

# WONALANCET OUT DOOR CLUB

Newsletter



May 2004

Caring for the Sandwich Range since 1892

## Not Often Enough Told Is the Story: Hibbard – Mountain, Man and Myth

### A Changing Account

Haven't you felt it? That shiver of anticipation as you enter the Wonalancet Intervale? Though some might say *all* ways into the mountains are just fine, in this intervale the *feng shui* is exceptionally powerful. The reason could be the Wonalancet ridge that closes off the far end of the valley, rising almost two thousand feet above the intervale floor. Behind this mighty rampart, Whiteface and Passaconaway withdraw. Clefted passages lead us in.

For over a century we have thought of the ridge as three mountains joined at the shoulders. This arbitrary division into three requires three names. The peak on the left as you look up from the intervale is the most visually prominent, but also the lowest. That one is called "Wonalancet." (The May 2001 edition of this newsletter tells why.) The two peaks on the far right are considered a single mountain. That one is called "Hedgehog" – a name typical of the descriptive Anglo-Saxon terms (Bald, Black, Green, Toadback) in local use in the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries.

In the middle, between Wonalancet and Hedgehog, is the peak called "Mount Hibbard" or "Hibbard Mountain." The earliest reference to "Mount Hibbard" I have found in WODC's 1901 *Guide*. This brief account suggests that there might be an interesting story behind the naming:

*The middle summit was named Mount Hibbard, after Judge Hibbard. During a lawsuit to determine whether a road should be built along the river from Fowler's mills to Tamworth or whether the lumber must be drawn out over the hilly roads then in use, the lumber company took the Judge to the top of the mountain where he could have a view of the whole country; and he decided that the river road must be built.*

A few years further removed from the events described comes this enlarged account in WODC's 1908 *Guide*:

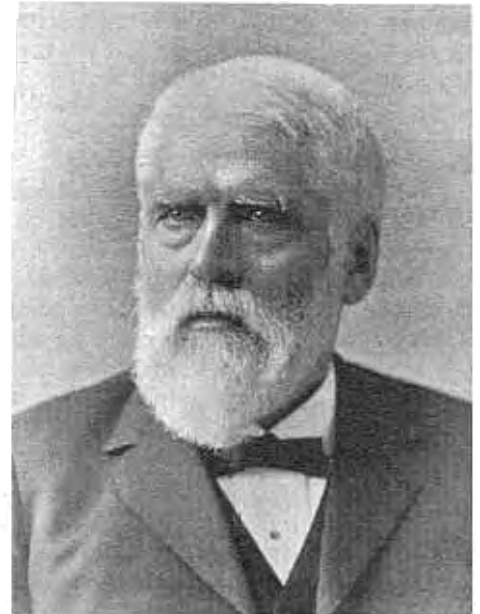
*The middle summit, Mt. Hibbard, was named for Judge Hibbard during a lawsuit, to determine whether a road should be built beside the river from Fowler's Mills to Tamworth, or whether the lumber then being cut must be drawn out over the hilly road then in use, the Lumber Company took the judge to the top of this peak to show him a view of the whole country. He decided the suit in favor of the river road from Fowler's Mills to Tamworth. It is almost needless to add that this decision has also been the means of developing the whole Wonalancet region and making two editions of the guide-book necessary.*

Only seven years separate these two accounts but the story is already starting to change. The punctuation has gone mad. A flare of frank grandiosity appears in the last sentence of the 1908 version. Also notice the subtle shift of Hibbard's role: from one who "decides" – perhaps only in his own mind – to one who "decides the suit," i.e., in a court of law.

The best-known account appeared fifty years later in Marjory Gane Harkness's *The Tamworth Narrative*:

*The three foothills that lie in association with Whiteface and Passaconaway above their heads are Wonalancet, Hibbard, and Hedgehog. The middle one of the three is interestingly named. Not often enough told is the story: A lumber company logging on the mountain had to haul out to the railroad over a long roundabout course and needed a good road, down the main valley*

*Hibbard, Page 4*



Judge Ellery Albee Hibbard, looking very much as he was described in the 1885 *History of Belknap & Merrimack Counties*: "a strong, level-headed, evenly-balanced and safe lawyer."

