Mountain View



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















Top left: Gourmet hikers from Ginny Umiker; Top right: Scarinza Sugarhouse parade float from Jenn Scarinza; Center left and center: fall photos by Carol Ryder Horton; Center right: The Audience Singing at the Annual Charades from Ginny Umiker; Bottom left: Valley Charade from Jenn Scarinza; Bottom right: by Sarah Eusden Gallop

Articles, poems, notices, inquiries, and suggestions are welcomed and encouraged. Send materials for the **Mountain View** to Lucy Sandin, lucy.sandin@gmail.com (207)831-7127, by the 15th of the month preceding publication. Publication is quarterly: September, December, April, and 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 20th of the preceding month. **The Randolph**Weekly is published in July and August only.

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From the Selectmen's Office

What a summer this has been! The 200th Celebration of the Town of Randolph proved to be an exceptional series of events, culminating in the Bicentennial Weekend Celebration Aug 2-4.

The Selectmen are most proud of the Incorporation Day Event which took place on June 16 with a birthday party hosted by the Friends of the Library. From multiple donated birthday cakes to champagne toasts and speeches presented by a number of important politicians, the day was a huge success. In our minds, the most significant contribution was the discovery and presentation of the original incorporation documents found in the archive room by volunteers searching for items of historic importance. We have had the document copied and it will be framed and displayed in the town hall. This document was handwritten (on both sides of the paper) with signatures of the Speaker of the House, the President of the Senate and the Governor. It is truly a treasure for the town.

Summer of 2024 was defined by the variety and number of events organized by the Bicentennial Committee, funded by the Randolph Foundation and the Town of Randolph. From the Woodspring-stock concert in May to the guitar workshop and concert in August, the residents never got a break! We are still enjoying the decorative dude and dudettes displayed at a number of driveways in town. It is our hope they become iconic, defining the Town and will make an appearance every summer.

An enormous thank you goes out to Guy Stever and Sarah Gallop, the chairs of the Bicentennial Committee, and all the volunteers who pulled together to make each event a success. And thank you to the townspeople who participated and attended the events. We are proud of our town and it shows!

If you have any questions about the operations of the town, please contact the selectmen or attend one of our regular meetings which are held the 2nd and 4th Monday of every month at 6:00 pm. Rick at 723-7329, Paul at 915-9195 and Michele at 466-5841.

From the Selectmen's Office: Incorporation Document

From Michele Cormier



Placing Randolph Properties on the State Register

Martha Sappington

For the last several years the Bicentennial Committee has commissioned me, as a counselor sitting on the Historical Resources Council, to see if we can place the town of Randolph in honor of the 200th Anniversary in the New Hampshire State Register of Historic Places. This has been quite a project which could not have been possible without help. I would like to thank some of the key people. Yvonne Jenkins, as librarian, shared her vast knowledge to find many resources within our own library. Judy Hudson, an author of many historical books on Randolph's involvement with the stewardship of the north slopes of the Presidentials (Mt. Madison, Adams and Jefferson) including the building of trails, the huts and trail crew, graciously reviewed my manuscript for this application. Tad Pfeffer, the author of The Hand of the Small Town Builder, allowed me to reference his insight to John Boothman's cottages. Rob Ross was helpful for his intimate knowledge of Randolph's history. I used many other books and documents include George Cross's Randolph Old & New. Last October, Martha and I sent our 150 page manuscript which included dozens of old and new photos.

The manuscript highlighted several different building styles throughout Randolph. We started with Louis Cutter's 100 year old bridge just below Cold Brook Falls which John Trembley beautifully renovated just last year. The town buildings that were included are the

Town Hall and the one room district schoolhouse which is now the library annex. Other properties in the document include the Clovis Lowe House, the Mountain View House, the Hilltop schoolhouse, the Carlton Brook buildings – the main structure was once a starch mill, Cold Brook Lodge, Broad Acres dairy farm, the two Leighton farms, the Flagg House, the Thurber Cottage, five of John Boothman's more than seventy five houses, the William Bradley house and four of Bliss Woodruff's more modern homes built in the 50s and 60s. These are just some of the properties that could be listed. Many other greater than fifty years old can also be considered.

The Council plans to discuss the Randolph State Register Area Form at the end of October in time to still be part of our Bicentennial Celebration (I will need to recuse myself during that part of the meeting). My understanding is that if the council approves the document, owners of historic (typically 50 years or older) in Randolph can complete a brief form on their property to then be considered for listing to the State Register. It is important to note that lifting to the State Register does not place any restrictions on the property. To learn more about the State Register, visit the New Hampshire Division of Historical Resources website at: www.nh.gov/NHDHR.gov.

