

"Introduction", continued

would use their owne libertie; for none had power to command them, the patente they had being for Virginia, and not for New-england"

"Strangers" was Pilgrim-speak for those passengers on the Mayflower who did not share their separatist beliefs. It was where they usually found troublemakers.

The "combination," which Bradford mentions was a social contract the settlers agreed to and signed, pledging to obey adopted laws and ordinances. It is celebrated in American history as the Mayflower Compact, our first popularly adopted constitution.

The Compact established a system for internal governance of the Colony, but did nothing to legitimize it to the outside world, so a new authorization was needed. Instead of using the opportunity to seek a royal charter, however, the Pilgrims merely asked for a new patent from another corporation with proper jurisdiction. In 1629, they received it. Known as the "Warwick/Bradford Patent," it was signed by the Earl of Warwick and issued in the name of William Bradford, "his heirs and associates." Although an improvement, this was still only a patent and not a charter.

During the next 25 years England was caught up in the turmoil of the Civil War at the end of which, in 1660, Charles II ascended his father's throne. The New England colonies were uncertain of their future under the new monarch. Most of them took decisive action. Massachusetts sent an emissary to England to ask that its royal charter be reaffirmed by the new King. The governors of Rhode Island and Connecticut, which had charters granted by Oliver Cromwell, sailed to England to humbly beg for new royal charters. Charles granted all three requests.

But Plymouth, which had never had a royal charter, did not ask for one. Instead, Plymouth sent – not the governor, not even a deputy – but a letter, asking that the Warwick/Bradford Patent be reaffirmed. And the letter was lost.

A similar lethargy seemed to affect the Colony thirty years later. It was 1689. James II had been ousted and was succeeded by William and Mary. Once again, there was a need to secure new charters from the new monarchs, doubly so because they had been nullified during James' rule, and some

confiscated by his appointed governor, Sir Edmund Andros. The eloquent and persuasive Increase Mather was in London to lobby for the Massachusetts Bay Colony and Plymouth should have been similarly represented.

But Plymouth was suffering. Having lost soldiers during an unpopular attack on Quebec, many residents were protesting by refusing to pay taxes. Debt was high, taxes rose, the currency became depreciated and matters were not improved by a drought. The Colony seemed headed for a breakdown in authority.

So, the outcome was predictable. Increase Mather wrote to the governor of Plymouth saying that if Plymouth wanted a charter, it needed to send money right away to pay the fees. The matter was urgent. *"You may do it too late,"* Mather wrote, *"You cannot do it too soon."* A request for the money was placed before the Plymouth General Court which turned it down.

This time the lack of concern for its constitutional status proved fatal to the Colony's separate existence. When Massachusetts was granted a new royal charter in 1681, Plymouth had been included as part of the Massachusetts Bay Colony.

Another dramatic charter moment in colonial history involved the Connecticut Colony and has been described in this way:

"With the succession of James II to the throne, Connecticut's troubles began in earnest. Sir Edmund Andros, His Majesty's agent, followed up failure of various strategies by arriving in Hartford with an armed force to seize the Charter. After hours of debate, with the Charter on the table between the opposing parties, the candle-lit room suddenly went dark. Moments later when the candles were relighted, the Charter was gone. Captain Joseph Wadsworth is credited with having removed and secreted the Charter in [a] majestic oak...."

That is the Charter oak of Connecticut history.

So, you see, we should pay more attention to our charter. In fact, if history is to be our guide, we need to grab it, bring it here and stuff it into a tree on the Community Forest.

Now, I declare what I assume to be Randolph's 185th annual Town Meeting to be open.

"New Citizen" from page 1

been married for ten years and have a nine year old daughter, Danielle. The family lives on Durand Rd. but is currently in the process of building a house at Raycrest.

When Heather first arrived in the United States she held a temporary work Visa, called an H1B. With time, she graduated to a "green card" granting her lawful permanent residence and more job flexibility. It became obvious to Heather that she and her family would remain in the United States and she began to hunger for the opportunity to become involved in policies that could shape the town and country in which she lived and worked. "In order to vote, even in town elections, citizenship seemed inevitable, especially if I wanted to have any influence regarding town concerns," stated Heather.

