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To: Undisclosed-Recipient:;

Subject: Lincoln High Newsletter - 6/30/16

LINCOLN HIGH NEWSLETTER

Chad Lewis - chad.a.lewis@comcast.net

Thanks Bill Hartley for the wonderful comments about my mom & dad, Don & Phyllis Lewis. I spent many hours working at the wrecking yard before joining the Navy. The hardest job was busting V8 engine blocks in half with a sledge hammer so the scrap dealer would take them. Worked enough hours there without pay till I was given a 1956 Chevy convertible (6-cyl w/rusted floorboards) off the used car lot.

This week's topics:

- 1. What were the key events that changed your life?
- 2. What was the funniest thing that you saw your kids do?
 - 3. What's the biggest crowd you ever fixed dinner for?
- 4. Which Disney character would your family say you are most like?
- 5. What's the biggest difference between raising sons and daughters?
 - 6. What do you love most about this country?
 - 7. Have you ever been scammed?
- 8. Did you ever cut down a tree and use the wood for building something?
 - 9. Did you help build your home?
 - 10 Anything else you'd care to write about.

and responses:

Jan (Van Stedum) Decker - decker@netnitco.net

My bother-in-law became a quadriplegic at age 25 when he meant to do a headstand in a swimming pool and hit his spine just wrong. Not a day goes by that I am not grateful for my ability to just get up and move. (He is an incredible role model at the rehab hospital where he heads the volunteer dept. as a real life example that life can still be wonderful with limitations). We all can be challenged in striving to having a positive effect on those around us.

On the negative note; last Sept. HH Gregg sold us a used refrig. that had been repaired as a new appliance. It broke down almost immediately and the repair man told us it had been repaired

When confronted with this info they never acknowledged wrong doing and refused to give us a new one "until the 3rd repair" per their policy. We stood our ground and got our money back but not anything for the food that spoiled in the freezer when we were out of town. I have been blessed with far more good experiences than these few neg. ones!

Pat Barton, LHS 64 - bpwpat@solarus.net
1.Key events that changed my life:
The shooting of JFK while I was in HSMy first marriage and giving birth to two childrenThe Oklahoma city bombingthat I saw on TVthe bombing of the NYC towers911when I was at work and as a manager I needed to go tell the folks in my departmentwhat a helpless feeling!The days following 911 when EVERYONE hung out an American flagit was beautiful and unitingThe day I married my 2nd husband and we have worked through 27 years of ups and downs togetherThe day my son died in a motorcycle accidentThe day my step son took his lifeThe TWO days when my Great granddaughter was born and 3 1/2 yrs. later when my great grandson was bornand many more memoriesand I still have hope for the future and faith in God.

Karen King - yayaec@ymail.com

Maybe not the funniest thing he ever did but my youngest son used to go into department stores and pretend he was a mannequin in the young boys' department. I also remember him reciting "The Superbowl Shuffle" with a mouthful of helium which makes me smile to this day just thinking of it.

Did not help build our home but helped with the addition and no thank you, do not care to participate again.

I've cooked for crowds forever and I guess maybe 150 is the max. See aforementioned, no interest in doing that again either.

Key events, well, just has to be the birth of three children, which impacted whatever was going on at the time. I thank the Lord daily for each of them.

Roger Fritz - fritzcat11@yahoo.com

- 1A Chose the right woman to marry. Been at it for 47 years and counting. We have a good fit. Look foreword to having more good times.
- 1B Chose the right company to work for out of college. Worked for Bechtel for 42 years and five days. Proud of what we accomplished and had fun doing it.
 - #2 (This might be a repeat?) Picked up my two young (ages 4 & 8+/_) grand kids at airport and before going home stopped in Costco. While waiting for their Mother and Grandma I pushed them around the store in a cart. They were singing for me the patriotic songs they had learned in school for the Fourth of July. Although we were in the less busy parts of the store, they must have been louder than I realized. At the end of God Bless America, our end of the store erupted in applause.
 - #8 I've cut down many trees but the only thing I ever built from them was a fire.

Don Wylie - donw@ssec.wisc.edu

#4 Which Disney Character? Some people I worked with referred to me as Mickey Mouse.

Toni Olsen - tonicrafty@gmail.com

- 1. Moving away from Wisconsin Rapids to Appleton, WI in fall of 1965 was sort of a big deal for me even though the distance wasn't far. I went to Lawrence University, one of those "little Midwestern egghead schools." Many years later my family doctor in Tallahassee, FL described the college that way. I had to agree with him and thought his description was true. Ripon College in Ripon, WI is another one of those. My friend's mother had gone to Lawrence, and I was sort of attracted to the idea of going to a little college with a bunch of rules and neat old buildings. It's on the Fox River. I graduated, partly I think to finish what I had started. I met my husband there, and we're still together!
 - P.S. I really enjoyed Bill Hartley's description of the junkyards around the Rapids in the 60's. My dad and my two brothers weren't car guys, so it was nice to read about a world that I didn't know much about while in high school.