Bicentennial Thank You! So Much Gratitude!

From the Bicentennial Chairs

The Randolph Bicentennial Committee would like to thank all those who contributed in whatever manner and to whatever degree to this past summer's jubilant community celebration.

You painstakingly worked on multi-year projects, carefully thought through every detail of your activity, prepared written and creative materials, managed a mountain of logistics, and reached out all over town to make sure that everyone felt included. Whoever was in charge of the weather, we thank you most profoundly (including the thunder and lightning at the close of the Bicentennial weekend)! And, of course, a big thank you to all who attended the various events.

We are immensely proud of what your efforts produced — and grateful for the palpable joy experienced by the broader Randolph community.

In awe of all of you,

Sarah Gallop, Sas Mather, and Guy Stever Randolph NH Bicentennial Chairs





Photo above from Sarah Eusden Gallop

2024 Unsung Heroes: Supporters of Our Bicentennial Volunteers

Redza "Red" Dempster Board Chair; The Randolph Foundation

Behind every dedicated volunteer stands a pha-

board of the Randolph Foundation I would like to extend lanx of support who provide the encouragement and extra our deepest gratitude to all the friends, family, neighbors, hands that make volunteering possible. On behalf of the houseguests, and spouses of our Bicentennial Celebration

> Your patience, understanding and just plain hard work enabled our Bicentennial volunteers to give their best. From ensuring the coffee was brewed in the morning to keeping them fed at dinner; from taking photos and posting them to the Google Drive; to cleaning up, arranging chairs and folding them later - you are the unsung heroes behind the scenes!

volunteers: Thank you!

Together, we created a stronger, more vibrant community, a memorable Bicentennial Celebration, and so much fun was had by all!



A Randolph Friendship

Sarah Eusden Gallop

Lisa May Kelley and I spent every summer living next door to each other in Randolph since 1966. When we were little — and pretty much all the way through college — it would be for the entire summer, and later, with jobs and families, it would be for long weekends and vacations. I don't know at what age we realized that spending time in this place was magical, but the older we got, the more we prioritized our time together here.

Growing up, we had our own private wishing well (a little mountain spring near our houses that formed a pool) where we tossed in coins and keepsakes, squishing our eyes shut hoping for our wishes to come true. We took seriously our self-appointed responsibility of burying all the (small) road kill on Durand Road in our own pet cemetery. We caught frogs and fireflies (temporarily), marveled at the mysterious growth of pollywogs, avoided leeches like the plague, made art with Mrs. Cairns next door, laughed hysterically at wide-mouthed frog jokes, greeted the Great Blue Heron at Durand each time with fresh joy, hid in the crack at Dome Rock, swam at Coldbrook Falls (that was a little cold for Lisa), and hoped every summer was a beaver summer at the lake. For a period of time, we preferred using our backwards names, so Lisa went by Asil Enna Yam, and I was Haras Lewej Nedsue. As preacher kids, we had to go to church most Sundays and over time felt completely at home in that little, unassuming, yet deeply meaningful, chapel on the hill.

As we got older, Charlotte Woodruff Winchell rounded out our trio, and we focused our energies on cheering for the Mossbacks, working on our tans, memorizing the words of the best of Casey Kasem's top 40 hits, keeping track of which of the cute boys "were up", going to concerts at the Waumbeck, and eagerly anticipating the arrival of our minimum wage checks from lifeguarding at the pool and from other local establishments. Later, we met and provided feedback on each other's boyfriends, visited one another in the cities where we lived, served as bridesmaids in each other's weddings, and consulted regularly on parenting and life in general. In more recent years, we shared observations about our families and careers and dreamed of retirement when we could spend even more time together here in Randolph. We were going to sit in rocking chairs on our decks when we were 90, we said.

Lisa died of a sudden brain aneurysm at 62 years old on September 30, 2023, and while she isn't with us physically anymore, I know that she is with us in some fashion when we listen to the rain on the roofs of our houses, watch lightning storms light up the mountains, walk around the lake, sit on Lookout Ledge, look for shooting stars, crest the summit of a 4,000 footer, and when we tell stories and laugh together on our decks just like we always have.

