

Mountain View



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



Articles, poems, notices, inquiries and suggestions are welcomed and encouraged. Send materials for the **Mountain View** to Dede Aube, dedeaube@gmail.com or by snail mail to 32 Nekal Lane, Randolph, NH 03593, (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 Diana (Dede) Aube Editor & Design Production, 603-723-0847 Jim Hunt, Final Proof Reader Mountain View Publications, Randolph Foundation, PO Box 283, Gorham, NH 03581

AMBULANCE	911		
BOARD OF ADJUSTMENT Chair, Paul Cormier	466-5841	LIFELINE Heather Wiley	466-5179
Meets 7pm the 3rd Thurs. of the month at Town Hall		PLANNING BOARD Chair, John Scarinza	466-5775
BOARD OF SELECTMEN Chair, Michele Cormier	466-5841	Meets 7pm at Town Hall on 1st. Thurs. of the month	
Administrative Assistant, Linda Dupont	466-5771	POLICE Randolph Chief, Alan Lowe	466-3950
Meets 7pm 2nd & 4th Mon. at Town Hall		RANDOLPH CHURCH Moderator, Beverly Weatherly	
BUILDING PERMITS See Board of Selectmen		Sun. morning services July & August 10:30am	
CEMETERY TRUSTEES S.Santos, S.Hartman, K.Eitel	466-5771	RANDOLPH COMMUNITY FOREST Chair, John Scarinza	
CONSERVATION COMMISSION		Meets 7pm at Town Hall on 1st Wed.	466-5775
Chair, Bruce Kirmmse 466-5777 Vice Chair, Jim Hunt 723-6653		RANDOLPH FOUNDATION President, Sarah Gallop	
Meets 7pm the 2nd Thurs. of the month at Town Hall		RANDOLPH MOUNTAIN CLUB President, Jamie Maddock	
DOG LICENSES Obtain/renew by end April, Town Clerk		ROAD AGENT Kevin Rousseau	466-518
FIRE DEPARTMENT Chief, Dana Horne -ALL ALARMS	911	TAX COLLECTOR Anne Kenison by appointment	466-5771
FOREST FIRE WARDEN Jeff Parker Burning Permits	662-4050	TOWN CLERK Anne Kenison Mon. 9-11am.; Wed. 7- 9pm	466-2606
GRS COOPERATIVE SCHOOL BOARD SAU 20	466-3632	TOWN HALL Mon.– Thurs., 9 a.m. to noon	466-5771.
Meets at 6:30pm 3rd Tues. of month, location varies		TRASH COLLECTION Must be at roadside by 7am	
LIBRARY Librarian, Yvonne Jenkins	466-5408	Trash - every Tues.; Recycling, 1st Sat. of each month	
Mon.& Wed. 3-8pm; Fri.& Sat. 10-noon			

FALL CALENDAR

September

4 Labor Day No School
 19 GRSC School Board Meeting at Gorham Middle High School
 Library 6:60 pm

October

6 –9 No School at GRS

November

10 Veterans Day Observed No School at GRS
 23-24 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 winter for possible changes of dates or times as well as for additional events.

Front Page Photos by Jenn Barton Scarinza

WIER'S WEATHER WISE

Re: My question of May 18th: Has Winter ended? Yes, Winter did end.
 A Trace or more of Rain occurred on 52 of the 91 days from May 19th to August 17th.
 The Precipitation breakdown:

May	2.18"	8 of 13 days had a Trace or more
June	5.37"	20 of 30 days had a Trace or more
July	3.51"	12 of 31 days had a Trace or more
August	1.91"	12 of 17 days had a Trace or more
TOTAL: 12.97"		
TOTAL since October 1st : 50.76"		

Monthly Highs and Lows

	HIGH	LOW
MAY:	87.4 on the 18th	28.3 on the 9th
JUN:	86.3 on the 12th	41.0 on the 7th
JULY:	81.4 on the 17th	47.7 on the 29th
AUG:	82.2 on the 3rd	52.7 on the 6th

Wind

Peak Gust from the SSE 33 MPH at 3:30 PM on Aug 6th
 Ted Weir of Randolph Hill Rd. is a weather hobbyist.