Courtesy Laconia Public Library

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## SUMMER PLANS

The summer of 2004 is shaping up to be a busy one as WODC prepares to try a new approach in fielding a trail crew. Squam Lakes Association (SLA) has generously offered the services of its summer crew for work on WODC trails. SLA recruits its crew members from the Student Conservation Association (SCA), the same source used by WODC for the past five years.

The SLA crew will spend eight weeks performing reconstruction work on the upper end of Lawrence Trail. This work will be a continuation of the project begun by the 2003 WODC crew and will address major erosion problems along the steep gravelly western slopes of Mt. Paugus as well as numerous drainage concerns along the upper half mile leading to the summit ledges.

By contracting this work out to our much larger and better staffed neighbor, WODC has freed up the time and energy of our all-volunteer Trails Committee, allowing the committee members to concentrate on other projects and spend more time doing what they truly love: carrying heavy tools up mountains, attacking hopelessly tangled multiple blowdowns, wallowing in mud holes while swinging a hazel hoe and stepping on ground wasp nests. Oh, boy!

Meanwhile, yours truly will be serving as "crew coordinator" sort of a liaison between the SCA crew and WODC. There will be twice-weekly meetings devoted to ensuring good communication and providing this worn-out soul with the renaissance acquired from the company of exuberant, 20-year-old outdoor freaks.

### Jeff Boudreau Returns

And here is proof of life's irony. After five years of struggling to find a suitable crew leader, WODC has successfully recruited a leader for SLA. Jeff Boudreau is an alumnus of our 2002 trail crew and has continued as an active member of the club. After a stint last year with the Forest Service as a backcountry ranger, Jeff has agreed to return to the Sandwich Range and once again ply his skills with the root mattock and rock bar.

The Newsletter is published semiannually by the Wonalancet Out Door Club. Submissions for inclusion in future issues should be sent to:

WODC Newsletter Editor  
HCR 64, Box 248  
Wonalancet, NH 03897  
Or,  
Articles@wodc.org

WODC was established in 1892 for maintaining trails and promoting conservation.

WODC web site: [www.wodc.org](http://www.wodc.org)

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Jeff Boudreau working with the 2002 WODC trail crew.  
Photo by L. Labrie

### Erosion at the Overhang

The steep wooded cliffs near the Overhang on Lawrence Trail are a dilemma that must be addressed by WODC. Over the years, the trail has been slowly slipping downhill along with much of the soil and a few of the trees. The Trails Committee will be meeting with Forest Service personnel this month to determine if the trail can be stabilized or if it should be relocated either above or below the cliffs. The final decision will define the focus of our trail work for 2005 and possibly beyond.

As always, WODC depends on our trail adopters to keep the trails clear. It's been a cold and windy winter. The blowdowns are waiting. And don't forget your loppers. The profuse growth resulting from the '98 ice storm is still going strong. Volunteers are always welcome. See page 3 for a schedule of trail work events.

Chris Conrod



Jesse Tabb ('03) rigs a mast tree. Photo by L. Labrie

## LEAVE NO TRACE PAMPHLETS

WODC is about to release two new educational pamphlets. *Leave No Trace... Camping* and *Leave No Trace... Hiking* are intended to be a continuation of a series initiated by George Zink, who authored pamphlets on congressionally designated wilderness and the Sandwich Range Wilderness.

The new pamphlets are produced in cooperation with the White Mountain National Forest. The material was adapted and edited by



Sandy Cole and graphic design is by Peaco Todd ([www.peacotoons.com](http://www.peacotoons.com)), both WODC members.

The pamphlets will soon be available at the Ferncroft kiosk or by contacting WODC Member Services, HCR 64 Box 248, Wonalancet NH 03897.