The process of citizenship is extensive and time consuming. Heather completed a lengthy form that asked specific questions about family, work, and trips out of the country. She was given a criminal background check, was fingerprinted, and met with an immigration officer. Immigrants who are eligible to become citizens must pass a test of English proficiency in reading and writing as well as a civics exam. Heather felt comfortable and prepared to pass these tests and she did so with ease.

She became a citizen on November 22, 2008 in a naturalization ceremony that included 87 immigrants representing more than 30 countries. The ceremony took place in Concord, NH and Heather described it as serious, formal and uplifting. With her right hand raised, Heather took an oath of allegiance to the United States, promising, among other things, to serve the military if called. Today, Heather possesses dual citizenship. Dual citizenship means that an individual is a citizen of two countries at the same time. Nationality laws and policies differ from country to country, and some nations, including Ireland, recognize dual citizenship. The U.S. government allows its citizens to hold dual nationality, but it does not encourage it as a matter of policy. Heather feels lucky to have the best of both worlds.

Heather's husband Ray Cotnoir and daughter Danielle are excited and thrilled that she has undergone this process. Heather says that it is very meaningful to be part of a country that has offered her so many opportunities. Heather's first voting experience was this March, at Town Elections.

Here's An Idea That Can Strengthen Your Family

Submitted by: Joan Rising, Author Unknown

Tonight at the dinner table, read something out loud to your family. Tomorrow night, let another member read something.

A news story

A Bible Verse

A Robert Frost Poem

A cereal box panel

History

Humor.

Anything

Each night a different family member can read a selection. Imagine the wide range of subjects your family will read in 365 days. What a stimulating way to have your children develop good reading habits. We have 23 million illiterate adults in America. We wouldn't have one, if each of them had been served reading as part of their nightly diet. It's non-fattening, but enriching. And it doesn't cost a dime.



John Miccuci enjoys Sledding at Town Bonfire, March 7, 2009
Photo by Angela Brown

"Oyster Stew", from page 1

only to find further instructions from Stella, the hired girl, who commanded: "Go out to the barn and get some milk and tell that no-good McGinnis to get a move on."

The small boy was aware of Stella's feud with McGinnis whom she always managed to outwit. He recalled the time that Father had painted the stairs leading to the hired man's bedroom and had placed a ladder under the window to allow McGinnis an entrance to his room. Stella had quietly removed the ladder and poor McGinnis jumped the entire length of the stairs to make an exit.

Once in the barn there was some delay as there were others waiting. These were the three barn cats who, as a reward for their mousing, received a large dish of milk each morning and evening. When the first two cows had been milked, there was enough liquid to carry back to the kitchen.

When he returned the boy found that the quart of oysters was already heating in a fry pan. His gallon of milk was soon scalded and a pound of butter was dissolved therein. Then the oysters were added and the stew was seasoned. By the time the men came in from milking and separating, the stew was ready to serve.

In the meantime there were more commands: said Mother: "How would you like to go down to the cellar, Franny, and bring up a jar of strawberries?" "But, I'm afraid of the bees", was her rejoinder. "They won't hurt you if you move quietly".

The reference to the bees was due to the fact that Father stored his hives of bees in the cellar during the winter. As long as it was dark they remained quiescent, but a glimmer of light aroused their exploratory instincts. This, plus a feminine re-action to insects, was the cause of Franny's alarm. So, she lighted a kerosene lamp and set out. Actually a light was not needed if you had skill in reaching into a barrel for an apple, but the selection of a jar of strawberries meant the reading of a label. Franny hastily threaded her way between a barrel of apples and one of turnips and began her selection. There was always a little difficulty in determining raspberries from strawberries since both had the same color. As she hesitated, a low hum was heard. She snatched a jar and fled upstairs. In her haste the lamp went out, but she arrived in the kitchen, breathless but unstrung.

