



Wear your mask. Wash your hands.

So much more to Love in the Time of ...

From the Southwestern Crenelated Parapet of the Northern Most Coastal Castle, June 7th or 8th, it all runs together. ...And we totally have lost count of these special issues. Is this Part 5 or Part 6? We do not greatly care. It's just more of those fun things y'all send in that is great stuff to keep us royally entertained, and we love you for all of it. It's amazing what this class is up to trying to stay busy, spinning in place like 100 plates on a stick. Mearski is still skiing, Raup is still curating his galleries, and Preshuss Kelly Marguerite Luedeke is still ... hauling grass ... for sure it's the one thing we never knew she'd do. And the Court Jester has offered a doozie.

Read **on**. Love, Queenie.

From Bill Mears:



I got to spend my 75th birthday water skiing with my grandson. Earlier this year we celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary with family and friends in Florida. The advantage of living on a lake is that we get to spend family time skiing and playing in spite of COVID 19. Hope everyone is being safe and I look forward to seeing old friends at our 60th reunion.

I attached a couple of pictures from the past.
One was in the local paper in Temple 38 years ago showing my family skiing.



The other picture was taken at the National Water Ski Championship a couple of years ago, I placed 5th overall that year. Looking forward to the next AHS newsletter. I always find them entertaining and a good way to keep up with classmates. *[We adore this high paying job :) and we are royally impressed with that 75th grandson/grandfather ski pic! Q]*



Bill Mears

From Kelly Luedeke

Okay, here's the skinny from PKM in New Braunfels! *(For those who need to be in-the-know, PKM stands for Preshuss Kelly Marguerite ... Jarrell. We could never keep it straight which name came first, or which name she was using, so we just threw it all together, as queens are wont, and so decree.)*

Jim and I were getting our paperwork together for an appointment at the Mexican Consulate in San Antonio to begin our residency process. We made it on March 10th and just a few days later everything came to a screeching halt. So much for returning to San Miguel! If we were to get sick, we chose the US medical treatment over the Mexican. We hope to return to Mexico in July.



Being stuck at home gave us the perfect opportunity to do some much needed yard work. Between Kairos Prison Ministry and monthly auto trips to Mexico, our yard was way down on the priority list. It was the second week in March when we discovered that our lawn had been burned by the company we hired to take care of it! While our neighbors' lawns were greening up ours remained brown. It took a lot of phone calls and supervisory visits for the company to realize that they had made a BIG MISTAKE! In fact, they made this mistake on 30 lawns from San Antonio, New Braunfels and Boerne. OUCH! Two months later we had a newly sodded yard!

Because our lawn looked so bad, we realized that we had no control over the lawn but we could make a difference in the flower beds. That became the best part of the “sheltering in place.” While we were out weeding, trimming, mulching, planting and watering, we met so many neighbors we had never set eyes on before. We live on a loop so everyone passed by our house...it was great! Our dead lawn became the topic of conversation and our "new friends" all cheered us on as we worked and sweated to shape up those neglected flower beds front and back. You may not think this sounds like much fun but I discovered that I love gardening!

But there was a sad part of the shut-down for me, not being allowed inside the prison at Lockhart. Our Kairos Prison Ministry Weekend in April was cancelled along with all our weekly events. When Kairos has a Weekend at the prison, every inmate and staff member receives a dozen cookies. Our Weekend was cancelled—but not the cookie bake!



On May 18th several Kairos volunteers and I met at the prison and gave the warden and chaplain 25 plastic containers filled with individual cookie packets. We included this message, “*You are not forgotten. We thank God for you and remember you in our prayers daily. May God, the inspiration and fountain of hope, fill you to overflowing with uncontainable joy and perfect peace as you thrust in Him.*”

We are happy to report that there has *not been one positive diagnosis of Covid-19 at Lockhart*. This is not the case in many of the Texas prisons. We hope that the shut-down will be lifted soon.

The inmates have not had family visits nor volunteer programs since March.

Jim and I have been so busy during this time and the months have flown by! We have loved serving at our church's food pantry feeding the homeless and the families who are struggling to put food on the table.

We are so blessed! We look forward to floating down the Comal and the Guadalupe Rivers soon.

Why don't you join us?

Hope all of you are safe and well...Loyal Forever!

Kelly

From Al Sta-Hay-Lee:



The Staehaley brothers are headlining at [The Mucky Duck](#) this Saturday night when the club reopens with masks in play. Click on the pic and go SEE *[Looks like 75 ain't slowin' you down one bit, Al...Q.]*

Robb Sutherland:



...celebrates his 75th with a lot of hot air.

Thanks to Tina Houston and a whole team of people who sent this in!

From Wade Weiler

Soooo, on my 70th birthday (5 yrs ago), I decided I didn't like the sound (look?) of large numbers, so I just

started over then. This year, I'm 5 years old.

(This works out since my wife says I act like a 5-yr-old sometimes...)
(Haaaaa! Q)
Wade

**From Ted Parrish
On Being 75**

(With apologies to James Thurber, may he rest in peace)

Yesterday I was 74. It wasn't terrible, though it did lack some of the glamor of being 24, or 34, or 44 ... you get the idea. But yesterday was not a very good day and I had decided it was perfectly acceptable to adopt a world class Grump persona to respond to the circumstances.

