Sponsored by Jitters Cafe: In the game of "Life," the players are family and friends.

"Democracy is the recurrent suspicion that more than half the people are right more than half the time." E.B. White

Paul A. Richardson

Paul A. Richardson, 76, of Pittsfield, passed away peacefully in his home on Tuesday, October 27, 2020.

Born on November 22, 1943 in Pittsfield, he was the son of the late Clifton and Edna (Nealey) Richardson.

Paul graduated from Pittsfield High School in 1962 and went on to earn his Associates degree from the first graduating class at New Hampshire Technical Institute. He was a gifted drafter, which can be seen in the hundreds of homes he designed in various local communities. He was very involved in his community, from assisting with the addition to the Pittsfield High School to helping with the reconstruction of the Town Hall and the Community Center.

He served on the Pittsfield Board of Selectmen and also served as the Building Inspector for the Town of Barnstead for several years.

He was a talented woodworker who built many projects for his wife, daughter, and grandchildren. His 1930 Model A Ford was his pride and joy, which he restored to pristine condition in his 20’s and still has to this day.

He was a busy man with many talents but he was never too busy for his grandchildren, who affectionately knew him as Papa.

Besides his parents, he was predeceased by a sister, Ruthie White, and beloved nephew, Donnie Virgin.

He is survived by his wife Carole (Fife) Richardson of Pittsfield, with whom he shared 51 years of marriage; daughter, Angela Leach and her husband Andy, along with his grandchildren Alex, Lexie, and Brady of Manchester; his sister, Harriet Virgin of Dover and his niece, Pam Beane of Kennebunk, ME; mother-in-law, Ernestine Fife of Pittsfield; brothers-in-law and sisters-in-law, Judy and Terry Hussey of Milton, Donald and Martha Fife of Pittsfield, Steve and Carol Fife of Wiscasset, ME, Mike and Toni Fife of Center Barnstead, and Debbie Fife of Pittsfield; as well as many nieces and nephews.

A graveside service will be held on Saturday, November 7th, 2020 at 2:00 pm at Floral Park Cemetery in Pittsfield. In lieu of flowers, donations may be made in Paul’s name to the Pittsfield Community Center, 68 Main Street, Pittsfield NH 03263.
The 2021 Pittsfield Historical Society calendars may be purchased at the town hall or the Josiah Carpenter Library for $15.00 each. The theme of the 2021 calendar is “Before & After” – 28 pictures of old buildings in town and how they have changed. For more information contact Fuzz Freese at (603) 848-4488.

The Pittsfield Senior Center is offering curbside pickup meals every Monday and Thursday. Please call the Center at 435-8482 for information. Monthly Activity packets are available for free. The Center also has books and puzzle books to hand out – call the Center and let them help you keep busy!! Donations of greeting cards, stamps, masks and small bottles of hand sanitizer are needed please. People have also requested books about history, autobiographies and military – if you have any to donate....Call the Center.

The Pittsfield School District has formed a committee to investigate and pursue viable options for tuitioning all students in grades 9-12 to other high school(s). Last March the voters of Pittsfield approved a warrant article advising the Pittsfield School Board to investigate viable options for tuitioning Pittsfield High School students (grades 9-12) to a school out of town, ending the high school program in Pittsfield. The committee has also formed several sub-committees. Those sub-committees include budget and facilities, district contracts, Pittsfield course offerings, and offerings provided by receiving schools. The committee will meet again on November 12 via Zoom at 4:30 p.m. zoom.us/ Meeting ID: 913 9113 7151, Passcode: 1HdnxJAdb8e. Please join us for public comments. We need your input, support, and voice.

Happy Birthday wishes to John Feeny (the Big 60) on Wednesday, Tina Fife and Sheila Fries on Thursday, and Effie Topouzoglou on Friday. I hope you all enjoy your special day!

Ladies' Group Dedicates Dresses

The First Congregational Church, 24 Main St., Pittsfield, will hold a special dedication ceremony at its November 8, 10 am service. This distinctive part of the service will include dedicating over 250 dresses, handmade by members and friends of the congregation. The ultimate destination for the dresses is Hope 4 Women International’s “Dress-a-Girl Around the World” program, which provides dresses for girls in disadvantaged countries, and which may be the only new dress the girls will ever receive.