# WODC EVENTS SCHEDULE

## JUST FOR FUN

Friday, May 28, 2004 6:00pm

**Crew welcome potluck supper:** John and Cathy Mersfelder, Old Mail Road, have acquiesced to tradition and are again hosting this delightful season-opening shindig. Meet the crew while they are still innocent, idealistic and relatively clean. Call 323-7793 for info and directions.

Saturday, July 17, 2004 5:30pm

**NH Trails Day Celebration:** Squam Lakes Association has invited WODC to share in this annual festivity at Mead Conservation Center in Sandwich Notch. Bring a food dish to this cooperative potluck supper and gathering, meet some new faces and see the improvements SLA has made to this historic homestead and trail crew quarters. Call 323-8078 for information.

### And more . . .

We are in the early planning stages of lining up a conservation/education presentation along the lines of last year's highly popular lecture and woods walk led by Alcott Smith. Specifics will be published in the summer edition of Mountain Notes.

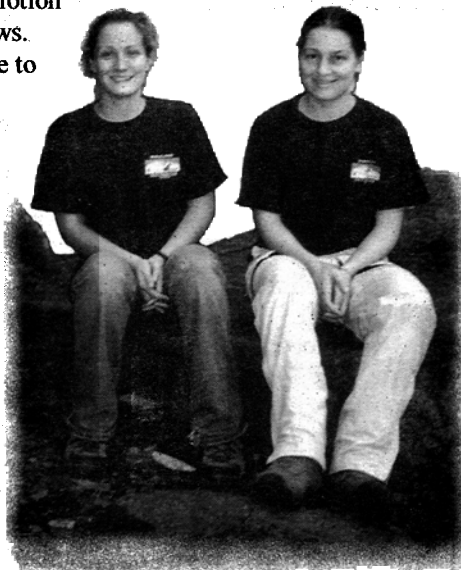
## ANNUAL WODC MEETING

This year the annual meeting will occur on **Sunday, August 15**. In order to facilitate an earlier adjournment (before 9:00pm), start times will be a little earlier than in the past. The potluck picnic in the Wonalancet Chapel grove will begin at 5:00pm. The meeting will commence at 6:30pm.

As is the usual case, there will be some important decisions to be made concerning the direction and operation of WODC, with a likelihood of a motion to amend the club bylaws. This is your best chance to have your voice heard.

Members are reminded that the monthly Executive Committee meetings are open to the public. The meetings usually fall on the first Friday of the month, 7:15pm, at various locations around Wonalancet. Call WODC

President Dick Daniels at 323-8078 for specifics.



Peas in a pod. Becca and Abby ('03) during a rare rest break. Photo by Ann Rogers

## TRAIL WORK

Saturday, May 15, 2004 8:15am

**WODC Spring Cleaning Day:** Meet at Ferncroft kiosk for a variety of projects. All trails need to be cleared of any major blowdowns before the Memorial Day weekend. Call 323-8827 for more details.

May 24 - June 18, July 5 - July 30

**SLA Trail Crew on Lawrence Trail:** The Squam Lakes Association crew will spend two four-week blocks doing reconstruction work on upper Lawrence Trail. Visitors welcome. Call 284-6686.

Saturday, July 17, 2004 8:15am

**NH Trails Day:** Meet at Ferncroft kiosk for a variety of projects. There will be something for all skill levels and interests. Do a half or full day. Call 323-8827 for info.

## MOVING TOWARDS SUSTAINABLE FORESTRY: LESSONS FROM OLD GROWTH FORESTS

September 23-26, 2004

Geneva Point Conference Center, Moultonborough, NH

The sixth annual Eastern Old Growth Conference will occur in our own back yard and presents an excellent opportunity for WODC members to explore the connections between commercial forestry and forest conservation. A tentative schedule includes a field trip to The Bowl Natural Research Area. Local sponsors include Appalachian Mountain Club, Audubon Society of NH, Friends of the Sandwich Range, Lakes Region Conservation Trust, New England Forestry Foundation, Society for the Protection of NH Forests and White Mountain National Forest. In the words of EOGFC:

"Knowledge of forest ecosystems is at an all time high, yet an increasing amount of pressure is being applied to extract forest resources that are valuable to society. Forest fragmentation and urban sprawl has consumed over 20 million acres of forest land in the eastern United States and Canada in the last 20 years. Both land conservation advocates and the forest products industry are facing this challenge head-on. Are there lessons we can learn from each other? Are there ways in which these two camps can partner with each other to conserve land for multiple uses in the 21st century?"

