANDOLPH FOUNDATION President, Sarah Gallop | |
| Chair, Bruce Kirmmse 466-5777 Vice Chair, Jim Hunt 723-6653 | | RANDOLPH MOUNTAIN CLUB President, Jamie Horton | |
| Meets 7pm the 2nd Thursday of the month at Town Hall | | ROAD AGENT Kevin Rousseau | 466-5185 |
| DOG LICENSES Obtain or renew by end of April See Town Clerk | | TAX COLLECTOR Anne Kenison by appointment | 466-5771 |
| FIRE DEPARTMENT - ALL ALARMS - Chief, Dana Horne 911 | | TOWN CLERK Anne Kenison Mon. 9-11am Wed. 7- 9pm | 466-2606 |
| FOREST FIRE WARDEN Jeff Parker Burning Permits 662-4050 | | TOWN HALL Monday– Thursday, 9 am to noon | 466-5771 |
| GRS COOPERATIVE SCHOOL BOARD SAU 20, 466-3632 | | TRASH COLLECTION Must be at roadside by 7 am | |
| Meets at 6:30 pm 3rd Tuesday of the month. Location varies. | | Trash - every Tuesday; Recycling, 1st Saturday of each month | |
| LIBRARY Librarian, Yvonne Jenkins | | | |
| 466-5408 Mon. & Wed. 3-8pm; Fri.& Sat. 10-noon | | | |

FALL CALENDAR**September**

11 State Primary Election Town Hall Polls 11:00 am to 7:00 pm

October

5–8 No School at GRS

November

6 General Election Town Hall 11:00 am to 7:00 pm

12 Veterans Day Observed No School at GRS

22-23 No School at GRS

Information regarding the above listed activities may be found within the pages of this issue of the Mountain View. Check the Blizzard throughout the fall and winter for possible changes of dates or times as well as for additional events.

WIER'S WEATHER WISE

May Thru Aug 15th, 2018

| Rainfall | Days with A Trace Or More Of Rain | | |
|----------------------------|-----------------------------------|------------|------------------|
| May. 1.95" | 10 | | |
| Jun 3.30" | 14 | | |
| Jul 3.21" | 13 | | |
| Aug 2.97" | 10 (first 15 days of month) | | |
| Temperature - Wind: | High | Low | High Wind |
| May | 86.8 | 33.3 | 48 mph |
| Jun | 84.6 | 40.4 | 29 mph |
| Jul | 90.6 | 47.4 | 30 mph |
| Aug (15 days) | 88.3 | 50.6 | 23 mph |



Karen Eitel Photo

Days 80f or Above: May (2) - Jun (3) - Jul (15) - Aug (5)

Days 90f or Above: July 5th. 90.6F with Heat Index of 100.0F at 11:44am. The last time I recorded 90F was July 2nd, 2014.

Dew Point: Dew points above 70F are considered oppressive so far, I have recorded 12 days in July and 7 days so far in August. Unfortunately, I have never kept track of this type of day in past years as it appears they were not common in Randolph. I find no mention in my uncle's or in Jack Stewart's records.

Ted Weir of Randolph Hill Rd. is a weather hobbyist.



Sometimes Dreams Can Come True ...

By Ellen Ross

Sixteen-year-old Gorham Middle High School Junior, Phoebe Ross is a 4th generation Randolph resident who is pursuing her dream of becoming a pilot.

Those of you who have been around Randolph for a while, might remember Phoebe as the little girl with the head of curly blonde hair. You may have seen her at the Randolph Christmas party dressed as a reluctant sheep, a wise man, a shepherd, an angel or as mother Mary. You may have seen her organizing books and DVDs at the Randolph Library. You may have seen her swimming at the Ravine House Pool with her grandmother, Robin Ross. You may have seen her working with her father, Todd Ross, at his restaurant, Mountain Fire Pizza. You may have seen her and her grandfather, Robert F. Ross, Jr., immersed in 18th century living at the Muster in the Mountains. You may have seen her skiing Wildcat Mountain with the Gorham Ski Team or playing chess as the only girl in the GMHS Chess Club. If you ascend to the summit of Mt. Washington, you might see her working seasonally in the observatory shop and cafeteria.

If you look to the skies, you might see her as she flies

by in a Cessna 172, a Piper Warrior, or maybe a glider. Perhaps even a helicopter, someday....

If one were to believe a house had a spirit, perhaps Phoebe was enchanted by growing up in the house formerly owned by the father of aeronautic pioneer, Thaddeus Lowe. Mr. Lowe was a scientist, a highly successful inventor and was appointed by President Lincoln as the Chief Aeronaut of the Union Army Balloon Corp. While she may not be a pioneer in aviation, Phoebe hopes to be a pioneer of another kind by taking her interests in science and math, motivated by her grief for her cancer-stricken classmate, to help find a cure for cancer someday. (Thank you to Randolph resident and GMHS teacher, Sarah Clemmitt, for inspiring her to like chemistry).