This project, taken on by the ladies of the church's Dorcas Guild, was the suggestion of Pittsfield's Corine Miller and was initiated several months ago before the pandemic hit. She hoped to have 50 dresses by October, the project's culmination point. Word spread and soon many friends and families were making dresses, all with a particular pattern and of all sizes – something to do while staying home. Each dress sports a "Dress-a-Girl" label on the front of the dress to let everyone know that an organization is caring for the girls and any attacker will hopefully pass them by.

A representative from the charity will be on hand to receive the dedicated dresses and get them to where they are needed most. According to their website, dressagirlaroundtheworld.com, over 1 million dresses have been distributed to 81 countries since their founding in 2006, with the belief that everyone is worthy of love and respect.

Nella Hobson
Select Board Review
October 20, 2020

We reviewed the waste-water facility budget. Utility Partners, who operate the facility for the town, had an expected increase, but it shouldn’t break the bank. We had a lengthy discussion with Bill Kilpatrick (plant manager) about the condition of the facility overall. We’ve been doing some slip-lining every year on the worst of the 35-year-old sewer lines, but at the present rate it’ll take 40 years to get it all done. There comes a point that the pipe deteriorates so much that slip-lining is impossible, thus requiring digging and replacing with new, an even more expensive proposition. Pump stations and other infrastructure have also long since passed their original life expectancy, so an overhaul of the entire wastewater system with a long-term bond and hopefully matching grant money to pay for it all is really the only solution.

Having held the required two public hearings regarding the purchase of the cellar hole on Main St., it was time to take a vote. We had no hesitation jumping on this opportunity to obtain full control of this property to benefit the town as a whole. We’re going to make it safe and respectable looking as soon as possible, then come up with a long-term plan for this highly visibility site. All ideas and proposals will be entertained so don’t be afraid to contact the Economic Development Committee or the Board of Selectmen with your thoughts.

Next week is elections. See you there!

Carl Anderson
Jeannette rubbed her wrists after her cuffs were removed. Mrs. Clough sat primly beside her, purse on her lap and her attention on the “Missing Children’s” bulletin board. Trace and Liz came out of the Chief’s office. The girl had transformed. Her piercings were removed. Her dyed hair, a wig, taken off. Her inked tattoos, washed off. Who stood before Jeannette was a respectable young woman who looked all the part of being a police woman.

“My dear girl,” Mrs. Clough said to Liz. “I’m pretty sure you are ready for some good news.”

Mrs. Clough reached into her purse and pulled out a small box. From around her neck she removed the skeleton key that had hung there all along. She turned the key in the lock and produced a folded piece of paper. This she handed to Liz and Trace.

“The original will listed your father as the primary inheritor, as you know,” Mrs. Clough continued. “That, of course, was provided he had no heirs.”

Trace handed Jeannette the folded piece of paper. It was absolutely blank except for Mr. Parson’s shaky signature.

“You see,” continued Mrs. Clough, “I raised up these boys and know what they are and aren’t capable of doing. When Joseph and James came around to meddle in the will, Mr. Parson had them dictate their demands. I, having some skill in typing, took down their dictation. What neither of them knew was that I had no ribbon in the typewriter. Once the supposed ‘will’ was completed, I brought it over to Mr. Parson to sign. He glanced at me once and signed the blank piece of paper. I took away this revised ‘will’ and have hidden it safely ever since. Unfortunately, as I was out of the room hiding this ‘will,’ James and Joseph proceeded to poison their father.”

Mrs. Clough took a handkerchief out of her purse and dabbed at her eyes.

“Liz did a great job gaining their trust,” Trace explained. “She was wired and got all their personal confessions.”

“Fortunately, Jeannette,” Liz said, “James had put your cell phone in his pocket after he abducted you. Trace has a GPS tracker on your phone, so we knew where he had taken you.”

“Okay,” Jeannette said, shaking her head. “There are so many questions. And what about Edwin Charles Parson, Junior?” she asked.