"This conference serves three purposes: 1) to disseminate information to conservation groups and the forest products industry about old growth forests in the Eastern United States and Canada; 2) to explore the dynamics of old growth forest ecosystems in a way that can inform sustainable forestry practices; and 3) to provide a forum for discussing ways in which the land conservation community can partner with the forest products industry in conserving forest lands in the Eastern United States and Canada."

The conference schedule and registration information will soon be available at [www.oldgrowthconference.org](http://www.oldgrowthconference.org) or by writing to Eastern Old Growth Forest Conference, P. O. Box 231, Canterbury, NH 03224.

## Hibbard, from page 1

along the brook. The only road up into Birch Intervale hitherto had been the Locke Falls road, too far west for their operations. There was a lawsuit about it. The lumber people took the judge up to the top of the mountain and showed him in person the lay of the country. He saw; he decided in favor of a river road down through the intervale and out past Fowlers Mills. This act opened the entire Wonalancet region once for all. The judge's name was Hibbard.

Marjory Gane Harkness was a writer of considerable skill who took a decidedly literary approach to historical material. Here she has fashioned the 1908 account into a compelling passage suggestive of the Old Testament: In the beginning Wonalancet was a closed world, locked in by bad roads. A mighty Judge ascended the mountain and, viewing the wide country below, pronounced eternal judgment that opened the entire Wonalancet region once for all.

Let's look deeper.

### Who Was Hibbard?

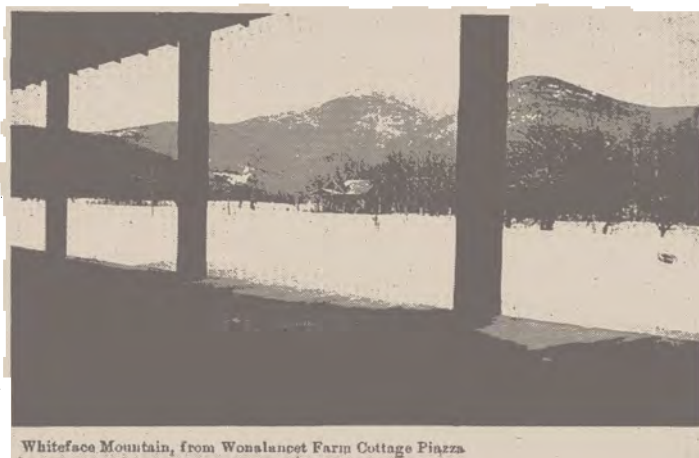
Ellery Albee Hibbard was born in St. Johnsbury, Vermont, in the summer of 1826. He studied law in Haverhill and Exeter, New Hampshire, and was admitted to the New Hampshire bar at the age of 23. He soon moved to Laconia, where he spent the rest of his life.

Although not rated a brilliant lawyer by his peers, he was nonetheless effective due to his photographic memory, intense work ethic, and extreme powers of organization. He was notably successful in arguments before the New Hampshire Supreme Court. His scrupulous adherence to principle was widely admired and he was much sought after as a teacher by young law students. By the end of his life, a large part of the Laconia bar had received legal training in his office.

Socially conservative, Hibbard was a total abstainer from alcohol. His legal brethren claimed that he never resorted to language that was "dirty," "smutty," "slang" or "profane." He made a practice of calling upon the sick and elderly. Although very interested in the Bible, Hibbard apparently had little use for sectarian doctrine. He regularly attended church services – of

several different denominations. He donated much time to community institutions, serving on the Laconia Board of Education and as trustee of two Laconia banks, the water works, and – for more than 25 years – the New Hampshire Asylum for the Insane.