Phoebe's interest in aviation began with her first commercial flight at age three, while embarking on a rite of passage - her first trip to Disney World. This was the first spark of interest in aviation, that was then ignited during her next flight at age five, when she saw that the pilot was a woman.

Continued on page 4...

Continued from pg. 1... Since then, she has been fortunate enough to travel on a number of commercial flights (window seat, of course) including in June 2018, when she flew on her own to Omaha, Nebraska, to participate in Civil Air Patrol National Flight Academy Power Track North Central Region. This is a highly competitive two week flight academy where cadets from all over the US spend many hours in both the classroom and in the air, with the goal of taking their first solo flight by the end of the academy.

Phoebe is an active participant in Civil Air Patrol (CAP) and has earned the current rank of Cadet Senior Master Sergeant. She participates in squadron meetings both in Whitefield and Laconia, NH. Lead by CAP Senior volunteers, cadets study aerospace, leadership, character development (moral and ethical decision making), drill, and physical fitness, and must pass standardized tests to promote rank. As the cadets promote, they become eligible to participate in national cadet special activities, both in the US and internationally. Senior members train in search and rescue, emergency services, operations and cadet programs.

While at Flight Academy, Phoebe had the opportunity to train on one of the newest Cessna 172's, which had an advanced G1000 glass cockpit. She worked hard and earned her solo dog tag and wings.

Recognizing the importance of youth education, in 2017, the voters of Randolph generously approved a financial donation to the Whitefield CAP squadron, known as Mount Washington Civil Air Patrol, NER

075. This is the newest CAP squadron in NH, and it has taken a lot of time and hard work on the part of the CAP senior (adult) members to launch and maintain the squadron. You don't have to be an aviator to volunteer with CAP, so if you are an adult interested in volunteer opportunities or a youth interested in joining, look for Mount Washington Civil Air Patrol on Facebook.

The Randolph Foundation also generously approved a grant for Phoebe to help continue her pilot training. Phoebe is taking private flight lessons on a Piper Warrior at the Laconia Airport, and has completed almost half of her flight hours needed to obtain her license. She will be eligible to test for her license at age 17. When she is done, not only will she have her pilot's license, she will have done most of the work needed to complete her high school Senior year Capstone project. Then she will be able to help educate future aviators to pursue their dreams, and Phoebe can dream of her next flight destination. She could use her pilot skills in many ways - perhaps as a medical pilot, or a missionary pilot, as a flight instructor, in search and rescue, as a CAP senior, disaster relief, as a corporate pilot, as an astronaut...so many options to dream about.

Sometimes dreams can come true...especially with hard work, dedication and the support of family, friends, school and the community.

Randolph Forest
Day Tour of
Rollo Fall.

August 4, 2018

Edith Tucker
Photo





Trail to Rollo Fall Has Been Completed

By John Scarinza

The past couple of weeks have seen a flurry of activity on the Community Forest with the construction of a new accessible trail to Rollo Fall.

When the parcel of land containing Rollo Fall was graciously donated in 2015 to the Community Forest by Roberta Arbree and Robert Potter, many folks in the Randolph Community had never heard of Rollo Fall, which is located just east of the Bowman Divide, south of Rt. 2 and is situated at the headwaters of the Moose River.

Once discovered, it was soon decided that a walking trail that would make Rollo Fall accessible to young and old alike and be a great addition to the trail system located on the Randolph Community Forest.

Last month the trail was constructed to ABA Trail Standards by the Randolph Mountain Club Trail Crew and local volunteers. This included a gravel pathway at least 4 feet wide with a gentle grade from the parking lot at the Bowman trailhead all the way into the falls.

In constructing the trail, the surface duff and soil were excavated and put off to the side of the trail, erosion fabric was then laid onto the treadway, and 120 tons of crushed gravel was then installed over the fabric and compacted making a very smooth and firm walking surface. When large stones were unearthed, they were utilized to stabilize the downslope side of the trail and protect the trail from erosion and storm water runoff. Near the end of the trail, a three-plank wide bog bridge was constructed to allow spring runoff to continue to flow naturally under the bridge and not impact the trail.

Rollo Fall Trail: To get to the trail, park at the Bowman Trailhead and find the grassy logging road which is located just south of the rail trail. Follow this logging road which runs east and parallel to the rail trail for approximately 900 feet where it takes a sharp turn to the right (south). Continue along the logging road for another 700 feet crossing the pipeline and then the powerline. Once crossing the powerline, the trail makes a sharp turn to the right (west) and then shortly thereafter makes a turn to the left entering the woods. Upon entering the woods, the trail is now a compacted gravel treadway for almost the entire rest of the way except for a wide bog bridge, just before entering the area of the Falls.

Distances from Bowman to Rollo Fall: 4/10 mile. (15 minute walk each way)

Elevation Gain: Approximately 100 feet.