Photo by Wendy Walsh

Ellen Swallow Richards

Or Part II of the Most Famous Person to Have Ever Lived in Randolph, NH Even Though no one has Heard of Her

By Bill Minifie

An editorial in The New York Times on Sunday, February 2005 had this headline: "The Revenge of Ellen Swallow." It was a critique of Lawrence Summers, President of Harvard, who had recently concluded that female scientists were not only distracted by family demands but maybe just didn't have the aptitude for science that men possessed.

But who was Ellen Swallow? It turns out she was one of the preeminent American Scientists of the 19th Century: The first female graduate of MIT and would have received the first PhD except MIT wouldn't give it to a woman. She coined the word 'ecology' among an extensive list of incredible accomplishments.

Her Randolph connection goes back to 1888:

Robert Hallowell Richards, her husband, describes it this way: Ellen Swallow took a drive in the White Mountains with a female companion and "When they got to Randolph, New Hampshire, up on Randolph Hill, Nellie (Ellen) met Mr. Charles Low(e) and was shown a lot of four acres over which she became extremely enthusiastic and which she purchased for seventy-five dollars. She did not, at the moment, feel ready to build and Mr. Low agreed to pay the taxes, if he had the right to pasture his cows on the lot."

Robert goes on to describe how they built the first building in 1904 modeling it after a one room camp they had visited that they decided was the perfect size—14 x 22 feet. They built three of these cabins "one in the front for the living room, facing the great mountains, and two touching the rear corners of the front unit." They named the house "The Balsam's." In the early 1990's my brothers, and I were the lucky purchasers of their property.

Why is she so important in the history of science?

One of the most recent and well-researched books about this remarkable woman is *Rachel Carson and her Sisters*, written by Robert Musil. Much of the biographical information below is ripped from this timely tome. The chapter on Ellen Swallow has this heading: "Ellen Swallow Richards—Mother of Ecology and the First Lady of American Science."

Ellen was born in 1842 in Dunstable, MA, not far from the NH border. Both her parents were teachers, but her father turned to farming and young Ellen was home-schooled until at age 17 when she enrolled in nearby Westford Academy. In 1868, she became a third-year student at the newly opened Vassar College—where she was encouraged by the "truly great pioneering American woman of science" —the astronomer Maria Mitchell.

Soon the young Ellen Swallow was "identifying star clusters and meteors that even Mitchell had missed."

Her list of accomplishments is impressive:

She realized that women had no way of getting an advanced science education and she began teaching advanced chemistry at Girls High School in Boston.

She lobbied for co-education at MIT—and in 1876 Ellen opened the first science laboratory for women in the world at MIT. Pictures of this lab depict a place that looks woefully inadequate!

In 1878, she "was promoted from member to full fellow in the Association for the Advancement of Science (AAAS), an honor usually reserved for outstanding, doctoral-level men."

"In 1879, having pioneered the field of engineering, she was admitted as the first woman and only female member of the American Institute of Mining and Mineralogical Engineers."

Continued on page 5...

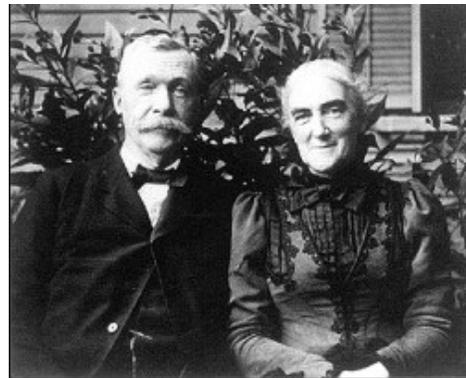


Photo provided by Bill Minifie

FROM THE TOWN CLERK



NEW HAMPSHIRE DIVISION OF MOTOR VEHICLES ANNOUNCES CHANGES

The New Hampshire Division of Motor Vehicles announced that starting October 1st inspection stickers will be affixed to the lower, driver side corner of a vehicle’s windshield. This change was prompted by many newer model vehicles being equipped with crash avoidance technology located in the area where inspection stickers are currently affixed.

The DMV has also redesigned the existing sticker to improve the current inspection sticker issuance process. The new inspection stickers will have both the month and year of expiration printed on them and will contain several new security features including a hologram backer. Certain vehicles, such as motorcycles, will continue to utilize the current inspection stickers. Visit NH.GOV/DMV for the most up to date information.



The implementation of a new software system will require the closure of all DMV offices on Monday, October 9 and Tuesday, October 10.

