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**Sent:** Thursday, February 18, 2016 4:23 PM  
**To:** Undisclosed-Recipient;;  
**Subject:** Lincoln High Newsletter - 2/18/16

## Lincoln High Newsletter

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### This week's topics:

1. What is your best (or worst) childhood memory?
2. What is one way you helped another person in the past week?
3. If you could have any pet, what would you choose and why?
4. What do you want to be when you grow up?  
OR What did you want to be when you grew up and did you achieve it.?
5. What is your earliest memory?
6. If you had to live in another country, which one would you choose?
7. If we learn from our mistakes, why are we always so afraid to make a mistake?
8. Are Americans Getting Fatter? Does it Matter?
9. White men can't jump? - Why do Black Athletes Dominate Sports and Why We Are Afraid to Talk About it?

### and responses:

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Susan (Rice) Hammel

We are snow birds or "Winter Texans" as they like to call us here in Port Aransas, Texas.

Ron and Kayla fish in the flats. We go to the beach, play bridge, and have fun with our friends who are here from Missouri. Have a fifth wheel, so can clean it in 20 minutes and out the door.

Sunny, but always an ocean breeze.

Joann (Miller ) Foss is coming next week for a visit! Excited to see her and she is excited for some warm weather.

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Bill Hartley

The first things I wanted to be when I grew up was a good husband and a good father. Hopefully I came close to achieving that. Secondly, of course, I wanted to be a car guy.

I was interested in cars for as long as I can remember. I used to read Hot Rod, Motor Trend, Car Craft, and various other car magazines throughout high school (probably when I should have been studying). I couldn't wait until I got my driver's license so I could drive the '53 Ford that I was working on in my back yard for three months prior to my 16th birthday. Then I still had to wait two days after my birthday until the state guy came to Rapids to administer the road test. I passed the first time, and never looked back.

I had a great career in the automobile industry. I attribute my start to Wilbert "Carbs" Knobeck and the auto mechanics classes I took from him at LHS. After high school, I worked for Northern Auto Supply, George Nimtz Buick, Clark Chevrolet, and C&R Motors in the Rapids, then Kay Olds Cadillac in Wausau. From there, I signed on with Cadillac Division of GM in their Minneapolis Zone. After 16 years in various field positions in various cities, I left Cadillac and went to Porsche Cars North America. They were headquartered in Reno, Nevada, at the time, and that seemed like a great place to live. It was. From there, I joined some of my old Cadillac friends in starting Saturn Corporation in Spring Hill, Tennessee, just south of Nashville. Throughout my career, I got to work with some of the largest dealers in the country and some of the smartest engineers and best technicians anywhere. I retired in 2002 and moved to the Dallas area shortly thereafter.

As I enjoy my retirement. I'm still messing with cars. I buy, drive, and sell late model muscle cars (have a 2004 Corvette convertible for sale now) and work part time conducting product liability and fire investigations for the auto makers. I am also a certified hazmat shipper, and ship undeployed airbags and seat belts back to the auto makers for warranty study. Life, as I know it, is great. And yes, I think I achieved my "what I want to be when I grow up" dream and then some.

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## **LEXOPHILIA - WHO ON EARTH DREAMS THESE UP?**

- **How does Moses make tea? Hebrews it.**
- **Venison for dinner again? Oh deer!**
- **A cartoonist was found dead in his home. Details are sketchy.**
  - **I used to be a banker, but then I lost interest.**
  - **Haunted French pancakes give me the crêpes.**
- **England has no kidney bank, but it does have a Liverpool.**
  - **I tried to catch some fog, but I mist.**
  - **They told me I had type-A blood, but it was a Typo.**
  - **I changed my iPod's name to Titanic. It's syncing now.**
    - **Jokes about German sausage are the wurst.**
- **I know a guy who's addicted to brake fluid, but he says he can stop any time.**
- **I stayed up all night to see where the sun went, and then it dawned on me.**
- **This girl said she recognized me from the vegetarian club, but I'd never met herbivore.**
  - **When chemists die, they barium.**
  - **I'm reading a book about anti-gravity. I just can't put it down.**
- **I did a theatrical performance about puns. It was a play on words.**
  - **Why were the Indians here first? They had reservations.**
    - **I didn't like my beard at first. Then it grew on me.**

- **Did you hear about the cross-eyed teacher who lost her job because she couldn't control her pupils?**
  - **When you get a bladder infection, urine trouble.**
    - **Broken pencils are pointless.**
  - **What do you call a dinosaur with an extensive vocabulary? A thesaurus.**
    - **I dropped out of communism class because of lousy Marx.**
- **All the toilets in New York's police stations have been stolen. The police have nothing to go on.**
  - **I got a job at a bakery because I kneaded dough.**
    - **Velcro - what a rip off!**
  - **Don't worry about old age; it doesn't last.**