Level of Difficulty: Easy walk for young children and others.



This bench has been Corgi tested,



Trail building crew. Left to right. John Scarinza, Jaynae Hartridge, Austen Bernier, Brodie Holmes, Jeff Wilson



Lower section of newly constructed trail.

Photos by Jenn Scarinza

Selectmen News

Hopefully, you have had an enjoyable summer. We have been busy in town as you have probably noticed.

There have been contractors on Durand Road doing borings to test the sub-surface of the roadway and surveying the road surface in preparation of a re-build project scheduled for the next two years. We have engaged an engineer to help us determine the depth to which we need to rake, fill and prepare for re-paving. With the assistance of the engineer and survey team, we are in the process of building a budget for the project and hope to have numbers to share along with the project plans by the time of the December Mountain View newsletter. We expect to bring the project to the Town Meeting in March for voter approval. We have already put aside a significant amount into the Road Reserve funds (approximately \$875,000) but we fully expect to have to bond the remaining cost. This will require a 2/3 vote of those present at Town Meeting. We have consulted with several members of the public and will continue to request input from year-round and summer residents as the planning proceeds. If you have concerns or observations to share, please call us at any time.

Recently the Planning Board hosted a listening session in preparation of the Master Plan, which needs

revision every 10 years. We appreciate the number of summer residents who attended this session. Perhaps one of the bigger concerns was the disappearance of connections in the community, some of this because the younger generation of summer residents do not have the same amount of time to enjoy an entire summer in Randolph. There are limited places where people can get together for socializing. Perhaps electronic media can help with this. There seems to be abundant interest in preparations for the Town Bicentennial in 2024 which will provide a venue for needed connections. Other areas of concern include the increase in use of ATVs in the area, overflow parking at Appalachia and Route 2 road noise.

We are fortunate to have a state legislator who resides in Randolph giving us an opportunity to directly influence policy. If you have concerns about such things as potential ATV use of the Rail Trail, the use of sound deadening pavement on Route 2, Appalachia parking lot overload or any other issues, Edith Tucker welcomes your comments. You can contact her at EdithTucker@ne.rr.com or by snail mail at 13 Cold Brook Road in Randolph.

You can always call the selectmen with your concerns: John at 723-1604, Lauren at 915-9087 and Michele at 466-5841.



How a Modern Einstein can Teach us to be Happy: A Dialogue

by Dr. Sada Shankar Saxena

Shankar is the author's own name and Anand is a kind of alter ego—for the purposes of this story.



Shankar: We know, Anand, the genius of Einstein was to combine space and time for his Relativity Theory.

Anand: True Shankar, so four dimensions of space and one dimension of time, became a four-dimensional continuum.

Shankar: Now, in the 21st century, we can combine space and time, leading to our daily happiness, and not remain irritated.

Anand: How?

Shankar: Simple. Most of our irritations, tensions and unhappiness are the result of self-expectations (ego) and we do not allow time to let things eventuate. We want it here and now.

Anand: Sounds familiar. So, time should be allowed, but Shankar, how does that relate to space?

Shankar: Aha! Think within Anand, inside your heart.

Anand: In what way?

Shankar: If you were prepared to allow, just a little space to your friend or detractor, perhaps you would not be feeling so terribly upset and unhappy.

Anand: Hmm...a tough call—yet worth trying. So?

Shankar: Rather than pointing a finger (finding fault) with your opponent—remember the law of nature, perhaps as strong and inevitable as the law of entropy.

Anand: What law?

Shankar: Try pointing just your index finger (pointer) at your detractor and lo as many as three fingers point towards your own chest. (You can experiment a la Einstein's Gedankens, thought experiment.)

Anand: Thanks, Shankar Sir, you are indeed the modern Einstein. Your unique space-time-combination tends to make me really happy, in fact quite enthused. Great going!

The September 1, 1970 RMC Garbage Run



Long ago, when there were wolves in Wales and Randolph had a town dump, it transpired that the RMC mountain camps had trash pits filled to overflowing. In consequence, in late August 1970 the word came down from the US Forest Service that the camp middens should be emptied and decommissioned, with "carry in/carry out" the new rule for the future.

Heroic labor by volunteers earlier in the summer had already cleared the offending debris from Crag Camp and Gray Knob, so that by the end of August it remained only to expunge the middens from Log Cabin and the Perch. Thus, the call went out to RMC members and friends to gather on Tuesday, September 1, to devote the summer's last club climb to finishing the trash-clearing project.

The Tuesday in question dawned in an unpromising manner. Clouds covered the peaks from 4,000 feet up. Over the Randolph valley clouds and blue sky fought for control with one minute bringing bright hope for a perfect day, and the next presaging dark gloom and forebodings of sub-Arctic conditions. As the troops gathered at the Appalachia rendez-vous, the weather turned to cold rain and hail. Nonetheless, 23 intrepid volunteers of both sexes and an impressive age range elected to brave the elements in a dash up Lowe's Path.