NEWS FROM RANDOLPH SELECTMEN



PLEASE BE AWARE: In 2020 the US Census will be conducting a total census of the United States. In preparation of this the local municipalities have been asked to participate in documenting buildings, cabins and dwellings within the town. This will be done through the Assessor’s Office at the Randolph Town Hall.

The Randolph Selectmen’s office is in contact with the US Census Bureau and will be notified of properties that are being verified with the Town of Randolph. If they deem it necessary to perform a site valuation the office will be notified, and the US Census representative will wear an identification badge and drive a clearly marked vehicle.

Our Avitar Assessor will make a site visit on occasion and the NH Department of Revenue Property Division will make site visits with the approaching re-valuation in 2019. The Avitar Assessor and the NH DRA representative wear an identification badge around their necks and drive a vehicle that is clearly marked. Linda Dupont has instructed representatives of Avitar, NH DRA and US Census to report to Chief Lowe prior to making site visits.

If anyone comes to your door and you are uncomfortable with their presence, do NOT allow them in. Ask for identification and if you are not satisfied or have any doubts of the credentials of any person asking questions about your home, please contact Chief Lowe at 466-3950.

BUILDING PERMITS

Date	Property Owner	Date	Property Owner
5/8/17 5	Stephen Barrow	5/22/17 6	Maurice Champoux
6/12/17 7	Howard Wemyss	6/12/17 8	Dennis & Sara Tupick R15
6/12/17 9	Brett & Janet Halvorson R11	7/11/17 10	Dennis & Sara Tupick R15
7/11/17 11	John & Greta Smithson U4		

REAL ESTATE TRANSACTIONS

Dated	Location	Grantor	Grantee
05/30/2017	273 Randolph Hill Ro	Wolff, Katharine M.	Frederick & Jennifer Demarco
06/21/2017	600 Durand Road	Pace, Levino	Audrey Molinar
07/07/2017	128 Randolph Hill Ro	Andreas, Melanie Lar	Daniel & Brunilda Capozello
07/26/2017	371 Randolph Hill Ro	Stephanie Zimand Ple	Maple View Llc

On a research trip to Europe she met with Carl Zeiss who founded the great Zeiss optical firm. Carl was “so impressed by Ellen Richards that he provided instruments for the Women’s Laboratory” {at MIT} which allowed her to begin teaching biology there.

In 1881, she helped “found the American Associate of American Women (AAUW)” where she arranged for a “scientific survey...to contest the widely held belief at the time that college education literally hurt women’s health.” Spoiler alert: they found that it didn’t.

Ellen was tireless in her work examining food stuffs from more than 40 cities. She found contaminants aplenty! “Cinnamon tins filled with mahogany sawdust” etc. She published her findings and between “1882 and 1884, with particular note of the work of Ellen Swallow Richards, the Massachusetts legislature passed the nation’s first food safety laws.”

Having been totally unappreciated, and treated abysmally by a new president of MIT she found herself with no job at her alma mater. But she soon found work as the chief industrial chemist at the Mutual Manufacturers Insurance Co. of Boston—the “first woman to ever hold such a position.”

She later returned to MIT and was “officially added to the MIT faculty as an instructor in Sanitary Chemistry.” In this position she “undertook and completed the most comprehensive water quality survey in the United States.” For two years she and her team “surveyed the water supply and sewage of some 83 percent of the state population.” She worked day and night, “personally carrying out the testing and analysis of forty thousand samples.” The map she created was “called the National Chlorine Map” and “became an important new tool for tracking contamination...”

“Her water survey soon led to Massachusetts’s first water quality laws,” while she continued to teach, mentor, consult, and write more books. “She published a total of 17 books on home economics and sanitation.”

She initiated the “seaside laboratory at Annisquam” which was later moved to Woods Hole, (both in Massachusetts).

In 1896, Ellen began an audacious plan to clean up Boston schools which were rife with open sewer pipes, filthy toilets, lack of fire escapes, no ventilation etc. Because of her tireless efforts many school reforms were passed.

Musil continues: “With her interdisciplinary, ecological perspective, the social and economic aspects of food and nutrition next led Ellen to become, in effect, the founder of the American consumer, nutrition, health,

and right-to-know movements. ...She laid the groundwork for the American consumer, environmental, and public health movements that still undergird American environmentalism...”

In the meantime, she married Robert Hallowell Richards in 1875. He was no slouch himself. He came from a very distinguished family. Two towns in Maine, Hallowell and Gardiner, are named for his ancestors. In 1865, he was in the first class at MIT and taught metallurgy there his entire career. He really requires a separate article!