Photos below: "Lisa, Sarah, and Charlotte" from Sarah Eusden Gallop



Brendan Saladino awarded first Lt. John Scarinza Memorial Scholarship

Jenn Scarinza

Brendan Saladino of Gorham was awarded the first Lt. John Scarinza Memorial Scholarship at the Gorham High School Senior Awards ceremony in June. During his high school career, Brendan was an honor student who earned many Project Running Start credits. He was also a 3-season varsity athlete who took on leadership roles for his teams.

Brendan is continuing his education at Southern Maine Community College in the Electrical Systems Installation and Maintenance program. His goal is to become a licensed electrician. Over the last two summers, he has worked for his uncle, of Peppy's Electric, and has already earned over 500 apprenticeship hours towards the 8,000 he will need for his journeyman certification.

This scholarship was created in honor of John Scarinza, who died in April of 2023. His family wanted to do something special to remember John's dedication to his family, his law enforcement career and his community, as well as support local youth. The response to the request for donations was just tremendous. 65 different generous donors contributed over \$27,500, and this money was temporarily held in escrow by the Randolph Foundation. Because the amount was significant, it allowed for an agreement with the NH Charitable Foundation, who has invested it and will manage the funds moving forward. This will continue to be a local scholarship, for a Gorham High School student, with priority given to those pursuing a future in law enforcement, forestry and wildlife related careers, or the trades.

Anyone who wishes to contribute to the fund may still do so by sending a check to New Hampshire

Charitable Foundation at 37 Pleasant Street, Concord, NH 03301, and note that it is for the John Scarinza Scholarship. You may also go to the NHCF website at https://www.nhcf.org/ and follow the path from the menu bar: "Give", "Support a Specific Fund", then type in "John Scarinza" to find and donate to the dedicated fund.

Photo below from Jenn Scarinza



Photos below from Jenn Scarinza of bicentennial summer Left: Ethan and Smokey the Bear; Right: Ethan and Caiden at the charades





Not Only in Russia

Bob Kruszyna

It is truly serendipitous that I happened to spot this book in the New York Times book section. It is especially timely in that it leads up to the present war in Ukraine and the return of despotism to Russia.

Ever since my college days, when I first read Crime and Punishment, I have been something of a Russophile, although given my Polish heritage, I should dislike the Russians. However, my interest has been primarily cultural and intellectual rather than political. From Tolstoy to Rimsky-Korsakov, to Mendeleev's periodic table to Pavlov's dogs, to the sublimity of the Orthodox rites. This book increased my insight into the Russian mentality.

The Future is History: How Totalitarianism Recla-Timed Russia, by Masha Gessen, won the National Book Award for Non-fiction in 2017, as well as several other honors. As the title implies, we already know how things are, and are going to turn out in Russia.

I would never have thought a book about history, politics, biography, sociology, could be so riveting, exhilarating, illuminating, visceral. And that in spite of the fact that it is 500 pages long! This is due in large part to the writing style of the author Masha Gessen. It's remarkable that she writes so fluently and elegantly in English, given that she didn't immigrate to the US until she was 14. (She also writes in Russian and Yiddish.)

Masha Gessen has had an intriguing life as a journalist, author, teacher, advocate, and gay rights activist. She was born in 1967. Her family immigrated to the US in 1981 to escape the antisemitism that has been a hallmark of Russian society since the beginning of time. She returned to Russia in 1991 during the breakup of the Soviet Union as a journalist. Thus she has dual citizenship. She is non-binary, trans, active in LGBT circles. She moved back to the US in 2013 because she feared the authorities would take away her three children because she is homosexual. (This was common in the Soviet Union and continues in the present day. The children are put in a "camp" where they are brainwashed.) More recently, Gessen has been teaching at Amherst College and now at Bard College, a suitably non-traditional institution.

Back to the book. It starts in the aftermath of the collapse of the Soviet Union, during the brief and unsuccessful attempt at a more liberal, democratic society. It chronicles the rise of Putin and the gradual return of the oppression of Soviet times. It brings us up to the time of the earlier Russian annexations of Ukrainian territory.

The breakup of the Soviet Union began in the late 1980's with unrest and riots in several of the republics, especially those populated by non-ethnic Russians. We in the West seem not to take into account that roughly half

of the citizens in the Soviet Union were of one or another Central Asian ethnicity. Now they all have their own country: Uzbekistan, Georgia, Tannu Tuva, et al. (Side issue. Never heard of Tannu Tuva, right? I learned of this tiny territory in Russian Central Asia as a stamp-collecting teenager [1940's]. It seems they ran the country by issuing very colorful postage stamps that became collector's items. I have some!)