Lest we forget, those making the heroic ascent included Burt, Ellen, Tommy, and Bruce Dempster; Alan, Suzanne, and John Eusden (and dog); Klaus and Erika Goetze; Jim Grant; Joan Horton (and dog) and Jamie Horton; Al and Judy Hudson; Jim, Meg, Randy, and Brad Meiklejohn; Linda and Chris Cross-Nugent (who had spent the previous night at Crag); Chuck Bowers; Charlie Woodard; and Woody Canaday (Gray Knob caretaker). This group made a total of 23

By Al Hudson

packers and 2 dogs. On the way up climbers carried parts for two new iron stoves at Log Cabin and Gray Knob. Additionally, Scott Meiklejohn was on the mountain in RMC service, helping to carry 2 Stokes litters up to Crag.

Those ascending from the Valley gathered at the Log Cabin. From there the Meiklejohn-Dempster contingent and Charlie Woodard carried the new stove to Gray Knob and, later, went over to Perch for trash. I myself went directly to Perch, where I found 7 campers from Amherst, MA who had been socked in for three nights; they wanted to get off the mountain and needed a place to stay in the Valley. I offered them a place in the Hudson squad tent, and they agreed to carry Perch trash when they came down. I went back to Log Cabin with one bag of Perch trash, added another bag from Log Cabin, and headed down Lowe's Path with Judy, John and Suzanne Eusden, and Woody Canaday.

In the afternoon Tad Pfeffer (Crag caretaker), Charlie Woodard, and the Meiklejohn-Dempsters swung over to Perch and bagged the contents of its can pit. This group, in conjunction with the Amherst, MA folks, cleared and carried out the Perch middens.

All-in-all, some 29 people were involved in the clearance operation: 37 large bags of garbage/trash were brought down the mountain and deposited at Lowe's station. Gordon Lowe reported that it took one garbage truck and one pickup to transport our harvest to its final resting place in the Randolph town dump on Valley Road.

Well, not every load made it to the dump. Only now can the secret be told. John Eusden (traveling with Judy and me), in addition to carrying a trash-laden pack, also hand-carried a second heavy plastic bag. Somewhere in the lower reaches of Lowe's Path, John's plastic bag split and strewed trash on the trail. In the light of the recent "carry in/carry out" regulations, there was some soul searching among the three of us about what to do. Finally, we agreed to gather up the detritus and give it a decent burial at an unspecified spot some 50 yards off the trail. Requiescat in pace.

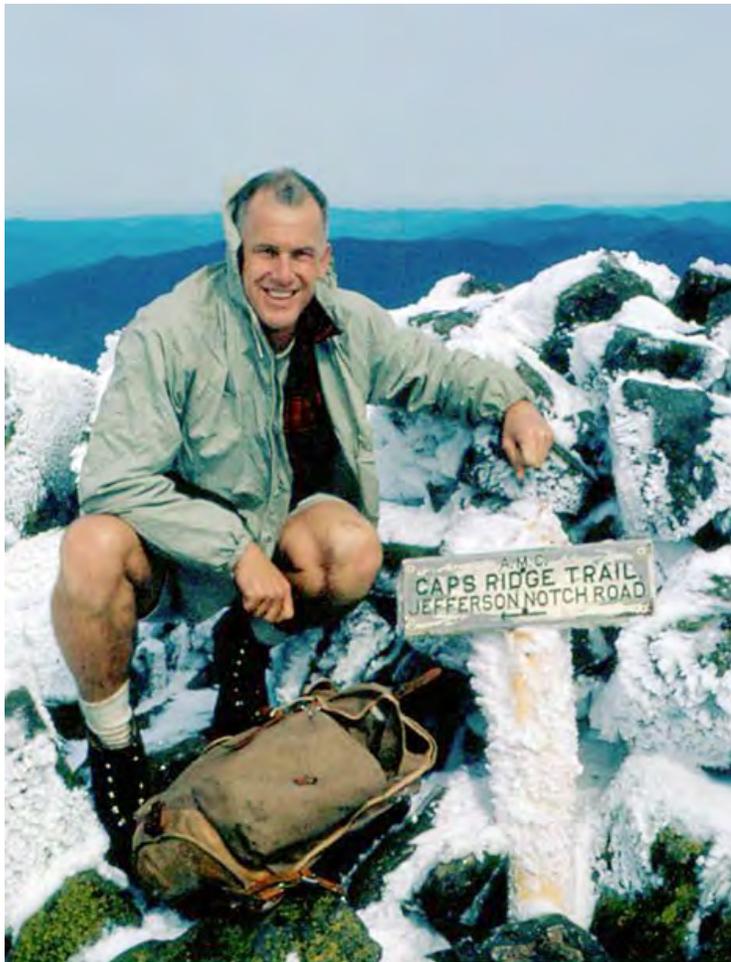
Randolph Story Slam, August, 2018

Sketch by Steve Teczar "Adams in Late Afternoon"