Ellen Swallow Richards, in spite of being treated like a third-class citizen for most of her professional life—undertook the most menial tasks, was unrelenting in her work to spread her knowledge about nutrition, hygiene and the common good. She never let the sexist snubs subdue her indomitable spirit. She was more interested in the common good than in personal accolades. One could say that her tireless effort undermined her health: that she really died in 1911 from ceaseless work at the relatively youthful age of 67.

There is a plaque dedicated to her at Vassar College and a bronze portrait and plaque at MIT. Soon before her death Smith College bestowed upon her an honorary Doctor of Science.

After her death, this appraisal appeared in the MIT Technology Review:

A powerful leader, a wise teacher, a tireless worker, of sane and kindly judgment, Mrs. Richards has taught and inspired thousands to carry forward the movements which she has inaugurated. Her associates and co-laborers necessarily mourn their loss and miss her leadership, but they will best express their appreciation of her life and its far-reaching influence by increased activity in behalf of those phases of human progress and betterment for which she sacrificed herself so freely.

Bill Minifie Story Slam, August 2017



Wendy McDonald Photo

**Wandering the Gravesites;
for Peggy Horton Grant**

August 2016

by Dana Snyder-Grant

this gravestone speaks to me
"Retire my friend
dry up your tears
I may be here..."

as you lie dying
withdrawn to coma
whatever that means
however it appears
wherever you are

your children have said their goodbyes
had time together
for comfort and connection
this may not be the beautiful death
but a just right, private affair
how you were in life
you are in death

I can't know what's right or wrong
I just know what is
your caretaker remains with you
we sit waiting in sorrow

leave you to be now
have the space in between
take that last breath
travel within and perhaps without

hearts break in death or do they?
arms reach out to you
call you call Spirit
all will be well, I beseech and believe

passings move us on as
today I wander other gravesites
in an effort to bring you closer
this was your world of answers to Christ
but you honored other worlds of Jews and UUs
testaments to spirit

an acceptance, a need, a cry
is with me tonight
as I stare into the dark
I hear your call

later
we travel to the mountains
home of yours
who is everywhere
in the trees the rocks the homes the sky and stars
in the people the lore the earth

and to this you return again to the
home of your soul
return to who you are
what you are and where you are
is right here

revised August 2017
portions adapted from Return Again,
by Shlomo Carlebach



Wendy McDonald Photo



NH Hermit Thrush by David Forsyth

Catalysts for Change

by Samarjit Shankar

When I was trying to decide what to narrate for Story Slam, I couldn't help but think of the numerous stories and reflections I have heard from friends and neighbors in Randolph over the past almost 20 years. I especially have fond memories of my conversations with folks who are no longer with us. I will name a few, but this list is not exhaustive and in no particular order -- Marian Woodruff, Becky Boothman, Gail Scott, Louis Cutter, John Eusden, Bill Pfeffer, Jim and Harriet Baldwin, Jack Stewart. As I reflected on how these folks described Randolph had molded their lives, I understood how Randolph has changed me over the past two decades.

My initial experience in Randolph was as an escape from the stress of work in the city. However, over the years, the more time I spent in the forests here, and as I connected with neighbors and developed very special friendships, my approach to life changed. I started enjoying a much better work-life balance.

There were two catalysts for this change.

The first catalyst was in 2006 when John Eusden and Bill May invited Tara and me to be worship leaders at Randolph Church. I was petrified! I started preparing six months in advance and took a universalist approach ... reading books on world religions and trying to find common threads amongst them. The more I read, the more I realized that whether one believes in God or not, leave alone which God, the essence of one's life is to be a good human being, in harmony with nature.

This might seem to be an oversimplification but, to be healthy in mind and body, and to be capable of loving and serving all beings, one has to be happy and content with his or her surroundings. And this is why, I believe, we are so fortunate to be able to experience the purity of nature around us.

This line of thinking led me to include in my Randolph Church sermon what is now one of my favorite hymns taken from Isaiah 55:12 – “For you shall go out in joy and be led forth with peace; the mountains and the hills will burst into song before you; and all the trees of the field will clap their hands.”

My interpretation of this hymn, which John Eusden concurred with as we discussed Zen Buddhism and Hinduism, is that these healing forests around us help us navigate life as it takes us through pleasure and pain, celebration and grief, joy and sorrow.

