

### Randolph Fire Chief Dana Horne named New Hampshire Hero



2010 New Hampshire Hero Award recipient Randolph Fire Chief Dana Horne, left, of Gorham met Richard Goff of Richville, N.Y. face-to-face for the first time just before the start of the Awards program on May 5 on the State House lawn in Concord. Mr. Goff, now 25, is the father of two young children whose life and leg Chief Horne selflessly and heroically helped save in sub-zero temperatures on Jan. 2, 2009, following a vehicular accident on Route 2 in Randolph Valley. (Photo by Edith Tucker)

Randolph Fire Chief Dana Horne, a resident of Gorham, has been named a New Hampshire Hero. He was honored at a ceremony on the State House lawn on Wednesday, May 5, 2010.

Governor John Lynch and Citizens Bank president Cathy Schmidt jointly presented Chief Horne and eight other heroes with awards. Union-Leader publisher Joseph McQuaid served as Master of Ceremonies in a spanking white tent. The fragrance of blooming white and purple lilacs alongside the columns and front steps of the State House provided an impressive backdrop for the program.

The plaque awarded Chief Horne reads: "Courage — For risking your life in an outstanding act of heroism."

Randolph Life Squad member Bill Arnold started the ball rolling to gain recognition for Chief Horne's heroism on January 2, 2009, that likely saved the life of 24-year old Richard Goff of Richville, N.Y.

By Edith Tucker

"I've waited for a long time to meet you guys," said Richard Goff. He was speaking before the start of the ceremony to Randolph Fire Chief Dana Horne, who had lain — belly-down — for two hours on the icy cold steel of a peeled back pick-up truck roof, off Route 2 in the Randolph Valley to support Goff following his collision with an oncoming tractor-trailer.

"We wanted to meet you, too," said Chief Horne, pointing out that the rescue effort of which he was a part had been a group effort. Randolph EMTs and Fire Department members, Gorham Fire Department in which Chief Horne is a captain, Gorham Ambulance, State Police from Troop F and then-Lt. John Scarinza and a two-person DHART crew all played important roles in saving Mr. Goff's life and his right leg which was impaled on the dashboard.

On the afternoon of January 2, 2009, Mr. Goff had been driving east with his wife, Rosemary, and their two very young children, Austin, and Mikaela. He drifted over the center line on Route 2, just west of Appalachia trailhead, and collided with a tractortrailer. The impact sent his pickup truck over a steep embankment on the north side of the two-lane highway, where it came to rest at the tree line, tipped up on the driver's side. The force of the crash scattered debris across the highway for some 300 feet.

Two tow rigs came from Lowe's Garage. Alan Lowe and Kevin Rousseau positioned one rig so its cables could stabilize the pickup, helping to ensure rescue workers safety. Firefighters trying to extricate Mr. Goff cut open the roof and peeled it back. There was a terrible moment when everyone nearby realized that nothing now supported the driver, explained Bill Arnold.

Almost instantaneously, Chief Horne dove bellydown under Mr. Goff so that he would not start falling out of the driver's compartment, further damaging his severely injured leg. Chief Horne lay on his stomach for two hours. "What I did was automatic; I laid on my stomach underneath him and arched my