For some reason it was customary in this family to eat oyster stew from bowls rather than soup plates. At

See "Oyster Stew"

"Oyster Stew", continued

times even bowls of antique vintage were pressed into service. Nor were the large pilot crackers eaten with the stew but smaller oyster crackers, usually round, but sometimes square. For dessert the above mentioned strawberries (in those days called "sauce") were produced.

With this fortification against the bite of a cold winter night the family relaxed for the evening. "I like oyster stew", said little Kay, "because we don't have to wash so many dishes."

Sarah Brockett Cycles Across the Country

One week after graduation from St. Paul's School in Concord, Sarah Brockett will be flying to Seattle, Washington where she will begin a 7 week trek across country on a bicycle. Sarah is one of seven St. Paul students whose initiative for this trip is to raise money for the Jimmy Fund branch of the Dana Farber Cancer Institute. This branch is focused on helping children suffering from Cancer and has helped tens of thousands of Children. Sarah will arrive on the Coast of Maine in late July with thousands of miles under her wheels as well as a sense of accomplishment for a worthy cause.

"What better way to finish off my high school years," says Sarah, "than to travel the country with a determined and fun group of St. Paul's students? I am thrilled to be dedicating the majority of my summer to benefit a cause in which I am very much invested. I know that this trip will be demanding but the rewards will far outweigh the hard work."

Sarah is the daughter of Peter and Laura Brockett of Randolph Hill Road.

Should anyone want to learn more about this program, they may contact Sarah at: sbrockett@sps.edu or St. Paul's School: www.sps.edu.

Randolph Colloquy Summer Reading

By Julie Barrow

This year's discussion books will take us to the countries of Israel and India.

The first book will be discussed sometime during the month of July. **The Lemon Tree: an Arab, a Jew, and the Heart of the Middle East**, by Sandy Tolan, 2000 (available in paper back) is the true story of a remarkable relationship between two families, one Arab, one Jewish. While giving much information about the history of the country, the book is especially good at conveying the emotions of the people involved and hope for a peaceful solution.

During the month of August we will discuss, **A Fine Balance**, by Rohinton Mistry (available in paper-back). This long Dickensian work of fiction is set in Mumbai, India during the 1970's when Indira Gandhi was Prime Minister. First published in 1995, this book won the Giller Prize and it was a Booker Prize Finalist in 1996. The novel traces the unlikely friendship of a group of people from different backgrounds, and presents their lives with vivid realism. This book presents an amazing view of India and a compelling story.

The Randolph Public Library will welcome readers to the White Mountain room for these two book discussion meetings this coming summer. Please join the groups, whether you are an all-summer resident or here for a shorter vacation. Meeting times will to be announced at a later date. There is no admission charge.

Randolph Library News

By Yvonne Jenkins

Welcoming, cozy, busy, movies, computers, cool, exciting, snowbound, volunteers, awesome and overwhelming are just a few of the words I would use to describe the first winter of year-round operation at the Randolph Public Library. The combination of library staff and a faithful crew of volunteers have kept the library running smoothly. Behind the scenes and during non-operating hours library staff, trustees and volunteers have been busy preparing the collection for the new automated circulation and cataloging system, as well as continuing the process of moving and settling into the new space. Patrons can now search our online card catalog, located in the library, and check out materials at the new circulation desk using the streamlined circulation system.

Donations of books and other materials have increased and many additions have been made to the collection including art, cooking, history, and health & wellness. An on-going book sale has been established in the vestibule of the library, with plenty left over for what looks like will be a great Book Sale this summer.

The Fred Hubbard DVD collection has been very popular over the winter months and interlibrary loans have increased significantly. The children's non-fiction section has been updated with many new topics, including, animals, sports, world culture, geography and more. Plans are underway for a children's summer reading program entitled, "Summertime, and the Reading is Easy". Such a lovely thought right about now.

We have many new library users, and are looking forward to many more. The next time you are looking for a good book, want to watch a good movie, going on a trip and need something to listen to on your long drive, need help finding some information on the Internet, are tired of reading your child the same book every evening, or just feel like getting away from the distractions at home, consider a visit to the library and take advantage of the many resources that are available to everyone and are only minutes away.