Hibbard was born into a political family. His cousin was a United States Congressman, his nephew Mayor of Boston. Hibbard himself was elected to Congress as a Democrat in 1870 and served one term. He was Laconia town moderator for twelve years. When the town of Laconia became a city, the first mayor was Hibbard's personal friend Charles A. Busiel, who later became governor. Hibbard did not always follow the Democratic party line. He strongly supported the Civil War. In 1882 *Foster's Democrat* called for Hibbard's ouster from



Whiteface Mountain, from Wonalancet Farm Cottage Piazza

In the heyday of the inns and boarding houses, the Wonalancet landscape was much more open than it is today. This photo shows Whiteface and Wonalancet; Hibbard is just beyond the edge of the picture on the right.

the Democratic Party when he joined a successful lobbying campaign for a knit goods tariff that protected local mills but contradicted Democratic advocacy of free trade.

Although known later in life by the honorific title "Judge," Hibbard in fact only held one judicial appointment – to the New Hampshire Supreme Court – and that only for one year, 1873-1874. He declined reappointment in 1874 under a reorganization that politicized the court. Although a tireless agitator for the Democratic Party, Judge Hibbard must have felt that partisan politics had no place in the courts.

### Mountain Meets Man

Until the railroad reached West Ossipee in 1870, lumber producers in the Sandwich Range could sell only locally. The railroad opened a national market of almost

unlimited potential. Larger operations, powered by steam rather than water, began to appear. One speculator, with his eye on the railroad, purchased timber lands on the slopes of the Wonalancet ridge. A obstacle between his timber lands and the depot was the rough byway we now call the Old Mail Road. He went to the town of Tamworth to request a new road along the Swift River, but Tamworth voters turned him down.

In 1880, Ivory B. Hill and Phineas Wardell acquired the same timber lands and renewed the request for a better road. Two more times Tamworth voters refused but Hill & Wardell had already constructed a large steam mill in Wonalancet at the bottom of the Old Mast Road. They went over the heads of Tamworth voters to the New Hampshire Supreme Court. Tamworth was outmaneuvered and forced to build the road, today part of Route 113a.

Judge Hibbard was indeed involved in this saga. But here the historical facts diverge from the popular account. By the time this case was heard, Hibbard had been off the bench for eight years. Hill & Wardell hired Hibbard, probably on the advice of the local attorney, who may have lacked the experience to argue before the high court. No judge of the Supreme Court climbed the mountain or decided the case based on the view. Apart from issues of how much you can actually see from that altitude and whether hiking is part of a judge's job description, the Supreme

Court is an appellate court and does not normally decide questions of fact – only questions of law. Court records show that the issues of "the lay of the country" and whether Tamworth needed the new road were never raised. Tamworth based its case entirely on legal points, such as alleged conflicts of interest and failure to provide timely notice as required by statute.

Did Hibbard ever climb Hibbard? I have not been able to find any evidence to substantiate the accounts on this point. Perhaps Judge Hibbard climbed the mountain not to "decide the case" but to decide whether to take the case. One of Hibbard's best friends was attorney Erastus Perry Jewell, a Laconia neighbor who had grown up in Wonalancet. Jewell maintained the family farmstead as a vacation home, so Hibbard could have visited him in Wonalancet. On the other hand, Hibbard seems not to have been much of an

outdoorsman. At least by 1888, and perhaps earlier, his health was failing. One of his long-term ailments was "spinal trouble." Logging roads probably did not extend to the ridgeline, especially this early in the operation, and the hiking trail to view points on Hibbard was not opened until 1916, so the climb would have been quite challenging.

### Rocky Historiography

Straightening these crooks in the historical record is all well and good, but much is still missing. If a grateful Hill & Wardell had dubbed the slope they were logging "Hibbard" at the time of their victory over Tamworth in 1882, where was that name until 1901, when we find the first published reference?

In 1891, when Tufts Professor Charles Fay addressed the Appalachian Mountain Club on the subject of Mount Passaconaway, he gave a detailed description of adjacent topography including the Wonalancet ridge. He used the names "Wonalancet" and "Hedgehog," but not "Hibbard." Fay even suggested "This name [Wonalancet] should by good rights be extended to the entire ridge, which has three summits higher than the one monopolizing so fine a name." Didn't his Wonalancet hosts tell him that middle peak already had a perfectly viceable name?