Marcie [Basler] Ortscheid '65 - marcie.ortscheid@ki.com

I have a friend that had two girls and I had 2 boys. When they were young I would call he and plead with her to trade and she always laughed and said no. My boys were always breaking stuff, bringing snakes and toads in the house and if they looked at each other they would fight. Her girls would sit and play Barbie's and were sweet and quiet. Ok let's fast forward about 5 years. She would call me and beg can I have your boys and I would laugh and say no. As the boys got older they settled down and were easy, but now her girls were making her crazy. She said if I hear one more screech or "you hate me" out of their mouth I am going to run away. Now that the boys and her girls are older and really nice we laugh about it.

Chris Gorski - cwgorski@yahoo.com

8. Built something from a Tree / 9. Helped to build our home

Back in 2000 Kathy and I bought some wooded land outside of Ft Atkinson on which to build our dream home. The plan was to recycle as many of the cut down trees as possible, putting their wood back into our home. I spent the months of January, February and March dropping over 100 hardwood trees, cherry, red oak and hickory most of which were in excess of 60 feet tall. I had a local logger who had a portable saw mill come out to our property one day in late March and together we produced approx 1000 board feet of red oak, 1200 board feet of cherry and close to 3000 board feet of hickory. We stacked the boards with splines in such a manner that air could circulate thru each layer and let them air dry for 30 days. Then I made numerous trips hauling all of the board feet to a kiln located about 30 miles away in Ashipen Wi where they were kiln dried for 30 days. In the meantime ground was broken and the foundation was poured with framing started.

After the boards were kiln dried, I hauled all of the cherry to a cabinet maker I knew who we hired to build our kitchen cabinets and a couple great room cabinets. The hickory boards I hauled to another wood worker I knew and together he and I straight line ripped and then ran all of the hickory boards thru his tongue and groove machine later to be used as our flooring. All of the red oak boards I hauled to our building site to my new work shop which was the 1st structure completed. I made all of our baseboard, window and door trim and casing, rosettes, an entertainment center, bathroom vanities, stair banister, stair treads and risers and fireplace mantle and china cabinet from the red oak. We spent the summer and fall finishing the interior and moved in the week before Christmas.

Two of our visitors the following spring were Judy and Kent who had driven over to Fort from Cambridge, 10 miles away. We were happy to give them the grand tour and share with them the story of how we recycled all of the trees right back into our home. Would love to do it again but pushing 70, it would have to be on a much smaller scale.

Chuck Hinners - Chuck@crgfinancialconsulting.com

It must be frustrating putting in all the work you do on your newsletters, getting meager responses occasionally.

I would attribute it to the same math that causes weather patterns or stock market ups and downs.

Your daily Military Newsletter deserves NATIONAL recognition.

Most folks whom I tell about the LHS newsletter are amazed that one person does it.

Actually newsletters only work well when run by one person.

I had a partner when I lived in Chicago and we started a newsletter called Resource Report in 1987.

It took until 1988 to get the first 8 page issue out. At that point we decided that I would write and he would review.

That lasted a few years when my partner left our consulting business for corporate life.

Being too stubborn and dumb to get a job in corporate America I trucked on and continued to publish Resource Report each quarter until 2011. The newsletter went out to about 1000 clients and other readers. Each February issue was our Ground Hog Day edition.

May's issue honored Mothers' Day. August's edition observed the only day of summer in Wisconsin, and in November we produced the Thanksgiving edition.

We avoided using volume and issue numbers—too much like academia.

I have seen a lot of newsletters that died after a single issue—kinda like a one-hit wonder.

Barry McGuire's Eve of Destruction from September 1965 comes to mind. Glad it never came to pass.

You can't write a newsletter without it boiling around in your head, maybe morphing into a book.

We published Insider Trading in The Life Insurance Market.

Yeah, it is boring stuff, but nearly everyone pays their life insurance agent far too much in undisclosed commissions.

Insider Trading tells you what you can do about it.

Might be too late for most of us, but the advice certainly can help our kids and grandkids.

Available in Kindle and print versions on Amazon.

Happy Fourth to you and Judy

A blonde lady motorist was about two hours from San Diego when she was flagged down by a man whose truck had broken down.....

The man walked up to the car and asked, "Are you going to San Diego?"

"Sure," answered the blonde, "do you need a lift?"

"Not for me. I'll be spending the next three hours fixing my truck. My problem is I've got two chimpanzees in the back that have to be taken to the San Diego Zoo. They're a bit stressed already so I don't want to keep them on the road all day.

Could you possibly take them to the zoo for me? I'll give you \$100 for your trouble."

"I'd be happy to," said the blonde.

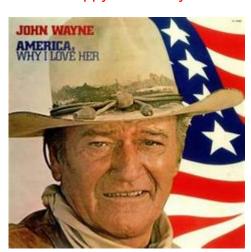
So the two chimpanzees were ushered into the back seat of the blonde's car and carefully strapped into their seat belts, and off they went.

Five hours later, the truck driver was driving through the heart of San Diego when suddenly he was horrified! There was the blonde walking down the street, holding hands with the two chimps, much to the amusement of a big crowd.

With a screech of brakes he pulled off the road and ran over to the blonde.

"What are you doing here?" he demanded, "I gave you \$100 to take these chimpanzees to the zoo!"

"Yes, I know you did," said the blonde. "But we had money left over so now we're going to Sea World."



Happy 4th of July!

John Wayne and Stars from the 70's Sing "God Bless America"

Enjoy -- and pass it on to your friends.

http://biggeekdad.com/2014/09/john-wayne-1970/#.VCHJXVfNNJ8.email