I got the opportunity to apply this interpretation to my life in 2008, a year which brought the second catalyst of change in my life ... The birth of a first child followed by my mother's death four months later.

My mother knew several of the Randolph folks I mentioned at the outset. She used to tell me how she was struck by the way nature surrounds us, and how these mountains attract kindred spirits which make our community so unique. She enjoyed her walks and loved the sounds of the hermit thrush echoing in the woods.

In 2008, we were stunned by news that she had an aggressive cancer in a very advanced stage. We drove up to Randolph for a few days in October. One evening, it was just she and I on a walk with Mt Adams in the backdrop. We didn't talk much because the silence echoed the realization this might be her last walk in her beloved Randolph, which it was.

After her passing, walking in these healing forests gave me peace as I grieved. Today, I am happiest in Randolph when on a walk with family and sharing the wonders of the woods with my daughters. Solitary snowshoe walks are therapeutic. Birdsong and the gurgling of streams offer tranquility.

I used to come to Randolph to unplug and lose myself. But I now realize that I also come here to find myself.

Shankar Story Slam, August, 2017

Painted Rock Encounters

By Jim Hunt

But when they seldom come, they wish'd for come,

And nothing pleaseth but rare accidents

Shakespeare, I Henry



Who places them, in plain sight, in Randolph? Or elsewhere? And why? What is their message? Is it important to know?

This past fall I was walking Pasture Path with our dog, Shawnee, when out of the corner of my eye I noticed something colorful tucked into the base of a pine tree located at the juncture with Wood Path. Peering closer, I perceived a flat stone, approximately 6"x4" brightly-painted with six concentric hearts of varying colors at the center and circumscribed with a rainbow of colors shooting outwards. Needless to say, I was immediately intrigued by the mystery of this "rare accident." The stone spent the winter there covered in snow then inexplicably disappeared.



Since that initial sighting, I have seen three more. Two sneaked into view, a closely-placed duo, on Rails-To-Trails west of the Randolph Town Garage complex while biking with John McDowell this summer. The first reprised a heart motif, the second had an intricately-designed pattern. On the backs were written "Enjoy, Rail Trail Friends."

The third appeared on the railing just before passing into the Swift River Covered Bridge in Conway. It was a smaller stone, which featured a sunrise with radiating bands stretching skyward over blue water. The inscription on the reverse side read: "Inspiration Rocks, 2017, SN," SN being the artist, I assumed.

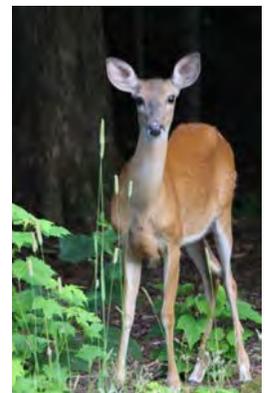
Initially, in all of my encounters, I had initially not seen the painted stones. Not being mindful, I guess.



The reasons for creating something beautiful are as diverse and complicated as the artists who paint them. However, all of the rocks I've witnessed suggest motives/motifs that are clearly defined and run a gamut from the political, let's say, to the mysteriously personal. I also sense a movement which fulfills a need in our culture, especially in our current dark times. When we are surprised by beauty, we are potentially blessed with a new way of being in the present moment.

Jim Hunt photos

Also, my painted rock encounters show me just how much ugliness we endure and allow in our world, which may be offset with a simplicity that has the potential to brighten our lives and blow open the heart.



Jenn Barton Scarinza Photo

I'm Hunter, I'm a Survivor

By Laura Archambault

Boy am I hungry. They've locked me in this room and are busily going in and out of the door. I'm a hunter, I can get my own food. I just need to get out. Someone is coming, here's my chance...the door opens, I'm out, people are screaming – the door is open to the outside – I'm out – I'm a hunter on my way to get breakfast.... they call me "Dusty, Dusty," but I'm not fooled. They want to put me in that contraption for seven hours – not me – I'm a hunter, I'm a survivor.

Geez, it's getting cold and dark, where is everyone? Georgie? Who is Georgie...she's left me some food on the back porch. Where is everyone? – I want to sleep inside....no matter I'm a hunter, I'm a survivor.