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### **Mountain View**

Meeting notices, inquiries, comments, and send materials for the <i>Mountain View</i> to D daube@ne.rr.com by the 15th of the mon September, December, April & June). The August. Send notices by Tuesday of each or mscott1@ne.rr.com; or PO Box 160, Go first of each month except July and Augu Barbara Arnold, 466-2438; barnold@ne.rr. 03593. <i>Blizzard</i> materials by the 24th of t <i>Blizzard</i> and wish to, please let Barbara know	Diana Aube, Nekel Lane, Randolph, th preceding publication (publication <i>e Randolph Weekly</i> is published wee week to Gail Scott at 603-466-5498 orham, NH 03581. The <i>Blizzard</i> is p ust. Please send all notices for the com or 403 Randolph Hill Road, R he preceding month. If you are not	NH 03593 or is quarterly: kly in July & (call or FAX); bublished the <i>Blizzard</i> to andolph, NH receiving the	Community Calendar (NOTE: For recurring meeting schedules see "Town Directory" on the left) Please see insert for events occurring in Randolph this summer
all these publications possible. <b>Mountain View Publications</b> Randolph Foundation PO Box 283 Gorham, NH 03581	Laurie Archambau Diana (Dede) Barbara Arnold, Design	Aube , Editor	Real Estate Transactions April 2, 2010 From: Douglas B McCaig and Phyllis Powell
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	Directory		Andrew
AMBULANCE 911 BOARD OF ADJUSTMENT (Chair, Paul C		466-5841	Warranty Deed
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BUILDING PERMITS. See Board of See CEMETERY TRUSTEES Jim Baldwin, Su			
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LIFELINE (Jean Malick)	• • • • •	466-2547	Randolph property owners are
PLANNING BOARD (Chair, John Scarinza	)	466-5775	responsible for ensuring that they or
Meets at 7 p.m. at the Town Hall c	n the first Thursday of the month.		their builders receive any necessary permits before beginning any
PLATFORM TENNIS ASSOC. (President,	Craig Malick)	466-2547	construction. Building permits must be
POLICE (Randolph Chief, Alan Lowe)		466-3950	approved by the Selectmen. The
RANDOLPH CHURCH (Moderator Avery P	Post)		Selectmen need time to review all
Sunday morning services July & A			permits, so please remember to submit them early enough to allow that process.
RANDOLPH COMMUNITY FOREST COM		466-5775	
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RANDOLPH FOUNDATION (President, Ca		466-5105	
RANDOLPH LIFE SQUAD — Call 911 in a	• •	100.0100	
Co-Directors Bill & Barbara Arnold		466-2438	
RANDOLPH MOUNTAIN CLUB (President	, Michele Cormier)	466-5841	
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Trash - every Tuesday; Recycling, TRUSTEES OF THE TRUST FUND	sorted & bagged - 1st Saturday of ev Judy Kenison, Michele Cormier, Mic	-	

#### "Hero", from page 1 ...

back to keep him from falling out," Chief Horne said shortly after the accident. "He's so lucky he didn't lose a leg-or his life."

It was Mr. Goff's body heat that kept the firefighter from being frostbitten as he lay on the cold steel of the truck's peeled-back roof resting on the snowcovered ground.

Chief Horne's left arm became numb, and his fellow firefighters repositioned and even massaged it. "There was no way I could switch out with someone; it just wasn't possible," he explained. "Besides, I kept thinking it would only take another five minutes."

Chief Horne said that it was not as cold down where the pickup was as it was up on the highway. Lt. John Scarinza said the wind chill made it seem like it was minus 50 degrees. "It was a tremendous effort, originally of quick thinking on his part and then of sheer perseverance in being able to stay pinned under this victim for such a long period of time. Once in that position, Dana stayed there under the injured man for the entire time – at least two hours – keeping him propped up while firefighters tried to cut portions of the truck away to save the man's leg."

A good-sized North Country contingent was on hand to congratulate Chief Horne: EMT Bill Arnold of Randolph, Logan Horne, the Chief's son; former Randolph selectman Ray Aube; and former state representative Paula Bradley of Randolph; as well as relatives of Chief Horne's wife. Coös legislators came to shake Chief Horne's hand: state Senator John Gallus; Rep. Yvonne Thomas of Berlin; and all four representatives of District 2: Reps. Evalyn Merrick, Herb Richardson, Bill Remick, and Rep. John Tholl.

Rosemary Goff who describes her family as Christian believers, and their children, four-year-old son Austin, and two-and-a-half-year-old Mikaela were also in attendance. Rosemary noted that Ed Fenn school nurse and EMT Barbara Arnold of Randolph acted like a mother to her while she and her children waited for some four hours in one of the warm ambulances as her husband was extricated from their pickup truck and airlifted for treatment

Looking back on that afternoon and evening, Chief Horne said, "That long extrication was a real learning experience for us all. We used what we learned in our twice-a-year extrication training. It was a real team effort to get the driver out, and the other guys worked very hard. I felt bad at the time that I couldn't lend them a hand."

