

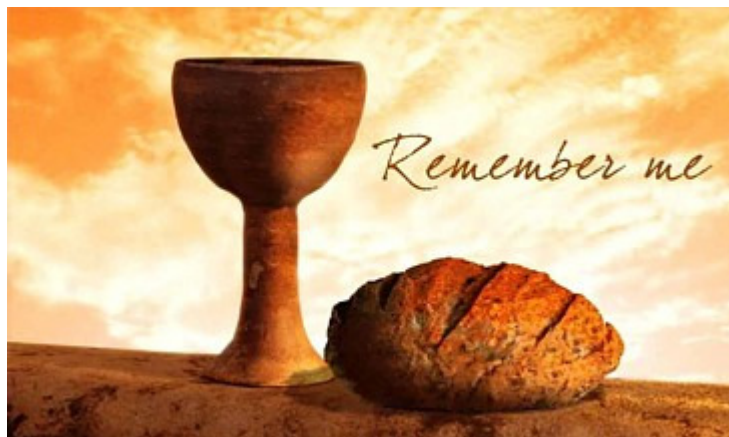
## David Engel

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**From:** The Vasbys [kvasby@smallbytes.net]  
**Sent:** Thursday, April 02, 2015 1:34 PM  
**To:** Undisclosed-Recipient;;  
**Subject:** Lincoln High Newsletter - 4/2/15

## Lincoln High Newsletter

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It's Maundy Thursday

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

1. Have you ever "gotten away" with something?
2. What was your "hairiest" experience on two wheels?
3. Do you remember your first traffic ticket?
4. What position did you play in football, baseball, basketball?
5. Is Wisconsin going to beat Kentucky?

### **and responses:**

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Leslie J Fitz - [lfitz@sjrmc.net](mailto:lfitz@sjrmc.net)

Comparing childhood of "grands" to my own – I wish they could have the freedom to wander and explore - to imagine - to be still and enjoy the clouds and the woods and the yard and the garden - to bicycle for miles to swim in a lake or to enjoy the gazebo at the library – to smell the books at the library. My "grands" are amazing (of course they are!) but they are constantly entertained by activities and "screens." Baseball isn't a sandlot but a club with tryouts. Piano isn't music to be enjoyed but is preparation for a recital. . Building blocks aren't an imaginative playtime - its competitive robot Legos. So, I have taken on the joyful privilege of introducing the "grands" to butterflies in the lily garden we planted, a turtle along the river path, the freedom to ride their bicycles though the park, to walk to the library, not to use the computers but to hold

and read a book. They have a club house in the shrubbery where they make signs that say, "Stay Out." We play marbles in the screen house and at night we build a fire in the fire pit and tell stories to each other. So – maybe things haven't changed so much – it just takes grandparents to make it happen!

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Kathy Gotter - [gotterkd@yahoo.com](mailto:gotterkd@yahoo.com)

My first traffic ticket was for speeding. I had my husbands' 1961 Bonneville convertible (it flew like the wind). I was driving back to Rapids from Appleton with my roommates. The faster we talked, the faster I drove!?!? By the curve in Weyauwega, I saw the flashing red lights in my rearview mirror. When I looked down, I was driving 80 mph!!! The officer was furious. He said, "Do you know how fast you were going?" I said, "I wasn't aware until I saw your lights." 80 mph when the speed limit was 55 mph at that time was not going to win me any sympathy. I scraped up the money for the ticket and paid the bill. Never told my parents!!! To make a long story short...secrets always come out!! Our insurance agent was at the house and laughed about the ticket I had gotten the year before!!! SECRET OUT!!! Anyone who knew my father can imagine what he said to me (oh, my!!!)

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Wisconsin will go all the way and win it all..(I hope)...Marcie [Basler] Ortscheid '65

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Gene Hafermann - [genehafermann@charter.net](mailto:genehafermann@charter.net)

1. Temporarily.
  2. Playing chicken while peddling straight at an oncoming peddle bike.
  3. My first speeding ticket I was pulling out of a parking lot at a village park where the speed limit was 15 and I was doing 26 (and I hadn't even gotten out of second gear).
  4. I was an end and linebacker in football; I didn't play baseball but I was an outfielder and a pitcher in several fast pitch leagues; and I was a guard in basketball through 2 years at a UW center.
  5. I picked Wisconsin to go all the way, and I think If they shoot like they did in the second half of their game with Arizona and if Kentucky plays like they did against Notre Dame, then it could happen. Both seem highly unlikely. My most feared final would be against Michigan State since we already beat them twice. I would rather have another crack at Duke.
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Chris Gorski - [cwgorski@yahoo.com](mailto:cwgorski@yahoo.com)