Who's that? Peter – yes, I know Peter and Bill – what's going on? He's putting me in a sack – I'm in it for 3 hours...Where am I? Rocks, low growing trees, and PEOPLE lots of people some with dogs coming and going - a wood stove for cooking...too much. I'm outta here – I'm a hunter I'm a survivor...and so I go – days go by and what do I hear? – Laurie - calling "Dusty, Dusty, here kitty, kitty". I'd like to come, but there all those people – three with dogs. I meow under the cabin late at night when it is quiet, people tell her, but she's not believing – she says, "he always comes when I call."

Geez, it's really getting cold. Peter is gone, fewer and fewer people visiting the cabin. Now I'm there to greet them...complaints – TWO kitties to feed now. I'm a hunter, I'm a survivor, but it really is getting cold...oh here come two nice looking ladies...what

are they doing – cleaning the cabin – petting me – wait what? They are sticking me into another sack---"Nora," says Anna, "are you sure it's Laurie's cat? Must be. Down we go" then into one of those contraptions for hours and hours, off to Amherst, Massachusetts. Then who do I see? Mommy – she's putting me in another contraption, taking me where? Home to Connecticut.... I'm a hunter, I'm a survivor...

* * *

Dusty lived 3 months on Mt. Adams in the late summer/fall of 1963. He returned to Connecticut, later moved to Miami Florida – survived eating a poisonous toad, moved to Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania and at the age of fourteen succumbed to cancer in Randolph, New Hampshire. He was a hunter, he was a survivor. Georgie was Georgie Kendall who lived up the hill through the woods and agreed to feed him until Peter could fetch. Peter is my brother and Bill – Bill Arnold – the caretakers for the summer. Nora – Noo Noo Johanssenn and Anna Stearns would go every October to close up the 'old' Crag.

The old log books, noting Dusty's stay, have disappeared but were fun reading the following summer.



Chen Sun

*An Archambault
Story Slam
narrative from
August, 2017*

The Changing of Hands

As I wrap up my tenure as a board member and president of the Randolph Foundation, I want to thank everyone who pitched in when it was needed. The people on the board have worked hard to make things happen. There is always good discussion at board meetings with exchange of ideas and ways to do things. It has been a great board to be part of and very productive. Sarah Gallop will be taking over the reins as president. Your board will be made up of the following people as of August 2017:

Sarah Gallop, president
Angela Brown, treasurer
Phil Guiser

Peter Rowan, vice-president
Bruce Kirmmse
Guy Stever

Sue Temme, secretary
Ben Phinney
Mark Santos

There are new projects on the table as well as the old and familiar projects. I am hoping that you, yes you, will say yes when a board member reaches out to ask you to serve on a committee, help with a task or anything to continue making this a Community where the members work together to accomplish remarkable things.

Note: Also completing tenure are Wendy Walsh and Laura Brockett

Respectfully,
Barbara Arnold

What's Cooking in Randolph?

Veggies for Dessert? Oh Yeah!

This recipe comes from the kitchen of Judy Kenison on Durand Rd. It is one of her family's favorites and I must admit, it is a favorite of mine. The truth...I want some now!

Chocolate Zucchini Cake



- 1/2 cup butter
- 1/2 cup vegetable oil
- 1 1/3 cup sugar
- 2 eggs
- 1 teaspoon vanilla extract
- 2 1/2 cups flour
- 1/4 cup baking cocoa
- 1 teaspoon baking soda
- 1/2 teaspoon baking powder
- 1/2 teaspoon cinnamon
- 1/4 to 1/2 teaspoon cloves (sometimes she uses nutmeg)
- 1/2 cup sour milk (or add 1 1/2 teaspoons of white vinegar to regular milk)
- 2 cups shredded zucchini
- 1/2 to 1 cup chocolate chips (sprinkled on top)

In a bowl cream butter, oil, sugar eggs, vanilla. Add sour milk and zucchini. In a second bowl stir all dry ingredients but the chocolate chips. Combine mixtures into one bowl. Stir well. Pour into a greased 13" by 9" pan. Sprinkle chocolate chips over the top. Bake at 350 for 40-45 minutes.

What's Randolph Reading?



Steve Teczar sketch

The Summer Book Club, was facilitated by Sue Kearns and included two brilliant books discussed at the library in July and August: *Vinegar Girl* by Anne Tyler and *Between the World and Me* by Ta-Nehisi Coates (highly recommended by all in attendance).