Chief Horne, who works as a mechanic at A & A Auto Repair in Gorham, and his wife Diane, have raised three children: Brett, Alexandria and Logan.

Note: According to Edith Tucker, who made the nomination that won the Chief this recognition, Dana Horne has long Randolph roots. One of the region's early top guides, Vyron Lowe, married to Ethelyn "Winnie" had a son, Gordon Alan Lowe who married Norah. Gordon and Norah had four children; the oldest child was the late Marion Lowe, Dana Horne's mother.



Dana and the Goff family. Bill Arnold photo

### Paul and Michele Cormier Work and Climb to Build Clinic in Bolivia

By Tim Boelter of Media Ventures

On May 13, 2010 a group of climbers and doctors embarked on a two-week expedition climbing four peaks in Bolivia. But it's not the climbing that is noteworthy. The team returned to the town of Chuñavi where they began the process of building a medical clinic that will save lives and provide much needed medical access to people who never had it.

Randolph based mountain guide, Paul Cormier, founded the Chuñavi Fund. The goal is to raise approximately \$45,000 to build the clinic—Paul raised nearly \$10,000 toward that goal this year. It's a daunting task considering the state of the economy and the scope of the operation. Building a clinic in Bolivia requires more than brick and mortar. For a clinic to truly succeed on its own requires ownership and responsibility among the community leadership and its members.

The groundwork for developing formal agreements with elected officials, community leaders, and the Bolivian Health Ministry necessitates experience and leadership. Paul teamed up with Mano a Mano International. Founded in 1994 by Segundo and Joan Velasquez, Mano a Mano started as a grassroots organization by shipping surplus or unused medical supplies to Bolivia. Since those humble beginnings in 1994 Mano a Mano has accomplished impressive achievements bringing medical care to over 700,000 Bolivians.

The primary goal of this trip was to introduce community leaders in Chuñavi with representatives of Mano a Mano. Building a successful clinic relies on upfront discussions that clearly define: the construction schedule, what each party will contribute to the process and the responsibilities each participating entity will have in ensuring the clinic becomes financially independent. In addition to this, the members of the climbing team conducted a three-day medical outreach clinic.

In May of 2002 Mountain guides Paul Cormier and Eric Siefer traveled to Bolivia to research and design mountain climbing trips for clients. What they discovered was an abundance of accessible and beautiful peaks towering over 17,000 feet. The mountains of the Cordillera Real and Cordillera Occidental of Bolivia are popular for alpinist the world over, providing climbers a variety of objectives, from challenging high altitude treks to technical alpine rock and ice climbs. This first trip to Bolivia would ultimately change the way Paul leads future mountaineering expeditions in South America.

The following year, Paul ran his first commercial expedition to Bolivia. During this trip Dr. Brian Irwin and Fabienne Pattison, an emergency room registered nurse, organized a makeshift medical clinic in the town of Chuñavi. The two-day medical outreach treated over 200 people, most of whom had never seen a doctor. It wasn't surprising when a majority of the porters, muleteers, and cooks, hired for the expedition showed up for needed treatment.

All the clients on Paul's team participated in the medical outreach. And for most of them, it was the highlight of the entire trip, even more so than the climbing. Contributing back to the local community added a deeper sense of satisfaction than merely climbing to the summit of a mountain. This inspired Paul to go beyond climbing.

So, in 2004 Paul returned to Bolivia and the Chuñavi region with his life-long friend and climbing partner Mike Pelchat. Mike is the director of Mt Washington State Park in New Hampshire. The two of them were invited to meet with the town heads in Chuñavi to discuss building a permanent medical center that would service the local population as well as the climbing community.

After returning to the States Paul set out to design and to raise funds for a medical clinic. The task was daunting especially because Paul was juggling his business while guiding and leading mountaineering trips. Blueprints for the clinic were drawn up but fundraising proved difficult.

In 2007 Paul led another expedition to Bolivia and the Chuñavi region. Although there were no doctors on the team, Paul and the clients spent time distributing school supplies, books and clothing. Once again the interaction and the giving was a success with the team. Paul was on to something.