The conflict between the highly centralized central government and those of the republics had come to a head. Can you imagine, for example, that the president of the United States appoints the governors of the states? But in the Soviet Union, Moscow's man in effect ruled the republic rather than the local chieftain.

Gorbachev's reforms were too little and too late. One by one, the constituent republics declared their sovereignty and the USSR dissolved. In the chaos, the Commonwealth of Independent States was formed, consisting of many of the former Soviet republics, with Boris Yeltsin as president. Hardliners and elements of the military staged an unsuccessful coup, but it contributed to the chaos.

Unfortunately, the new government did not arrest or otherwise get rid of the conservative officials who ultimately enabled the rise of Putin and the return of the old order.

The author uses two devices to tell her story. As a reporter, she describes events in a straightforward journalistic fashion interspersing it with her own commentary. So her book is somewhere between history and opinion. Then she tells what it was like for four young people who came of age during this period. Then it reads much like a novel.

When the four young people – two men and two women – reached adulthood, their prospects of choosing their own lives were bright in a newly liberalized Russia. Zhanna Nemtsov was the daughter of a prominent politician who became an anti-Putin dissident. He was gunned down on a Moscow street in broad daylight. His murder was never solved and one understands why. Imperiled, she left a promising career and ended up working in German television.

Masha (not the author) also worked in journalism and was a political activist. But, after five years, she gave up and immigrated to the West.

Lyosha was gay, but he had to make every effort to conceal it. Homosexuality contravenes Russian morality. Gays are often prosecuted when it suits the state's purpose. He too immigrated, to the United States where matters are not that much better. It is worth noting that Russians consider emigrés as traitors.

Not Only in Russia continued...

Seryozha worked as a researcher for a polling organization. When it was listed as a foreign agent, putting its employees under state surveillance, he disappeared into the Russian hinterland and the author lost contact with him.

So at the end of the book, Russia has retrogressed to something like it was during the Cold War. Although the former republics that stayed in the Russian Federation are nominally independent, they still take orders from the Kremlin – with the exception of the Baltic countries which are now again independent nations and members of the EU and NATO. There is, however, one major difference from the former Soviet Union. It is no longer a top-down, command economy as under communism, but something more like a market economy – capitalism more-or-less. So along with the authoritarians, we also have the oligarchs.

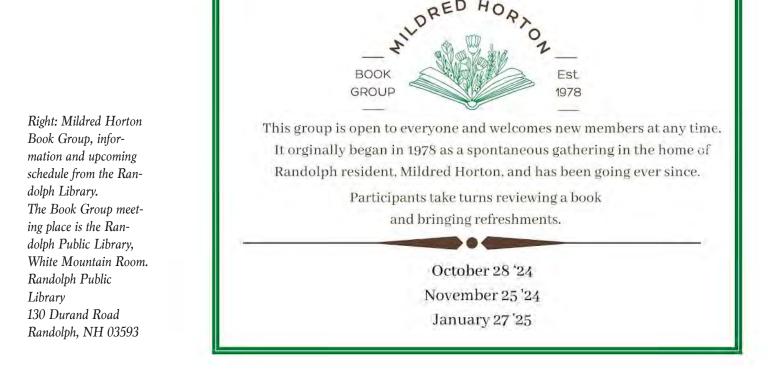
The author offers several reasons why Russia reverted to an autocratic system. Indeed, the book's subtitle reads "How totalitarianism reclaimed Russia". The key word is "reclaimed". The people were familiar with rule from the center with the attendent repression. That was their history. They were not ready for freedom. Imbedded in their history was the idea that it was easier to be told how to live and what to think rather than working it out by themselves. This notion was abetted especially by the older generation who feared the uncertainty in managing their lives. The Orthodox Church reinforced the idea that things were better in an imaginary past. As always, the

established church is the most conservative and backward-looking institution in society. Russia is less a nation than a collection of tribes. It has not outgrown its medieval and feudal past. It is the leader of the anti-modern world.

Another related reason that democracy did not take hold is that the Russian empire is not fundamentally European. A significant fraction of its population is not ethnically Russian, i.e. European, but rather Asian. Think of the 'Stans of Central Asia, or the countries of the Caucasus, or Siberia whose natives resemble Eskimos. As a result, many of the attributes we associate with Asian cultures are part of the Russian worldview: xenophobia, cruelty, barbarism, inward-looking, persecution complex, deference to authority.

