

PITTSFIELD POST

A FREE WEEKLY PRODUCTION BY COMMUNITY VOLUNTEERS

October 28, 2020

“Never trust anything that can think for itself if you can't see where it keeps its brain” – J.K. Rowling



NEW HAMPSHIRE
CHARITABLE FOUNDATION

Thank You ***Globe Community Fund!***

The volunteers of the *Pittsfield Post* heartily thank the *Globe Community Fund* for a recent grant awarded to the *Post*. The *Globe Community Fund* is an advised fund, within the New Hampshire Charitable Foundation, with local ties to our community. This grant will be used to purchase a more robust publishing software than we currently use. Presently, the volunteers are hindered when formatting the newspaper and the new software will allow greater ease and flexibility. The reader may not notice the result of this new software, but the volunteers will greatly appreciate it!

The grant will also be used for some fun items! There will be additional children activities, such as hidden picture puzzles; and more adult puzzles will be published. Thank you, ***Globe Community Fund!***

The *Pittsfield Post* is a community-based production, started by and maintained by local volunteers. It publishes news articles; advertises local events, activities, and businesses; and offers a venue for opinions. The *Post* is available at various local sites, on the website www.PittsfieldPost.org or by email if requested.

A Glimpse of Nathan...

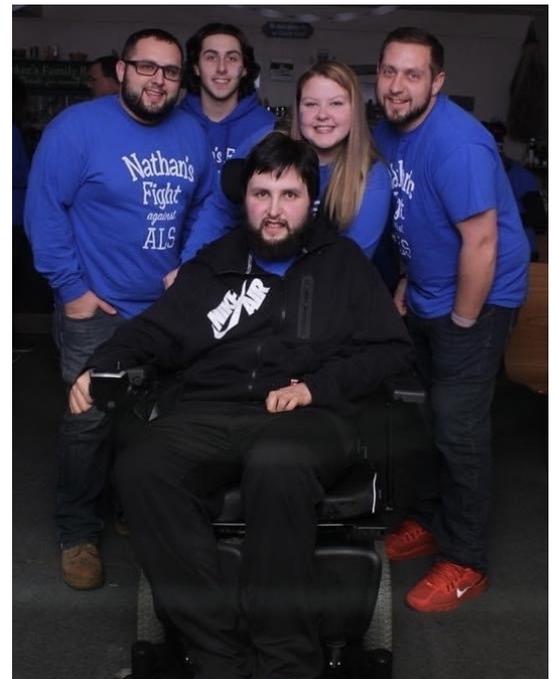
by Donna Keeley

As many of you know, Nathan Vincent, a very well thought of young man from Pittsfield, passed away on September 4th at the age of 28, after a 6 year heroic battle with ALS (Lou Gehrig's Disease).

Nathan comes from a large, loving family. Many of the “The 7 Vinnies” live here in Pittsfield and are part of the positive ‘goings on’ in town. The intention of this article is to give readers a look into the window of Nathan’s life, sharing with you his love of family and how his legacy will continue to spread love and positivity to others!

To many, especially his family and tight knit group of friends, Nathan was a local legend, one of a kind, someone who was a giver and not a taker. His friends and family lovingly describe him as caring, funny and intelligent, and a person with love beyond his years. Nathan always kept a sense of humor, always had a positive outlook on life, no matter what!

In his early years, growing up in Pittsfield, Nathan worked through learning disabilities, kept his grades up, played and excelled at three sports, and then moved on to college. Unfortunately, his plan was thwarted when he was diagnosed with ALS. Nathan then began a new journey, one that continued to show others his strength, compassion, humility, and LOVE. He never gave up and until the end, his end, he always showed selfless love. *Cont. on page 2*



Nathan Vincent and his siblings

Nathan's family and friends would love for people to carry Nathan in their hearts by giving love and support to family, friends and even strangers. An excerpt from Nathan's eulogy, written by his brother: "Nathan made his purpose on earth to make us aware of others. To love. To be selfless. To be good to people. If you are ever missing him, turn to another person whose life Nathan touched. You will see Nathan in them. Nathan's impact on us will live forever."

To support the Nathan Vincent Scholarship Fund please send a check to:

Stefani Gauthier
 233 River Road
 Epsom, NH 03234
 Or Venmo @stef-gauthier



Nathan Vincent and family

Select Board Meeting October 20, 2020

A group of citizens asked permission to place and maintain dog poop receptacles on town property (all money and time donated) in an effort to make walking downtown less of an obstacle course. Permission granted.