Real Estate Sales

| Dated | Location | Grantor | Grantee |
|------------|----------------------|-------------------------|--------------------------|
| 03/16/2018 | 830 Valley Road | Hoffman, Howard E. | Steinman, Dewald |
| 05/01/2018 | Randolph Hill Road | Ouellette, Sara | Randolph Foundation |
| 05/03/2018 | 53 Baillargeon Road | Amero, Leo | Schloss, Eric & Brenda |
| 05/07/2018 | 79 Boothman Lane | Mayer, Douglas E. | Mather, Timothy & Cecile |
| 05/08/2018 | 44 Randolph Hill Rd. | White, Robert J. Fisher | Steven & Susan |

Randolph Remembers ...



Reverend Henry Folsom

The Reverend Henry Titus Folsom of Randolph, New Hampshire and Guilford, Connecticut passed away on May 8, 2018 at the age of 90.

Hank was born in Llewellyn Park, New Jersey to Henry Lloyd Folsom and Anna Richards Folsom. He attended the Taft School and graduated from Newark Academy and Yale University. Following his service as President of the Folsom Arms Company, Henry attended Berkeley Divinity School (now Yale Divinity), being ordained in 1957. He served as Rector of St. Peter's Episcopal Church in Washington, New Jersey, Christ Church in Pompton Lakes, New Jersey, and Grace Episcopal Church, Old Saybrook, Connecticut. He retired from Grace Church in 1987 and went on to serve in various parishes in New Hampshire, in his beloved White Mountains.

Hank started coming to Randolph as a young teenager. He met Peeko, they were married in Randolph Church and continued to summer here for almost 40 years before retirement. He was an avid rock and mountain climber. In his quest for new adventures he decided to climb all 4000 footers in a single line, shortest distance (Directissima). He started at Mt Cabot, summited all 46 peaks, finishing at Mt. Moosilauke, with a time on route 126 hours and 48 minutes, and distance of 244.05 miles. (Please note, that he came home most nights and would

start off the next day where he had left off.) He was active in the RMC, serving as president twice. He travelled extensively in Europe, Israel, the Caribbean, and was particularly fond of Africa, authoring a book about his adventures in the bush. However, his heart was always most content in Randolph with family and old friends.

Hank is survived by his wife of 23 years, Clare, sons Henry (Kris) and Randy (Cindy), daughter Virginia Umiker (Richard), step sons Sandy Cook (Natalie) and David Cook (Blythe), thirteen grandchildren and five great grandchildren. He was preceded in death by his wife of forty-five years, Phyllis Peek (Peeko) Folsom.

In lieu of flowers, memorials may be made in Henry's name to Grace Episcopal Church, Old Saybrook, Connecticut, Saint Paul's Episcopal Church, Lancaster, New Hampshire, or the Randolph Mountain Club, PO Box 279, Gorham, New Hampshire, 03581.



With sadness we have learned about the passing of Deborah Scott Stewart who died peacefully in her sleep early on August 20th. A memorial service will be held next summer at the Randolph Church and there will be a formal obituary in the December issue of the Mountain View.



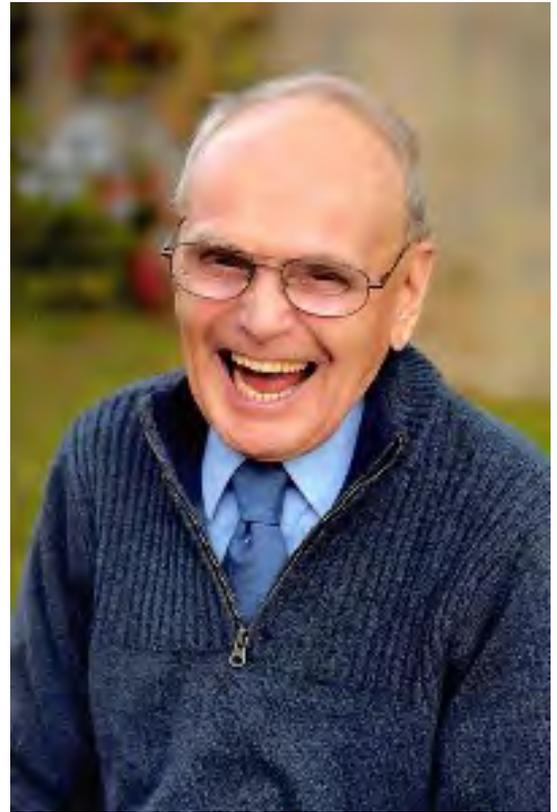
We have also learned that Thomas R. Minifie died peacefully, surrounded by family and friends on August 17th. Tom's internment will be in Randolph on October 7th at 2:00 pm at the Old Randolph Cemetery. A reception will follow.

