

David Engel

From: The Vasbys [kvasby@smallbytes.net]
Sent: Thursday, August 27, 2015 1:37 PM
To: Undisclosed-Recipient;;
Subject: Lincoln High Newsletter - 8/27/15

LINCOLN HIGH NEWSLETTER

New reader:

Harry Calverly - Lincoln class of 1965 -
harrycarolcal@solarus.net

This week's topics:

Have you retired? When did you "pull the plug"?

Did you "have to" retire?

Have you "retired" more than once?

You haven't retired and you're still working at _____?

Did you start another job after retiring?

Where did you choose to retire? Why?

Are you volunteering in your community since you retired?

Anything else you'd care to write about.

and responses:

I would like to thank all the people who did all the work on the reunion. We had a good time. Would anyone be interested in only having one night instead of two? See you all in five years..

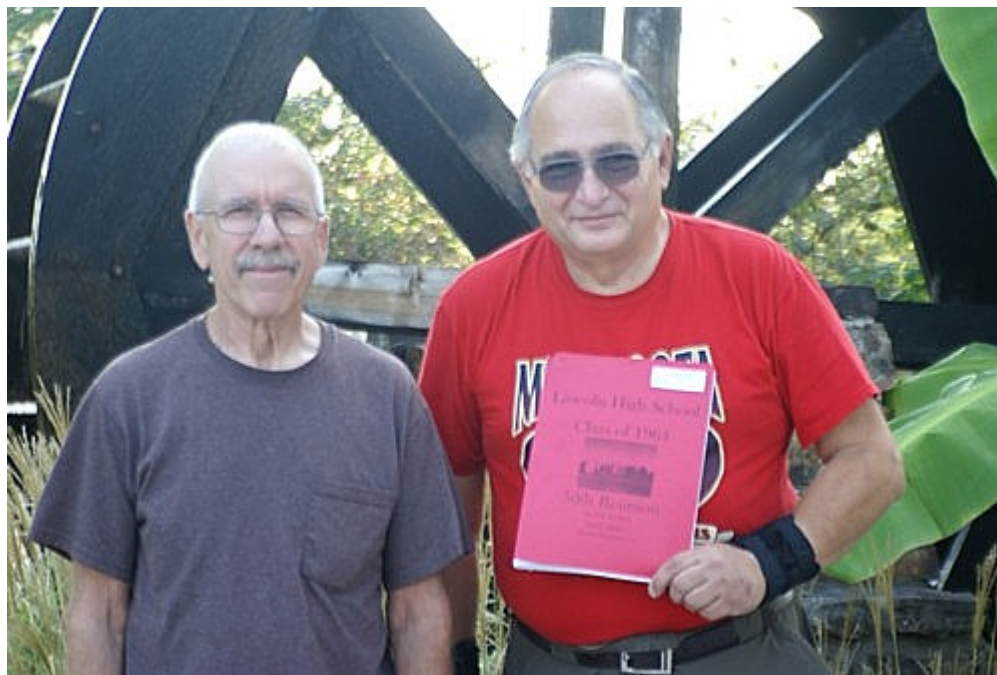
Lenore Crothers Haferman - lenorehaferman@yahoo.com

Lynn DeLong - ledelong@cox.net

Missing Classmate Found Alive in Arkansas

Mike A Brusoe, 69, LHS '64, was found alive and enjoying life in the historic and scenic town of Eureka Springs. After tracing him for over a year, I found his x-wife in Minnesota. They are still friends and she gave me his telephone number. He and I talked and I got his address and found that he was near Kathy Willems-Gotter and close to my route to see Kathy and others.

We met up with Mike for breakfast and talked about cars, art, and LHS. Clinically I confirmed that he had not died as our 50th Reunion Book had indicated. Mike remembers many of his classmates. If you would like to get in touch with Mike email me for information.



Picture Mike (right) and Lynn in front of water wheel at Inn of the Ozarks

Chuck Hetze - hetze@gci.net

Number 6. I have not retired yet, been thinking I may this winter. Been working doing truck tires for Alaska West Express for 20 years. They deliver fuel and materials to the oil pipeline up north..