Also commonly known as a Curmudgeon, a Grump is a person who is not really a bad or evil person, just a person who is dissatisfied with the state of some condition over which he or she has zero control. Examples could be athletic ability, quantum physics, and politics, to name but a few. So I decided it was an honorable opportunity to be a Grump in honor of my last day as a 74.

I was worn out from mowing the yard in the nearly intolerable Texas heat. (Actually it was nowhere near what it will be in a couple of months, but it was sufficient to justify Grumphood.)

My wife was crabby from not having slept in weeks, due the effort and emotion she was pouring into a business project, and the effort to hold the house together in support of a grumpy aspiring writer.

My editor was badgering me to "rethink" my use of certain erudite words and expressions for the mere purpose of maintaining relevance for the reader. (How absurd!)

And my Grandson was busy creating a play for his two cousins, leaving no time to chat with Grandpa about his first fish. His cousins were busy ... probably in the garden with their seriously capable mother, and probably much more interested in the state of the kale crop than Grandpa's rambling. A thoroughly Grump- and Curmudgeon-worthy day. I went to bed hmmmphing and grmmmping.

This morning, the anniversary of my 75th, I awoke to "HAPPY BIRTHDAY! What would you like for breakfast?" (I always cook breakfast in my house.) And I was not awake enough to realize the significance. My wife had slept all night for the first time in weeks and was actually happy. And she was even interested in seeing my birthday was happy. HMMMPH?

Then I got a lovely note from my editor actually praising the way I had said something in our latest joint endeavor, and suggesting that kind of approach was why she had taken the job in the first place. Further, she suggested a passage from Rachmaninoff, Symphony #2 in E minor, 3rd movement, to lift my spirits and brighten the day. HMMMPH again. Damn do-gooders. So I listened anyway. She was right. Incredible. Who would have thought?

While struggling with my first cup of coffee (of many I was certain), I opened the birthday package from my oldest daughter and the playwright grandson just to see what little bauble they had dreamed up for a grandpa present, *still* feeling rightfully curmudgeonly in the process. To my stunned surprise, the package was a wonderful selection of framed fly-fishing art, done by a young photographer that my daughter went to elementary school with. I cried for the third time today. The spirit, generosity, and love being shown to me was overwhelming.

I haven't heard yet from the other grandkids, but the day is early, and the way things are going it is surely only a matter of time. This is great.

Man, being 75 is something to celebrate.

(We are so pleased to hear it, said the much younger Queenie)

THE PIGGIE PROJECT STILL GOES ON ...



Standing up for staying put!

PKM says: While sheltering in place in my yard and observing social distancing (no one volunteered to help) Miggie's piggies hauled 60 bags of mulch for the front yard alone!
[...those little piggies REALLY stayed home ...attagirl! Q]

From Jimmy Raup:

This stay home and isolated routine has not been a bad thing for me. I am an extrovert, perhaps to a fault, so I miss seeing family and friends, but I have accomplished or experienced several positive things. I already have written you about my Negro League art and trip/personal photo projects so I will not repeat them here. One aspect of the photo project does bear mentioning, however.



Two of the photos have very significant personal meanings to me. One is a gorgeous photo of Dr. Margaret Berry who was a dear personal friend of mine (and of yours) who is deceased now and who was much loved by me and by everyone who knew her. The other photo is a candid shot in 1970 when Zane Grubbs, my star pitcher when I coached the Brenham Cubs, hugged me shortly after we won the State Championship game. I wanted to put both photos in my bedroom, but the amateur curator in me said they would not work there together. I finally picked a spot between a photo of me as a 21-year old Longhorn pitcher and a Jack White

painting of the UT Tower. They sorta connect: Margaret was a longtime UT administrator and an avid, orangeblooded Longhorn supporter, and Zane pitched for UT after he left Coach Raup and HS. I have attached a photo of what I did, and I thank you again for helping me locate them with your opinions. *[It was a kick, counselor! The Queen loves the gallery game.]*

Most of the other things I have done would seem important to only me, but in general, they are the result of my taking advantage of all this time and trying things I never thought I could or would do. I have accomplished a lot by myself in part because I knew help from others was not available. I also have tried things (cooking with cast iron) I might not have done if my life were "normal." This pandemic-created downtime has been of great benefit to me, and if I can stay healthy through it, I will look back at my self-imposed "hunkering down" at home as a positive part of my life.

AND FROM THE COURT JESTER, JOE MAX HARPER:

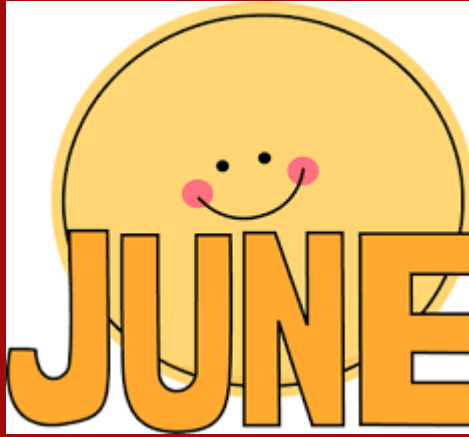
"The solution to all our problems is finally here ...