Chief Collins presented the proposed police budget. Joe has held the bottom line extremely well. He also advised us his department carried out a drug raid with fentanyl, other drugs, cash and a stolen gun discovered. This entire operation, from soup to nuts, was handled 100% by our department with no outside help. We are extremely fortunate to have such a capable, dedicated police force who once again have done us proud.

We reviewed the proposed highway department budget and it looks like we'll be making some adjustments before it goes to the budget committee.

The new tax rate for 2020 is officially \$24.72 (down about 25% from \$32.86) so the hysteria caused by the revaluation was uncalled for. And to reiterate, a few will see an increase in their bill, a few will see a decrease and most should stay about the same. When people start running around screaming with their hair on fire about 'what they read on Facebook' it's best to hear the 'rest of the story' because there's ALWAYS two sides to every issue, and you're very apt to miss the side with the real facts. *Carl Anderson*



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

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 821 CATAMOUNT RD PITTSFIELD NH 03263
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PICKUP / DELIVERY AVAILABLE

Town Crier Andi Riel, 435-6346
pittsfieldtowncrier@hotmail.com

At Main Street Grill & Bar - Bring the kids to enter our October Coloring Contest! Fun prizes for 1st, 2nd and 3rd place!! Winners announced Nov. 1st! We can't wait to see your beautiful pictures posted on our stage!

Wednesday October 28, 2020 from 6-7:30pm at the American Legion Hall at the Beverly Hill Road West in Barnstead Parade Interested in joining Boy Scouts – the meetings are open for boys and girls, kindergarten age to 18 years of age. For more information, contact Doris at 435-7054.

Saturday October 31, 2020 from 11-3pm the PTO Pumpkin Scavenger Hunt – Calling all ghosts, goblins and spooky friends to join us in your car or take a walk in a Town Wide Pumpkin Scavenger Hunt contest. Grab your phone and look all over town for our creatively designed and specially placed pumpkins (31 in all). The first to post on PES PTO FB page – all 31 pumpkins WINS! (1st, 2nd and 3rd place prizes)

Saturday October 31, 2020 from 5-8pm Trick or Treat – Pittsfield. The Pittsfield Police Department encourages all to follow CDC recommendations for social distancing.

PES school needs us. We have some fall activities we want to do. Both schools can use water bottles. It can be reusable bottles or single use, but we like to have them for kids when they forget their water bottle!

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.

*****Penny Sale Notice of Cancellation*** The Suncook Valley Rotary will be canceling this year's Annual Penny Sale.** During this public health pandemic, when our entire community is under such an intense strain, we feel that cancelling the sale is the safest option for the community and public. . We look forward to seeing everyone next year.

The First Congregational Church of Pittsfield's Infant Toddler Diaper Pantry has seen an increase in numbers since our reopening in June. We currently need size 3,4,5,6 diapers, along with Wipes, Pull-Ups and Overnights. If you have any diapers that your child no longer needs, we could use them! If you are able to purchase a package or two, we so thank you. To arrange for drop off. please give the church a call at 435-7471. If you are able to help financially, please make any checks out to: FCC-Pittsfield and please note in the memo that it is for Diaper Pantry. Checks can be mailed to : First Congregational Church- Diaper Pantry 24 Main St, Pittsfield, NH 03263

Pittsfield Senior Center news – The 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.

Happy Birthday wishes to Jan Sargent and to my nephew, Jackson Riel on Sunday. I hope you enjoy your special day! **Happy Anniversary** wishes to my wonderful brother/sister in law, Tim & Terry Riel on Tues; to Stacey & Kevin Wittenberg and Allison & Jim Buttafuoco on Wednesday. Cheers to all of you!

A His Will

Part Sixteen of a Serial Tale

By Apen Monicoeur

All he said was, "Give me the phone."

Jeannette handed over her cell phone and James disconnected the call.

"What do you want with me?" she asked.

James didn't respond to her inquiry, but kept driving. Soon they were over the line into New Hampshire and they arrived in town about noon. Jeannette wanted to scream out, pound on the windows, or do something to attract attention to her predicament. Who would pay any attention to her, though? Some drunk public nuisance being escorted by the police, beating on the patrol car's windows.

They arrived at Mrs. Clough's house, and Jeannette was brought handcuffed into her living room decorated with overstuffed chairs. Mrs. Clough sat in a floral wing-back chair. On the couch sat Liz, the receptionist, with a lollipop in her mouth. Beside her was Joseph Parson, the 'Dog Groomer.'

