



Life of the Party

More than any other picture I have, the one above personifies Margene's role as the life of every party she ever attended. She was just plain fun to be around. The photograph was taken by our longtime friend, Billie Sheffield, who'd just given Margene the funny glasses at a Christmas party. When I did [Remembering Margene](#) last year to commemorate the third anniversary of her passing, Billie contributed the story below.

I don't remember exactly when -- sometime in our late 20's or early 30s -- a group of us ladies went to T.G.I. Friday's for lunch to celebrate our birthdays. In addition to me and Margene, Noni, Janie, Barbara, Ann, and Carol were there. We were all dressed up, trying to look as sophisticated as possible. Margene had tied a gorgeous scarf around her head, her thick brown curls flowing to her shoulders. Four handsome men in suits were a couple of tables over from us, smiling and flirting. When they got up to leave, one of them strolled over to our table, leaned down near Margene's ear and said, "You are the most beautiful woman I have ever seen". We were so thrilled for Margene that we laughed till we cried. Margene's eyes, too, were filled with tears of laughter, causing one of her contact lens to fall out into her salad. What a wonderful time! What an extraordinary feeling! We were so thrilled for Margene! When I called John to share the story with him, he said he had already heard all about it from Margene, adding, tongue in cheek, that she'd slept in that @#!*!#@# scarf for two nights straight!!! With or without that scarf, Margene will always be beautiful to me.