...Lawrence Lowe

Lawrence S. Lowe, 87, of Gorham, NH, passed away on May 27, 2018 at his home. He was born in Berlin on October 13, 1930 the son of the late Glen and Gladys (Shaw) Lowe and lived in Randolph in his younger years and has resided in Gorham since he was 29. He was a USAF Veteran of the Korean War. Larry had been employed by Heshner Cross in Randolph and prior to that, had worked for NH DOT. He was a member of the Gorham Congregational Church, UCC, was a former member of the I. O. O. F. in Jefferson and the Dupont-Holmes Post #82 American Legion in Gorham. Larry loved fishing, gardening, hiking and hunting.

Family includes his wife Nancy (Mardin) Lowe of Gorham; children Sarah Connolly of Clarksville, NH, Christine Kenison and husband Leland of Berlin, Deborah Lowe-Devoid and husband George Devoid of Goffstown, NH, Dana Lowe and wife Amy of Belmont, NH and Jeremy Lowe and partner Ken Mallwitz of Chicago, IL; 7 grandchildren; 2 great grandchildren; sisters Lillian Peabody and husband Ernest of Berlin and Joyce Chaffee of OH; nieces, nephews and cousins. He was predeceased by a son Steven Lowe and 11 siblings.

A Memorial Service was held on June 2, 2018 at the Gorham Congregational Church. Interment followed in the Mt. Hayes Cemetery. Donations in his memory may be made to the Gorham Congregational Church.



Opening Sunday at the Randolph Church. 2018 Angela Brown Photo



Linda and Heywood Alexander play for the Randolph Church Benevolence Concert . Susan Ferre Photo



Poet Ray Keifetz of northern California read on June 6, at the Randolph Public Library from his first published poetry collection, "Night Farming in Bosnia," published by The Bitter Oleander Press. A graduate of UMass Amherst whose work appears frequently in literary publications, Keifetz posed with his mother-in-law, Marie Beringer and his wife, Ginger Beringer, who designed the paperback book cover. (Edith Tucker photo))

Library Lyrics

By Nancy Penney

There was a time, in days of old
 When libraries were stone and cold
 Fortresses guarding words of fame
 Untouched by those who were to tame
 To enter and seek a book to read
 From stern librarians whose only need
 Was the silence of a hospital zone
 Demanded from behind a tome
 Of literature foreign to you
 And many others (save a few).
 But times have changed and libraries too
 With standards reaching out to you.
 Popular titles and café tables
 And outdoor decks have now enabled
 Libraries to respond to needs
 Of young and old and those who plead
 For specialty books from far away
 Now brought to you within a day.
 Book warehouses (old library places)
 Have been replaced by friendly spaces
 Where communities gather to share
 and read
 Fulfilling many a social need
 Resulting in books on parade.
 Let's give this change an accolade!

Mountain View 2006

Celebrating Meg and Jim Meiklejohn By Bruce Kirmmse

On behalf of the Randolph Conservation Commission, I want to express our thanks to the Meiklejohn Family for the wonderful gift of land they have made to the town. The parcel is 32 acres of "forested floodplain" covering most of the area between the Moose River and US Route 2, stretching from the eastern end of the Town Recreational Area at Durand Lake, which the parcel abuts, all the way to the junction of Durand Road and Route 2. This ecologically important tract of land, which lies atop a key portion of the town's aquifer, is now the property of the Conservation Commission and will eventually become a part of the Randolph Town Forest. Members of the Meiklejohn family informed me some time ago that it was Jim Meiklejohn's dying wish that they use part of their inheritance to "do something green for Randolph," and with this gift the Meiklejohn's have truly followed through.

But the Meiklejohn family not only gave us a 32-acre parcel of forested floodplain, they also gave us their lives and their talents. Meg Meiklejohn, whose life we especially celebrate today, gave us her energy, her enthusiasm, and her organizing talents, and among many other achievements, she was a key participant in the campaign that succeeded in gaining for Randolph the beautiful library we all now have and enjoy. Meg was an inexhaustible source of enthusiasm and energy in connection with everything she did. Even when she was tired or busy, she accepted new burdens with a droll and occasionally wry comment. One May, perhaps ten years ago, I had bought more onion sets than I could plant, so I drove over to the Meiklejohn's and found Meg hard at work in the garden and presented her with my surplus sets, perhaps 60 or 70 of them. I could see that she already had more to do and to plant than she wanted, but she accepted them with an odd smile and a pungent comment. Meg was always there with a quick wit and a ready hand. Jim, of course, whose celebration I missed, was much the same: a ready smile, a pointed quip, and a peppermint candy. Jim was the first and founding chairman of the Conservation Commission—I am his far less active successor.

About 15 years ago I was at a garden party in Copenhagen celebrating the wedding anniversary of some friends of mine. The husband of the happy couple was a mathematician and among the guests was another mathematician, an older gentleman who taught math at UCLA. After a pleasant conversation, I told him I had to excuse myself because I was flying back to the States the next morning. "Where?" he asked. "New Hampshire," I replied. "What town?" he asked. "You never heard of it," I answered. "Try me," he responded. "Randolph," I said. Then he said, "Do you know the Meiklejohn's?" Yes, I said, I knew the Meiklejohn's. We all knew—and know—the Meiklejohn's.



