From: Sent: To: Subject: The Vasbys [kvasby@smallbytes.net] Thursday, December 11, 2014 4:05 PM Undisclosed-Recipient:; Lincoln High Newsletter - 12/11/14

Lincoln High Newsletter

This week's topics:

- 1. Did you ever have "soap box" races in WR? Did any of you guys ever build one?
 - 2. Anyone still wearing plaid? Send a pic.
 - 3. What was your favorite comic book?
 - 4. Do you use any herbal remedies?
 - 5. Have you ever restored anything?
 - 6. Have you ever been a king or queen of something?
 - 7. 59 to ZIP! What happened to Wisconsin's football team?
 - 8. Do you think that the song "White Christmas" is racist?

and responses:

Don Solie - dg.solie@hotmail.com

Football - You must have had a crystal ball when you included the Badgers blow out loss in topics for the LHS Letter. Man what a surprise in this part of the country. We're already thinking why would even Oregon State want a "quitter" after he gives up on his own team. Makes one wonder it this isn't a personal issue......girlfriends, boyfriends, legal issues......who knows.

I suspect the internet and the airwaves will be full of speculation tomorrow.

And we're po'd because two decent teams from Texas were overlooked. Man you've got a mess and I wouldn't think you'll get the top quality replacement Alvarez looks for. I suspect Arkansas would be happy to ship Bielema back and pay his way.

Roger Fritz - fritzcat11@yahoo.com

Worst loss I can remember, especially in light of the high expectations going into the game. I feel bad that it also sunk the Heisman hopes of Melvin Gordon. My judgement of the coach will now depend on whether he can get them to come out

vs Auburn mad as hell (Ed note: Barry Alvarez is taking the team) or if they'll look like the whipped dogs that showed up for Ohio State. (Best game ever was the Ron Vander Kelen / Pat Richter 1963 Rose Bowl game.)

FYI: So far Ohio State has 10 four star recruits committed for next year. Auburn has 1 five star and 9 four stars. Wisconsin has 1 four star.

Chris Gorski - cwgorski@yahoo.com

Soap Box Derby - The year was 1952 and both my brothers, Stanley and Steve, entered the race in the Rapids.I watched attentively as the 2 derbys took shape in our garage. The two designs where as different as day and night. Stanley choose the traditional round cylindrical barrel design very common to most derbys of that day. Steve however, chose a rather radical design in that it utilized plywood instead of chicken wire wrapped with shiny black oil cloth fabric to form its shape. Steve's shape was more sleek, a sort of low profile bullet design. I remember Steve's big concern was exceeding the weight limit since his derby's body was constructed of wood, much heavier then the fabric traditional used in those days.

When they took their derby in for weight and length inspection, Stanley's passed and was entered in the race. Steve's although within the weight limit, was too long, as I remember maybe 4 or 5 inches. Steve simply chopped off the necessary inches from the rear of his derby then glued a square piece of plywood into the square hole at the back. Little did we know that in doing this, Steve created the 1st fast back design. He passed inspection and was ready to go.

Well, here is the best part, both won their 1st heats and then their 2nd heats. For their third heat they drew each other as their heat foe. Believe it or not, their first heat against each other ended in a tie. They raced a 2nd heat and Stanley barely edged Steve out at the finish line. That was my first taste of racing and I became addicted. Even today I am involved, sponsoring my two grandsons, racing dirt bikes (250cc Honda CRF250r's) around District 16 & 17 Motocross tracks throughout Wisconsin and Illinois.

On a more humorous note, after that derby race, Steve gave me his derby and helped me mount my bike's front fork to the back of his derby. I thought this would be a cool way for my friends and me to get around the neighborhood giving the derby some locomotion. This first time we took it out, the steering cables for the derby, broke. I re wrapped them around the steering column then attached each cable to each front wheel at the axial. The next time a friend of mine and I took it out we realized that I wrapped the cable incorrectly, if you wanted to turn the derby to the right, you had to turn the steering wheel to the left and visa versa. This was a scene right out of "Spanky and Our Gang" or "The Little Rascals as some of you may remember them. It was challenging but we managed to get it back to my house and I had Steve wrap the cable correctly. Those sure were fun days!