Mano a Mano was introduced to the project in 2008 and agreed to create a dedicated account for money raised in the name of the Chuñavi clinic. This partnership provides Paul with the backing of an organization that can build the clinic while providing the necessary resources and experience to manage the construction.

In 2008 Paul started sending annual shipments of new and slightly used climbing gear to Mano-a-Mano to be distributed to fire departments and rescue teams in Bolivia. Each year these donations become larger as more people became aware of the program.

Paul has volunteered his time and led a team to climb in Bolivia this May, with the primary selling point being to raise funds for the Chuñavi medical clinic. One hundred percent of all profits from the trip went directly to the Chuñavi Fund through Mano a Mano. This trip was the biggest medical outreach yet.

Members of the 2010 climbing and medical outreach team included: Randolph resident Michele Cormier, Paul's wife, an avid climber and trekking leader, retired pediatrician, Dr. Tom Meredith, of Milan, NH, Dr. Mike Damiano, of Radnor, PA, Fabienne Pattison RN, of Campton, NH, climbing guide, Paul Marcolini, of Greenwood, ME, and EMT Dustin Cormier of Gray, ME.

This trip also offered 18 days of pure Bolivian culture. The group visited the colorful street markets of La Paz, and traveled to Copacabana where they headed across the highest navigable lake in the world, Lake Titicaca, to hike around the famous Isla del Sol. They then visited the ancient ruins of Tiwanaku, one of the most important Pre-Columbian archeological sites in Bolivia.

After five days of sight seeing and three days conducting medical outreach, the team headed into the mountains of Bolivia for some real adventure that included; Pequeño Alpomayo (5370 meters), Piramide Blanca (5230 meters), Cabeza De Condor (5648 meters) and Ancohuma (6427 meters).

Paul has been guiding major expeditions to South America since 1994. He has climbed throughout the Andean Mountain range from Ecuador to Argentina, taking part in many first ascents. Aside from climbing, Paul and his wife Michele have made extended trips to Central and South America where they learned to speak Spanish while living with villagers in Ecuador, Peru, Argentina, and Mexico. Their love for climbing in South America, coupled with a deep respect for the people in these mountain communities, resulted in a shift of thinking. Today Paul is just as committed to leading quality climbs as he is to helping the local villagers in these regions. The result of this thinking is his dedication to help build the Chuñavi Medical Clinic.



photo provided by Paul Cormier

#### **Mountain View**

# Randolph Remembers

### **Elsie Marvis Hagar Carpenter**

Elsie Marvis Hagar Carpenter, the marvelous matriarch of the Carpenter/Graden/Clarke family, graduated to glory on May 10, 2010. Elsie left just short of her 99th birthday (Aug. 29, 1911). She lived through remarkable and difficult era in our nation's history and was truly a great member of the "Greatest Generation".

Five generations celebrated with her as she prepared for her home-going. Elsie was greatly loved by family and friends.

Elsie was preceded into the presence of Christ by her dear husband, Lloyd Wesley Carpenter; grandson, Matthew Graden; granddaughter, Jenny Graden Snyder, and son-in-love, Deacon William Graden.

Elsie and Lloyd were long-time residents of Randolph, N.H.; but after Lloyd's death she made her home with her daughters, Sabra Carpenter Graden, first in Island Pond, Vt., and then in St. Johnsbury, Vt. At the time of her death she was living with her daughter and son-in-love, the Rev. Carolyn Clarke and James Davis Clarke in Strafford, N.H.

Elsie's values live on in her daughters, Sabra Carpenter Graden and the Rev. Carolyn Carpenter Clarke. Her surviving grandchildren are Mark Graden, Timothy Graden, and Rebecca Graden Watkins, all of Lyndonville, Vt.; Sabra Clark Timmins of Charlottesville, Va., Benjamin Clarke of Winooski, Vt., and Heather Clarke Wittmann of Hanover, N.H.; 16 great-grandchildren and three great--great -grandchildren. The family of Robert and Jane Gilligan of Randolph, N.H. were also very dear to Elsie.

There will be a graveside service in Randolph, N.H., on Saturday, Aug. 7 at a time to be determined.