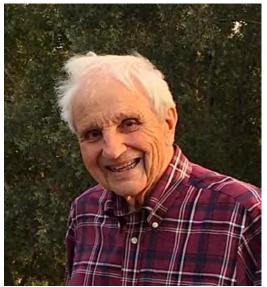
When Peter the Great conceived his new capital, now St. Petersburg, he called it Russia's "window on the West". And that notion caught on with the elite and the intelligentsia. They adopted European ideas and practices. Many spoke better French than Russian, which they used only with their servants. Just read about Natasha's family and friends in War and Peace. But Western ideas and practices never spread among the huge mass of peasants and factory workers. For them, it is not Peter the Great but Ivan the Terrible who lives on.

Book Review for Mildred Horton Book Club, Randolph, NH, November 28, 2022, by Bob Kruszyna, somewhat revised.



Randolph Remembers

Remembering Heywood Alexander:



James "Heywood" Alexander died peacefully at Seabury, Bloomfield, Connecticut on June 15, 2024. He was 94. Heywood Alexander grew up in Scarsdale, New York. He attended Scarsdale High School

and graduated from Deerfield Academy in 1952. As an undergraduate at Princeton, he majored in music and was active in the Glee Club. After Princeton, he pursued graduate work at Harvard in business administration. He thought his career would take that direction, but after a tour in the Coast Guard, he came back to music. He then returned to Harvard for a masters in music and received a PhD degree from the School of Sacred Music, Union Theological Seminary, New York. He also spent a year in France working with Nadia Boulanger.

In his own words, if asked about the big decisions in his life, he would say marrying Bea (Beatrice Sanderson) and following a career in music. When first in Cleveland with a young family, he taught music and conducted choruses at Case-Western Reserve University and served as Director of Music at Fairmont Presbyterian Church in Cleveland Heights. After four years, Heywood joined the music faculty at Cleveland State University, where he became Professor Emeritus. He served other churches

as Director of Music, Trinity (Episcopal) Cathedral, The Church of the Covenant, and Plymouth Church. He conducted a professional chorus during the 1970s. Heywood's publications include "Readings in American Musical History" and "To Stretch our Ears," which he edited, both books were published by W.W. Norton.

During the summer of 1998, Heywood and Bea moved to Hanover, N.H. Loving a good pun, Heywood says he received "a green light" from several Princeton classmates that permission was granted to move into Dartmouth territory. There, he wrote a history of The Handel Society of Dartmouth College and he conducted this group during the Fall of 1999.

Winters were spent on Sanibel Island, Florida. There, Heywood and Bea worked to assist the Barrier Island Group for the Arts with programming their chamber music series. Summers were always spent in Randolph, NH where he was President of the Randolph Foundation and played the organ frequently in the Randolph Church.

In 2021, Heywood moved into Seabury in Bloomfield, Connecticut. At Seabury, Heywood found a loving companion, Julie Fewster. There he continued his musical work developing a Singalong and the Seabury Chamber Players.

Heywood's highest priority was his family. He is survived by three children, Linda, Jim and Elizabeth, two sons-in-law, Robert and Jamie, one daughter-in-law, Joan, seven grandchildren and two great-grandchildren. His beloved eldest daughter, Lucy, was deceased in 2009. In his own words: "It is our closeness which is proving most meaningful of all."

Donations can be made to the Alexander Fund at the Randolph Church (https://randolphchurchnh.org/) or to the Randolph Foundation (https://randolphfoundationnh.org/).

Remembering Susan Kern:

Susan A.K. Kern died peacefully in her home in Dummerston, Vt. On 13 November 2023. Born in Worcester, MA (2 July 1943) to William Amassa and Alice May (Santimaw) Keene, she is pre-deceased by her son, Nathaniel L. Kern and survived by her husband, Louis J. Kern, with whom she shared 56 loving years of marriage, by her sister, Bette A. (Keene) Kendrick, her nieces Emilia K. McCool and Lydia K., Robillard, and their daughters Eleanor and Lillian McCool, and Avery Robillard.

She attended Classical High School and Clark University (B.A. '65), majoring in biology. Post-graduation, not relishing a lab career as Mors rodentiae, she elected to pursue a career in library science, maximizing her previous experience-high school page in the Worcester Public Library and, four years as library assistant at Clark University. She earned her MLS ('67) at Simmons College, Boston, MA.