Bob Kruszyna,
Introduction to
Opera; *Der Ring
des Nibelungen*,
Richard Wagner.
Photo: D. Aube,
March, 2009.

Randolph Remembers

Wilbur and Alice Canaday

Sources include *Boston Globe*/GB/, www.newenglandconservatory.edu/faculty/canaday, *Boston Globe*, 12/24/ 08, Frederick Phinney, friend, 01/09

The Reverend Wilbur (Bill) Canady passed away on November 4, 2008. He was predeceased by his wife Alice Gregson who died on September 24 of the same year. Alice and Bill were married in 1946. They leave behind two sons, Peter G. of Dakota Dunes, S.D.; and John (Woody) of Cos Cob, Conn.; as well as, four grandchildren, Miles, Brooks, Rachel and Nathan Canaday.

Bill held degrees from several notable colleges including Harvard, Yale Divinity School, Union Theological Seminary and Northeastern University. He played a prominent leadership role in the Congregational Church and later he became executive director of the Melorse Council on Aging. Bill was one of the founders and participants in the Harvard Institute for Learning in Retirement, serving as curriculum chairman and vice president of the governing council. Throughout his life, Bill was involved in societal and community affairs such as fair housing, civil rights, and helping the "no longer young" live with dignity.

Alice was a graduate of Smith College and of the Yale School of Music. She was a member of the piano faculty at the New England Conservatory in Boston and The Rivers School, in Weston and served as past president of the New England Piano Teachers Association. Alice was author of *Contemporary Music and the Pianist*. Written in 1974, this book was reprinted in 1997.

In the early 1950's the Canadays built the house on Stearns Road (now Pasture Path) currently owned by the Brintons. Sons, Woody and Pete, were active members of the Randolph Mountain Club as hikers in the junior hike program and later as trail crew. In the woods between the Brintons and Lees, are the remains of "The House in Pooh Corner," built for and with Pete and Woody and named after the house in the story of Christopher Robin, by A.A. Milne.

Lynn Martin

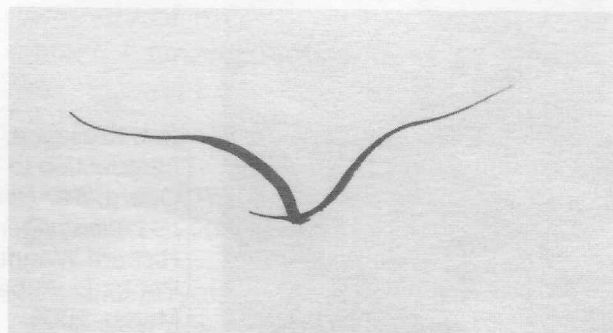
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Johnnie Lynn O'Reagan Lowman Martin passed away on January 28, 2009, from complications following surgery at Dartmouth Hitchcock Medical Center. She bravely survived a stroke seven years ago and breast cancer two years ago. Lynn was born on Oct. 26, 1949, in Miami Fla.

Lynn leaves behind her husband of forty years, Larry Martin; her son, Larry Thomas Martin, II; her daughter, Lisa May Martin Cairns; and two grandchildren, Hunter Gregory Coulombe and Trinity Lee Cairns, all of Randolph. She is survived by her mother Margie Arnest of Coos County Nursing Home in Berlin; two half brothers, Howard Lowman and his wife Marcy of Westford, Mass., and Thomas Lowman of the Philippines; two half sisters, Penny Sue Lowman, of Murfreesboro, Tenn., and Karen Lowman. Lynn also leaves behind four very special friends, Betsy Steele, Mary White, Sharyl Graham and Diane Bertin.

Lynn will be remembered for her ability to make people laugh, her total dedication to her family, especially her grandchildren, her willingness to lend a listening ear and her love of the ocean, lighthouses, and the state of Maine. She will be greatly missed by all who knew and loved her. Lynn was employed as a personal caretaker for Bishop Robert Hatch and his wife, Helen, of Randolph

This spring, Lynn's ashes will be scattered in the Atlantic Ocean near her beloved Steuben, Maine.



Drawing by Chên Sun Campbell