SOMETHING GREEN

By Brad, Scott and Randy Meiklejohn

“Do something green for me,” were among the last words our father, James Meiklejohn, spoke to us. Working closely with the Randolph Conservation Commission and the Town Selectboard, we were recently successful in honoring that wish. July 2018 saw the completion of the purchase of a 32-acre parcel along the Moose River in memory of our parents.

Jim and Meg were long-time residents and active community members of Randolph. They were engaged conservationists throughout their lives, championing causes as distant as the Arctic National Wildlife Refuge and as local as the Northern Pass. Our parents

embodied simplicity, dedication and concern for creatures great and small.

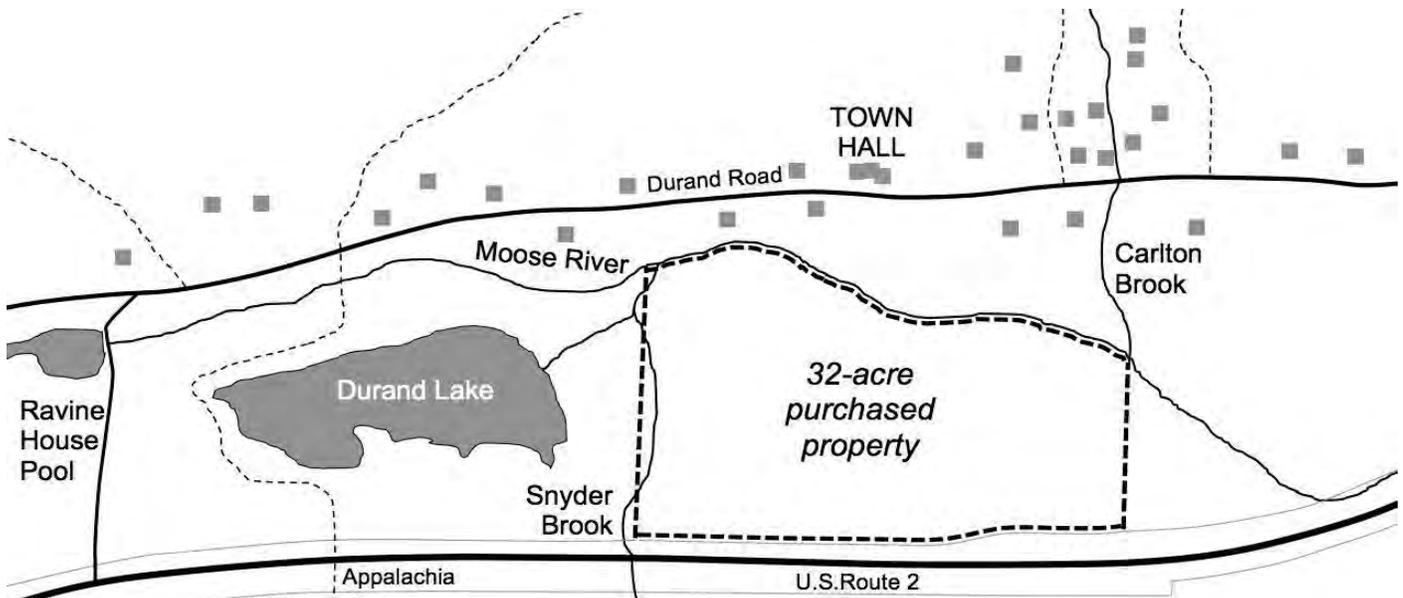
Randolph was their home in every possible sense, Meg spending each summer of her life in Randolph and Jim doing the same after the two were married at the Randolph Church. Few things pleased them more than the wild open spaces, cool air and mountain views of Randolph.

The property purchased in their honor is located just to the east of the Durand Lake Town Reservation. Bounded by the Moose River on the north, U.S. Route 2 on the south and Snyder Brook running along the western edge, the 32-acre tract features lovely bottomland hardwood forests of black cherry, white ash, and silver maple as well as uplands of white spruce and sugar maple. It’s a critter crossing of sorts, as wildlife move freely from the Presidential Range to the south through the property to the Randolph Community Forest to the north. The old RMC Moosebank trail, long abandoned, used to follow the south bank of the Moose River through the tract.

The property was owned for decades by the Brown family of Nashua, New Hampshire. Jeffrey Brown recalled how his father bought the property because he loved the White Mountains and loved fishing for brook trout in the Moose. “My dad would be very pleased that we could help protect a part of Randolph and honor your parents.”

The property will be added to the Community Forest and managed to protect and enhance the habitat values of Lake Durand and the Moose River Valley.

We are grateful to have this opportunity to honor our parents and give back to Randolph, the place they so greatly loved and cherished.