2. HAIREST EXPERIENCE ON TWO WHEELS" When I turned 50 my twin sons who were motocross racing at the time) talked me into buying a Honda CR250 and beginning to race in the newly created AMA Senior Class 50+. Having ridden street motorcycles since I was young I thought mx racing would be fun. My 1st race I crashed, dislocated my left shoulder, broke my left arm and broke 2 fingers on my left hand. I quit racing, sold the Honda dirt bike and went back to street bikes (bought a new Harley Sportster and still ride it)

4. What positions I played in football, basketball and baseball: When the Little League came tho the Rapids, I was 10, tried out and made the Cubs in the Major League Division.. Played 2nd base and 1st base. Then played Pony League (13 & 14 yr olds), 2nd base and catcher then played Colt league(15 & 16 yr olds), again 2nd base and catcher, making the all star team in all three leagues. I started playing tackle football in 5th grade at Our Lady Queen of Heaven Catholic school, position was running back, played 3 years. Also played on their basketball team thru the 7th grade, played guard. Then went to Mead in 8th grade, played guard. Playing with our two superstars, Jim Zelagowski and Roger Fritz, we won the City Championship that year beating Howe in the Championship game..

In High School I played football and basketball all 4 years, running back, defensive back, ran back punts and kick offs and kicked extra points and kicked off in football. In basketball I played the position of guard all four years, Started playing golf my freshman year, tried out and made the golf team my Sophomore, Junior and Senior Year and qualified to play in the State Golf Tournament held at the Beaver Dam Country Club my senior year, shot a 79 day 1 and 78 day 2. Andy North was the Medalist that year.

In my early years (10 to 14) I was very fortunate to have played with some of Rapids best young football, basketball and baseball athletes, Dave and Steve Krumrei while at Our Lady Queen of Heaven Catholic school and then Jim Zelagowski and Roger Fritz at Mead. The competition was fierce and we loved every minute of it. Those were great years.

5. Wisconsin has the talent and potential to beat Kentucky, I think Michigan State is going to beat Duke and it will be a Bucky and Sparty final with Bucky winning 77 to 72.

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

Of course they will beat Kentucky and Duke!

Of interest to anyone with a kindle or the like...Try Bookbub.com Free and very low cost books with a list daily.

Has anyone bought a home AFTER RETIREMENT lately? Any problems getting a mortgage with income requirements even though assets ok?

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Roger Fritz - [fritzcat11@yahoo.com](mailto:fritzcat11@yahoo.com)

In football was a receiver. I was tall and could catch but slow and ran lackadaisical patterns. On very rare occasions did I get mad enough to play well. My best memory was when Coach Nystrom said something derogatory to me at practice. I lost it and for one brief moment I felt like Ray Nitschke. For a while nobody was getting past those two tackling dummy. I was ready to sign up with the Packers until Gary Uteck came running thru.

In basketball I was taller than my classmates so I got to play center. Dribbling a basketball was always a challenge and I had about a 3 inch vertical leap. Once I had to guard some 6 ft 10 inch fellow from Eau Claire. Ouch! Other than one glory season in grade school when Mead beat Howe and won the championship, I never expected to go to college on a basketball scholarship.

In baseball my best position was left out. Not being too good at fielding ground balls or catching fly balls on the run (remember I was also slow) I played mostly first base. I like playing catcher but my hitting and the earlier mentioned shortcomings kept me from being offered a minor league contract. I have a foggy memory of catching for Jim Wiseman who pitched a no hitter in Pony League. Can't have a no hitter without a highly talented catcher right?