Susan was an extraordinary woman: a staunch second-wave feminist, she freely endorsed female equality, personal agency, and absolute bodily autonomy. In a career of 50+ years, capped by a tenure of 20 years as the Director of the Uniondale, NY Public Library (15 Dec. 1986-3 Jan. 2008). She made her libraries a broadly inclusive center of the community— a refuge for those without shelter, an island of calm for the harassed and

Rembering Susan Kern continued...

over-worked, a fount of information for seekers, a source of entertainment, and a safe gathering place for community groups.

Committed to demographic diversity, she lived in a neighborhood abandoned by white flight, and consistently hired a wide range of staff-African-American, Guianese, Chinese, Bolivian, Ecuadoran, Puerto-Rican, and Jamaican, as well as disabled associates. She made the library space available for community meetings ranging from the Italo Balbo Lodge (Sons of Italy) to the League of Women Voters. She created an annual community celebration day that brought together the full range of diversity represented in the town.

During her directorial tenure, she undertook a major renovation of the library, ultimately functioning, as a result of construction consultancy pretermission, as on-site construction supervisor. She also served the community as a member of the Uniondale Community Council and an associate and advisor to the town program for disadvantaged youths. In retirement, she served as a chair of the library board of the Lydia Taft Pratt Library, Dummerston, Vt.

During her thirty five summers living on Durand Road in Randolph, Sue was an active supporter and patron of the Randolph Public Library, including helping at the annual book sale, occasionally filling in at the circulation desk, and helping with large cataloging tasks. For several years Sue helped organize and lead the Summer Reading Book Group. Her husband Lou continues to help with the book sale and spends his summers in Randolph. A pair of *Wandervogel*, they camped and hiked in the Whites and Maine mountains for fifty years. Susan was a deeply committed and caring woman who put the needs and interests of others above her own. In a progressively darkling world, she never gave up hope. She will be sorely missed by colleagues, friends, and family.

Those wishing to honor Susan's memory may contribute to the scholarship established in her name. Make checks payable to Clark University and send to: University Advancement, 950 Main Street, Worcester, MA 01610. Please indicate that your gift is in memory of Susan Kern '65 for the Susan A. Keene Kern '65 & Gall A. Anderson '65 Memorial Scholarship Fund.

Remembering Al Hudson:



Alfred Bacon Hudson of Pelham, MA, passed away peacefully on June 12, 2024, aged 92, at the Fisher Home in Amherst, MA. He was born in Hilo, Hawaii on January 6, 1932 to Elizabeth (Betty) Bacon and Alfred Emmons Hudson, both anthropologists. Al had a long and adventurous life. He described himself as "lucky."

Al's early life was peripatetic. When he was a young child his parents traveled extensively in Central

Asia, leaving his care to others. Aunts and grandparents, especially his aunt Katherine (Koko) Hudson, played a key role. He lived in New Haven, Seattle, and Arlington, VA along with frequent stops with grandparents in Whittier, CA and White Plains, NY.

His life gained an anchor and center of gravity when he arrived as a freshman at the Putney School in the fall of 1946. Al thrived at Putney, leading a rich social, athletic, and musical life and enjoying the rhythms and responsibilities of farm work. He made lifelong friends at Putney, including Steve Maddock and Phyllis & Jerry Ingersoll, with whom he shared many decades of madrigal-singing, cross-country skiing, and hiking. Steve Maddock's younger sister, Judy, already had taken a shine to Al (although he was a bit clueless in the beginning). After Putney, Al enrolled at Harvard University, where he set a new freshman record for the mile, sang a leading role in The Yeoman of the Guard, and enjoyed the wide intellectual vistas that Harvard (and its library) afforded. What he did not do was attend class regularly. When Al's poor academic performance came to light, Dean of Students McGeorge Bundy asked him to take a leave of absence.

With the Korean War underway, the end of his student status meant that Al soon enlisted in the Air Force, which sent him to Yale for intensive study of Chinese. He was transferred to the Pacific theater, where Rembering Al Hudson continued...

he monitored the radio communications of Chinese pilots. After four years in the Air Force, Al returned to Harvard sure of only one thing: he would never major in anthropology like his parents. A class with Cora Du Bois changed that, and piqued his interest in pursuing the discipline.