Not one of Hibbard's biographical or obituary texts mentions the *extraordinary* honor of having his name chiseled in the White Mountains. You might expect at least a newspaper story. Reading the papers of that day, you discover that for the journalists of Laconia Hibbard is a veritable cornucopia of copy. When he takes the train to Chicago, it is in the paper. When he goes to Old Orchard Beach – or even to Ossipee – it is news. His daughter falls off her pony, "sustaining a slight injury to one ankle"? It's in the paper. The Judge builds a new boathouse? News. Puts an awning over the door? Ditto. But he gets a mountain named after him? . . . Silence. This mountain is four times taller and fifty times bigger than the Great Pyramid, for crying out loud. Why isn't that a news story?

Even among the lumbermen there is no evidence that the name was in wide use. Diaries kept by Ivory B. Hill's family occasionally mention "the mountain," but not "Hibbard."

What seems to have been going on here was that the Judge, the press, Professor Fay, even the lumbermen felt no conviction that the mountain had been lastingly named. A name, at most, had been suggested. Local people probably never dreamed they actually had the power to name large geographic features.

In fact, they did *not* have that power. Not the lumbermen. Not by themselves. Although loggers seemed to be everywhere in the White Mountains at this time, a swarm of gypsy moths stripping the landscape, they left few – if any – names on the peaks.

The most successful makers of mountain names in that era were hotel keepers and guidebook writers. One prominent Wonalancet resident was both. This was Kate Sleeper, the co-author of the 1901 WODC *Guide* where we found the first use of the name "Mount Hibbard." Her guests at Wonalancet Farm had an excellent view of the ridge; it is hard to imagine that they did not frequently ask her the names of the peaks.

One final link needs to be found to close the naming chain. The Hill & Wardell Company went out of business during 1886 and was gone before Kate Sleeper arrived in the intervale. She did not open the Wonalancet Farm until the 1891 season. How would she know about Hibbard and the lumbermen?

She may have heard the tale from local people, many of whom Hill & Wardell had employed. Kate and her future husband, Arthur Walden, became good friends, for example, of Hiram Currier. In fact, one local observer said that Walden respected "Hi" Currier more than any other man in the intervale. Hiram Currier had been a prominent backer of the Hill & Wardell enterprise. He actually owned the mill site and probably leased it to the company. He also made excellent money doing contract hauling for the mill. Currier was sober, principled, enormously hard working, and fascinated by the law. He would have understood Hibbard's style and appreciated Hibbard's virtues. Perhaps Currier felt that here was a man worthy of a mountain – and said so to Kate.

It may be an oversimplification to say that "Mount Hibbard" entered circulation



Did stalwart Hiram Currier keep the memory of "Mount Hibbard" alive after the mill went out of business? This is something we will probably never know. From *Currier, Jewell and Wiggin Families* by Marilyn Christie. Courtesy of the Cook Memorial Library.

through the portals of Wonalancet Farm. Ira Tilton's boarding house had a similar view. When the Ferncroft Inn opened in 1907, still more humanity flowed into the intervale. A hundred years ago, much more than today, a landscape demanded a story. On the piazzas and picnic grounds, seasoned visitors initiated newcomers in all the local lore. Naming games would have especially appealed to children. Children are not the only ones, however, who love elemental tales, accept them uncritically, and repeat them with embellishment. All the different people who have spoken, and thought, of a "Mount Hibbard" upon the ridge – all of us together – are the ones who really named that mountain.