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Drawing by Chên Sun Campbell



Guy Stever Sr. traveled the world but his most important trip was always the four hour trek from Boston to Randolph. Photo provided by Stever family.

# **H.Guyford Stever**

Dr. H. Guyford Stever died on Friday at his home in Gaithersburg, Md., he was surrounded by his four children. He was 93.

Dr. Stever had an illustrious career: he was a physicist who helped solve radar problems during Word War II; he was a former college president of Carnigie Mellon University and he was the chief science adviser to Presidents Richard M. Nixon and Gerald R. Ford. Dr. Stever was an aeronautical engineer with expertise in guided missiles and was influential in the acceleration of the nation's space program and headed the committee that monitored the redesign of the space shuttle's booster rockets after the Challenger disaster. His accolades are numerous including the National Medal of Science in 1991 and the Vannevar Bush Award in 1997.

He is survived by his sons Guy Jr. and Roy, two daughters, Sarah Stever of Birmingham, Mich.; and Margarette Weed of Oakton, Va.; seven grandchildren; and his sister, Margarette, of Deland, Fla. His wife of 58 years, the former Lousie Risely, died in 2004.

"There's always the feeling we have as children when we read these things, his biography and his accomplishments kind of overshadow the fact that he was such a remarkably comfortable person to be with," his son, Roy, told Eleanor Chute of the Pittsburgh Post-Gazette.

Keeping this in mind Guy Stever, Jr., with the support of his brother and sisters, wrote the following article.

# Remembering Guy Stever .....

By Guy Stever Jr.

I could hear the strains of "La chi darem la mano" floating down from upstairs at our summer home and I knew that all was well in Dad's universe. Despite all the recognition he received during his lifetime that he could talk about, he loved to reminisce about the times here in Randolph -- and one of his favorites was the time in the Charades (when they were at Cold Brook) where he "sang" (a well-trained bathroom baritone) the role of Don Giovanni to Grace Conant's Elvira while James Conant sang the role of the Statue. His singing career also got a yearly revival when he would lead his children and various dogs into the back forty at Christmas time to cut down a tree while he serenaded us with "Oh Tannenbaum." That sort of thing meant a lot to Dad.

That was only one of the many roles he played over the summers and I really believe that those were some of the happier moments in his life. He was a master schemer and conniver when it came to the Charades and would always strongly advocate for lobbing a few (oh heck, a bushel) of "red herrings" into the mid-lands charade -- THIS was serious stuff that made a Senate Hearing pale by comparison. Then there was the time we were almost late for the charades because he had to go back to the house to get some adhesive tape to hold the bananas on his slippers so he could play some grand Turkish potentate/vizier.....

Randolph was always the center of Mom and Dad's universe. They travelled the world -- but the most important trip was always the four hour trek from Boston back to their beloved Cair Paravel (their house from 1960 onwards which was named after C.S.Lewis' magical castle in The Lion, the Witch and the Wardrobe). Dad first started coming to Randolph in the mid-1940s while he courted Bunny Risley. Soon after they were married, they started to come for a period of time every summer and stayed at Grandpa Risley's cottage in the valley. His father-in-law taught him fly fishing -- a sport he loved until age prevented him from doing it. He would happily trek off into the Moose Gorge or the Israel River and fish for hours on end -- generally he came back with a good meal or two and he always came back with the story of the eight pound "brookie" that just barely escaped. He passed the love of fishing onto his children and a couple grand-

children. For the years after they married, we all made the annual summer pilgrimage to Randolph where he could leave the high-powered world he worked in behind. Randolph was always about the important "stuff" in his life -- his wife, his children, fishing. Sunday baseball games fishing. R.M.C. climbs and camping trips, fishing, camping trips with the Wells family, fishing, square dancing, taking his family to Baxter State Park as the remnants of Hurricane Bob roared through, skiing, and, oh yes, did I mention fishing? Dad actually hunted deer with his bow and arrow -- actually he probably provided the deer herd with a few laughs as he always seemed to miss. However, eventually, the inevitable happened -- he missed and hit, and killed a deer. I think it upset him pretty badly and the guilt trip his children gave him caused him to put the bow and arrows away and never hunt again.