He reconnected with Judy Maddock, and they married on July 7, 1956 in Boxford, MA before relocating to Berkeley, CA, where he completed his undergraduate degree in anthropology and she did a master's in musicology. Life in Berkeley was filled to overflowing: attending school for \$48 a semester, playing music and tennis, drinking wine, and camping in the Ingersoll's VW bus. A class with Clifford Geertz stimulated Al's interest in Southeast Asia. With Geertz's encouragement, Al & Judy transferred to Cornell University, then the center of Indonesian studies in the US. At Cornell, they both studied the Indonesian language. While Al pursued his doctorate, Judy worked for Claire Holt, who became a mentor to them both. In the fall of 1962 (at the height of the pennant race and the Cuban missile crisis) they boarded a freighter in San Francisco bound for Jakarta. From there, they proceeded to Kalimantan (Borneo) where they settled, after many delays, in a small Dayak community, where they lived for the next year, collecting data for Al's dissertation. Judy later wrote Waiting for the Durian to Drop, a memoir about their experiences in Kalimantan.

In 1964, they returned to Cornell, where Al completed his dissertation. The next stop was Michigan State University where Al accepted a faculty position in the fall of 1965–arriving in East Lansing, Michigan shortly before their daughter Kate (named after Al's beloved aunt Koko) was born.

At MSU, Al & Judy found lifelong friends, including Ralph & Marta Nicolas, Ralph & Linda Faulkingham, and Bob & Wendy Arundale. Son Geoff arrived in 1967. In September 1968, Al & Judy hosted a meeting in Randolph, NH that led to the creation of the Borneo Research Council, which continues to publish the Borneo Research Bulletin, a journal for Bornean scholars of all disciplines.

The family returned to Borneo in 1969, where they set-

tled into a small house in Kuching, Sarawak. Al's project-to classify the many languages on Borneo-involved collecting wordlists from many Bornean languages; he traveled extensively around the island to gather data. Judy, while working on several projects at the Sarawak Museum, stayed in Kuching with the children.

In 1971, Al's close friend and former student, Ralph Faulkingham, encouraged Al to apply for an open position in the Anthropology department at UMass Amherst. Al, Judy, Kate, and Geoff moved to Pelham in the fall of 1971, settling into a community that proved a perfect fit for the family. The McKean family also arrived in Amherst in the fall of 1971. Phil McKean was an anthropologist who also worked in Indonesia and Phil, Deborah, Tom & Susannah McKean launched a friendship with the Hudsons that has endured for more than 50 years. Phil was one of Al's last visitors.

At UMass Amherst Al taught ethnolinguistics and ethnomusicology in a department full of simpatico colleagues and wonderful students. In his later years at UMass, he also served as a dean of academic advising in the College of Arts & Sciences.

Living in western Massachusetts meant better access to Randolph, NH, where Judy's parents had bought property in the late 1920s. In childhood, Judy had spent significant time in the mountains of Randolph. Coincidentally, when his parents were abroad, Al had come to



Rembering Al Hudson continued...

Randolph at age 6 as a guest of the Barrow family who ran the Woodbridge Country Day School where Al was a student.

Randolph was a touchstone in Al's life. Each summer, the family spent July and August there, hiking in the White Mountains, swimming in frigid water, playing music, square dancing, and listening to the Red Sox on the radio. The Randolph Mountain Club was a center of community. Al served as President, led work trips up to the mountain huts, helped found the "Gourmet" trip, and participated in the town-wide charades each year. In retirement, he became the Club's archivist...

Music was also a central part of Al's life. He discovered his love of singing early. At one point in his childhood, he belonged concurrently to several church choirs despite his lack of interest in religion. At Putney he was introduced to madrigal singing in a vibrant musical community led by Norwood Hinkle. In Berkeley he became a talented recorder player, joining the nascent early music revival, and teaching and performing extensively.

Later, in Amherst, he joined the Valley Light Opera in 1979, performing the role of Sergeant of Police in Pirates of Penzance. He sang with VLO for many years, produced several of their productions, and served on the board. In his 60s, Al took up the bassoon and joined the Holyoke Civic Symphony. In recent years, he loved singing with Pioneer Valley Cappella and Quabbin Valley Pro Musica under the baton of his son Geoff. In his last months, he delighted in the growing artistry of his grand-daughter Willa on the violin and viola.

Travel was a passion Al and Judy shared. After living in Borneo, they traveled frequently, with hiking often a focus of their trips. Some memorable trips included expeditions to Norway, Costa Rica (a mecca for bird watching), Scotland, Denmark, Ireland, Cornwall, Yorkshire, and a narrowboat self-guided tour in England. Family was always at the center. Al and Judy had a broad definition of what constituted "family." In addition to their biological children, they opened their hearts to others, including Nicolai Miosge, who first visited from Germany in 1983 and Mette Møller who came from Denmark to attend Amherst High School in 1984. Both (along with their families) have been folded into the family ever since. Undergraduate and graduate students at UMass often lived with the Hudson family-some for a day or a week; some for months at a time as they worked to finish dissertations. Homesick Indonesian students joined the Hudsons for meals, holidays, and occasional skiing adventures.

