

# AHS63 October 2022 Newsletter

## Sugar Maples Make People Crazy Edition

*Northern Outpost, October 1st, 46°, just another perfect day in the kingdom.* The leaves are ridiculous this time of year in Whiskeysit. All that pink and red and orange going on ... makes you wonder if Mother Nature is a troublemaker. Srsly. It all started two weeks ago at the end-of-summer town dance out on the rec pier. There was a bit of a wind blowing the stars around and the Holy Mackerels were playing hot tunes from the 50s and 60s. Jail House Rock shivered them tall timbers up and down the Sheepscot, and I had a ringside seat on all the shenanigans—sitting right under one of those high-hat gas heaters in the middle of the pier dance floor, tapping my cane like a proper queen in the midst of all of that indecent wiggling. No sense risking the royal

ankle with its new screws and plates. I dasn't give in to the likes of Chubby Checker and Jerry Lee Lewis, wot was adding to the mayhem. Lemme tellya Pilgrim, there was a lot more than just shakin goin on. Of all things, the police chief was twirling the elementary school counselor all over the place. And right next to that little spectacle was the town manager twisting the night away with the chairman of the selectboard—she who, up to now, was the very definition of a fish not looking for a bicycle. How did THAT happen? Pillars of the community cracking up all around me. Rock-ribbed New Englanders rocking around the clock. You mean they can have a life? Sobering thought, that. Turns out, they'd all been noticing each other for awhile, and it was none of anybody's business. Righto. Thing is, these young professional women have fallen hard for great guys who are 20 years their senior. And it's not like there aren't young professional fellas on the dance floor. Even though these new couples look like pretty good matches, there's just no accounting for *how it happens ...* other than the fact that something turns on the sugar maples this time of year and all the leaves go freaking wild ... and it's leaking into people. Huh. Next thing you know an aging queen will be swept off her broken ankle by some young lancelet. *Lordy. Might could check out the local nunnery as a preventive measure? Yeah ... when Heller freezes over ... and THAT ain't happenin any time soon either. Reckon we'll just "leave" it there and take our chances. Ha. ~Queenie.*

---

## A Tribute to Mrs. Jarrell

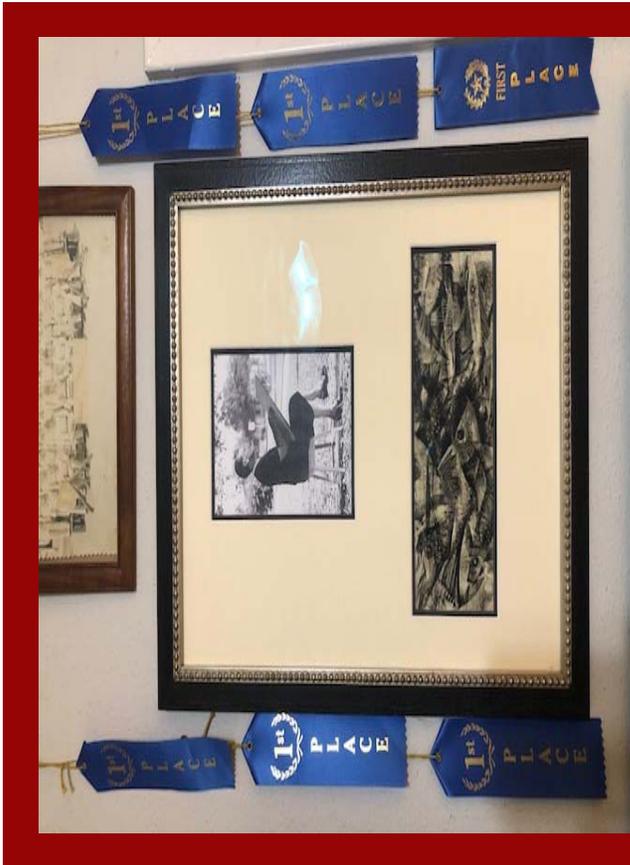
Approaching the eve of our 60<sup>th</sup> Graduating Class anniversary, I have to look back to the one individual that has stood firm alongside me all these years. It is no accident that my life was set in motion by the sincere guidance and instruction of my Art Teacher. I know many of our class had a similar experience and the value they took away reflected in their lives as well.

A winner for all was what she exemplified, not in the sense of a game competition but in the understanding of what makes a winner. Winning is a way of life, you either win or you lose. It applies to everyday life. A way to live, a set of values and a positive outlook in the results.

To me she is the example of a winner, I strive to have the poise and confidence she exemplified in her art career. I have lived in the business of art since I left her class in 1963. It has been almost 60 years and I am still doing what she loved to do, and that is make art.

To that end I continue my endeavor to pursue the passion she instilled in me so long ago. I enjoy getting up at 5:00AM every morning, walking into my studio, and seeing the picture I was given by Kelly of her Mom making art. I know that I am in the presence of great company. I am now ready to make art for the next 3 hours.

So, as I continue to make art and compete in shows, I do my very best—



others will determine the rest. I honor her with the rewards of my art.

To Mrs. Jarrell, I say thank you for always being at my side and showing me the way.

A student who loved her,  
Franklin Mendez

*[Franklin won two blue ribbons at the "National Veterans Creative Arts Competition" this September, 2022—congratulations to a modest superstar.]*



### **Loyal Forever Birthday Kids**

02 Alan M. Smith (45)

02 Kathy Carr Hobbs (45)

02 Will Berezovytch (45)

03 Carol James Plassmann (44)

04 Harvey Fox (45)

05 Phil Ricketts (45)

06 Ann Varnado Page (45)

06 Emily Eichelberger Harrell (44)

06 Bill Driscoll (44)

06 Virgil Johnson (44)

06 Gary Swenson (45)

10 Ada Fay Cook Peters (44)

11 Ann Monkhouse Martel (44)

11 Olivia Hollaway Mauney (45)

12 Joe Dale Morris (44)  
13 Robert Fletcher (44)  
13 Scott McGuire (45)  
14 Sheila Stallings (45)  
14 Jeanne Weaver Reusch (45)  
15 Jane Lucksinger Francis (45)  
15 Bill Barnhouse (45)  
16 Alice Embree (45)  
17 Patricia Morrison (44)  
17 Richard "Rich" Adams (45)  
18 Claudia Middleton (44)  
21 Ray Andrade (44)  
26 Bill Bennett (44)  
26 Bobby Dollar (44)  
27 Karen Erwin Springer (45)  
27 Larry Tasby (44)  
27 David Hart (45)  
29 Ronny Rowley (45)

Don't see your birthday? Isn't that a bit irritating?  
We don't normally make these things up but—if you can't remember your birthday—you can just drop us a line and we'll be happy to find you a good one! It's a new service for seniors who would like to be part of the fun but aren't quite sure how to get it done. You like that?  
HOWEVER, if you DO know your birthday and year, please just hit reply and send it in ... and you'll make the big time right here. Guaranteed.  
*Queenie.*

---



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

*Copyright © 2022 Loyal Forever, All rights reserved.*

You are on this list because you are brilliant & still drink from the fountain of youth known as Loyal Forever  
- the AHS Class of 63

**Our mailing address is:**

Loyal Forever

2 Morton Street

Wiscasset, ME 04578

AND  
*Loyal Forever*  
means  
**LOYAL FOREVER!**