

AHS Class of 63 February 2018

Newsletter

Our Nose is Like a Red, Red Rose Edition

Dateline, The Northern Outpost. February 7, morning. Okay, we are going to natter on a bit about the weather. A major snowstorm is scheduled this afternoon for 1p. We are secretly thrilled. Do snow fairies run like trains and twink up the white stuff on time? What a wicked great day for gathering thoughts and writing up a newsletter...but one of our inner children is pitching a fit.. *"HEY! we could make a SNOW ANGEL!"* Sigh. All those youthful years gone by and not one freakin snow angel. A gaping hole in an otherwise perfectly wild life. *breathe in, breathe out* Oh why the hell not. We don't take 2000 mgs of glucosamine for nothing. Dear Prudence ponders the execution....as in post-snow angel exit strategy. As in how the hell we get back up without putzing up the picasso. No small thing, bucko. Whole legions of brave 72-yr old muscle cells are bracing for disaster. A gazillion arrector pilli have already sprung into action. *Mrs Wendlandt would be so proud* Aka, this snow angel plan is a real hair raiser. We wait.

1:05 p arrives. Wo. Those weather fairies are **good**. Giant flakes. It's crazysnowing. 16 hours of this and we're good to go...right. Losing our nerve?

Oh harrumph...vee are nicht vienerschnitzel. How hard can it be?

Come tomorrow, we'll get in touch with our little inner nine year old — the one with all the answers — pull on our boots and get on with the plan. Ha.

'Letcha know later if it worked out. *Or NOT.*



A post from the coast...

Hurricane Harvey made landfall on the Texas coast late on a Friday night, August 25th, with 130+ mph sustained winds, a 25 foot storm surge in some areas, and rain battering coastal communities just northeast of Corpus Christi. Port Aransas—the summer beach town of our youth—was pummeled by the eyewall along with the neighboring community of Rockport...pretty much ground zero. I asked Bonnie Isaac for an update from her home in Port A:

We have had some wonderful volunteers who have come from all across the country to help in the recovery, as well as amazing craftsmen, especially our local talent, who are rebuilding as quickly as possible. The spirit of cooperation and neighbor-helping-neighbor are probably the best things to come out of all this. The resilience of the local citizens is amazing. Texans are tough."

W... ..

"There are lots of stories about the hurricane recovery, which is years away from completion even though many outsiders think everything is fixed. The tear-down/rebuild phase is as stressful as the initial clean-up phase, even if your own stuff escaped great harm like mine did.

*bonfire? Right now what Port A could use is visitors. The beach is pristine, the fried shrimp and hamburgers are coming right up, and the fishing is **great**. Come March, we might take ourselves down there...just like the "old" days...which was actually just last year. Wanna go?*



GW, Love Guru

We receive the odd newsletter from other sources, and it doesn't get any better [than this one from Mount Vernon](#). With Valentine's Day and Washington's Bday weekend coming up, letters from GW on romantic notions are a rare prize, and the newsletter editor's "translation" of 18th century languaging is even more-so. So here you go, Valentine, pass it on to your grandchildren...a quote from George Washington in a letter to his stepdaughters:

"GW: 'Retain the resolution to love with moderation...at least until you have secured your game...'

know your guy... Hold back your affection if you feel he's a flight risk. And when you find a winner and the feeling is happily mutual, zero in on him like the last pair of Tory Burch flats at Nordstrom Rack."

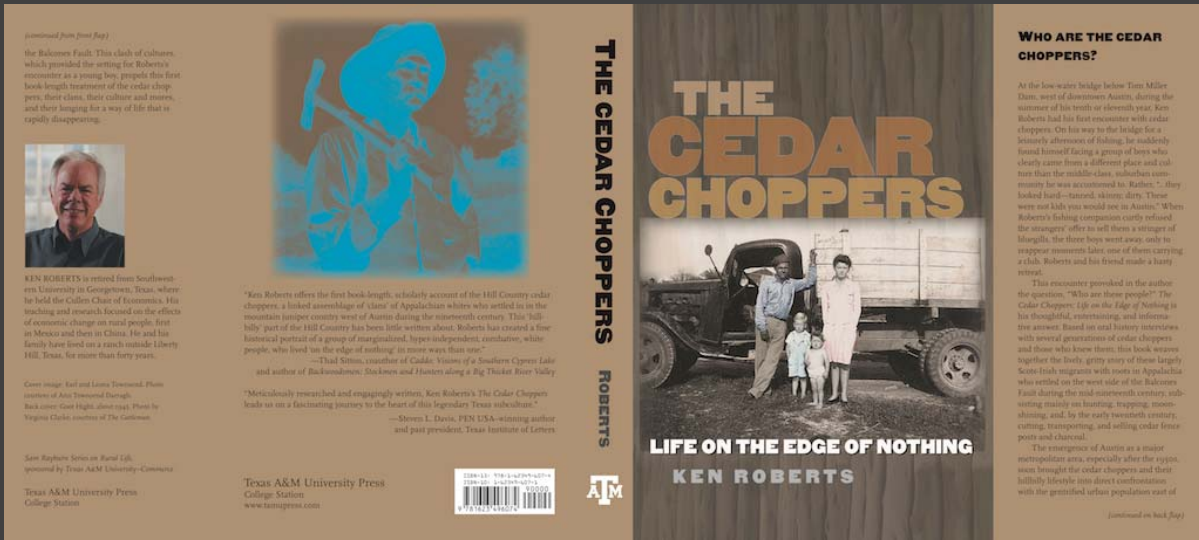
Geez we wish we had written that last line.

From the MAROON NEWSROOM ...

Catch up [[CLICK HERE](#), you preshuss dinos] with what's going on this semester as young Maroon producers take it to the Alamo Drafthouse, and beyond ... to SXSW. Mercy. They're taking over.

And just to keep up with at least one of the gazillion sports, we checked the twitter feed [get over it] and found that there was a "massive victory" by the boys varsity soccer team Feb 7...tar and feathering LBJ 4-zip. Rah THAT!





From Ken Roberts...

For the past several years I've been working on a book about cedar choppers. We all knew them, or at least of them, especially those of us who went to O. Henry.

Well, it's coming out March 6, published by Texas A&M Press. I know, UT Press would seem to be better, and that was my first instinct as an alum and for an Austin-based book. But it turns out that they are currently more interested in music and BBQ. And A&M has been wonderful to work with, despite the annoying drive to College Station.

I'll bet the first-hand stories I tell can be replicated by dozens of AHS alums, and I can't wait to hear them. I hope you can mention all of this in the next newsletter. *well we did better than that, didn't we?...we support writing full time in this corner...duh*

Got comments? Any more authors want to speak up out there? Get with it!

BTW, Ken's book is available for preorder on Amazon. *Chachacha*



*And FINALLY, the big deal you scrolled alllllll the way down the page for,
here are those February valentino and valentina birthday kids:*

01 Malone Hill (45)

01 Ben Bernal (45)

02 Beth Marsh Baldwin (45)

05 Linda Grove Lynk (45)

05 Jean Doremus Grubb (45)

06 Jimmy Moncivais Orona (44)

07 Kent Rider (46)

12 Carol Edwards Shull (45)

14 Marmaduke Hill (45)

16 Joanne Jennings Riley (46)

22 Weldon Gentry (45)

And, as usual, if you went looking and didn't find your birthday anywhere....you gotta send it in..

We don't just make those things up [well, there are always exceptions, eh Malone?]



Ha

Did it. And we didn't even die.

PS. Solemn vow: no more snow talk for the year...but golly gee this is fun.

LOYAL
FOREVER,
Y' ALL.



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