Doug McVicar



# Got Warts?

**Our resident naturalist explores the spring fling of the American toad.**

At the cusp of spring and summer, nature's vernal philharmonic is at its richest and most complex in ponds and pools. Distinct sections of the symphony can be discriminated, each at some stage of its amorous objective to begin a new cycle of life. Behind the familiar multifarious peeps of the soprano spring peepers, the wood frogs, spring's earliest musicians, provide primal percussion. Often accompanied by the quick but quieter trill of gray tree frogs, their repetitive, stuttering chuckle and chatter define the rhythm. If not too early in the season, green frogs will punctuate with single, flat banjo plucks; and the bull frogs will "jug 'o rum" the bass. Behind it all, providing depth and authority, is an alluring hum of blended tones and pitches sustained for long intervals and merging into a persistent, melodic, rising and falling chant. Who would suspect clumsy, bumpy, broad-headed *Bufo americanus* of such virtuosity?

Terrestrial during all other times of the year, American toads, stirred by spring rains, migrate to ponds and pools to mate; the smaller males position themselves along the water's edge and court females with multi-tonal chords emanating from their expanded ivory white, often speckled, vocal sacs. These tiny tenors can hold a trill for thirty seconds or more, and their music does not end when the sun rises. Daylight affords the opportunity to hear their optimistic harmony in solo, separate from the nighttime synergy with other species. A quiet and patient observer can settle in on waters churning with their activity and watch the calling, the meeting and the mating at intimate range.

If you find it difficult to discriminate males and females, know you are not alone. Toads do, too. Both sexes have the characteristic parotid glands on each side behind the eyes and above the tympanum, and both present mottled coloration which varies by season, environment and light. All are arrayed with warts of many hues ranging from browns to tans and even to bright shades of rust, grays from light to nearly black and dull greens. Size and texture offer the best indicators of sex. Females are generally larger, as much as twice as large, and their dorsal warts tend to be more spiny and tipped with brighter hues, giving them different appearance and texture. In their enthusiasm to pass on their genetic material, males will often attempt to climb aboard any individual in the area, including other males. Between the tussle that ensues, often accompanied by aggravated chirps, and the smooth dorsal warts lacking the feminine prickliness, the overzealous suitor eventually recognizes his error and lets go. He then either repeats his advances

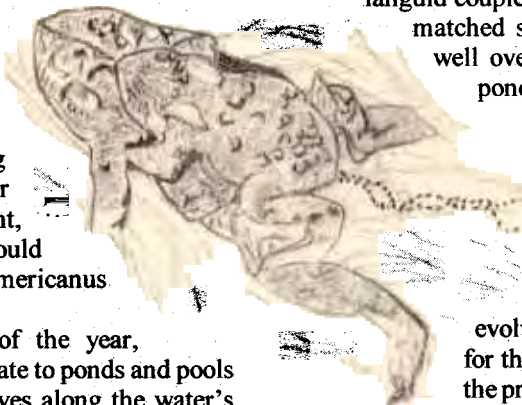
on other local toads or returns to the shore to resume calling. He may even attempt to join an already paired couple, a momentary amphibious *menage a trois*. The intruder may persist, trying to unseat and replace the successful male; however, a close look reveals the male's enlarged thumbs which afford a secure grasp on the female under her forelegs, a grip strong enough to withstand substantial jostling from a competing suitor.

Throughout the unhurried pairing, the tandem male and female rest on the bottom appearing distant and trance-like. At intervals, the female contracts her sides and moving forward ejects continuous, paired strands of tiny black eggs beautifully strung like delicate, spiraling strands of minute black pearls. Simultaneously, the male, pulled tightly along on the female's back, bears down and fertilizes the newly expelled length of eggs. From time to time, the languid couple surfaces for air. This natural process yields matched strands often four meters long and bearing well over 4,000 eggs. Multiple matings leave the pond bottom festooned with delicate streamers.

Within three to twelve days, depending upon temperature and conditions, the eggs hatch, freeing diminutive tadpoles which remain vertically suspended at the surface like tiny, tapered kernels of wild rice. Appearing lifeless, they remain in this head down state for several days, eventually evolving into horizontal swimmers and schooling for the next five to ten weeks as those who survive the predation of beetles, dragonfly nymphs, leeches and other hazards metamorphose into miniature replicas of their parents. These new toads, smaller than split peas, migrate back to land where they live in fields, forests, marshes, yards – anywhere except saltwater regions – until another year's spring rains trigger their instinct to procreate and draw them back to the pond.