"So," smiled the receptionist. "You've come to join our little party, have you?"

Jeannette tried to lunge at the snide girl, but ended up almost tripping over the rug instead.

"Have you figured anything out, yet?" demanded Joseph.

James, dressed in his mock police uniform, stuck his firearm into the middle of her back and pushed her forward.

Still handcuffed, he had her sit in another spare chair in the room.

"What does it matter, really?" Liz said, popping the lollipop out of her mouth. "She's going to die anyhow."

Jeannette shuddered despite the weather being temperate and still in the dark room. Her suspicions were confirmed, seeing the girl here. She was using Trace to inform the family about the investigation.

"If you want to know," said Joseph, "It was me" He then laughed a cold, heartless sound that raised the hairs on Jeannette's arms.

"I suppose you want to know why?"

Jeannette glared at the merciless man. He seemed proud of himself, as if he had conquered some terrific feat.

"You see," he said, leaning into Jeannette, making her press her back hard into the chair's cushions. "I paid him a visit not too long ago. Why should the entire estate go to our brother Edwin, and the rest of us inherit a pittance? Under duress, I made him alter the will."

"Did you poison him?" Jeannette asked.

Again, the man laughed his callous laugh.

"No. That wasn't me."

"I did," James spoke. "Joseph and I arranged it so that his bottle of gift wine from Cameron had enough rat poison in it to fell an elephant."

Jeannette lowered her head. She glanced over at Mrs. Clough who was rubbing her hands together in her lap and studying the floor.

All at once the front door was kicked open and Trace Hunter ran into the room, arm raised with his firearm pointed at James. Right behind him came Edwin Charles Parson, Junior.

"Drop your weapon!" Trace shouted.

James immediately pointed the gun at Jeannette's head.

"Do you really want to do this?" James asked him. The room seemed to pause in time. A clock ticked on the mantel, punctuating each minute that passed. Liz suddenly stood up and casually pulled a weapon from her waistline.

"I don't think you want to do that, James," she said. Then she flashed her badge. "You're both under arrest."



Pittsfield Post Loves News!

Do you have an interesting story to tell and share with your friends and neighbors? Are you a member of a community group that has news to share? Email us your news, limiting letters to 250 words, by noon on Friday. Full editorial guidelines are at

www.pittsfieldpost.org

Email: pittsfieldnews@pnhcc.org

To the Readers of the Post:

Recently a candidate for state representative wrote that the people of the Suncook Valley are not well represented by their incumbents. The complaint stemmed from the fact that the current representatives in House Districts 21 and 29 helped sustain Governor Sununu's vetoes of session bills. I beg to differ. The residents of the Suncook Valley are well served. We work together as a team, confer often, and build upon our experience. Governor Sununu did not intend to veto a record number of bills. He was forced by a legislature that sent him a record number of bad bills – bills that raise taxes, hurt business, and infringe on the rights of New Hampshire citizens. Calling a bill bi-partisan does not make it a good bill. Careful crafting and wise deliberation incorporating divergent views makes a good bill. The governor's veto pen saved New Hampshire from some dire consequences, and I am grateful to have played a small part in sustaining those vetoes. The experience of representing our friends and neighbors is one that no representative takes lightly. I hope to return to Concord for the 2021-22 session with my colleagues Carol McGuire and John Klose. The pandemic isn't done with us. Rebuilding the state's economy is a top priority, as is solving the education funding conundrum. Opening doors of education opportunity and business development, and paving the way for lower costs demands experience and dedication. The people of Districts 21 and 29 have both experience and dedication speaking for them now. *Rep. J.C. Allard, Merrimack 21, Pittsfield-Epsom*

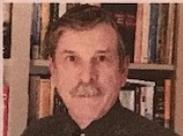
To the Readers of the Post:

I support Robin Davis for reelection as Merrimack County Attorney. The County Attorney prosecutes felons whose actions prevent immediate return to the community. They work with police, sheriffs, other prosecutors, and public defenders to make sure communities are safe for our families.

Robin was elected in 2018 by citizens looking for an experienced public defender and felony prosecutor with the ability to solve criminal matters in a way that held a person accountable for criminal behavior but addressed the issues behind the behavior. This rehabilitative portion of any sentence is important. As Robin explained it: "They are your neighbors and when they come home, they will still be your neighbors, and they will have the same problems that caused them to engage in criminal behavior in the first place - unless we do something about it."

