

---

**From:** The Vasbys <kvasby@smallbytes.net>  
**Sent:** Thursday, September 15, 2016 3:14 PM  
**To:** Undisclosed-Recipient;;  
**Subject:** Lincoln High Newsletter - 9/15/16

# LINCOLN HIGH NEWSLETTER

---

Pete Smullen - [pete\\_smullen@hotmail.com](mailto:pete_smullen@hotmail.com)

My Ed Gein story.

It's not as exciting as Candace Caylor's story, but Ed left a lasting impression on me as well. I was eleven years old at the time. As I recall, the story broke slowly in the Wisconsin Rapids Daily Tribune. It took quite a few days before the whole gruesome tale had unfolded.

My final older brother had just left for the Navy, so I had a room by myself for the first time ... ever. I was, and still am, a fresh air fiend. When the heat wasn't on, I slept with the windows wide open and the shades up. Sometimes I did that when the heat was on as well, but never told my mother.

As the details unfolded in the Tribune, everyone paid close attention. The particulars became ever more gruesome with each passing day. Angst set in. I realized that Gein's house was less than 20 miles away from my open window. And there was nothing between us except farmers' fields.

I took to sleeping with my head at the foot of the bed so I could go to sleep with my head facing the window. I would watch the window as I fell asleep. And, if I woke up during the night, I could watch the window without moving, ever alert. I still do, and I have always been conscious of the reason why.

---

## **This week's topics:**

1. Did you know anyone that died on 9/11?
2. Still doing any home canning? Tomatoes, beets?
3. Remembering corn shocks. Why was corn put in shocks?
4. You're a gal and you served in the military?  
When, what branch?
5. Do you believe in magic?
6. How did you arrive at your kid's names?  
Any disagreements?
7. Batman and Star Trek are 50 years old.  
Any memories?

8. Any guys still wearing a hat?  
Got a pic?
9. Ever buy one of those \$200/\$300 hearing aids that are advertised in magazines?  
How does it work?
10. Any part of your life you'd like to relive - just for the fun of it?

**and responses:**

---

Karen King - [yayaec@ymail.com](mailto:yayaec@ymail.com)

Canning: when I was young and the kids were home I always canned at night for three reasons: one, I worked all day, two, it was cooler overnight and three, the kids were not underfoot around giant boiling kettles of water. This year I leisurely canned anytime I wanted: tomatoes, tomato sauce, beets, pickled beets, grape jam. We used the produce from the garden or that was offered us from us others which supports my "waste not, want not" views of life in general and it's lovely to see the jars lined up in the pantry. Sure it's probably cheaper and easier to go to the supermarket and buy canned tomatoes, but there's a poem by Denise Sweet called In September Ode to Tomatoes that ends, "We can because we can, and not because we must." Like cooking, it's therapy for me.

Regarding magic or miracles or coincidence, I think impossible, unbelievable things happen all around us everyday and if we pay attention we notice them and if we have tunnel vision we miss them.

And one thought related to a reference in a letter last week, Art's Restaurant. I had my first non-babysitting job there.

Mr. Davis took a chance on hiring me since I had zero experience. I was hired to work overnights, at a dollar and a few cents an hour, and what a life experience that was. There were drunks who threw up on the table after stuffing themselves with pork chop dinners, or attempted to fight with each other so I had to get them outside, regulars who sat there for hours drinking free coffee refills because they had no one to go home to, kids stopping in for cherry Cokes just under curfew, transients on their way to who knows where and the steady stream of just really nice, friendly, funny customers I got to know by their orders: Malt Man, Mr. Shoes, Coffee and Toast Woman etc.

From 11 p.m. to 6 a.m. they played the jukebox and chatted and made that shift fly by. Then I'd scrub the floor, wrap silverware and restock supplies as the day crew assembled. I could sit for a few minutes to eat a bowl of oatmeal, the highlight of the morning, because it was slow cooked, started by the night cook and served by the day cook, and then take myself home to a wide awake baby. Sleep came during two infant nap times, which was must have been plenty at the time. It was one of the best lessons in psychology and human behavior I've ever had.

---

Lenore Haferman - [lenorehaferman@yahoo.com](mailto:lenorehaferman@yahoo.com)

The corn was put in shocks for it to dry, We did not have the machines they do now. When the shocks were dry a tractor would pull a wagon to pick it up for storage. This was also done for wheat or rye or oats. Yes I canned about 100 quarts of tomato juice, we love our bloody mary's on the weekends. I also freeze a lot of veggies.