Mount Jefferson View Celebrates 5 Years of Success

My name is Emmie Oelofse. I received my Green Card on the 11th of June 2013. I closed on the purchase of the Mount Jefferson View on June 25, 2013. Now, 5 years later, it has found its feet, as they would say. Through thick and thin we persevered and stood the test of time.

The business plan dictated that I make an immediate impact letting the tourists know that the motel had a new owner. I therefore used color. I painted the porches of the cottages first. Then one wall inside the same color as the porch. During year three we painted the bathrooms the same color and redid the bathroom floors.

Slowly with limited funds, we filled in the gaps. The rooms are now fully equipped with new memory foam beds, fridge, microwave, TV, Wi-Fi and coffee making facilities. We also began making use of social media and grew from making a loss to making a profit by year three.

The main reason for coming to America was to reunite my four children. Two boys and two girls.

My two daughters:

Estee and Jana Oelofse attended Gorham High School. Estee graduated in 2014 and made her own plans to go to Colby Sawyer to study Biology Pre-med. After the first year, she changed her major and transferred to the University of New Hampshire where she graduated as an Environmental Economist. She plans to move to San Diego where she will begin her new life.

Jana is a student at Southern New Hampshire University and she is studying to become a Sports Manager. She just finished her first year with a Grade Point Average of 3.8.

Both girls have benefited from the scholarships received by the Randolph Foundation. Thank you.

My two Boys:

Christo and his wife Alex moved back to New Hampshire after a few years of living in North Carolina. Alex works for Spectrum and Christo started his own landscaping business. Their son Owen was born on my birthday in 2016.

Dewald manages the motel. He married Tricia and they have a lovely baby girl, named Ellie Mae. Tricia is pregnant with their next baby.

We have experienced true neighborly love. That support and help during the last years helped us to succeed.

We have extended our real estate and I may move into a little house on Valley Road. Christo and Alex bought a mobile home and moved onto Valley Road at the end July. Their deed was registered on June 25, 2018.

Thank you to the town of Randolph for making us feel so at home. This family is here to stay.



Brett Halvorson is pictured here after having caught a polo ball, that nearly hit his wife, while she was sitting on the side lines watching a Polo Match in Florida.
photo by Janet Halvorson

Library News by Yvonne Jenkins

What's New? If you haven't had a chance to visit the library's new website, randolphnhpubliclibrary.org, we hope that you soon will. It was created by North Star Web Services with the assistance of Gorham High School senior and Randolph resident Danielle Cotnoir as part of her senior project. Danielle's eye-catching photos were incorporated into the user-friendly design created by North Star. This new web page provides a virtual library for our library users wherever they may be. Here are some of the features available.

Find out about upcoming and ongoing events.

Under the Research Tab, you may search our catalog to see if we have a title you are looking for or you may just browse.

Borrow eBooks and audio books through Overdrive.

Search the NH State Library database and request interlibrary loans.

Access to EBSCO research including 12 databases covering general interest, business and health resources, full text articles for more than 1900 periodicals, 1,075 business periodicals, Health Source, which contains more than 300 full text health periodicals and more. Children and young adults have access to quality resources for their informational needs. Two teacher databases are included in the professional development collections.

You may find out about the White Mountain Room collections, the Library Trustees, Friends of the Library, and more by looking under the About Us tab. We would love to have your feedback and are happy to answer any questions - just click on Contact us. And if all of this is daunting, please stop by for a private tutorial whenever the library is open.

New Books....

Many of the books added to the collection this summer came from personal donations and those made to the book sale. Here are just a few.

Trails or Timber? The Creation, Destruction, and Rebuilding of Paths on the Northern Presidential Range by Judith Maddock Hudson.

Two books by Rosamond Wolff Purcell; *Illuminations - a Bestiary*, and *Landscapes of the Passing Strange, Reflections from Shakespeare*, as well as the DVD, *An Art that Nature Makes, the Work of Photographer Rosamond Wolff Purcell*.

Wild Fruits - Thoreau's rediscovered last manuscript by Henry David Thoreau and Bradley P. Dean.

The Book that changed America; how Darwin's theory of evolution ignited a nation. By Randall Fuller.

A Crack in Creation; Gene editing and the Unthinkable Power to Control Evolution, by Jennifer Doudna and Samuel H. Sternberg.

The Rooster Bar, by John Grisham

At the Water's Edge, by Sara Gruen

Winter Garden, by Kristin Hannah



Nancy Penney and Marie Beringer celebrate the 10th anniversary of the Randolph Library.



Gwen Parker enjoying a refreshing drink of water at the Ravine House Pool. Maria Neal Photo

“A lake is a landscape's most beautiful and expressive feature. It is Earth's eye; looking into which the beholder measures the depth of his own nature.”

— Henry David Thoreau, *Walden*

Cherry Pond
October 2017
Val Bailey Photo



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To: