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**From:** The Vasbys <kvasby@smallbytes.net>  
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# LINCOLN HIGH NEWSLETTER

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## This week's topics:

1. Activities you used to do but do not do any more.
2. Your best bowling score was...?
3. Remembering "extinct" automobiles. You had one?  
Mercury, Oldsmobile, Plymouth, Studebaker, Hudson, Packard, Falcon, etc.
4. What is your "community involvement?"
5. How did you celebrate Valentine's Day?
6. For those many readers that have never written in:  
Where are you? What have you done since high school?
7. Anything humorous happen to you lately?
8. Whatever else?

## and responses:

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Toni Weller Olsen - LHS '64

8. Memories of Wisconsin Rapids: I don't know if any classmates listen to country music, but Tim McGraw has a song on country radio called "May We All." One of the lines in the song goes something like this: "May we all grow up in a red, white and blue little town." That's how I think of Wisconsin Rapids in the late '50s and early '60s--a great place to grow up, watch parades on the 4th of July, and watch a river flowing right through town! It seemed to have everything a kid could need.

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Chris Gorski

Thanks again for putting together this newsletter, you're making a difference in all of our lives.

Extinct Cars:

When Kathy graduated from LaCrosse in 1971, she got a job here in Fort Atkinson as a counselor at a sheltered workshop. Once she started her job, she decided to buy a new car. Her budget was \$2000, so my vote was a VW Bug. Their MRP was \$1646, well within her budget. I suggested the Beetle because they were good on gas mileage plus very safe when driving in winter conditions. She came very close to purchasing one but then saw a Ford Pinto and decided to test drive one.

Well, she fell in love with the Pinto and was very insistent on purchasing it instead of a Beetle. The only indecision on her part was whether or not to pay an extra \$50 for the vinyl top. She splurged, bit the bullet, and went with a white Pinto that had a green textured vinyl top. The total price was \$1695.

By the way, while visiting friends for the weekend in Sommers, near Racine, I walked out to her car on Sunday morning with our suitcases. We were getting ready to drive back to Fort, opened the door and discovered that both front bucket seats were gone. Someone had stolen them the night before. Our friends gave us two lawn chairs to sit on during the drive home. We both made it all the way back without falling off our chairs. We'd hold on to each other when turning corners. Would have made a great Farmers' Insurance commercial.

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Roger Fritz

I now live on a large lake in rural Virginia which attracts lots of well-off retirees. Typically, they come here from all over, live here a few decades, then move in with their children or to smaller houses. When they move away, they get rid of many of their possessions and donate them to our church.

My wife and I and six other people spend the year picking up, sorting, and storing the former possessions of these people. We often donate appliances, medical equipment, and furniture to needy families. Much goes to Goodwill, Habitat for Humanity, or to local charities.

Some is just junk. I take that home, dismantle it, and recycle it for the metals, circuit boards, and wire. Sometimes I repair the items. My shop is a mess because I save interesting objects to show the grandkids (or because I'm a hoarder).

Just helping old folks sort through all their stuff is often much appreciated. In the fall, we have a big yard sale and donate the money raised.

I'm sure many of your readers have or will face downsizing and can relate to the issue of disposing of excess "stuff."

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Leslie (Wolfe) Fitz

I loved bicycle riding. We biked California beaches and the streets of beautiful cities: Vancouver, San Diego, Salt Lake City. We also biked through small towns, along river paths, and down country roads. Unfortunately. In recent years I've developed a balance problem which I've mostly overcome through physical therapy. But bicycling is still beyond my skills. How I miss the breeze in my hair and the sense of freedom I enjoyed. ATVs and motorcycles are fun, but a bicycle is the best! If you have a bicycle, go for a ride and celebrate!

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Marcie [Basler] Ortscheid '65

I use to run, but not any longer. Now that I am on Medicare, I have silver sneakers. I walk at the YMCA four times a week. We have a great work-out center here also and I try and get out there four days a week too. I know that, to stay healthy, I have to keep this body moving. I am going to try yoga. It's cheaper to exercise than to pay for medicine and visiting the doctor!

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