Life on land poses new threats, especially from skunks, raccoons and garter snakes. Protection comes predominantly from the toad's noxious skin secretion, a cardiotoxic steroid which causes a painful, potentially deadly reaction in many would-be predators. Its second line protective strategy is an offensive urine ejection. When approached by predators which are either unschooled or immune, the toad depends upon camouflage enhanced by the instinct to crouch and remain still. All of those failing, there is no option but an ungainly retreat and an effort to hide or burrow. Vehicles pose a very real threat to toads, especially in spring when rains summon *Bufo americanus*, newly emerged from the soil of hibernation, to cross roads in anticipation of the essential pond convergence. Watch for them on those rainy nights and offer an escort or airlift, if you're so inclined. It's likely that you will be contributing to over 4,000 eggs and an unknown number of tiny travelers who will undertake the return trip after mid-July and who will contribute to your daily life by consuming adult and larval insects, spiders, worms, slugs and grubs, doing their part to keep things in balance. Your act of kindness might prompt a hand wash, but only the toad will be left with warts.

**Chele Miller**



## A GOOD INVESTMENT

WODC isn't a retail business. Why do we have a product line?

Two reasons:

**Funds.** Over the years, we've learned that the maintenance needed on our beloved trails cannot be performed by volunteer work alone. The major reconstruction work involving drainage and erosion control requires a full-time crew. Our Trails Committee and adopters can handle the basic clearing and marking but we must have a crew dedicated to the big jobs. This costs money. The bulk of WODC's annual budget goes to funding the summer trail crew. Proceeds from merchandise sales help pay for this much needed work and keep the annual dues at an affordable level.

**Getting the word out.** WODC is a small organization focused on a quiet corner of the White Mountains. We have earned accolades

and respect from our neighbors and the Forest Service as we work to provide well maintained trails to the hiking public and protect the wilderness quality of the Sandwich Range. But our work depends upon support from the hikers. Mike Bromberg's map has introduced many people to WODC. Our T-shirts help make our logo a familiar one. Our literature defines our work and stewardship ethic.

A purchase of WODC merchandise is an investment in the mission of WODC. It helps cover the cost of one of the most ambitious ongoing trail maintenance projects in the White Mountains. It helps publicize our cause to backcountry recreationists.

And, oh yeah, we've got some really neat stuff at cheap prices.

### Wonalancet Out Door Club

Please mail completed form and payment to:

WODC Member Services  
HCR 64, Box 248  
Wonalancet, NH 03897

Name: .....

Street: .....

City, State, Zip: .....

Phone: (.....) ..... - .....

Email: .....

### Merchandise and New Member Order Form

Qty.	Description	Price	Amount
	WODC Trail Map & Guide	\$5.00	
	WODC Flat(unfolded) Trail Map & Guide	\$7.00	
	1901 Guide to Wonalancet (Reprint)	\$10.00	
	WODC Patch	\$3.00	
	Coolmax T-shirt (grey) <input type="checkbox"/> Medium <input type="checkbox"/> Large <input type="checkbox"/> X-Large	\$17.00	
	Coolmax T- shirt (blue) <input type="checkbox"/> Medium <input type="checkbox"/> Large <input type="checkbox"/> X-Large	\$17.00	
	New Membership (Do not use this form for renewing existing memberships.) <input type="checkbox"/> Pathfinder <input type="checkbox"/> Steward <input type="checkbox"/> Trail Blazer	\$15.00 \$25.00 \$50.00	
Additional Contribution (tax deductible)			
All prices include shipping.			Total Enclosed:

# The Outlook

Ideas and Observations

The Outlook is a forum open to all readers of the WODC Newsletter. Send submissions to WODC News Editor, HCR 64 Box 248, Wonalancet NH 03897 or [articles@wodc.org](mailto:articles@wodc.org).

## A Different Perspective



Here's a photograph of WODC's backyard. Can you name the mountains? Do you know where the photographer was?