Al leaves many family and friends, including his wife of 68 years, Judith Maddock Hudson; daughter Kate and son-in-law Gary Malaney (of Pelham); son Geoff, daughter-in-law Alisa Pearson, and granddaughter Willa (also of Pelham); Nicolai Miosge and Uwe Betjen (Göttingen, Germany); Mette Möller and daughters (Copenhagen, Denmark); and the Maddock family (sister-in-law Margot; nephew Jamie & his wife Sue; niece Elizabeth Dillon and her husband John, and niece Kathy Maddock.)

Donations in Al's memory can be made to the Putney School or the Randolph Mountain Club. We are grateful for the care and support given Al by the staff and volunteers at the Fisher Home.

Dona Nobis Pacem.

Photo page 20 courtesy of legacy.com; photo page 11 courtesy of Al Hudson's Facebook Page

From the Town Clerk

Anne Kennison

There is an upcoming Federal Election on Tuesday, November 5th!

Polls will be open 11-7 pm at the Town Hall:

130 Durand Rd, Randolph, NH 03593

Absentee Ballots Applications are available outside Town Clerk's office and online, at the Secretary of State website.

Don't forget to vote!



Town Clerk/Tax Collector will be closed Mon, Oct 14.

From the Randolph Mountain Club

Eliza Horton

The RMC's 2024 summer events in Randolph were a hit, starting with the inaugural Beers, Bites and Bids event at Big Day Brewing; a twist on the RMC annual dinner, which drew 90 members. The 4th of July Tea at the Kelleys' barn was well-attended, with over 175 people enjoying the afternoon. The Rendezvous/Gourmet Hike in July on Castleview Ledge was a highlight, featuring gourmet food and creative hiking routes. As the summer continued, the community enjoyed the serene Songs for a Summer Evening and the Randolph Boogie, a great inclusive event with around 45 people and another competitive game of musical chairs. The summer events concluded with the 111th annual charades and picnic, with many creatively complex sketches, and the Barn Dance at the Beringers. Thanks to all for making summer 2024 one to remember!



Enjoy these photos from the fabulous 2024 RMC events!



Beers, Bites, and Bids from Ginny Umiker





Beers, Bites, and Bids from Ginny Umiker





4th of July Tea photos from Ginny Umiker

More Photos from the RMC 2024 Events!





The Rendezvous/Gourmet Hike from Ginny Umiker



Songs for a Summer Evening from Ginny Umiker





The Barn Dance from Ginny Umiker

Photos from Bicentennial Events



From the Bicentennial Parade from Julia Gallop





From Timothy Mather



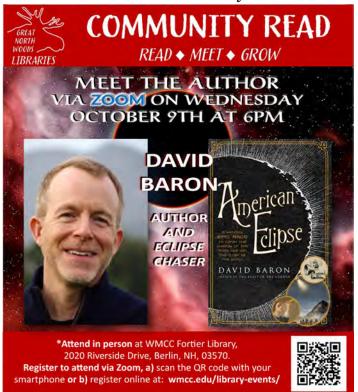
Hiker Dudes and Dudettes: Colorful Tributes to Randolph

The hiker dude and dudette cutouts that were available for painting swarmed the Ravine House site for a full-on party of color and personality! It was wonderful to see all of the unique ways Randolph residents decorated their dudes and dudettes.



Photos courtesy of the Sandin Family

Community Read Event from the Library!



Join Great North Woods Libraries as they hold book discussions of David Baron's book American Eclipse: A Nation's Epic Race to Catch the Shadow of the Moon and Win the Glory of the World.

The highlight of the fourth annual Community Read is a virtual interview on Wednesday, October 9th, at 6pm, with the author, David Baron. Don't miss this opportunity to ask questions of this noted journalist and science writer about his writing and his global journeys chasing eclipses. Contact your local Great North Woods libraries for discussion dates and times, and to borrow copies of the book.

Join the conversation with the author via Zoom or attend the watch party at White Mountains Community College in Berlin.

Flyer left from the Randolph Public Library

Mountain View Publications Randolph Foundation P.O. Box 283 Gorham, NH 03581 - 0283

To:	