[see film clip below]"

[...and it is soooo you! Q]



The mask Joe Max wants!



01 Tina Lawson Houston (45) Happiest 75th Georgeous!
03 Georgia Gaarde Fariss (45) Happy 75th Georgia Girl!
04 John Brakebill (45) Happiest 75th Birthday John!
05 Jon Fruchter (45) Hey Jon, Have a Brilliant 75th, Just Like You!
09 Linda Slease Sadler (45) Twin Linda! Happy Happy 75th!
09 Marsha Slease McLaurin (45) Twin Marsha! Happy 75th, Girl!
09 Nancy Williams (45) You Deserve the Happiest Funnest Birthday EVER, Nancy!
09 Polly Coffin Swain (45) Polly! Have a Beautiful 75th, Beautiful!
10 Will Houston (45) Will, You Handsome Rascal, Happy 75th!
11 Glen Lewis (46) Glen! YOU YOUNG THANG YOU!
12 Ron Warden (44) Happiest **76th** Birthday, Ron—It's Still Special!
13 Bill Moses (45) Bill, Hope You Get Everything You Want! Happy 75th!
13 Jim Sanders (45) Jim, You Deserve the Best—Happiest 75th!
13 Gary Don Whitlock (45) Go Be Bad Just This Once, Gary Don! Happy 75th!
14 Pamela Sue Anderson Burnette (45) Happiest 75th Birthday Pamela Sue!
16 Connie Knippa Simmonds (45) Connie, You'll Never Look It, But Happy 75th!
20 David Nelson (45) Happiest 75th Birthday EVER, David!
22 John Luedecke (45) John, Hope it is Just A Great Birthday! Happy 75th!
23 Babs Becker (45) Babs, You're TOO YOUNG to be 75! Happy Birthday!
23 George Covington (45) George, Really Hope It's Your Best Day Ever! Happy 75th!
24 Sam Boyd (45) Sam! I hope Delilah pops up out of the CAKE! Happiest 75th!
26 Nancy Taylor (45) Nancy, Beautiful As Ever, Happiest 75th Birthday Girl!
29 Sherman DeBusk (45) Pretty Sure You Can Still Hold That LINE, Sherman! Happy 75th!
29 Alan Bergstrom (45) Alan! Happiest 75th Birthday, SuperMan!



- 01 Tom Burnette (45) Happy 75th Birthday to you Big Guy!
- 03 Dana McSpadden Blaylock (45) Dana! Happy 75th Birthday Girl!
- 07 Mary Frances Mercado Guerrero (45) Mary Frances, Sweetest Ever 75th Birthday to YOU!
- 08 Cheryl Lucksinger Sassman (45) Cheryl, You are NOT Gonna Ever Look 75 So Celebrate!
- 14 Kathryn Huss (45) Kathy, Hope You Have the Happiest 75th ever!
- 15 Becky Brownlow Steinback (45) Happiest 75th to YOU Becky!
- 17 Caroline Jenkins Ragsdill (45) Caroline, Have the Super 75th You Deserve Birthday Girl!
- 17 Mollie Gregory Tower (45) Mollie, Sweet Bestie, Happiest 75th Birthday!
- 19 Bruce Lindsey (45) Hey Bruce, Go Celebrate and Make it the Best! Happy 75th!
- 22 Linda Burk Kemp (45) LBK, Wonder Woman, Have the Wonderfulest 75th EVER...so DO IT UP RIGHT!
- 22 Barbara Keller Visage (45) Hope You Have the Very Best Birthday Ever, Barbara! Happy 75th!
- 23 G.M. Ziller Jr. (45) GM! We're Electing YOU! Happiest 75th Birthday in the Blue Zone!
- 23 Saralyn White Stewart (45) Saralyn, Wonderful Woman, Have a Fabulous 75th Birthday!
- 23 Ralph Bailey (45) Ralph, You Deserve the Best Birthday Ever! Happy 75th!
- 24 Charles Taylor (45) Have a Super Birthday, Charles! Happy 75th!
- 26 Lucy Ross Farland (45) Beautiful Happy Lucy, Have a Gorgeous 75th Birthday, Girl!
- 26 Janie Penn (45) Janie, Have a Wild Red-Haired Girl Birthday, You Hear? Happy 75th!
- 28 Refugia Gomez (44) Refugia! I Owe You a Birthday Wish—So Happy **75th twice**, Girl!
- 27 Margery Kengla English (45) Margery, Happy, Wonderful, Everything on Your 75th!
- 28 Leslie Robinson Moeller (45) Leslie, Beautiful Birthday Girl! Have a Super 75th!
- 30 James Means, Jr. (45) James Means, I Bet You Can Still Out Run Them All! Happiest 75th!
- 31 Jeanne Richey O'Meara (45) Happiest 75th Birthday, Beautiful Girl!

LOYAL FOREVER, Y' ALL!!!

Copyright © 2020 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

[Add us to your address book](#)