---

Toni Weller Olsen - LHS '64 - [tonicrafty@gmail.com](mailto:tonicrafty@gmail.com)

8. Here are some comments about hats. When I was a girl attending Mass on Sundays, it was sort of a rule that women and girls wear some sort of hat. So glad that's history. Now it's kind of rare to see a woman wearing a hat at Mass. When I was an LPN student in 1988, the girls had to wear a nurses' cap with our school uniforms. What a bother that was! The

hospital where I started work in 1989 had given up nurses' caps, and we were all glad. Now the only hat I wear is one with a broad brim to protect me from the Nevada sun when I'm out walking.

---

Jim Natwick - [jjnatwick@gmail.com](mailto:jjnatwick@gmail.com)

N. 8. Packers, badgers, and brewery hats all the time.

N.9. After my radiation treatment, I lost all hearing in left ear and about 25% in right ear. I got a hearing aid off the Internet for about \$35 so I could hear TV better and it was fine. Little heavy on lower frequency though. Don't need it any more though.

N. 10. The 4 years after my divorce. No further comment.

I am still hanging around and was taken off hospice. However, I have a new tumor that has developed by my jaw that I am currently having investigated to see whether it worthwhile to have more treatments without totally destroying my quality of life. I can't eat, drink or smell or drive anymore.

Anyone want to buy a mint 1987 mercedes 560 sl w/ only 63k miles on it for a reasonable price? I spent 2 years looking for it.



**Ed note: I asked Jim if he had a phone number.**

Got a phone number in case anyone wants to talk about the Mercedes?

Hi Kent. I doubt it but it is 608 963 9557

I spent 2 yrs looking for my dream car and now I get mad looking at it, since I can't drive it any more. On the other hand, so far I have several months that I was not expected to have.



Off the record lol , I bought a Jim Beam fish bottle for my urn, and my hospice Nurse gave me one with the seal on it. Sure as shit..40 yr old bourbon in it.

---

### **Particularly Pesky Puns for Partially Pesky Punnors**

**Thanks, Bob Schmidt**

1. The fattest knight at King Arthur's round table was Sir Cumference. He acquired his size from too much pi.
2. I thought I saw an eye-doctor on an Alaskan island, but it turned out to be an optical Aleutian .
3. She was only a whisky-maker, but he loved her still.
4. A rubber-band pistol was confiscated from an algebra class, because it was a weapon of math disruption.
5. No matter how much you push the envelope, it'll still be stationery.
6. A dog gave birth to puppies near the road and was cited for littering.
7. A grenade thrown into a kitchen in France would result in Linoleum Blownapart.
8. Two silk worms had a race. They ended up in a tie.
9. A hole has been found in the nudist-camp wall. The police are looking into it.
10. Time flies like an arrow. Fruit flies like a banana.

11. Atheism is a non-prophet organization.
12. Two hats were hanging on a hat rack in the hallway. One hat said to the other: 'You stay here; I'll go on a head.'
13. I wondered why the baseball kept getting bigger. Then it hit me.
14. A sign on the lawn at a drug rehab center said: 'Keep off the Grass.'
15. The midget fortune-teller who escaped from prison was a small medium at large.
16. The soldier who survived mustard gas and pepper spray is now a seasoned veteran..
17. A backward poet writes inverse.
18. In a democracy it's your vote that counts. In feudalism it's your count that votes.
19. When cannibals ate a missionary, they got a taste of religion.
20. If you jumped off the bridge in Paris , you'd be in Seine .
21. A vulture carrying two dead raccoons boards an airplane. The stewardess looks at him and says, 'I'm sorry, sir, only one carrion allowed per passenger.'
22. Two fish swim into a concrete wall. One turns to the other and says, 'Dam!'
23. Two Eskimos sitting in a kayak were chilly, so they lit a fire in the craft. Unsurprisingly it sank, proving once again that you can't have your kayak and heat it too.
24. Two hydrogen atoms meet. One says, 'I've lost my electron.' The other says, 'Are you sure?' The first replies, 'Yes, I'm positive.'
25. Did you hear about the Buddhist who refused Novocain during a root-canal? His goal: transcendental medication.
26. There was the person who sent ten puns to friends, with the hope that at least one of the puns would make them laugh. No pun in ten did.