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From: The Vasbys [kvasby@smallbytes.net]
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Lincoln High Newsletter

Address change:

Terry Hebble - thebble9516@comcast.net

This week's topics:

1. Where you going for Labor Day?
2. Ever been to a box social?
3. What did you do since you graduated?
4. Middle east is a mess. What would you do?
5. Did you ever have a Zippo lighter? Still got it?

and responses:

Chris Gorski - cwgorski@yahoo.com

Since Graduation: Went to UW LaCrosse for 2 years, played football, pledged AKA (Kappa's) fraternity, got drafted, re-enlisted for another year to go thru Special Forces training at Ft. Bragg NC, spent almost 2 years in Vietnam, 5th Special Forces Group Green Beret, came home in 1970, went back to school at UW LaCrosse where I met my wife to be, Kathy Annear, two years later took a job as property manager for a Milw Real Estate Co., got married in 1972, moved to Ft Atkinson and continued to commute to Milw, had our 1st child in 1974, took a job as National Sales Mgr rs later in Watertown in 1978, twin sons born in the same year, bought the company in 1982, traveled extensively thru out Europe, Asia and the Pacific Rim and South America from the 1980's thru 2002, creating an International presence for my company, semi retired in 2007 then fully retired Jan 1 2014. enjoying moto cross racing, fishing, skiing and just being a kid again with my 4 grandchildren.

Hoping all of you are enjoying your golden years as much as I am.

Jim Nickel (LHS '65) - jnickel206@aol.com

For Labor Day we are going to walk the Mackinac Bridge that we have done for many years now. It is five miles across and they require a bus ride back. If one starts at dawn, it is possible to get two bridge walks in before the buses stop running. We figure we walk 15-16 miles in total that day and have no problem with sitting down for a long ride back home. It is a nice day and great exercise.

Trivia from Don Wylie - don.wylie@ssec.wisc.edu

The following is supposedly an actual question given on a University of Washington chemistry mid-term. The answer by one student was so "profound" that the professor shared it with colleagues, via the Internet, which is, of course, why we now have the pleasure of enjoying it as well.

Bonus Question: Is Hell exothermic (gives off heat), or endothermic (absorbs heat)?

Most of the students wrote proofs of their beliefs using Boyle's Law (gas cools when it expands and heats when it is compressed) or some variant.

One student, however, wrote the following: First, we need to know how the mass of Hell is changing in time. So we need to know the rate at which souls are moving into Hell and the rate at which they are leaving. I think that we can safely assume that once a soul gets to Hell, it will not leave. Therefore, no souls are leaving.

As for how many souls are entering Hell, let's look at the different Religions that exist in the world today. Most of these religions state that if you are not a member of their religion, you will go to Hell. Since there is more than one of these religions and since people do not belong to more than one religion, we can project that all souls go to Hell.

With birth and death rates as they are, we can expect the number of souls in Hell to increase exponentially. Now, we look at the rate of change of the volume in Hell because Boyle's Law states that in order for the temperature and pressure in Hell to stay the same, the volume of Hell has to expand proportionately as souls are added.

This gives two possibilities:

If Hell is expanding at a slower rate than the rate at which souls enter Hell, then the temperature and pressure in Hell will increase until all Hell breaks loose.

If Hell is expanding at a rate faster than the increase of souls in Hell, then the temperature and pressure will drop until Hell freezes over.

So which is it?

If we accept the postulate given to me by Teresa during my Freshman year that, "it will be a cold day in Hell before I sleep with you", and take into account the fact that I slept with her last night, then number 2 must be true, and thus I am sure that Hell is exothermic and has already frozen over.

The corollary of this theory is that since Hell has frozen over, it follows that it is not accepting any more souls and is therefore, extinct ... leaving only Heaven, thereby proving the existence of a divine being, which explains why, last night, Teresa kept shouting "Oh my God."

It was not revealed what grade the student got.

Thank goodness there's a name for this disorder.

Age-Activated Attention Deficit Disorder.

This is how it manifests:

I decide to water my garden.
As I turn on the hose in the driveway,
I look over at my car and decide it needs washing.

As I start toward the garage,
I notice mail on the verandah table that
I brought up from the letter box earlier.

I decide to go through the mail before I wash the car.

I lay my car keys on the table,
Put the junk mail in the rubbish bin under the table,
And notice that the bin is full.

So, I decide to put the bills back
On the table and take out the rubbish first...

But then I think,
Since I'm going to be near the letter box
When I take out the rubbish anyway,
I may as well pay the bills first.

I take my cheque book off the table,
And see that there is only one cheque left.

My extra cheques are in my desk in the study,

So I go inside the house to my desk where
I find the can of Pepsi I'd been drinking.

I'm going to look for my cheques,
But first I need to push the Pepsi aside
So that I don't accidentally knock it over.

The Pepsi is getting warm,
And I decide to put it in the refrigerator to keep it cold.

As I head toward the kitchen with the Pepsi,
A vase of flowers on the counter
Catches my eye--they need water.

I put the Pepsi on the counter and
Discover my reading glasses that
I've been searching for all morning.
I decide I better put them back on my desk,
But first I'm going to water the flowers.

I set the glasses back down on the counter ,
Fill a container with water and suddenly spot the TV remote.
Someone left it on the kitchen table.

I realize that tonight when we go to watch TV,
I'll be looking for the remote,
But I won't remember that it's on the kitchen table,
So I decide to put it back in the lounge where it belongs,
But first I'll water the flowers.

I pour some water in the flowers,
But quite a bit of it spills on the floor.

So, I set the remote back on the table,
Get some towels and wipe up the spill.

Then, I head down the hall trying to
Remember what I was planning to do.

At the end of the day:
The car isn't washed,
The bills aren't paid,
There is a warm can of
Pepsi sitting on the counter,
The flowers don't have enough water,
There is still only 1 cheque in my cheque book,
I can't find the remote,
I can't find my glasses,
And I don't remember what I did with the car keys.
Then, when I try to figure out why nothing got done today,
I'm really baffled because I know I was busy all day,
And I'm really tired.