Dad was a master story teller in both his professional and personal life. He loved to recall the ghost stories he would tell at my annual birthday party up at Crag -- he even included those and a picture of us all in his book. But his children will always remember him most for the hours he could wile away on long drives with his stories about the Beaver family which, oddly enough, mirrored very closely the Stever family. All four of the beaver children (you'll never guess their names) would head out on some dark adventure that would make Indiana Jones and Laura Croft pale at the thought of. Those little beavers would fight the forces of darkness and evil in the universe long before Darth Vadar was even born. But the best part was that Dad would always have Mother Beaver wind up in some terribly undignified or ungraceful predicament (to the delight of his four children) from which her children would rescue her -- she once had oily rags stuffed in her mouth while tied to a chair -- and the beauty of it was mother could never say a thing.

Dad and Mom bought Cair Paravel from the Lewis family in 1960 and it quickly became the gathering point for children as they grew, for weddings to Debra, Deborah, and Lincoln, for grandchildren -and Dad would always preside over his growing domain telling a new generation the Beaver stories with a new group of young beavers -- Lawrence, Rozzi, Ely, William, Kasey, Natalie, and Julia Beaver. He loved working his land and "walking the lines" (boundary lines) with Avery Post. He always

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had wanted a barn and so he built the barn-garage (or "barrage," as we affectionately called it).

Dad and Mom grew into their later years in Randolph and as Dad retired they could spend more and more time here. He remained active with his children as long as he could, doing such things as climbing Huntington's or skiing off the back side of Wildcat all the way to Jackson -- over mother's protests that he was too old. I fondly remember walking (as much as he could then) with him late in the summer of 2004. He was in a melancholic mood that day and told me that he guessed that I would be the one to finally see his beloved Red Sox win the World Series -- he wasn't going to make it that far. The rest of course is history -- he lived long enough to see them win not once, but twice. Three years later he couldn't make it back to Randolph as he couldn't navigate the uneven ground and stairs, but he always kept in touch with Randolph as I had to give him frequent up-dates of all the doings and the comings and goings.

If you want to know where Dad is now, I guarantee you'll find him down in the Moose Gorge swatting flies and trying to land that eight pound "brookie".....

A Memorial Service for Dad will be held on Sunday, August 22nd at the Randolph Church with a reception to follow at his house.



Guy Stever and is family treasured charades and the most elaborate costumes could be found in their Randolph Home. Left to right: Bunny, Guy, Sr., Guy, Jr. and Sarah Stever. Photo provided by the Stever family.



# The Randolph Mountain Club Celebrates One Hundred Years

#### By Michele Cormier, President

The Randolph Mountain Club celebrates its One Hundredth year in 2010 and there will be multiple events taking place throughout the summer. Look for the events calendar elsewhere in this newsletter and please plan to attend. We hope to see all of you at a number of these great events.

Our biggest news is the publication of *Peaks* and *Paths, A century of the Randolph Mountain Club,* written by Judy Maddock Hudson. The book will be available in early July and Judy will be signing copies at the Fourth of July Tea. This is an extensive compilation of history and photos of the RMC from its origins to the present day which will touch each and every Randolph resident.

From the book jacket, "New Hampshire's Crescent and northern Presidential ranges", the site of spectacular mountain scenery, boast an intricate network of hiking paths centered on the small town of Randolph. This trail system, which began in the 1850's and expanded in the 1880's and 1890's, was largely destroyed by the intensive logging in the early 1900's. The RMC was founded in 1910 to "put the paths in order" and over the last hundred years has become the "principal custodian of these trails."

We have hired a summer trail crew for 2010 with Ben Lieberson leading the crew as field supervisor. Ben returns from two previous years on crew and brings competent leadership to the job. Joining him are returning crew members Deva Steketee, Duncan Lennon, Caitlin Johnson, Liz Pfeffer, and Benzo Harris. New to the crew this year are Andrew Gagne, Matt Zane and Alex Leich. Orientation begins June 2 and trail projects include a major erosion control project on Howker Ridge and Spur Trail ladder replacement, among other things. You can meet the crew at the Fourth of July Tea or at other events throughout the summer or by hiking along our many miles of paths during the season.

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