“Locked up,” Trace said. “He and James both had direct ties to Joseph’s Dog Grooming Business in the form of shares. He, James and Joseph had been funneling capital away from the estate for years. There’s a pretty hefty paper trail to substantiate that.”

“So the original will is not much good to anyone, then?” Jeannette asked.

“All except Cameron and Alberto now,” Liz replied.

“And any direct heirs of Edwin Charles Parson, Jr.”

“Direct heirs? Did he have any?”

“Yes,” Liz said. She glanced at Mrs. Clough, who offered her an encouraging smile to proceed.

“Cameron and Alberto are my real dads.” She said. “They raised me. Their ‘loan’ through the estate was financial assistance from Grandpa Parson to help pay for my expenses. You see, my biological father, Edwin Charles Parson, Jr., rejected me after he learned of my birth. My father was Grandpa’s prodigal son, but the one thing he did to upset my grandfather was to bear a child of his own blood and then turn his back on her. My unwed mother gave up custody of me when I was nine months old, and that’s when Cameron and Alberto took me in.”

“And my job,” groaned Mrs. Clough as she stood, “was to make sure those three naughty boys were caught and punished. I had tried to keep you out of things, my dear;” she said to Jeannette, “but you really are persistent, I must say.”

“And how,” Liz echoed. “Giiirrrl!”

Liz burst out laughing. “I tried so hard to throw you off our scent. Trace said you’d try to figure things out, and our plan to distract you only seemed to make you dig your heels in deeper!”

“Beanie,” Trace said. “How many times have I…”

“I know. I know!” Jeannette replied. “Stay out of your police business.”

Trace scooped her into an embrace. “I’ve missed you,” he whispered into her ear.

“Can we go home now?” Jeannette asked.

“Let’s,” said Trace. “We have a lot of catching up to do.”

Jeannette shook hands with Liz and embraced Mrs. Clough. She felt the stress of the past few weeks melting away from her shoulders. Trace held her hand all the way to her car.

“Impounded in Vermont.” Trace dangled her car keys from his fingers. “I had it towed here.” Continued pg 5
“You’re the best,” Jeannette replied.
“Meet you back at your place?” he asked.
“Sure,” Jeannette said. “But make sure you ring a few times. I’ll be busy writing up a story.”
“Beanie!”
Jeannette put the car in reverse and then drove away. She looked in her rear view mirror at the figure of Officer Trace Hunter shaking his fist into the air, and laughed out loud. The scent of Trace still lingered in her hair and the warmth of his body clung to her like a security blanket. She knew it was going to be a great night. The End

Cook’s Corner
Crazy Aunt Lulu’s Fish Stew
Aunt Lu seemed wacky as a pet fruit bat, but she wasn’t really crazy.

She wasn’t an aunt either – just a very shy lady who lived in an apartment over our neighbors’ garage. Because she lived alone, we began to invite her to some of our family celebrations. That’s how we found out she was retired from a long career as chef for a wealthy family. Her seafood stew is tasty and easy to make.

Ingredients:
2 quarts of seafood stock (or chicken broth)
2 pounds of fresh or FAS cod fillet (small pieces OK)
1 pound of small raw shrimp, heads and shells removed
12 oz chopped clams w/ broth (2 cans)
1 pound of firm or extra firm tofu
1 bunch of broccoli
4 oz dried soba or chow mein noodles (Thin spaghetti OK, too)
2 tbs chopped garlic
¼ cup Red Boat fish sauce
½ cup chopped raw scallions
1 tbs sesame oil
Cut the cod into 1” pieces
Cut the tofu into ½” cubes
Rinse and cut the broccoli into small pieces
Break the noodles into 2” pieces
Combine the stock, clam broth, fish sauce, sesame oil and garlic
Heat to boiling
Add the tofu cubes, noodles, clams and broccoli bits
After all this begins to boil again, add the cod and the shrimp
When the shrimp begin to turn pink, remove from heat, add the scallions and serve.
Enough for four as a main dish with biscuits or popovers.  Bill Miskoe

Raccoon Picking Corn
Find the Hidden Pictures

Come and join us as we celebrate our faith in God, our freedom, and a loving fellowship with each other.

Sunday worship at 10 a.m.