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

The song WHITE CHRISTMAS has been around forever and to have anyone think it raciest is just plain stupid.. I am just so tired of this racist crap, and the statement politely correct, like HAPPY HOLIDAYS and not Merry Christmas. My feeling is get over it and let's worry about the bigger things like child and senior abuse, hungry people and homeless. Anyone that wants to debate this information with me have at it, but don't expect me to back down. Now I will get off my soapbox and tell you I drink a lot of green tea, know it's not herbal but I also drink tons of water and keep a big jug on my desk and fill it up a couple times a day....

Lynn DeLong - ledelong@cox.net

Last week, I wrote about trailer life and featured the great home at https://www.mhvillage.com/Share.php?Type=Listing&Key=1209407&HasPhoto=Yes

The owner has asked me to facilitate the quicker sale of the home and she is willing to lower the price.

If you're interested, call me at 480-247-6878.

Donna Rehman (Lincoln 67) - zakons@comcast.net

Marshfield author releases one-room school book:

Plank Hill School - History and Memories By: Edward J Arendt

(He gave me permission to have you include this information in your newsletter.)

The book is about a one room school house in Nekoosa, Plank Hill School. It describes the bygone era of rural education in the Nekoosa Area.

It is a very interesting book for anyone interested, in the history of one room school houses, or had relatives that actually went to that school. Many people gave their memories of going to that school, or others gave memories of what their parents told them about attending the school.

The school was near the old Hillside Dance Hall, which was a popular hangout for kids during the weekend dances.

Many people also submitted stories, with lots of their personal photos. My mother was one that attended that one room school house. (Rose Marcoux). I also found out that she was the only one in the graduating class one year. Something that I never knew before. Also, that my grandfather was on the school board and was paid a fee for work doing work for the school.

If any Lincoln grads, have parents, or relatives that went to the school, or if you are interested in one room school houses, I think you would enjoy reading this book. I actually ordered a couple more books for Christmas presents.

You can buy the book at Beavers in Nekoosa, or in a few stores in Marshfield.

Or by mail to :

Ed Arendt S 780 W 26th Road Marshfield, Wi 54449 \$20 plus \$5 shipping

http://www.wisconsinrapidstribune.com/story/news/local/community/2014/12/02/marshfield-author-releases-one-room-school-book/19775603/

Old Duffers

Arthur is 90 years old and he loves to play golf. He's played golf every day since his retirement 30 years ago.

One day he arrives home looking very sad.

His wife, being concerned asks what the matter is.

"That's it," he tells his wife. "I'm giving up golf. My eyesight has gotten so bad that once I've hit the ball I can't see where it went."

His wife sympathizes and makes him a cup of tea. As they sit down she says, "Why don't you take my brother with you and give it one more try."

"That's no good," Arthur sighs, "your brother's a 103. He can't help."

"He may be a 103", says the wife, "but his eyesight is perfect."

So the next day Arthur heads off to the golf course with his brother-in-law. He tees up, takes an almighty swing and hears the crack of the club hitting the ball with great force... surely a beautiful drive.

He squints down the fairway to a complete blur and turns to the brother-in-law and excitedly asks, "Did you see the ball?"

"Of course I saw the ball!" replied the brother-in-law. "I have perfect eyesight".

"Where did it go?" Arthur inquires.

"I don't remember."

David Engel

From: Sent: To: Subject: The Vasbys [kvasby@smallbytes.net] Friday, December 05, 2014 1:13 PM Undisclosed-Recipient:; P>S> RE: The Fort Newsletter I sent you

I failed to mention that my wife - Judy (Hanneman) Vasby (LHS 65) is the director of the Singing Christmas Tree



Judy is in the middle of the front row - dressed in black