Some "bad people" must be put behind bars to protect citizens, but Robin feels a lot of people in the criminal justice system can be rehabilitated and returned to the community with the proper support and assistance. If we change the circumstances that caused people to engage in criminal behavior, we can reduce recidivism. Keeping people out of jail allows them to work, pay rent, make car payments, and feed their families. If they can take care of themselves, they are less of a drain on state and municipal governments.

I support a second term for Robin Davis, she has a progressive approach to the criminal justice system and the experience to make it work. *Miriam Cahill-Yeaton, Epsom, NH*



Re-elect
James C. Allard
District 21 State Representative
Pittsfield-Epsom

MIRIAM CAHILL-YEATON
STATE REP 29 • ALLENSTOWN/EPSOM/PITTSFIELD

Education: BS Nursing; MS Trauma Critical Care;
NP Certificate
Veteran: Air Force Officer 20+ yrs
Community: Library Volunteer;
Legionnaire; Covid Volunteer
Priorities:
Healthcare • Prochoice • Equality • Education funding
Living minimum wage
nmyeaton.mims@yahoo.com • 731-1810
Fiscal agent: NDYeaton



Cook's Corner Big Batch Vegetable Soup

It's starting to get chilly out there, perfect weather for a big pot of sumptuous soup. Here's an easy recipe that will be sure to please. Use your imagination about what mix of veges to use, and don't forget you can always add kidney, Northern or Canelli beans too. A really great side for this soup is sliced Ciabatta bread or rolls, brushed with olive oil and a light sprinkle of garlic powder, then toasted. When the toast is ready, top with shredded Mozzarella or Provolone (or both), throw them back in the oven until the cheese is melted. You can also serve this soup with a sprinkle of fresh chopped basil.

Enjoy!

- 2 Tbsp olive oil
- 2 cups onion, chopped (or 2 cups leeks, chopped)
- 1 cup thinly sliced celery
- 2 tsp Italian seasoning
- Salt & pepper
- 3 cans (14.5 oz) chicken or vegetable broth
- 1 can (28 oz) diced tomatoes, with juice (do not drain)
- 1 Tbsp tomato paste
- 8 cups of mixed fresh or frozen veges (carrots, corn, green beans, lima beans, peas, potatoes, zucchini)

Heat oil in a large stockpot, add onions (or leeks), celery and Italian seasoning, along with some salt & pepper. Cook, stirring often until onions are tender, about 5 to 8 minutes.

Add broth, tomatoes (with liquid), tomato paste and 3 cups of water, bring to a boil. Reduce heat and simmer for 20 minutes.

Add the veges to the pot, return to a simmer and cook another 20 to 25 minutes. Season with salt & pepper as desired.

A really great side for this soup is sliced Ciabatta, brushed with olive oil and a light sprinkle of garlic powder, then toasted. When the toast is ready, top with shredded Mozzarella or Provolone (or both), back in the oven until the cheese is melted.

You can also serve the soup with a sprinkle of fresh chopped basil leaves. *MP Christakos*

State General Election Tuesday November 3, 2020 Pittsfield Middle High School Gymnasium

Voting for the General Election will be held at the Pittsfield Middle High School gymnasium, 23 Oneida Street, to meet the CDC recommended guidelines for social distancing.

****Please note:** Oneida Street is one way to the Middle High School. Berry Avenue is one way leaving the school.

The entrance will be the gymnasium side door to the left of the lobby doors. Traffic through the polling place will be one way with the exit on the opposite side of the gymnasium No public restroom facilities

Poll workers will be available to provide direction and answer questions. Please call or e-mail the Town Clerk's office with any questions or concerns prior to Election Day. (603) 435-6773 ext 15 eanthony@pittsfieldnh.gov

String of Words Puzzle #4

Fill it in the blanks so that the second word in each line becomes the first word in the next line.

Clue: The number of spaces shown correspond to the number of letters in that word. The last word is the same as the first word.

Out _____
 _____ Man
 Man _____
 _____ Face
 Face _____
 _____ Side
 Side _____
 _____ Out

Answers are on page 8

This Country Life

I think I have an addictive personality. Moving to Pittsfield was one of the best decisions my husband, Tom, and I have made. Except for one small problem. Well, it's kind of a big problem now, but it's one that we ended up assuming after our relocation here.

When we arrived about 3 years ago, we had six cats in tow. You see, I am a cat collector; sort of like the crazy old cat lady except that I'm not single, slippers make my feet hot, and I don't wear furry bathrobes because I like to shock the neighbors who like sometimes have a habit of peeking in my windows. Well, the last part isn't true, but it satisfied my inner urge to expose myself to someone. And so that's how our family settled here; three humans and six cats. One big happy family.