First Congregational Church of Pittsfield
24 Main Street
Phone 435-7471

5
Classifieds

Pittsfield Community Center

The Pittsfield Community Center is available to rent and has plenty of parking, handicapped access, an appliance kitchen, and bathroom facilities. Low Rates Available. For more information or a tour of the facility, please call the Pittsfield Community Center at 435-6729.

Firewood

Dry 16” cut & split $325 or 19” $325 a cord. 603-435-9385.

PUBLIC NOTICE

The Town of Pittsfield Planning Board and the Zoning Board of Adjustment are switching their meeting weeks as of November 2020. ZBA will meet the first Thursday of the month at 6:00 PM & the third Thursday of the month, if needed, beginning November 5, 2020. The Planning Board will meet the second Thursday of the month at 7:00 PM & the fourth Thursday of the month, if needed, beginning November 12, 2020.

Meeting information is posted at www.pittsfieldnh.gov, Town Hall & the Pittsfield Post Office. Questions btheriault@pittsfieldnh.gov or 603-435-6773.

Advertising in the Post

Costs begin at $5.00 for a brief classified ad. Guidelines and order forms are located at www.pittsfieldpost.org

Please support the Pittsfield Post. Checks may be made out to Pittsfield Center Development Corporation, P.O. Box 253, Pittsfield, NH 03263. Donations are tax-deductible. Donations above $50.00 may be acknowledged as Sponsor of the Week. Go to www.pittsfieldpost.org to download a donation form.
Latest Updates on Drake Field

This report resulted by asking specific questions via email to Derek Hamilton. Drake field has recently been transformed by efforts of the school council, police, and community members.

The basketball/tennis court is the most visible structure when entering the field. It had suffered the most abuse this past spring and summer. In September, a new perimeter fence was installed and the surface was refurbished. The door closest to the gazebo is always open to the public. The side gate closest to the river is a new feature. It remains securely locked, accessible by staff or emergency responders for special events or emergency situations.

A “poop bag” station has been installed near the entrance gate. Derek noticed it also, but thinks a community member placed it there. Leaving dog poop on the field is unhealthy and unattractive. I have personally called the maintenance dept. when a poop pile has been on the field for two or more days.

Later this fall, improvements will be implemented to the gazebo. The benches and railings will be reinforced and repainted. Though there is severe cracking on its cement foundation, to Derek’s knowledge, it doesn’t pose a safety concern at this time.

As for other improvements, the Drake Field committee, which includes school board representation, will be convening this fall to discuss both short and long-term improvement projects, including potential funding sources. The Pittsfield School District did receive a Covid-19 Care Fund, but none of it was used for any of the Drake Field projects.

The police dept. has stepped up directive patrols since mid-July. They have been conducting stationary radar from the entry of the boat ramp to be a visual deterrent. The boat launch area continues to be problematic with trash issues and loitering. Signs will be posted in the near future.

Those that are not following the rules and expectations of the park are reminded to adhere to those expectations. The refusal to do so will result in the removal of those involved. I have personally seen monitors, people who take notes and pictures, reporting back to the police. When I initially asked police if cameras were in use in June, the answer was no. That has now changed. Because of the destruction, vandalism, loitering, and other issues, it is now necessary to have ‘eyes’ everywhere.

Some of you might have noticed there are activities going on at the field. There is one athletic director for grades 6 – 12. The middle and high-school boys’ and girls’ soccer teams are currently playing friendly matches against other regional schools.

I recently visited the field on a Friday afternoon. There were a few people playing basketball, a boy was riding a bike, people were talking inside the gazebo and in the parking lot. The boys’ junior varsity soccer team was playing against Barnstead. The high school soccer team was also practicing at the back of the field. It was quite the contrast of just a few months ago.  

Jean Cram

Presidential Pastimes Answers

Refurbished Tennis Courts
Jitters Cafe
Thanksgiving Meals
11/25 all day*11/26 til' 11am
435-6220

Turkey or Ham
*Stuffing*Veggie*Biscuit*Scallop Potato*Dessert
$19.95

Pies
Pumpkin*Apple*Lemon Meringue*Chocolate Cream
$16.00