

AHS Class of 63

Friday, April 13th 2018

Newsletter

Friggatriskaidekaphobia Edition

Dateline: The Outpost. Friday, April 13th. Superstitions are ubiquitous...and goofy. Russians never whistle in the house. The Irish are horrified if their chair turns over when they stand up. *well DUH, so are Episcopalians* The Greeks wouldn't be caught dead giving someone perfume. *Greeks. Bearing gifts. More DUH* Arabs come totally unraveled if someone wears socks to bed, but it's good luck to spill the coffee. *those right there are solid gold stumpers* The French forbid wearing new clothes on Friday. *oh surely not* A Scottish fisherman daren't pass a minister or a red-haired lass on the way to his boat ...*huh...most redheads we know wouldn't be caught dead with a manlyman wearing eau de mackerel.* And absolutely every culture has a thing about salt. Even the Bible has that story about *poof* yer a pillar of salt. But. Deep East Texas Big Thicket people are the only ones we know of who throw a pinch over the left shoulder and say "Scat!"... HM.

Imagine our surprise, then, to find research says superstitions can be good for you. Well, we won't bother preaching it to the boys of summer....they who jump over chalk lines, wear their caps upside down, spit on their batting gloves and tap the bat three times on the ground before every swing. They already know. It's good psychology. Gives you more control over your game. Actually, we have our own version of this—we always always watch a Longhorn game standing up in the kitchen ...'else the 'horns be doomed. Mostly they've been snakebit off and on this year anyway BUT we are dead sure it's good karma to cheer them on

ONLY from our stovetop batting position. We are the popcorn queeneroo on gameday. Sometimes it actually works.

If it all comes down to doing whatever we think it takes to get lucky *we are not having this conversation with teenage boys* then FINE. Bring on Friday the 13th. We are feeling damn near bulletproof anyway, thanks to our new meditation mojo. OHMMMM. *Knock on wood.*

beautiful, golden people



Tommy & Nancy (Douglas) Moore

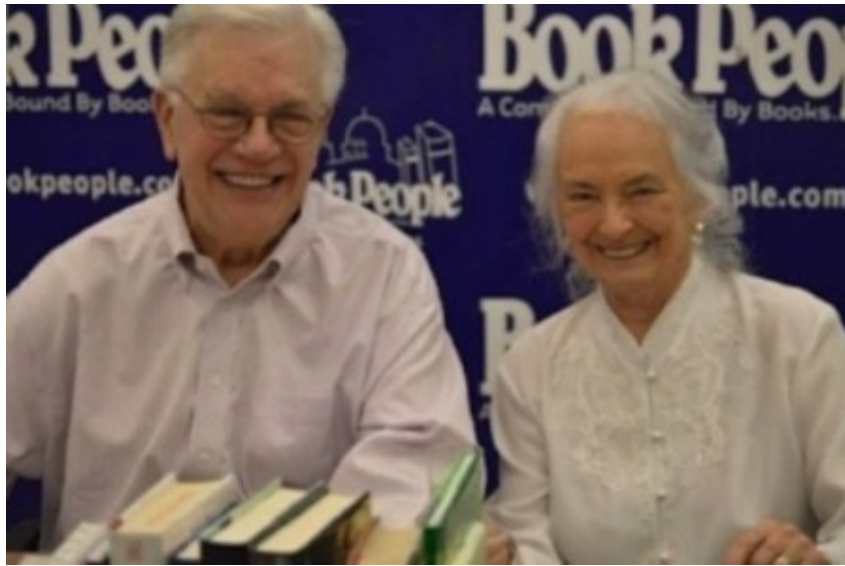
Tommy & Nancy celebrated their 50th in August, 2017. Nancy says that they have four children, six grandchildren, and Tommy is still busy with his printing business. We asked if she had art projects going, but she just laughed ...and then wanted to know if we heard the part about "six grandchildren. An artful response, and full of the kind of beauty that runs deep. Warm congratulations to Tommy & Nancy.



Wayne & Scarlett (O'Dell) Reimer

Scarlett writes, "Wayne and I were married on May 28, 1964. This photo was taken on our 50th anniversary on the rooftop restaurant of our hotel in Rome. This was celebrating our first date—we saw the movie Rome Adventure. We will be celebrating our 54th this May."

We think Troy Donahue and Suzanne Pleshette would kill to look this golden in 2018. Warmest congratulations to Scarlett and Wayne.



Mike & Terri (Flynn) Bown

Mike writes, "Our three grown kids rented the room at Book People for our last anniversary (53rd). In our family, it became an anniversary tradition for us to take all the kids out for dinner and a trip to Book People (I think because we couldn't afford a babysitter). All the guests brought us their favorite book as a gift."

When we saw this pic we naturally assumed they were doing a book signing. Surely there's a book in this remarkable love story and we will be relentless in reminding Mike & Terri to write it. Congratulations you two. Beautifully done.

From the MAROON NEWSROOM ...

The Maroon A Cappella Choir has made the big time — Division I Sweepstakes winners. (Chorale? Concert Chorale? who knows, we are just making up the name since they ASSUME anybody reading the twitterfeed knows what they're looking at...foolish children...) **Rah! Choir! :)**



Friggawhatever Trivia



Turns out, there was an April Friday 13th in 1945...and the headline was huge. FDR died suddenly the night before. Truman was suddenly president—a job he had never wanted—during a world war. Worse, since 1939, FDR had kept the "S-1" development [Manhattan Project] to himself and his science advisor. Even though the bomb had been in development for years, he had not said what he would actually *do* with it. What had he been thinking: Deterrent or first strike? Germany or Japan? No one knew. He had shared some of this project with his close friend Churchill, but not anyone on the home front... not even with the Los Alamos guys. So Truman's first day on the job as WWII Commander in Chief was this very day—Friday, April 13th, 73 years ago—when he learned there was an atomic bomb.

And the rest, as they say, is history.

[For a great short read on "FDR and the Bomb" ... click [HERE](#)]



*And FINALLY, the big deal you always scroll alllllll the way down the page for,
the birthday fools of April :)*

04 Jimmy Wilson (45)

04 Warren Webb (45)

12 Mike Butler (45)

16 Linda Holliday Boyd (45)

16 Beck Maufrais Leggett (45)

18 Camey Spaulding Stewart (45)

18 John Yeager (45)

18 Mary Ann Mellenbruch Meigs (45)

21 Kelly (Marguerite) Jarrell Luedeke (45)

23 Charlie Morton (45)

25 Shirley Zenkner Scott (45)

28 Chuck Newell (45)

30 Larry Burk (45)

BTW: We don't delete people from the birthday list — we maintain the birthdays of those clever souls who were BORN to be Class of '63 Maroons, without designation for passing. AND, as usual, if you went looking here and didn't find your birthday anywhere, welllll....we don't just make those things up (except for Malone Hill, who was always magical anyway) ... SO, for us to include your birthday, you gotta send it in. Okay? :) love, Terry



**LOYAL
FOREVER,
Y' ALL.**



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