## David Engel

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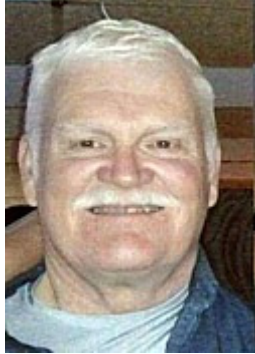
**From:** The Vasbys [kvasby@smallbytes.net]  
**Sent:** Monday, March 09, 2015 10:58 AM  
**To:** Undisclosed-Recipient;  
**Subject:** Topics - LHS News - 3/12

1. Any of you grandparents have a more or less permanent booster seat in the back seat for the grand-kids?
2. Got more than 100,000 miles on your car?
3. Who gave you piano lessons? Still play?
4. Any famous or infamous ancestors?
5. Do you play a stringed instrument?
6. What's your favorite foreign city?
7. Have you ever worn a disguise?
8. Have you ever eaten caviar?

## David Engel

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**From:** The Vasbys [kvasby@smallbytes.net]  
**Sent:** Monday, March 09, 2015 10:32 AM  
**To:** Undisclosed-Recipient:;  
**Subject:** Dennis Ewell - LHS Class of 65 - Obituary



**Dennis "Red" Ewell, age 67, a wonderful man with a beautiful smile was taken from the world on March 3, 2015 after a long battle with prostate cancer.**

Services will be held on Sunday, March 15, 2015 at 11:30 A.M. at Herman-Taylor Funeral Home in Wisconsin Rapids. Visitation will be held on Sunday at 9:30 A.M. until the time of service at the funeral home.

Denny was born in Wisconsin Rapids, WI on May 17, 1947 to John and Bernice (Stone) Ewell.

He graduated from Lincoln High School in 1965 and went onto Mid-State Technical College earning a degree in welding. Denny was one of the first players on the Mid-State Technical College's first basketball team. Denny married Linda Ortscheid and although the marriage ended in divorce they remained friends. Their marriage produced two wonderful children, John Ewell and Joann Beachem.

Denny was employed at Preway Inc. and retired from Corenso North America in April of 2010; he was a millwright at both places. Denny was a big man with a big smile and a hug for everyone. He loved to dance and would be the first on the dance floor to get the party started. He was known to suddenly grab his wife or daughter in the middle of a parking lot or grocery store to dance to real or imagined music. He enjoyed taking motorcycle trips to anywhere anyone suggested. Denny liked the great outdoors and especially liked going up north for hunting, fishing, four wheeling and just for relaxing. He was a mentor for the Wisconsin Challenge Academy and a big brother in the Big Brother Big Sister program.

In 1989 Denny reconnected with an old friend Laura (Larish) Lafler. Their friendship grew to be one of best friends and found that they were truly soul mates. They married in the spur of the moment while on a four-wheeling trip to Colorado in the town of Tin Cup, on the bridge of Frenchie's Café.

Denny is survived by his beloved wife Laura Ewell, son John (Marissa Johnson) Ewell and daughter Joann Beachem and stepson Lee (Holly Bass) Lafler. He is further survived by granddaughters, Nikki Peters, Tanya (Luke Schultz) Beachem, and Breeanna Beachem; grandsons Jon (Nicole Tonn) Passehl, Steven Ewell, and Dustin Ewell. He was so proud to be a dad and grandpa and his pride grew even greater by the births of his great-granddaughter Addison Passehl and great-grandson Jase Schultz.

Denny is also survived by his loving but "much older" sister Gloria and brother-in-law Don Molski and their children: Mike Molski, Debbie (Matt Lega) Molski and Missy (Doug) Peters and his brother Larry (Sue Black) Ewell and his son Jeffrey. He is further survived by sisters-in-law; Lynn (Mike) Derrie, Lisa (Steve) Bollman, Christine (Marc) Ortiz, brothers-in-law; James (Paula) Larish and Jeff Larish and father-in-law Art (Phyllis) Larish, former stepchildren Dawn Emrich, Brian Emrich and Patty Petesen and many, many friends. Denny was predeceased by his parents John and Bernice Ewell, brother Jack Ewell, sister-in-law Sheila Ewell and mother-in-law Mavis Larish.

Online condolences may be expressed at [www.taylorfuneralhome.net](http://www.taylorfuneralhome.net)

The family would like to thank Doctors Ron Kirshling and Anna Olson and all of the nurses who took care of Denny on each of his visits to the UW Cancer center

Denny was a gentle giant with a heart as big as Wisconsin. He loved to laugh and to make others laugh. His love was unconditional and he always found the good in everyone. He was loved by many and will be missed by many. He will be greatly missed by his dog and companion Willow. Denny's two favorite sayings were "I may grow old but I will never grow up" and "It's only money!" -