Karen (Goetzke) King - yayaec@ymail.com

Kent, thanks for this topic again. I wanted to write last time but had three teenage girls here for the week so not much quiet, sit down time, for myself. Had some private time with them and how awesome to share in their thoughts and their energy.

That is one of the perks of retirement so far, being able to have all the grandkids and some of their friends come and stay for a time, one on one or as a group. So has it been for all summer. I've worked forever, never hating a job but liking some better than others. Owned a couple businesses and as anyone who has knows, there's not much free time there.

I never planned to retire. I thought I'd work until someone dragged me out kicking and screaming, especially after I got my nursing degree at 54. My dad always said, "They say hard work won't kill you. I guess we'll find out." I was trying to follow that directive.

The problem came when the hospital where I was employed affiliated with a larger group so everything changed exponentially and became more complicated. It seemed there was more to know and less time to know it. It had always been a dilemma for me to not have enough time with my patients, but then that time was even less.

It wasn't enough to know pre op and post op procedures for the usual surgeries and broken bones, it expanded into bariatric surgeries and administering chemotherapies and new procedures with new medications and new complications.

Computer programs and regulations changed all the time; meetings took days off and committees were required, as were educational competencies which took hours, plus orienting new nurses who routinely left for easier clinic jobs with regular hours after they learned the ropes on the hospital floor. Weekends, nights and holidays were always part of the rotation. Being in charge, which meant scheduling patients and staff, was delegated to those with experience, and I qualified because of my white hair, so on those days we never saw any patient care, just a computer screen.

Ed note: Welcome to Obamacare's EMR (electronic medical recording)

After one particularly frustrating day, when it seemed I could not do anything in a timely manner, nor to the degree I'd wished, I just walked into my supervisor's office and gave my one month notice. I did that believing I'd look for another job immediately.

But it was summer and it was the first summer I could remember in my adult life being home daily. So I gardened. And we landscaped. And we adopted senior dogs. Then it was winter and we traveled and the next summer, we made the garden bigger and better. And there were more old dogs to care for.

Plus there were neighbors who could use a hand and aunts who were dying and I could sit with them and cousins who needed moving because of illness and children who needed a hand with this and that. Folks call all the time for medical advice and if I can give rudimentary instructions I do or I do that "be safe" statement, "You should check with your doctor." Sometimes I help with dressing changes. Sometimes I go with to the follow up doctor appointment. The days still fly by. I get up at dawn and before I know it it's midnight.

So I think it's not a "job" that's important. It's the same old adage my folks taught me. If you can, you must. If you can help, you should. Retirement to me is not the absence of responsibilities; it's new responsibilities. The wisdom of our elders, the wisdom some think comes from Google or a teenager because he or she can answer a computer question, is still there for us to share if asked.

But if you can do that, and feel good at the end of the day, and still find some time to actually see a sunrise or a sunset, listen to a friend or pick a bouquet of wild flowers or check out the background of a presidential candidate or walk the dog or simply read a book that's been calling to you, then it's okay to not look for "a job".

If an opportunity arises, and it's an opportunity that is fulfilling to me personally, I might check it out. Otherwise, I'm here. On the ready to help if asked or to make a second pot of coffee and just be, just because I can.

Ed note: Karen! Well written and it should be in the Reader's Digest or some other magazine!

Susan (Rice) Hammel - gourmay1@gmail.com

Had a great time at the reunion Saturday night! So nice that so many attended. I thought the committee did a great job, too!