The Mildred Horton Book Group, facilitated by Hildy Danforth, will meet Monday, Sept 25th, 10:00 am, at the Randolph Library to start its 40th season with a round robin; each person telling briefly "What I read this summer". It is a wonderful opportunity to hear about the latest books folks have read. Everyone is welcome.

The Back-Porch Book Club, facilitated by Barbara Arnold, enjoyed the following books this summer: *Circling the Sun* by Paula McLain, a powerful novel that transports readers to the world of Out of Africa – 1920's, Kenya and Beryl Markham.

Rabbit Cake a coming of age story by new author Annie Harnett. It is a finalist for the 2017 New England Book Awards, and for good reason—this book, with its quirky characters, is tender and delightfully written.

Picking Cotton, an unforgettable true story of the unlikely friendship forged between a woman and the man she misidentified as her attacker sending him to prison for eleven years. In their book, Jennifer Thompson-Cannino and Ronald Cotton recount their tragedy and challenge our ideas about memory and judgment. Upcoming discussions with Back-Porch readers include: September ...*A Piece of the World* by Christine Baker Kline, October 13...*A Gentleman in Moscow* by Amor Towles, November... *The Chilbury Lady's Choir* by Jennifer Ryan. Call Barbara Arnold at 466-2438 for more information regarding dates, time and location.

RANDOLPH LIBRARY NEWS by Yvonne Jenkins

More than just books... Some fine maps have been added to the map case in the White Mountain Room:

"Cutter 1898 map of the Northern Peaks" and "Cutter 1917 map of the Northern Peaks," donated by Cutter family (sisters Elizabeth and Margaret).

"USGS 1938 Mt. Washington Quadrangle" and "2 RMC 2005 Randolph Valley and the Mt. Washington Range," from the RMC, Judy and Al Hudson.

"Appalachian Mountain Club Trails in ME and NH 1947," donated by Julie Barrow.

A framed "1937 National Geographic map of the White Mountains," donated by Fred and Erica Hauptmann.



These boys are totally enthralled watching the 3D printer print a robot.

On the Randolph author shelf, Heywood Alexander has donated a copy of his father's book, *His Wartime Experiences 1917-1919*, James S. Alexander, Jr.

For the artists in town, the library now has a "Precision Beveled Mat Cutter" donated by Denise Demers. The library will be holding a matt cutting demonstration this fall for everyone interested in learning how to cut your own mats.

3D Printing comes to the Library. The NH State Library has purchased several 3D printers for use in all NH libraries. Randolph received the printer for the last two weeks of August and will have access to the North Country Coop printer on demand. If you have never seen one in action, it is fascinating to watch.

New magazine subscription: *Senior Hiker Magazine* is a publication by and for avid hikers over the age of 50. Senior Hiker publishes proficient writing, compelling science, beautiful photography, and artwork inspired by the wilderness experience. Regular columns include practical guidelines on hiking (Mountain Sense), descriptions of hikes in international locales (Exotic Hikes), hiking group profiles (Hard Corps) and accounts of hiking misadventure (Hell Hikes). An underlying theme informs the content and imagery of each issue, such as wilderness environments, wildlife, and food before, during and after an adventure. The journal is published three times a year by Deer Isle Press, LLC.

Upcoming... Depending on how many apples are left after the bears have had their fill, we will be having hands-on apple cider pressing in the library circle garden sometime in late September or early October. Also, later this fall we will be having a "Painting with Wool" needle felting class in the White Mountain room.

Please visit your Library on our website or on Facebook to find out more. If you are not on our emailing list and would like to receive notices by email, please let us know by sending an email to randolphnhlibrary@gmail.com



Craig, Amy, Charlotte, and Margaret Hopkins with DeDe Young from Glendale California and Elias Ramriaz from Pacedina, California with his grandfather Bob Gilligan.

On Wednesday, August 9. **River Builders: Exploring Nature's Best Engineers.** The Children's Museum of New Hampshire was at the library to help investigate some of nature's very best architects and engineers! From the beaver to osprey to the lesser known caddis fly and Native American fish weir, participants got to examine and hypothesize about these builders and the incredible structures they create.





“Sing out, oh mountains
Sing the song!
That echoes through the
ages long...”

Call us, O rugged
mountains fair,
To breathe with you
celestial air ...”

Robert L. Edwards,
“Mountain Hymn”
Randolph, N.J., 1997

Photo: by Wendy Walsh
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To: