



Wear your mask. Wash your hands. Duh.

AHS63 February 2021 Newsletter

The Great February 1963 "Real Snow" Edition

The Snowy Northern Outpost, nyaaaa, 01 Feb. You will be astonished to hear there are bluebirds several times a day at the feeder here in February ...which of course is undeniable evidence that happiness reigns right about eight feet outside this newsletter newsroom. Tough little red-breasted buggers. They cut through walls of falling snow like fat blue bombers on a mission. And we're talkin walls of snow, as opposed to what passed for flakes on Monday, February 11th, 1963. We came to a full stop earlier today, thumbing



through the '63 Comet, when we ran across a pic of AHS in "real snow" on page 178. Sneer.

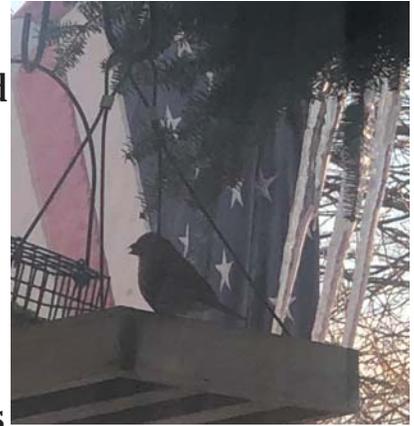
Pshaw. Did we even attend class that day? Likely school started a whole fifteen minutes late—after it melted. Snow in Austin is always a spectacular event.

Nothing moves anywhere because, uh, don't you need

snowshoes and tire chains for that? We heard the wild hoopla all the way up

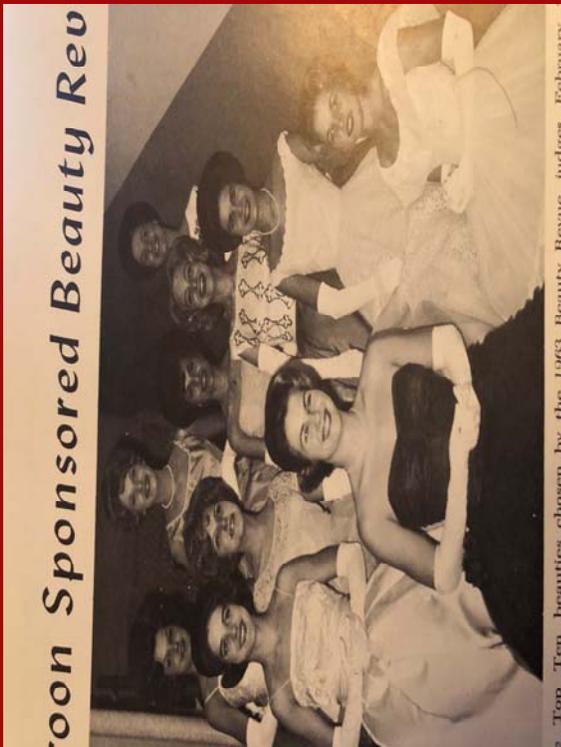
here when it snowed in Austin last month. Would bet a Holiday House Hamburger with No. 5 sauce there were no cars on the roads for hours. Prudent, that. In the land of 80 degrees on a normal Christmas day.

Whereas every self-respecting truck in Lincoln County, Maine is suited up with a snowplow nose right around mid-November. You can bet they're sittin out there revved and ready for the Great Snow Storm heading this



way in the next 24 hours. Bring it, Mother Nature. Through it all, the blue happies will be chowin down on nuts and berries and mulled mealyworms until they fall over with the hiccups. 'Betcherbooties on that.

SPEAKING OF FEBRUARY 1963 ...



On Saturday night, February 2nd, there was a beauty revue, supervised by senior Alice Goodwin, which went off without a hitch—no small feat with big dresses bumping into each other in the library, which was apparently the staging area.

Well done, Alice. Ten of the top contenders pictured here were Lucy Ross, Nancy Faubion, Ann Pittman, Barbara Alexander, Babs Becker, Nancy Carroll, Linda Kay Dickens, Penny Davis, Vickie Vance and Melanie Hickerson. Interestingly, the library was also

where they found out the results of the voting. Think about that. They didn't have to stand in a line on a stage in front of an audience to be scrutinized for their reactions when the announcement came. They were all together in the library with their own screams and tears and hugs of joy or consolation. A more gracious era, eh. And the results were: Nancy Carroll, "Beautiful," Babs, "More Beautiful," and Lucy, "Most." And they all still beautiful—on the inside, too.



Got a call yesterday from Bill Bennett ... the feared left tackle for the O'Henry Mustangs, prior to his high school glory as the strong silent type. He wanted our class to pay attention to health, and, en route to the bottom line, he related the entire history of his father's and paternal grandfather's vascular issues. It took a couple of minutes, but he was patient, and Gloria was helping him with the details from the side, and it was really fun listening to all of that. What he had on his mind was he had passed his forefathers' marks of longevity. We're aware of these things more as time proceeds, especially now that some classmates are leaving us. The message Bill (and Gloria) wanted to pass along was "statins work," and maybe people should look into asking their doctor about them. Being a researcher, we looked it up— [click here](#). There are pros and cons. But what we liked most about all of this (since we don't even take aspirin) was the thoughtfulness of the call.

Thanks, Bill. Keepagoin.



01 Malone Hill (45)

01 Ben Bernal (45)

02 Beth Marsh Baldwin (45)

05 Jean Doremus Grubb (45)

06 Jimmy Moncivais Orona (44)

12 Carol Edwards Shull (45)

16 Joanne Jennings Riley (46) Lovely and Beautiful Joanne,
Happiest 75th!

29 Marmaduke Hill* (46) Oh Marmy—you fabulous figment
of Malone's fertile encephalon—you're turning 75!

*As a light to those still in the dark on this fellow, Malone Hill, whose
super power is pranking, filled out an extra "bio" sheet for the Comet
on a fictitious classmate, and cousin, "Marmaduke" ... and that bio made
it all the way past Mrs. MacDougall into the history book:

"HILL, MARMADUKE. Adv Sgt '63, SC Alt '62, SC Comm Social '62, Deb
'62, FFA '62, Intra '62-'63."



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Our mailing address is:

Loyal Forever
2 Morton Street
Wiscasset, ME 04578