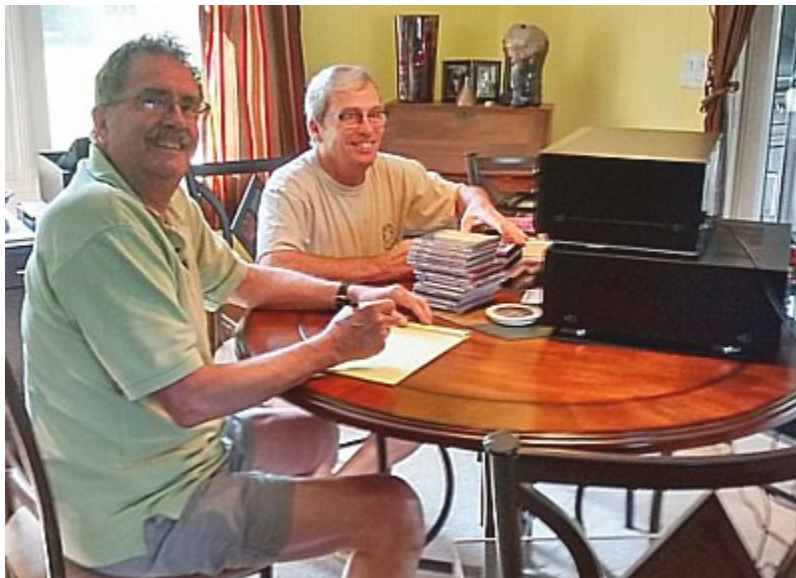
The duo of Hinners and Heilmann made a fun evening with the trivia and a little nonsense thrown in for good measure!

Kent, if you have any more pictures can you please post them? Thanks.

Wanna know who made the food for Friday night at Layla's Pub?



and the music for both nights.



Roger Gray and Scooter Harding



L to R: Judy (Hanneman) Vasby, Lenore (Crothers) Haferman, Marcie (Basler) Ortscheid, ??, Helen Schoechert Sparks?
at Layla's on Friday night.

Scooter says he will be sending me more pics for future editions.

I hope he includes names!

Kent

Gene Santoski k9utq@solarus.net reminds us of the good old days.



DON'T STICK YOUR ELBOW
OUT SO FAR
IT MAY GO HOME
IN ANOTHER CAR.
Burma Shave

TRAINS DON'T WANDER
ALL OVER THE MAP
'CAUSE NOBODY SITS
IN THE ENGINEER'S LAP
Burma Shave

SHE KISSED THE HAIRBRUSH
BY MISTAKE
SHE THOUGHT IT WAS
HER HUSBAND JAKE
Burma Shave

DON'T LOSE YOUR HEAD
TO GAIN A MINUTE
YOU NEED YOUR HEAD
YOUR BRAINS ARE IN IT
Burma Shave

DROVE TOO LONG
DRIVER SNOOZING
WHAT HAPPENED NEXT
IS NOT AMUSING
Burma Shave

BROTHER SPEEDER
LET'S REHEARSE
ALL TOGETHER
GOOD MORNING, NURSE
Burma Shave

CAUTIOUS RIDER
TO HER RECKLESS DEAR
LET'S HAVE LESS BULL
AND A LITTLE MORE STEER
Burma Shave

SPEED WAS HIGH
WEATHER WAS NOT
TIRES WERE THIN
X MARKS THE SPOT
Burma Shave

THE MIDNIGHT RIDE
OF PAUL FOR BEER
LED TO A WARMER
HEMISPHERE
Burma Shave

AROUND THE CURVE
LICKETY-SPLIT
BEAUTIFUL CAR
WASN'T IT?
Burma Shave

NO MATTER THE PRICE
NO MATTER HOW NEW
THE BEST SAFETY DEVICE
IN THE CAR IS YOU
Burma Shave

A GUY WHO DRIVES
A CAR WIDE OPEN
IS NOT THINKIN'
HE'S JUST HOPIN'
Burma Shave

AT INTERSECTIONS
LOOK EACH WAY
A HARP SOUNDS NICE
BUT IT'S HARD TO PLAY
Burma Shave

BOTH HANDS ON THE WHEEL
EYES ON THE ROAD
THAT'S THE SKILLFUL
DRIVER'S CODE
Burma Shave

THE ONE WHO DRIVES
WHEN HE'S BEEN DRINKING
DEPENDS ON YOU
TO DO HIS THINKING
Burma Shave

CAR IN DITCH
DRIVER IN TREE
THE MOON WAS FULL
AND SO WAS HE.
Burma Shave

PASSING SCHOOL ZONE
TAKE IT SLOW
LET OUR LITTLE
SHAVERS GROW
Burma Shave

HE SAW THE TRAIN
AND TRIED TO DUCK IT
HE KICKED THE GAS
AND THEN THE BUCKET !!
Burma Shave

A MAN A MISS,
A CAR A CURVE,
HE KISSED THE MISS,
AND MISSED THE CURVE,