Then, for some reason, I thought we might get some ducks. And this is how it all began.

Mostly everyone in town has a small working farm, hobby farm, or chickens running amok in their yards until the flock learns about Dunkin Donuts and heads over there to chill. A patron or two will post their location on the town's Facebook Page and the feathered girls are rounded up again in short order.

Our first clutch of ducks consisted of Violet, Noodle and Fred. They were a bonded group and friendly. For a pennys on the dollar, we constructed a small house and a run in our front yard. These new "pets" became a part of our family instantly. One night through our open bedroom window I heard a commotion in their pen and I was instantly on alert.

"Something's in the duck pen!" I screamed, throwing on a sweatshirt and grabbing a child's red toy shovel. I was the boss in my sweatshirt and underwear, storming towards the run and swinging that blade around like an angry helicopter blade.

It was very dark, and I haven't any idea what I would be walking into. Bear? Fisher Cat? Bobcat? The frantic squawking drove me forward in desperation. I needed light as I could barely see the outlines of our ducks flapping and running inside their run. Feathers were flying everywhere. They're cries were of desperation and fear. I pulled the chicken wire back to try and expose the predator, but without any light, it was impossible to figure out what I was up against. My enemy was invisible under the cloak of darkness. "Turn on the lights! I need the lights! Turn on the lights!" I'm yelling hysterically.

Thankfully, the duck squawking subsides for a moment and I was pretty sure that I had scared off whatever had entered their domain and terrorized them. Standing there, I felt one of my cats, Booger, put her paws on my calf like she often does to get attention. I was absent mindedly thinking on how I should secure the duck's home and stroking the cat's head when I realized something. Something awful and frightening.

At the exact same moment I understood that what I was petting was too bristle-haired to be a cat, the creature realized I ceased the pleasant stroking of it's head and let out a long, caustic and spitting wet hiss.

Down came the child's shovel and smack! The racoon tumbled head-over heels like one of the flamingo croquet balls in Alice in Wonderland. He was back on his feet and diving for the ducks again. My shovel rose and fell, struck side to side, landed on ground, struck the invader, hit the chicken wire. I'm flailing around with this miniature spade like a Roman Gladiator in a fight to the death. And then the lights came on.

The scene was exposed. The raccoon took off running for the woods. A large divot of his flesh and fur lay on the driveway. The ducks are staring up at me from the back of their pen, huddled, silent and confused. Tom is standing on the pergola, trying to figure out why I'm there in my underwear and sweatshirt with a toy shovel, and out of breath, with such fury in my eyes. "I think I got him good." I pant. (continued on page 8)

Noodle, Violet and Fred were safe, for now. But what began as a small “hey, let’s get a few ducks,” has turned into an expanding hobby farm. Added to our collection came more ducks, chickens, goats, a dog, sheep and sheep. And let me tell you, it’s very addicting to build up this family of ours.

Each animal we acquire is special to me and I can’t say we won’t be adding even more and different types of pets to our farm. Since the raccoon encounter, Tom has built up secure fencing and housing. We have not had much of an issue since. But I just want to put a warning out there to all the would-be predators; I will take you down. With my battle-tested shovel. In the dark. Wearing only a sweatshirt.

Lorrie Lee O’Neill

Classified

Community Center Function Hall Available

The Pittsfield Community Center has plenty of parking, handicapped access, applianced 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.

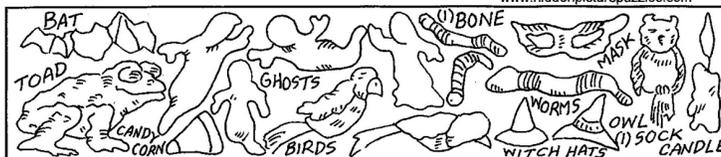
PUBLIC NOTICE

The Town of Pittsfield Planning Board & Zoning Board of Adjustment is 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 may be directed to btheriault@pittsfieldnh.gov or 603-435-6773.



Answers Puzzle #4

- Out Line
- Line Man
- Man Kind
- Kind Face
- Face Off
- Off Side
- Side Dish
- Dish Out



To order one of Liz’s Hidden Treasures books (1,100 to 1,600 hidden items per book), send \$6.95 (plus \$3.50 shpg.) to: Hidden Pictures, P.O. Box 1460, Cleveland, GA 30528 or order online at: www.hiddenpicturepuzzles.com

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