



we are still in this mask thing, but hang in there til it's done!

## May 2021 AHS63 Newsletter

### *M'aidez Edition*

*Northern Outpost, MayDay ...---... and all that. There might be pink tulips out front, it might even look like a sunny spring day is shaping up on the Sheepscot ... but armies are snaking along the waterfront and lining up on the hill. Guards to the gates! Archers to the parapets! (It's not Tom Clancy, but it's what we're serving up, so keep going.) We had a moment with ourselves about whether to bring you up to date on the local scene, but we're doing it anyway. Thing is, we shoulda known better ... twenty-five years as a political serf—slogging away in the pink granite round house—it shoulda been plenty enough of that for a lifetime. (If you are an aspiring editor, this is called foreshadowing. If you're not, it's still called foreshadowing—take your pick.) What's funny about this situation is pretending we are under attack when it was more or less our own doing. Whatever. We are now a whole week into the fray, and the fray we're **in** is a hot race for public office in this tiny town. (Gasp) Now then. Why would any queen in her right mind throw a perfectly good crown into the ring, you ask? Pretty good question. Well, it was a dark and stormy night. We not quite jest. Weeks back, during the time of the big wind, a dastardly villain in the hut up the hill cooked up a petition to do away with our high school, sending the kids off (called "tuitioning out") to some other town school! (Booo!) Saving taxes (he thinks) by putting local education*

*on the skids! (Hissss!) Well. The petition was tabled (Yaayy!)... temporarily. (Mmmph?) Then. Two weeks ago, 'come to find out the rascal had filed in the dark of night for an uncontested seat on the town select board, the very board that had tabled the petition (city council, to those unacquainted with quaint Maine towns). At that point, the filing deadline was only 24 hours away. Windows flew up all over the castle yard. "Quick! Who else can run?!" Texts and emails went zinging through the air. Entire species of birds went bowlegged dodging massive bolts of electrons. "You do it!" "No! YOU do it!" In the end, we're not sure if we drew a black bean or fell on a sword, but off we went to make the filing deadline. The Federal Street Irregulars have been burning midnight oil in local pub backrooms, plotting slogans and yard signs, having waaaay too much fun ... it's a great war. Only five weeks to go. Meanwhile, keep calm and send margaritas.*



Love, Queenie

## **MAROON NEWSFLASH!**



### **MAY BIRTHDAYS**

**01 Norman Winters (45)**

**06 Don Gregg (45)**

**06 Johnny Coats (45)**



On Cinco de Mayo, 2021, the Austin High Maroon Ballet Folklorico will perform at the east entrance of the school from 8:30 – 9:00 a.m. So it's early. And short! Grab your coffee and maybe a lawn chair and go see it! Get up a group and caravan! The show is only a half hour, but this is a special group of kids. If you didn't know we had our own Folklorico troupe, it's worth the trip, and we think a bunch of Maroon Codgers should get out and go take pride in it. AND take pictures. AND send them in. Everyone is supposed to wear red, white and green—and social distance and wear masks. We can Viva THAT for just a little while longer ... Go be LOYAL!



- 08 Eddie Dudley (45)
- 08 Kris Nelson Staton (45)
- 13 Georgia Gann Flynn (45)
- 16 Pebble Stone Moss (45)
- 17 Suzanne Allen Gordon (45)
- 17 Rhoda Torbron Spuhler (45)
- 21 Terry Parker (45)
- 23 Lucile Puett (45)
- 24 Robb Southerland (45)
- 24 Bill Barron (45)
- 24 Jeff Rodman (44)
- 25 Wade Weiler (45)
- 29 Russ Sparenberg (45)
- 29 Bill Benham (45)
- 30 Ted Parrish (45)



**LOYAL**  
**FOREVER**  
**Y'ALL**

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